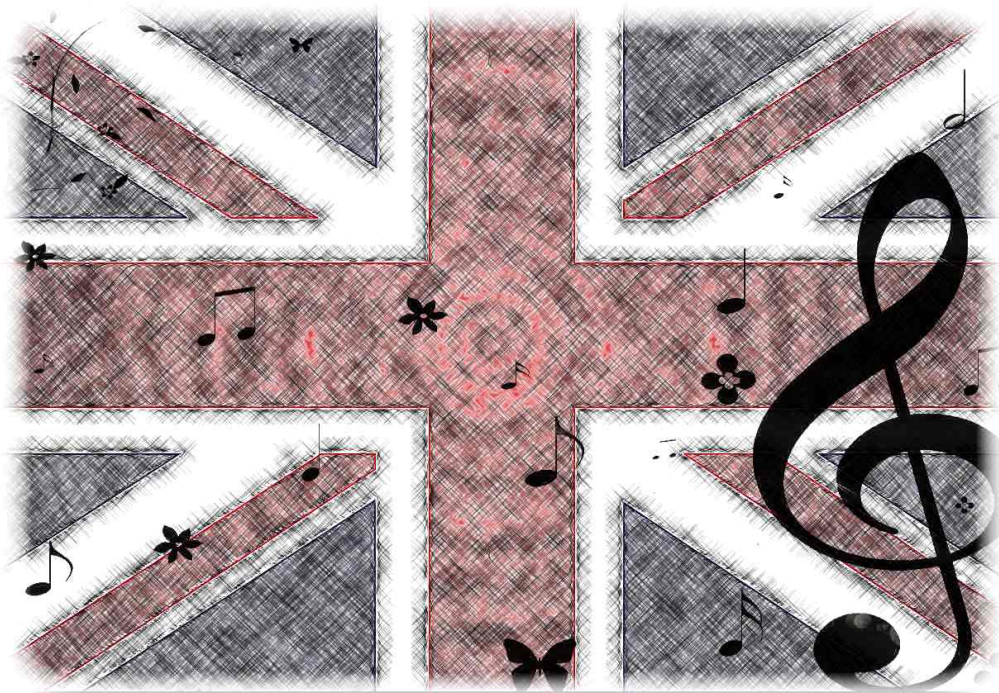

Guitar Songbook

English songs

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date: 30 mars 2013
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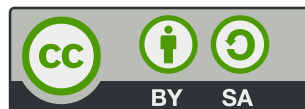
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2. <http://songs.sourceforge.net/>

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































































































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Guitar chords

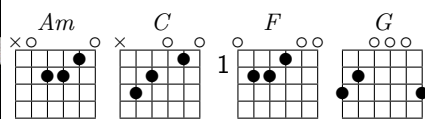
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| D |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| D# = E ^b |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| E |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| F |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| F# = G ^b |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| G# = A ^b |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A# = B ^b |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| B |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Standard tuning : E A D G B E

1 Here without you

3 Doors Down

Away from the sun



intro: Am F G

1. A hundred days have made me older
Since the last time that I saw your pretty face
A thousand lies have made me colder
And I don't think I can look at this the same
All the miles that separate
Disappear now when I'm dreamin' of your face

I'm here without you baby
But you're still on my lonely mind
I think about you baby
And I dream about you all the time

I'm here without you baby
But you're still with me in my dreams
And tonight, there's only you and me

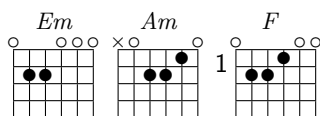
Am G Am F G

2. The miles just keep rollin'
As the people leave their way to say hello
I've heard this life is overrated
But I hope that it gets better as we go

I'm here without you baby
But you're still on my lonely mind
I think about you baby
And I dream about you all the time

I'm here without you baby
But you're still with me in my dreams
And tonight, there's only you and me

3. Everything I know, and anywhere I go
It gets hard but it won't take away my love
And when the last one falls, when it's all said and done
It gets hard but it won't take away my love



1. ^{Am}Lili, take another walk out of your ^{Em}fake world
 Please put all the drugs out of your ^{Am}hand
 You'll see that you can breath without no ^{Em}back up
 So much stuff you got to understand ^F

^{Am}*For every step in any walk*

^{Em}*Any town of any thought*

^F*I'll be your guide*

For every street of any scene

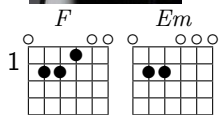
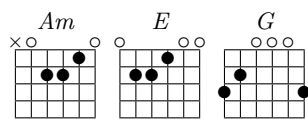
Any place you've never been

I'll be your guide

2. Lili, you know there's still a place for people like us
 The same blood runs in every hand
 You see it's not the wings that make the angel
 Just have to move the bats out of your head
3. Lili, easy as a kiss we'll find an answer
 Put all your fears back in the shade
 Don't become a ghost without no colour
 'Cause you're the best paint life ever made

3 Rolling in the deep

Adele
21



1. ^{Am} There's a fire starting in my heart
^G Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the
dark
^{Am} Finally, I can see you crystal clear
^G Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare

See how I leave with every piece of you
Don't underestimate the things that I will do
There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the
dark

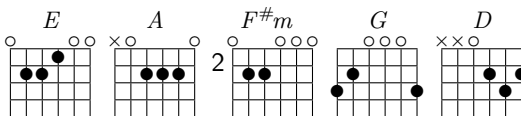
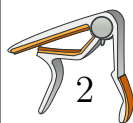
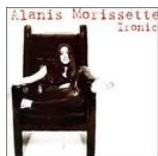
^F The scars of ^G your love, remind me of ^{Em} us
^F They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
^F The scars of ^G your love, they leave me ^{Em} breathless
^E I can't help feeling

^E We could have had it all - ^{Am} ^G
^F ^G Rolling in the deep
^{Am} ^G Your had my heart inside of your hand
^F ^G And you played it to the beat

2. Baby I have no story to be told
But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your
head burn
Think of me in the depths of your despair
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be
shared

Throw your soul through every open door
Count your blessings to find what you look for
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what
you've sown

Ironie Alanis Morissette *Ironie*



1. An old man turned ninety-eight
 He won the lottery and died the next day
 It's a black fly in your Chardonnay
 It's a death row pardon two minutes too late
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

It's like rain on your wedding day
It's a free ride when you've already paid
It's the good advice that you just didn't take
And who would've thought it figures

2. Mr. Play-it-Safe was afraid to fly
 He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye
 He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
 And as the plane crashed down he thought, "Well isn't this nice"
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?

Well life has a funny way
 Of sneaking up on you when you think everything's okay
 And everything's going right
 And life has a funny way
 Of helping you out when you think everything's gone wrong
 And everything blows up in your face

3. A traffic jam when you're already late
 A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
 It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife
 It's meeting the man of my dreams and then meeting his beautiful wife
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?
 A little too ironic and yeah, I really do think

Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
 Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out
 Helping you out

5 If I ain't got you

Alicia Keys

The diary of Alicia Keys



1. Some people live for the fortune
Am Some people live just for the fame
G7 Bm Em Some people live for the power, yeah
Am D Some people live just to play the game
G7 Am Bm Am Some people think that the physical things
G7 Am Bm Am Define what's within ... And I've
G7 Am Bm Am Been there before, that life's a bore
G7 Am Bm So full of the superficial
G7 Am Bm C7 Some people want it all, but
Bm I don't want nothing at all
Am If it ain't you baby
G7 If I ain't got you baby
G7 Am Bm C7 Some people want diamond rings
Bm Some just want everything, but everything means
Am G7 Nothing, if I ain't got you, yeah

2. Some people search for a fountain
 That promises forever young
 Some people need three dozen roses. And
 That's the only way to prove you love them
 Hand me the world on a silver platter and
 What good would it be with
 No one to share. No one who truly
 Cares for me

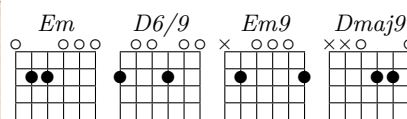
outro: *C7 Bm*

3. If I ain't got you with me baby
G7 Am Bm C7 So nothing in this whole wide world don't mean a
Bm thing
Am G7 If I ain't got you with me baby

6 A horse with no name

America

America

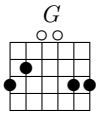
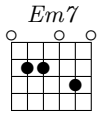
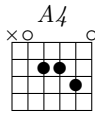
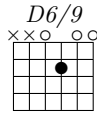
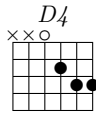
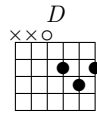
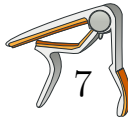
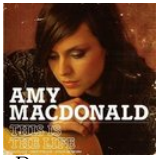


1. On the first part of the journey
Em D6/9 I was lookin' at all the life
Em D6/9 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em D6/9 There were sand and hills and rings
Em D6/9 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
Em D6/9 And the sky with no clouds
Em D6/9 The heat was hot and the ground was dry
Em D6/9 But the air was full of sound
Em9 Dmaj9 I've been thru the desert on a horse with no name
Em9 Dmaj9 It felt good to be out of the rain
Em Dmaj9 In the desert you can't remember your name
Em Dmaj9 Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
Em9 La la la
Dmaj9 La la la la la
Em9 La la la
Dmaj9 La la la la la

- After two days in the desert sun
 My skin began to turn red
 After three days in the desert fun
 I was looking at a river bed

- And the story it told of a river that flowed
 Made me sad to think it was dead

2. After nine days I let the horse run free
 Cause the desert had turned to sea
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things
 There were sand and hills and rings
 The ocean is a desert with its life underground
 And the perfect disguise above
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
 But the humans will give no love

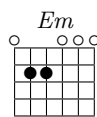
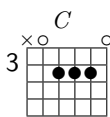
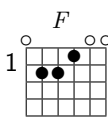
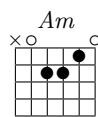
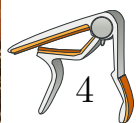


1. ^D So called Mr. Rock 'n Roll he's dancing on his own again
 Talking on his phone again to someone, who tells him that his
^G Balance is low, he's got nowhere to go, he's on his own again ^D
^D ^{D4} ^{D6/9} ^D (×2)
2. Rock chic of the century is acting like she used to be
 Dancing like there's no one there before she ever seemed to care now
 She wouldn't dare, it's so rock 'n roll to be alone
- And they'll meet one day far away and say* ^{A4}
I wish I was something more ^{Em7}
And they'll meet one day far away and say ^{A4}
I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before ^{Em7}
^D ^{D4} ^{D6/9} ^D (×4)
3. Mrs. Black and White, she's never seen a shade of grey
 Always something on her mind, every single day
 But now she's lost her way, and where does she go from here?
4. Mr. Multicultural sees all that one could see
 He's living proof of someone very different to me
 But now he wants to be free, free so he can see
- He'll say I wish I knew you* ^{Em7}
^{A4} ^G ^D
I wish I met you when time was still on my side
^{Em7}
She'll say I wish I knew you
^{A4} ^G ^{A4}
I wish I loved you before I was his bride
5. And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts
 But I've seen that all before in TV, books and films and more
 And there's a happy ending, every single day

This is the life

Amy MacDonald

This is the life



1. Oh the wind whistles down
 The cold dark street tonight
 And the people they were dancing to the music vibe
- And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
 While the shocked too many just sit way over there
 And the songs they get louder each one better than before

And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
 (×2)

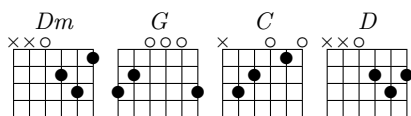
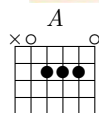
2. So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four
 And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door
 But nobody's in and nobody's home till four
- So you're sitting there with nothing to do
 Talking about Robert Ragger and his motley crew
 And where you gonna go, and where you gonna sleep tonight?

9

Vampire

Antsy Pants

Juno



1. I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I am a vampire vampire, I am a vampire
 I have lost my fangs
 I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I am a vampire, I have lost my fangs
 So I'm sad and I feel lonely
 So I cry and I'm very angry
 And I ate some garlic
 So I'm no more satanic yeah yeah
*I am a vampire and I am walking in the city
 But the pretty girls don't look at me
 (Don't look at me)
 Cause I don't have my fangs
 Cause I have lost my fangs*

2. I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I have lost my mouth organ
 I am a vampire, I am a vampire
 I have lost my mouth organ
 So I get bored and I shout
 So I eat popcorn and I put on weight
 And I sing but my voice is breaking
 And I want to play the guitar
 But my guitar is out of tune

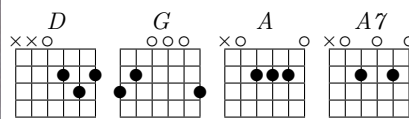
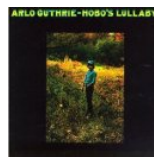
*I am a vampire and I'm walking in the city
 But the musicals don't play with me
 (Don't play with me)
 Cause I don't have my mouth organ
 And I have lost my mouth organ*

10

Hobo's lullaby

Arlo Guthrie

Hobo's lullaby

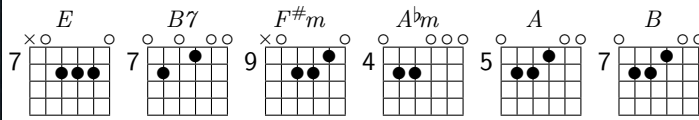
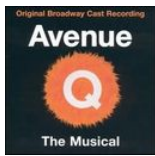


1. Go to sleep you weary hobo
 Let the towns drift slowly by
 Can't you hear the steel rail humming
 That's a hobo's lullaby
 2. Do not think about tomorrow
 Let tomorrow come and go
 Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
 Safe from all the wind and snow
 3. I know the police cause you trouble
 They cause trouble everywhere
 But when you die and go to heaven
 You won't find no policemen there
 4. I know your clothes are torn and ragged
 And your hair is turning grey
 Lift your head and smile at trouble
 You'll find happiness some day
 5. Go to sleep you weary hobo
 Let the towns drift slowly by
 Don't you feel the steel rail humming
 That's a hobo's lullaby

The Internet is for porn

Avenue Q

Avenue Q



1. *The Internet is really, really great (For porn!)*
I've got a fast connection so I don't have to wait (For porn!)
There's always some new site (For porn!)
I browse all day and night (For porn!)
It's like I'm surfing at the speed of light (For porn!)

The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)
The Internet is for porn (What are you doing?)
Why you think the net was born?
Porn, porn, porn!

"Trekkie!"

"Oh hello Kate Monster!"

"You are ruining my song"

"Oh me sorry, me no mean to"

"Well if you wouldn't mind please being quiet for a minute so I can finish?"

"Oki doki"

"Good"

2. *I'm glad we have this new technology (For porn!)*
Which gives us untold opportunity (For por...oops, sorry)
Right from you own desktop (For ...)
You can research, browse and shop
Until you've had enough and you're ready to stop (For Porn!)

The Internet is for porn (Boo!)
The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)
Me up all night honking me horn
To porn, porn, porn!

"That's gross, you're a pervert!"

"Ah, sticks and stones Kate monster."

"No really, you're a pervert. Normal people don't sit at home and look at porn on the Internet."

"Oh?"

"What?"

"You have no idea! Ready normal people?"

"Ready. Ready. Ready!"

"Let me hear it!"

The Internet is for porn (Sorry Kate!)
The Internet is for porn (I masturbate!)
All these guys unzip their flies
For porn, porn, porn!

“The Internet is not for porn!”

“Porn, Porn, P...”

“Hold on a second!

Now I know for a fact that you, Rob, check your portfolio and trade stocks online (*That’s correct*)

And Brian, you buy things on amazon.com (*Sure!*)

And Gary, you keep selling your possessions on eBay (*Yes I do!*)

And Princeton, you sent me that sweet online birthday card” (*True!*)

“Oh, but Kate, what you think he do ... after? Hmm?” (*Yeah!*)

“Eewwwww!”

The Internet is for porn! (Gro!)

The Internet is for porn! (I hate porn!)

Grab your dick and double click (I hate men!)

For porn, porn, porn!

Porn, porn, porn, porn (*I’m leaving!*)

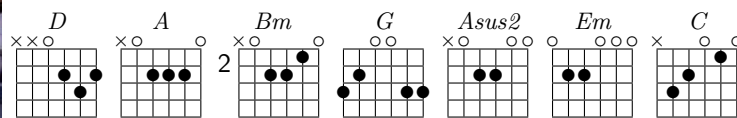
Porn, porn, porn, porn

porn, porn, porn, porn (*I hate the Internet!*)

Porn, porn, porn, porn

The Internet is for! (×2)

The Internet is for porn!



1. *Bm* I'm tugging at my hair, I'm pulling at my clothes
Asus2 I'm trying to keep my cool, *Bm* I know it shows
Bm I'm staring at my feet, my cheeks are turning red
Asus2 I'm searching for the words inside my head
E I'm feeling nervous, *G* tryin' to be so perfect
E Cause I know you're worth it, *Asus2* you're worth it, yeah
- D* If I can say what I wanna say, I say I wanna blow you away *Bm*
G Be with you every night, am I squeezing you too tight *D*
D If I can say what I wanna see, I wanna see you go down *Bm* on one knee
G Marry me today, cause I'm wishing my life away *Em*
C Well these things I'll never say

2. They don't do me any good, it's just a waste of time

What use is it to you what's on my mind

If it ain't coming out, we're not going anywhere

So why can't I just tell you that I care

Cause I'm feeling nervous, tryin' to be so perfect

Cause I know you're worth it, you're worth it, yeah

Bm What's wrong with my tongue, these words keep slipping away *G*

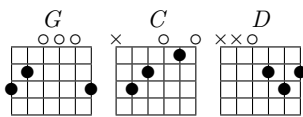
Bm I stutter I stumble, like I've got nothing to say *Em*

Cause I'm feeling nervous, tryin' to be so perfect

Cause I know you're worth it, you're worth it, yeah

G Yes I'm wishin' my life away *Em*

C These things I'll never say *D*



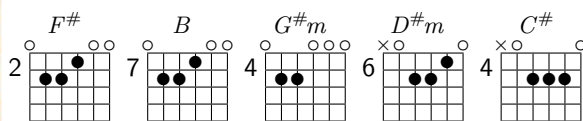
1. If I was a flower growing wild and free
 All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee
 And if I was a tree growing tall and green
 All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

*All I want is you, will you be my bride
 Take me by the hand and stand by my side
 All I want is you, will you stay with me?
 Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea*

2. If you were a river in the mountains tall
 The rumble of your water would be my call
 If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow
 Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow
3. If you were a wink, I'd be a nod
 If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod
 If you were the floor, I'd wanna be the rug
 And if you were a kiss, I know I'd be a hug
4. If you were the wood, I'd be the fire
 If you were the love, I'd be the desire
 If you were a castle, I'd be your moat
 And if you were an ocean, I'd learn to float

14 Piazza, New York catcher

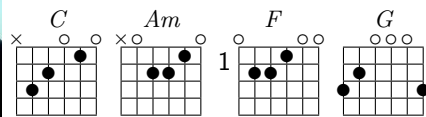
Belle & Sebastian
Juno



1. Elope with me Miss Private and we'll sail around the world
 I will be your Ferdinand and you my wayward girl
 How many nights of talking in hotel rooms can you take?
 How many nights of limping round on pagan holidays?
 Oh elope with me in private and we'll set something ablaze
 A trail for the devil to erase
2. San Francisco's calling us, the Giants and Mets will play
 Piazza, New York catcher, are you straight or are you gay?
 We hung about the stadium, we've got no place to stay
 We hung about the tenderloin and tenderly you tell
 About the saddest ending of a book you ever had to read
 The statue's crying too and well he may
3. I love you I've a drowning grip on your adoring face
 I love you my responsibility has found a place
 Beside you and strong warnings in the guise of gentle words
 Come wave upon me from the wider family net absurd
 You'll take care of her, I know it, you will do a better job?
 Maybe, but not what she deserves
4. Elope with me Miss Private and we'll drink ourselves awake
 We'll taste the coffee houses and award certificates
 A privy seal to keep the feel of 1960 style
 We'll comment on the decor and we'll help the passer by
 And at dusk when work is over we'll continue the debate
 In a borrowed bedroom virginal and spare
5. The catcher hits for .318 and catches every day
 The pitcher puts religion first and rests on holidays
 He goes into cathedrals and lies prostrate on the floor
 He knows the drink affects his speed he's praying for a doorway
 Back into the life he wants and the confession of the bench
 Life outside the diamond is a wrench
6. I wish that you were here with me to pass the dull weekend
 I know it wouldn't come to love, my heroine pretend
 A lady stepping from the songs we love until this day
 You'd settle for an epitaph like "Walk Away, Renee"
 The sun upon the roof in winter will draw you out like a flower
 Meet you at the statue in an hour
 Meet you at the statue in an hour

15 Stand by me

Ben E.King
Best of



1. When the night has come and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we see

No I won't be afraid, oh, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

*So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me*

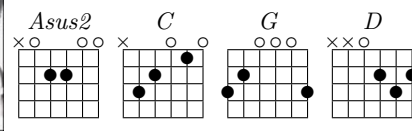
2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea

I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

*Whenever your in trouble won't you stand by me, oh
stand by me
Oh stand, oh stand, stand by me*

16 Widow of a living man

Ben Harper
The will to live



1. Mama why does he treat me so cold?
So cold
So cold

Why do I feel so old?
So old (×2)

How long has he treated me unkind?
Unkind (×2)

Or have I always been so blind?
So blind (×2)

*I'm a widow
I'm a widow
I'm a widow
Of a living man (×3)
F G Asus2*

2. Why can't the time stay the same?
Stay the same (×2)

Now I am begging him to change
Please change (×2)

What about all the plans we've made?
Plans we've made
Lord have prayed

Now I am so afraid
I am so afraid (×2)

3. Mama why does he hurt me so?
He hurt me so (×2)

I'm gonna need some place to go
Some place to go (×2)

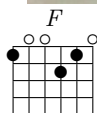
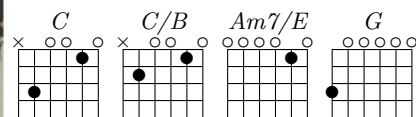
He's no longer some kind woman's son
Kind woman's son (×2)

Mama I think that I had better run
Had better run (×2)

17 Waiting on an angel

Ben Harper

Welcome to the cruel world

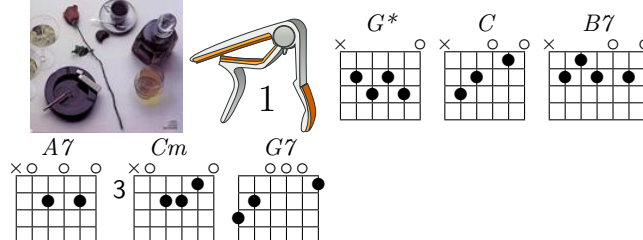
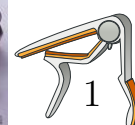


1. *C C/B Am/E7 G*
Waiting on an angel
C C/B Am/E G
One to carry me home
C C/B Am/E G
Hope you come to see me soon
F G Am/E Am/E
Cause I don't want to go alone
F G C C/B
I don't wanna go alone
2. Now angel won't you come by me
Angel hear my please
Take my hand lift me up
So that I can fly with thee
So that I can fly with thee *Am7/E*
F G Am/E Am/E
And I'm waiting on an angel
F G Am/E Am7/E
And I know it won't be long
F G Am/E Am/E
To find myself in a resting place
F G C Am7/E
In my angel's arms
F G C C/B
In my angel's arms
3. So speak kind to a stranger
Cause you'll never know
It just might be an angel come
Knockin' at your door (×2)
4. Waiting on an angel
One to carry me home
Hope you come to see me soon
Cause I don't wanna go alone
I don't wanna go alone
Don't wanna go
I don't wanna go alone

18 Just the two of us

Bill Withers

Greatest hits



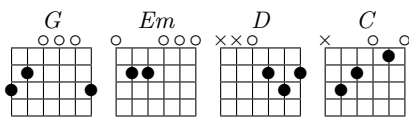
intro: *C B7 G* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (×2)*

1. *C B7 Em*
I see the crystal rain drops fall
G C
And the beauty of it all
B7 Em Em7
Is when the sun comes shining through
C B7 Em
To make those rainbows in my mind
G C
When I think of you sometime
B7 Em
And I want to spend some time with you
*C B7 Em G**
Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
C B7 Em Em7
Just the two of us, just the two of us
*C B7 Em G**
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
C B7 Em
Just the two of us, you and I
:
: *C B7 G* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (×2)*
2. We look for love
No time for tears
Wasted water's all that is
And it don't make no flowers grow
Good things might come to those who wait
But not for those who wait too late
We've got to go for all we know
3. I hear the crystal raindrops fall on the window down
the hall
And it becomes the morning dew
And Darling, when the morning comes
And I see the morning sun
I want to be the one with you

Fire water burn

Bloodhound Gang

One fierce beer coaster



The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire (×3)
We don't need no water, let the motherfucker
Burn motherfucker, burn
G Em G Em (×2)

1. Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy
 I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high
 I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be buggin' give props to my ho cause she all fly
 But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as *Kid Funky Fry*

Yeah, I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye
 But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't shine
 Cause I'm kinda like Han Solo always struck in my own wookie
 I'm the root of all that's evil, yeah, but you can call me cookie

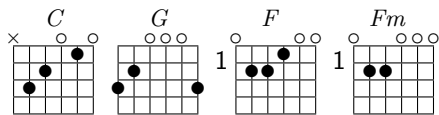
2. Yo, yo, this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice
 I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is
 So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven
 This honkey's gone to heaven
 But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well
 I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence Welk
 And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's poltergeist
 And Webster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause he's the anti-christ

Everybody here we go
G
 Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
 Oh, oh, throw your hands in the air
G
 Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
 Oh, oh, wave 'em like you don't care
G
 Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
 Oh, oh, everybody say ho
G
 Oh, oh, c'mon party people
Em
 Oh, oh, everybody here we go

Don't worry, be happy

Bobby McFerrin

Don't worry be happy



- C*
Here's a little song I wrote
G
You might want to sing it note for note
F Fm G C G
Don't worry, be happy

- In every life we have some trouble
When you worry you make it double
Don't worry, be happy (*be happy now*)

C
Uh uh uh uh uh
G
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
Don't worry
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
Be happy
Uh uh uh uh uh *C*
Don't worry, be happy

I want you

Bob Dylan

Blonde on blonde



1. The guilty undertaker sighs
 The lonesome organ grinder cries
 The silver saxophones say
 I should refuse you
- The cracked bells and washed-out horns
 Blow into my face with scorn
 But it's not that way
 I wasn't born to lose you

I want you, I want you
I want you so bad
Honey, I want you

2. The drunken politician leaps
 Upon the street where mothers weep
 And the saviors who are fast asleep
 They wait for you

And I wait for them to interrupt
 Me drinkin' from my broken cup
 And ask me to
 Open up the gate for you

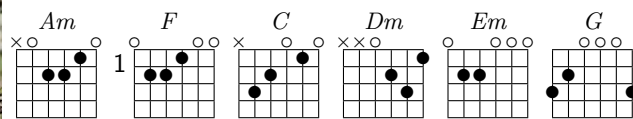
Now all my fathers, they've gone down
 True love they've been without it
 But all their daughters put me down
 'Cause I don't think about it

3. Well, I return to the Queen of Spades
 And talk with my chambermaid
 She knows that I'm not afraid
 To look at her

She is good to me
 And there's nothing she doesn't see
 She knows where I'd like to be
 But it doesn't matter

4. Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit
 He spoke to me, I took his flute
 No, I wasn't very cute to him
 Was I?

But I did it, though, because he lied
 Because he took you for a ride
 And because time was on his side
 And because I...



intro: *Am F Am F*

1. *Am* Pistol shots ring out in the *F* barroom night
Am Enter Patty Valentine from the *F* upper hall
Am She sees the bartender in a *F* pool of blood
Am Cries out, "My God! They *F* killed them all!"
C Here comes the story of the *F* Hurricane
C The man the authorities came *F* to blame
Dm For something that he never *C* done
Dm Put in a prison cell but one time *C*
Em He could have been *Am* the *F* champion of the world *C*
G Am F Am F
2. Three bodied lying there does Patty see
 And another man named Bello moving around mysteriously
 "I didn't do it" he says, and he throws up his hands
 "I was only robbing the register, I hope you understand"
 "I saw them leaving" he says and he stops
 One of us had better call the cops
 And so Patty calls the cops
 And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashing
 In the hot New Jersey night
3. Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town
 Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around
 Number one contender for the middleweight crown
 Had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down
 When a cop pulled him over on the side of the road
 Just like the time before and the time before that
 In Paterson that just the ways things go
 If you black you might as well not show up on the streets
 Less you wanna draw the heat
4. Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
 Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowling around
 He said, "I saw two men running out, they looked like middleweights
 They jumped into a white car with out of state plates"

And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
Cop said, "Wait a minute boys, this one's not dead"
So they took him to the infirmary
And although this man could hardly see
They told him that he could identify the guilty men

5. Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in
Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs
The wounded man looks up though his one dying eye
Says, "Why'd you bring him here for? He ain't the guy!"

Here's the story of the Hurricane
The man the authorities came to blame
For something that he never done
Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been
The champion of the world

6. Four months later the ghetto's in flame
Rubin's in South America, fighting for his name
While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game
And the cops are putting the screw to him looking for somebody to blame

"Remember that murder that happened in a bar?"
"Remember? You said you saw the getaway car?"
"You think you'd like to play ball with the law?"
"Think it might have been that fighter that you saw running that night?"
"Don't forget that you are white"

7. Arthur Dexter Bradley said, "I'm really not sure"
The cops said, "A poor boy like you could really use a break
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello
Now you don't want to have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow"

"You'll be doing society a favor
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver
We want to put his ass in the stir
We want to pin this trip murder on him
He ain't no gentleman Jim"

8. Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
He never did like to talk about it all that much
It's my work he'd say, I do it for pay
And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way

Up to some paradise
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
And ride a horse along a trail
But then they took him to the jail house
Where they try to make a man into a mouse

9. All of Rubin's card were marked in advance
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums
To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum

But to the black folks he was a crazy nigger
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
And though they could not produce the gun
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
And the all-white jury agreed

10. Rubin Carter was falsely tried
The crime was murder *one*, guess who testified?
Bello and Bradley and the both badly lied
And the newspapers all went along for the ride

How can the life of such a man
Be in the palm of some fool's hand?
To see him obviously framed
Couldn't help but be ashamed to live in a land
Where justice is a game

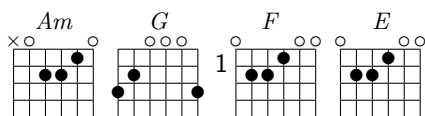
11. Now all the criminal in their coats and their ties
Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten foot cell
And innocent man in a living hell

That's the story of the Hurricane
But it won't be over till they clear him name
And give him back the time he's done
Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been
The champion of the world

One more cup of coffee

Bob Dylan

Desire



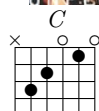
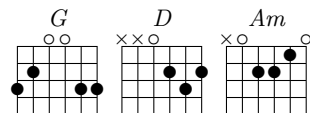
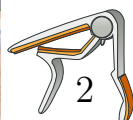
1. ^{Am}Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two jewels in the sky
^FYour back is straight your hair is smooth on the ^Epillow where you lie
^{Am}But I don't sense affection ^Gno gratitude or love
^FYour loyalty is not me but ^Eto the stars above

^FOne more cup of coffee for the ^Eroad
^FOne more cup of coffee for I go
^{Am G F E}To the valley below

2. Your daddy he's an outlaw and a wanderer by trade
 He'll teach you how to pick an choose and how to throw the blade
 And he oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude
 His voice it trembles as he calls out for an other plate of food
3. Your sister sees the future like your momma and yourself
 You've never learned to read or write there's no books upon your shelf
 And your pleasure know no limits your voice is like a meadow larks
 But your heart is like an ocean mysterious and dark

24 Knockin' on heaven's door

Bob Dylan
MTV unplugged



1. ^GMama take this badge off of me ^D
^GI can't use it anymore ^C
^GIt's getting dark, too dark to see ^{Am}
^GI feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door ^C

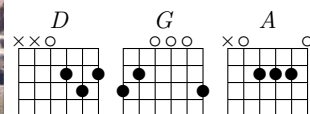
^GKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door ^{Am}
^GKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door ^C
^GKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door ^{Am}
^GKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door ^C

2. Mama put my guns in the ground
 I can't shoot them anymore
 That long black cloud is coming down
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

3. Mama wipe the blood from my face
 I'm sick and tired of the war
 Got a feeling that's hard to trace
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

25 Blowin' in the wind

Bob Dylan
The freewheelin'



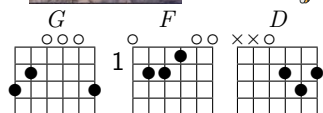
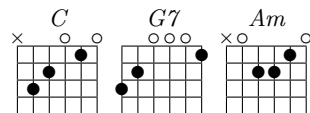
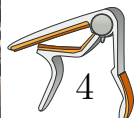
1. ^DHow many roads must a man walk down ^G
^DBefore you call him a man? ^A
^DHow many seas must a white dove sail ^D
^DBefore she sleeps in the sand? ^A
 (Yes and) ^Dhow many times must the cannon balls fly ^A
^DBefore they're forever banned? ^A

^GThe answer my friend is blowin' in the wind ^G
^GThe answer is blowin' in the wind ^D

2. (Yes and) how many years can a mountain exist
 Before it is washed to the seas?
 (Yes and) how many years can some people exist
 Before they're allowed to be free?
 (Yes and) how many times can a man turn his head
 And pretend that he just doesn't see?
3. (Yes and) how many times must a man look up
 Before he can see the sky?
 (Yes and) how many ears must one man have
 Before he can hear people cry
 (Yes and) how many deaths will it take till he knows
 That too many people have died?

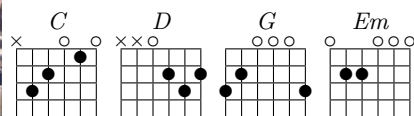
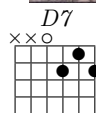
Don't think twice, it's all right

Bob Dylan
The freewheelin'



1. Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe ^G
 Even if you don't know by now ^F ^C
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe ^C ^G ^{Am} ^G
 It will never do somehow ^D ^G ^{G7}
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn ^C ^{C7}
 Look out your window and I'll be gone ^F ^D
 You're the reason I'm travellin' on ^C ^G ^{Am} ^G ^F
 Don't think twice, it's all right ^C ^{G7} ^C

2. It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
 That light I never known
 And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
 I'm on the dark side of the road
 But I wish there was something you would do or say
 To try and make me change my mind and stay
 But we never did too much talkin' anyway
 But don't think twice, it's all right
3. So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
 Like you'd never done before
 It ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
 I can't hear you anymore
 I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' walkin' down the road
 I once loved a woman a child I'm told
 I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
 But don't think twice, it's all right
4. So long honey, babe
 Where I'm bound, I can't tell
 But goodbye's too good a word, babe
 So I'll just say fare thee well
 I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
 You could have done better but I don't mind
 You just kinda wasted my precious time
 But don't think twice, it's all right



^C
 Hey, Mr. ^DTambourine Man
^G
 Play a song for me ^{Em}
^G
 I'm not sleepy
^C
 And there ain't no place I'm going to ^D

^C
 Hey, Mr. ^DTambourine Man
^G
 Play a song for me ^{Em}
^G
 In the jingle jangle morning ^C
^{D7}
 I'll come following you ^G

1. Though I know that evenings empire ^C
 Has returned into sand ^G ^{Em}
 Vanished from my hand ^G ^{Em}
 Left me blindly here to stand ^G ^C
 But still not sleeping ^{D7}

 My weariness amazes me
 I'm branded on my feet
 I have no one to meet
 And the ancient empty street's
 Too dead for dreaming
2. Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
 My senses have been stripped
 My hands can't feel to grip
 My toes too numb to step
 Wait only for my boot-heels to be wandering

 I'm ready to go anywhere
 I'm ready for to fade
 Into my own parade
 Cast your dancing spell my way
 I promise to go under it
3. Though you might hear laughing, spinning
 Swinging madly through the sun
 It's not aimed at anyone
 It's just escaping on the run
 And but for the sky there are no fences facing

And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of
rhyme

To your tambourine in time

It's just a ragged clown behind

I wouldn't pay it any mind

It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

4. Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of
my mind

Down the foggy ruins of time

Far past the frozen leaves

The haunted frightened trees

Out to the windy beach

Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one

hand waving free

Silhouetted by the sea

Circled deep beneath the waves

Let me forget about today until tomorrow

*Ebm*

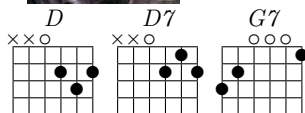
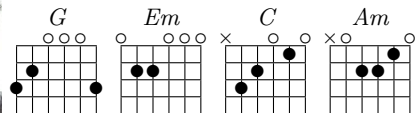
1. Hollis Brown, he lived
From the outside of town
Hollis Brown, he lived
From the outside of town
With his wife and five children
And his cabin brokin' down
2. He looked for work and money
And he walked a rugged mile
He looked for work and money
And he walked a rugged mile
You children are so hungry
That they don't know how to smile
3. Your baby's eyes look crazy
They're a tuggin' at you sleeve
Your baby's eyes look crazy
They're a tuggin' at you sleeve
You walk the floor and wonder why
With every breath you breathe
4. The rats have got your flour
Bad blood it got your mare
The rats have got your flour
Bad blood it got your mare
Is there anyone that knows
Is there anyone that cares?
5. He prayed the Lord above
Oh please send you a friend
He prayed the Lord above
Oh please send you a friend
You ain't a got no money boy
You ain't a got no friend
6. Your baby's eyes are crying louder
It's pounding on your brain
Your baby's eyes are crying louder
It's pounding on your brain
You wife's screams are stabbin'
Like the dirty drivin' rain

7. Your grass is turning black
There's no water in your well
Your grass is turning black
There's no water in your well
You spent your last dollar
On seven shot-gun shells
8. Way out in the wildness
A cold coyote calls
Way out in the wildness
A cold coyote calls
Your eyes fix on a shot-gun
That's hangin' on the wall
9. Your brain is a bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your brain is a bleedin'
And your legs can't seem to stand
Your eyes fix on the shot-gun
That you're holding in your hand
10. There's seven breezes a blowin'
All around the cabin door
There's seven breezes a blowin'
All around the cabin door
Seven shots sing out
Like the ocean's pounding roar
11. There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
There's seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
Somewhere in the distance
There's seven new people born

29 The times they are a-changin'

Bob Dylan

The times they are a changin'



1. Come gather 'round people *Em*
Where ever you roam *C G*
And admit that waters *G Am*
Around you have grown *C D*
And accept it that soon *G Em*
You'll be drenched to the bone *C G*
If your time to you is worth savin' *Am D*
Then you better start swimmin' *D7*
Or you'll sink like a stone *G7 D*
For the times they are a-changin' *G C D G*

2. Come writers and critics
 Who prophesies with your pen
 And keep your eyes wide
 The chance won't come again
 And don't speak too soon
 For the wheel's still in spin
 And there's no tellin' who
 That it's naming
 For the loser now
 Will be later to win
 For the times they are a-changin'

3. Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
Your old road is
Rapidly aging
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'

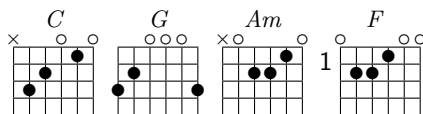
4. Come senators, congressmen
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle
Outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

5. The line it is drawn
The curse it is cast
The slow one now will
Later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is rapidly fadin'
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

30 No woman, no cry

Bob Marley

Legend



C G Am F

No woman, no cry

C G C G

No woman, no cry

(×2)

- C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

C G Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown

C G Am F

Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites

C G Am F

As they would mingle with the good people we

F

meet

Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've lost

Along the way

In this bright future, you can't forget your past

So dry your tears I say

- Said I remember when we used to sit

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the fire light

Log wood burnin' through the night

Then we would cook corn meal porridge

Of which I'll share with you

My feet is my only carriage

So I've got to push on through

But while I'm gone

- C G

Everything's gonna be alright

Am F G

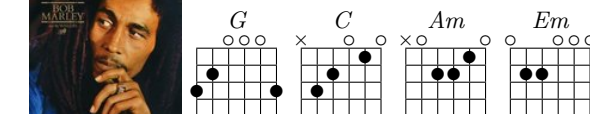
Everything's gonna be alright

(×4)

31 Redemption song

Bob Marley

Legend



D

×××

×××

×××

- G Em

Old pirates, yes, they rob I

C G Am

Sold I to the merchant ships

G Em

Minutes after they took I

C G Am

From the bottomless pit

G Em

But my hand was made strong

C G Am

By the hand of the Almighty

G Em

We forward in this generation

D

Triumphantly

G C

Won't you help to sing

D G

These songs of freedom?

C D Em C

'Cause all I ever have

D G

Redemption songs (×2)

- Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery

None but ourselves can free our minds

Have no fear for atomic energy

'Cause none of them can stop the time

How long shall they kill our prophets

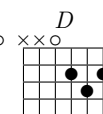
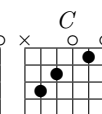
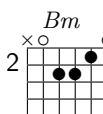
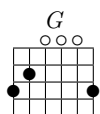
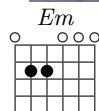
While we stand aside and look?

Yes, some say it's just a part of it

We've got to fulfill the book

Against the wind

Bob Seger

Against the wind

1. ^G It seems like yesterday
^{Bm} But it was long ago
^C Janey was lovely, she was the ^G queen of my nights
^D There in the darkness with the radio, playing low
^G And the secrets that we shared
^{Bm} The mountains that we moved
^C Caught like wildfire ^G out of control
^C Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left
^D to prove
^{Em} And I remember what she said to me ^D
^{Em} How she swore that it never would end ^C
^{Em} I remember how she held me, oh so tight ^D
^C Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then ^D

^G *Against the wind* ^{Bm}
^C We were running against the wind ^G
^C We were young and strong ^{Bm}
^{Am} We were running against the wind ^C ^G

2. ^G And the years rolled slowly past
^{Bm} And I found myself alone
^C Surrounded by strangers I thought were my
^D friends
^D I found myself further and further from my home
^G And I guess I lost my way
^{Bm} There were oh, so many roads
^C I was living to run, and running to live ^G
^D Never worrying about paying, or even how much I
^C owed

Runnin' ^{Em} 8 miles a minute for months at a time ^D
^{Em} Breaking all of the rules that would bend ^C
^{Em} I begin to find myself just searching ^D
^C Searching for shelter again and again ^D

^G *Against the wind* ^{Bm}
^C A little something against the wind ^G
^C I found myself ^{Bm}
^{Am} Seeking shelter against the wind ^C ^G

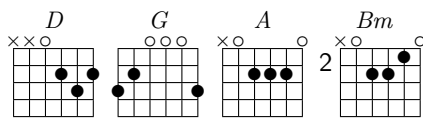
First and second stanzas instrumental

3. Well those ^{Em} drifter's days are past me now ^D
^{Em} I've got so much more to think about ^C
^{Em} Deadlines and commitments ^D
^C What to leave in? ^D What to leave out?

^G *Against the wind* ^{Bm}
^C I'm still running against the wind ^G
^C I'm older now ^{Bm}
^{Am} but still running against the wind ^C ^G

33 Fields of Athenry

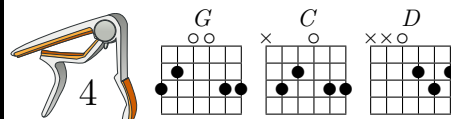
Booze Brothers
Elevator



1. By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling:
"Michael, they've taken you away
For you stole Trevelyan's corn
So the young might see the morn'
Now the prison ship lies waiting in the bay"
- D G D Bm*
Low lie the fields of Athenry
D A
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
D G
Our love was on the wing
D A
We had dreams and songs to sing
D
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry
2. By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling:
"Nothing matters Mary when you're free
Against the famine and the crown
I rebelled they ran me down
You must now raise our child with dignity"
3. By a lonely prison wall
She watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
But she'll hope and wait and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

34 I'm sorry

Booze Brothers
Elevator



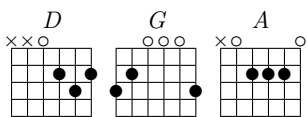
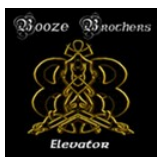
- D4 Em*
The acting days are over
G C D D4
I can't deny that
G C D D4
I'm tired of playing the same tune
Making sure you like that
G C D D4
It hurts us all to leave it deep
G C D D4
Inside to rot and die
G C D D4
- Em G D*
And if your life
Em G D
Is tumbling down
Em G D
All I can say is
Em C G D4
I'm sorry (×3)
G C D D4 (×2)
2. Our lying days are over
Or, I'd like to believe
I'll try to be at peace one day
Or, at least I'll try
The human race is a selfish one
I can't change that
- And if your hopes*
Are burning down
All I wish is you'll
Forgive me (×2)
I'm sorry (×3)
(×2)

35

I want sex

Booze Brothers

Elevator



1. *D* Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
D Dream of a white gown by my side
D That's what you read in your magazines
D But all you have to fear is when I say to you

D *G* *D* *A*
 I want sex behind a gas tank
D *G* *A* *D*
 I want sex behind a gas tank
D *G* *D* *A*
 I want sex behind a gas tank
D *G* *A* *D*
 I want to fuck you behind a gas tank

2. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
 I'd like to pray oh for you
 Sweet little life in your head
 But now reality is when I say to you

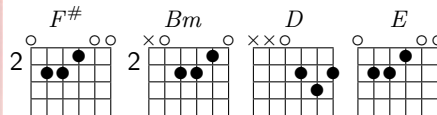
I want sex behind a gas tank (×3)
 I want a great shag behind a gas tank

36

... Baby one more time

Britney Spears

Baby one more time



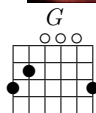
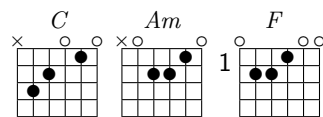
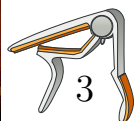
1. *Bm* Oh baby baby
F# How was I supposed to know
E That something wasn't right here
Bm Oh baby baby
F# I shouldn't have let you go
E And now you're out of sight, yeah
Bm Show me how you want it to be
D Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now!
F# That's because
Bm *F#* My loneliness is killin' me (and I)
D *E* *F#* I must confess, I still believe (still believe)
Bm *F#* When I'm not with you I lose my mind
D Give me a sign
E *F#* ... Hit me baby one more time!

2. Oh baby, baby
 The reason I breathe is you
 Boy you've got me blinded
 Oh pretty baby
 There's nothing that I wouldn't do
 It's not the way I planned it
 Show me how you want it to be
 Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now
 That's because
 3. Oh baby baby
 How was I supposed to know
 Oh pretty baby
 I shouldn't have let you go
 I must confess that my loneliness
 Is killin' me now
 Don't you know I still believe
 That you will be here
 To give me a sign
 Hit me baby one more time

37

Bring 'em home

Bruce Springsteen

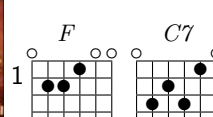
We shall overcome

1. If you love this land of the free
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
Bring them back from overseas
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
2. It will make the politicians sad, I know
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
They wanna tangle with their foe
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
3. They wanna test their grand theories
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
With the blood of you and me
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
4. Now we'll give no more brave young lives
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
For the gleam in someone's eyes
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
5. The men will cheer and the boys will shout
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
Yeah and we will all turn out
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
6. The church bells will ring with joy
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
To welcome our darlin', girls and boys
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
7. We will lift their voice and song
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
When Johnny comes marching home
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

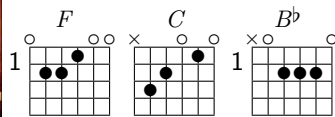
38

Buffalo gals

Bruce Springsteen

We shall overcome

1. As I was walking down the street
Down the street, down the street
A pretty girl I chanced to meet
And we danced by the light of the moon
*Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
Come out tonight, come out tonight
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
And we'll dance by the light of the moon*
2. I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
And he knees was a-knockin' and her shoes was
a'rockin'
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
And we danced by the light of the moon



One, two, three

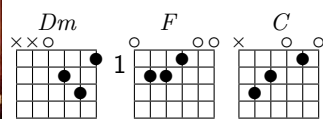
1. Well, John Henry was a little baby
 ^F
 Sittin' on his daddy's knee
 ^C
 He pick up a hammer and a little piece of steel
 ^F ^{Bb}
 And, "God, hammer's gonna be the death of me,
 ^{Dm}
 Lord, Lord
 ^F ^C ^F
 Hammer's gonna be the death of me"
2. Now the captain he said to John Henry
 "I'm gonna bring that steam drill 'round
 I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on these tracks
 I'm gonna knock that steel on down, God, God
 Gonna knock that steel on down"
3. John Henry told his captain
 "Lord, man ain't nothin' but a man
 Before I let that steam drill beat me down
 I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord,
 Lord
 Die with a hammer in my hand"
4. John Henry driving on the right side
 That steam drill driving on the left
 Says, "Before I'll let your steam drill beat me down
 I'm gonna hammer myself to death, Lord, Lord
 I'll hammer my fool self to death"
5. Well, captain said to John Henry
 "What is that stone out here?"
 John Henry said, "That ain't no stone
 Captain, that's just my hammer in here, Lord, Lord
 That's just my hammer in here"
6. John Henry said to his shaker
 "Shaker, why don't you sing?
 'Cause I'm swigging thirty pounds from my hips on
 down
 Yeah, listen to my cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
 Listen to my cold steel ring"

7. Now John Henry, he hammered in the mountains
 His hammer was striking fire
 But he worked so hard, he broke his heart
 John Henry laid his hammer and died, Lord, Lord
 John Henry laid down his hammer and died
8. Well, now John Henry, he had him a woman
 Her name was Polly Ann
 She walked down to those tracks, picked up John
 Henry's hammer
 Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
 Polly drove that steel like a man
9. Well every, every Monday morning
 When the bluebird he begin to sing
 You can hear John Henry from a mile or more
 You can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord, Lord
 You can hear John Henry's hammer ring

 Say that again!
 So you can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord,
 Lord
 You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
 Come on!

Mrs. McGrath

Bruce Springsteen

We shall overcome

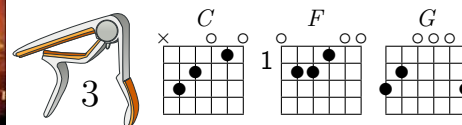
1. "Oh, Mrs. McGrath", the sergeant said
 "Would you like to make a soldier out of your son
 Ted
 With a scarlett coat and a big cocked hat
 Oh, Mrs. McGrath, wouldn't you like that?"
 With your too-ri-a, fol-di-diddle-da
 Too-ri, oor-ri, oor-ri-a
 With your too-ri-a, fol-di-diddle-da
 Too-ri, oor-ri, oor-ri-a
2. Now, Mrs. McGrath lived on the shore
 For the space of seven long years or more
 She spied a ship coming into the bay
 With her son from far away
 "Oh captain dear, where have you been
 You've been sailing the Mediterranean
 Have you news of my son Ted
 Is he living or is he dead?"
3. Up came Ted without any legs
 And in their place, two wooden pegs
 She kissed him a dozen times or two
 And said, "My god, Ted is it you?"
 "Now, were you drunk or were you blind
 When you left your two fine legs behind?
 Or was it walking upon the sea
 That wore your two fine legs away?"
4. "No, I wasn't drunk and I wasn't blind
 When I left my two fine legs behind
 A cannon ball on the fifth of May
 Tore my two fine legs away"

"Oh, Teddyboy", the widow cried
 "Your two fine legs were your mother's pride
 Stumps of a tree won't do at all
 Why didn't you run from the cannon ball?"

5. "All foreign wars I do proclaim
 Live on the blood and the mothers' pain
 I'd rather have my son as he used to be
 Than the king of America and his whole Navy"

Old Dan Tucker

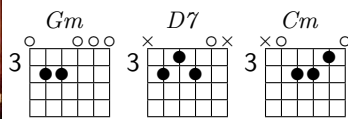
Bruce Springsteen

We shall overcome

1. Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
 Washed his face with a fryin' pan
 Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
 And died with a toothache in his heel
 Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker
 You're too late to get your supper
 (×2)
2. Now Old Dan Tucker come to town
 Ridin' a billy goat, leadin' a hound
 The hound dog barked and billy goat jumped
 And landed old Tucker on a stump
3. Now Old Dan Tucker got drunk and fell
 In the fire and kicked up holy hell
 A red-hot coal got in his shoe
 And, oh my Lord, the ashes flew!
4. Now Old Dan Tucker come to town
 Swinging them ladies all round
 First to the right and then to the left
 Then to the gal that he loved best

42 O Mary don't you weep

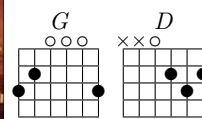
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome



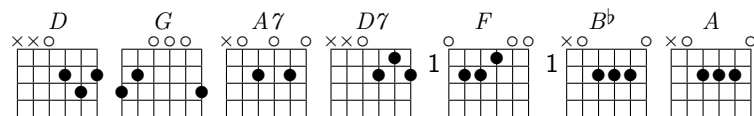
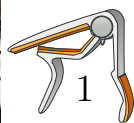
1. Well if I could I surely would
D7 Stand on the rock where *Gm* Moses stood
Cm Pharaoh's army got drowned
D7 O Mary don't you weep
Gm O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
D7 O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn
Cm Pharaoh's army got drowned
D7 O Mary, don't you weep
2. Well Mary wore three links of chain
 On every link was Jesus' name
 Pharaoh's army got drowned
 O Mary, don't you weep
3. Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock
 This old world is gonna rock
 Pharaoh's army got drowned
 O Mary, don't you weep
4. Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
 And smote the water with a two by four
 Pharaoh's army got drowned
 O Mary, don't you weep
5. Well, old Mr. Satan he got mad
 Missed that soul that he thought he had
 Pharaoh's army get drowned
 O Mary, don't you weep
6. Brothers and sisters don't you cry
 They'll be good times by and by
 Pharaoh's army got drowned
 O Mary, don't you weep
7. God gave Noah the rainbow sign
 Said, "No more water, but fire next time"
 Pharaoh's army got drowned
 O Mary, don't you weep

43 Pay me my money down

Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome



1. Well, I thought I heard the captain say
D "Pay me my money down
 Tomorrow is my sailing day
G Pay me my money down"
 Pay me, pay me
 Pay me my money down
 Pay me or go to jail
 Pay me my money down
 2. Soon as that boat was clear of the bar
 Pay me my money down
 He knocked me down with the end of a spar
 Pay me my money down
 3. Well if I'd been a rich man's son
 Pay me my money down
 I'd sit on the river and watch it run
 Pay me my money down
- transposition: 3↑
4. Well, I wish I was Mr. Gates
 Pay me my money down
 Haul my money in egg crates
 Pay me my money down
- transposition: 3↓
5. Well, 40 nights, nights at sea
 Pay me my money down
 Captain worked every last dollar out of me
 Pay me my money down



1. *Everyday, it's a gettin' closer*
Goin' faster than a roller coaster
Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, A-hey hey)

2. *Everyday, it's a gettin' faster*
Everyone says go ahead and ask her
Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, A-hey hey)

Everyday, seems a little longer
Every way, love's a little stronger
Come that way, do you ever long for true love from me

3. *Everyday, it's a gettin' closer*
Goin' faster than a roller coaster
Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, A-hey hey)

D G A7 (×2)

D G A7 D G D A7

D G A7 (×2)

D G A7 D G D A7

Everyday, seems a little longer
Every way, love's a little stronger
Come that way, do you ever long for true love from me

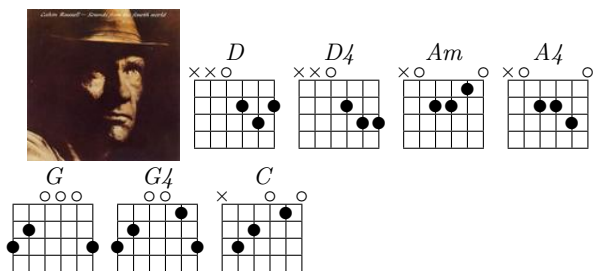
4. *Everyday, it's a gettin' closer*
Goin' faster than a roller coaster
Love like yours will surely come my way (A-hey, A-hey hey)

Love like yours will surely come my way

45

Baby I love you

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth worldintro: D D₄ Am A₄ G G₄ D

1. And now the thoughts of you so fine

Is rollin' through my mind

It's ruling all of my time

I can almost touch your skin

It takes my senses in

And my dreams begin

Baby I love you

I can't help it

No matter what I try

But I never want to cage you

I want to see you fly

2. And the picture of your perfect face

Is so quick to replace

Any other thoughts that I make

I've searched the world for a girl like you

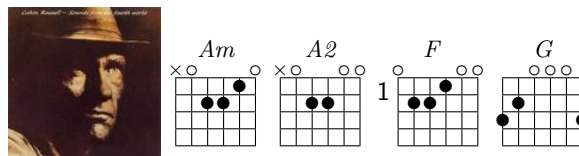
To tell my story to

And you're my dream come true

46

Crossroad

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world

1. I'm standing at the crossroads

There are many roads to take

But I stand here so silently

For fear of a mistake

One road leads to paradise

One road leads to pain

One road leads to freedom

But they all look the same

2. I've traveled many roads

And not all of them where good

The foolish ones taught more to me

Than the wise ones ever could

One road leads to sacrifice

One road leads to shame

One road leads to freedom

But they all look the same

- There were roads I never travelled

There were turns I did not take

There were mysteries that I left unravelled

But leaving you was my only mistake

3. So I'm standing at the crossroads

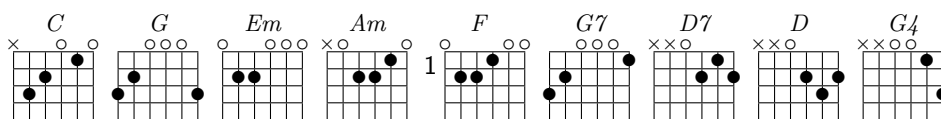
Imprisoned by this doubt

As if by doing nothing

I might find my way out

Down down down

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world

intro: C G Em Am

1. Well I know it's been a hard road ^C for so long now ^{Em}
 And it's taken you for a ride ^F down down down ^G
 But you must laugh even though ^{G G7} it seems ^C that you should cry ^{Em}

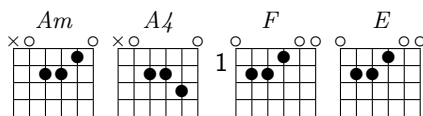
2. Each morning brings us ^C a different day ^G
 And it's counting our lives ^F down down down ^{Em}
 But you must try ^{G G7} until ^C at last you'll know why ^{Em}

^C A grain of sand, one single leaf ^{Em}
^{Am} A candle by itself burning ^{D7}
^C I'm just a man, only a man ^{Em}
^{Am} And the rules of life I'm still learning ^{D7}
^C Turn me round, turn me round ^G
^G Well people for years I gathered the tears ^C
^C I looked for the frowns on your faces ^G
^C Now I walk down the street ^G
^D And the people that I meet ^G
^C One by one I've met thousands ^G
^C And that's why that I feel ^G
^{Am} That to give is the fruit
^{D7} The fruit of living our lives ^{G G7 C Em Am D7 G}

48

One Meat Ball

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world

1. *Am A4 Am F E*
 Little man walked up and down
Am A4 Am F E
 To find an eatin' place in town
Am A4 Am F E
 He looked the menu thru and thru
E
 To see what a dollar bill might do

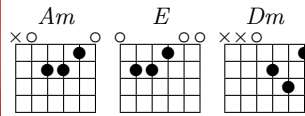
Am F E
 One meat ball
Am F E
 One meat ball
Am F E
 One meat ball
E
 All he could get was one meat ball

2. He told that waiter near at hand
 The simple dinner he had planned
 The guests were startled one and all
 To hear that waiter loudly call
3. Little man felt so ill at ease
 He said, "Some bread Sir, if you please"
 The waiter hollered down the hall:
 You get no bread with your one meat ball
4. Little man felt so very bad
 One meat ball is all he had
 And in his dreams he can still hear that call
 You get no bread with your one meat ball

49

Midnite man

Calvin Russell

Unrepentant

1. *Am E*
 I hear the whistle of the Midnite Man
E Am Dm
 Rollin' down the Texas plain
E
 Such a beautiful song
Dm
 But it sounds so wrong
E Am
 Till I get you back again oh oh oh
2. *Am E*
 There's something missing in this poor heart of
 mine
E Am Dm
 Like an empty boxcar out on the railroad line
E
 Oh how I miss you
Dm
 I miss you
E
 Oh how I miss you
Dm E
 With every breath
Am
 That I take

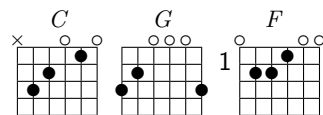
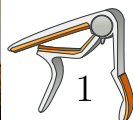
4 *Am, E, E, Am, Dm, Dm, E, E,*

3. The whippoorwill and the mockingbird
 They make a sound like you ain't never heard
 Still I miss you
 Oh how I miss you
 I miss you
 Oh how I miss you
 Yes I miss you
 With every breath
 That I take

50 In the highways

Carter Family

O brother



1. In the ^Chighways, in the ^Ghedges
 In the ^Chighways, in the ^Chedges
 In the ^Chighways, in the ^Ghedges
 I'll be ^Gsomewhere working for my ^CLord

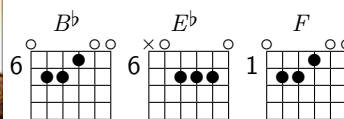
^F
 I'll be ^Csomewhere working
^C
 I'll be ^Gsomewhere working
^G
 I'll be ^Csomewhere working for my ^CLord
 (×2)

2. If He calls me I will answer (×3)
 I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

51 Keep on the sunny side

Carter Family

O brother



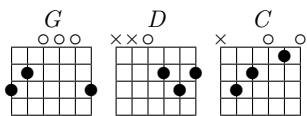
1. There's a ^{Bb}dark and a ^{Eb}troubled side of ^{Bb}life
 But there's a ^{Bb}bright and a ^Fsunny side too
 Though you meet with the ^Fdarkness and ^{Bb}strife
 The ^Fsunny side you also may ^{Bb}view

^{Bb}
 Keep on the ^{Eb}sunny side, ^{Bb}always on the ^{Bb}sunny side
^{Bb}
 Keep on the ^Fsunny side of ^Flife
^{Bb}
 It will ^{Bb}help us ^{Eb}every day, it will ^{Eb}brighten all the ^{Bb}way
^{Bb} ^{Eb} ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb}
 If we'll ^{Bb}keep on the ^{Eb}sunny side of ^{Bb}life

2. Though the storm and its furies rage today
 Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
 The cloud and storm will in time pass away
 And the sun again will shine bright and clear
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day
 Though the moment be cloudy or fair
 And let us trust in our Saviour always
 He'll keep us everyone in His care

52 Here comes my baby

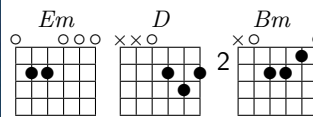
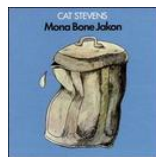
Cat Stevens
Matthew and son



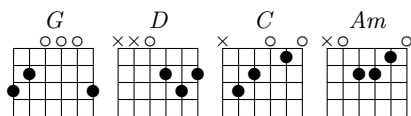
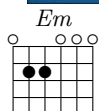
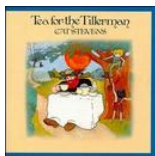
1. In the midnight moonlight I
Will be walking a long and lonely mile
And every time I do
I keep seeing this picture of you
- Here comes my baby*
Here she comes now
And it comes as no surprise to me
With another guy
- Here comes my baby*
Here she comes now
Walking with a love, with a love that's all so fine
Never could be mine, no matter how I try
2. You never walk alone
And you're forever talking on the phone
I've tried to call you names
But every time it comes out the same
3. I'm still waiting for your heart
Cause I'm sure that some day it's gonna start
You'll be mine to hold each day
But 'till then, this is all that I can say

53 My lady d'Arbanville

Cat Stevens
Mona bone jakon



- My lady d'Arbanville*
Why do you sleep so still?
I'll wake you tomorrow
And you will be my fill
Yes, you will be my fill
1. My lady d'Arbanville
Why does it grieve me so?
But your heart seems so silent
Why do you breathe so low? (×2)
2. My lady d'Arbanville
You look so cold tonight
Your lips feel like winter
Your skin has turned to white (×2)
3. La lala lalala (ahah ah ahah)
La lalala la la (ahah ah ahah)
Lala la lalalala (ahah ah ahah)
Lalalala lala (ah) (×2)
4. My lady d'Arbanville
Why does it grieve me so?
But your heart seems so silent
Why do you breathe so low? (×2)
5. I loved you my lady
Though in your grave you lie
I'll always be with you
This rose will never die (×2)



1. It's not time to make a change
 Just relax, take it easy
 You're still young, that's your fault
 There's so much you have to know

Find a girl, settle down
 If you want, you can marry
 Look at me, I am old
 But I'm happy

2. I was once like you are now
 And I know that it's not easy
 To be calm when you've found
 Something going on
- But take your time, think a lot
 Think of everything you've got
 For you will still be here tomorrow
 But your dreams may not

3. How can I try to explain?
 When I do, he turns away again
 And it's always been the same
 Same old story

From the moment I could talk
 I was ordered to listen
 Now there's a way, and I know
 That I have to go away
 I know, I have to go

4. It's not time to make a change
 Just sit down
 And take it slowly
 You're still young, that's your fault
 There's so much you have to go through

Find a girl, settle down
 If you want, you can marry
 Look at me, I am old
 But I'm happy

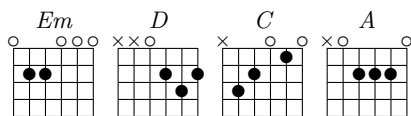
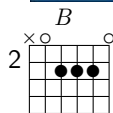
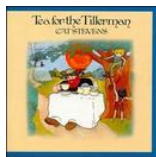
5. All the times, that I've cried
 Keeping all the things I knew inside
 And it's hard
 But it's harder to ignore it

If they were right, I'd agree
 But it's them, they know, not me
 Now there's a way, and I know
 I have to go away
 I know I have to go

55

Sad Lisa

Cat Stevens

Tea for the tillerman

1. She hangs her head and cries in my shirt
 She must be hurt very badly
 Tell me what's making you sad-ly?
 Open your door, don't hide in the dark
 You're lost in the dark, you can trust me
 'cause you know that's how it must be

Em A B Em
Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa

2. Her eyes like windows tricklin' rain
 Upon her pain getting deeper
 Though my love wants to relieve her
 She walks alone from wall to wall
 Lost in a hall, she can't hear me
 Though I know she likes to be near me

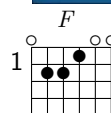
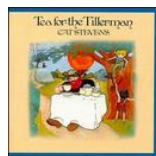


3. She sits in a corner by the door
 There must be more I can tell her
 If she really wants me to help her
 I'll do what I can to show her the way
 And maybe one day I will free her
 Though I know no one can see her

56

Wild world

Cat Stevens

Tea for the tillerman

1. Now that I've lost everything to you
 You say you wanna start something new
 And it's breaking my heart you're leaving
 Baby, I'm grievin'

But if you want to leave, take good care
 Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
 But then a lot of nice things turn bad, out there

C G Am F
Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C
It's hard to get by, just upon a smile
C G Am F
Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C D E
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

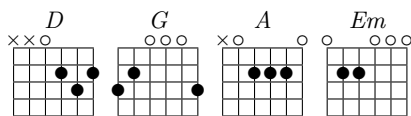
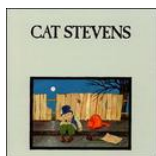
2. You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do
 And it's breaking my heart in two
 Because I never want to see you sad, girl
 Don't be a bad girl

But if you want to leave, take good care
 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
 But just remember there's a lot of bad, out there

57

The wind

Cat Stevens

Teaser and the firecat

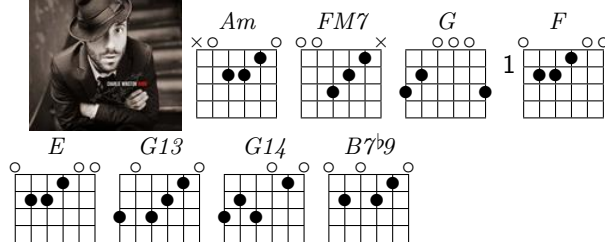
1. I listen to the wind
 To the wind of my soul
D G A D
- D* Where I'll end up, well I think
 Only God really knows
D G A Em
- A G A D Em*
 I sat upon the setting sun
G Em G A G
 I never, never, never, never
A G A D Em
 I never wanted water once
G Em G D
 I never, never, never

2. I listen to my words
 But they fall far below
 I let my music take me
 Where my heart wants to go
- I swam upon the Devil's Lake*
I never, never, never, never
I'll never make the same mistake
I never, never, never

58

Like a hobo

Charlie Winston

Hobointro: *Am FM7 Am Am FM7 Am G F E*

1. I've always known since I was a young boy
 In this world, everything's as good as bad
 Now my father told me always speak a true
 word
 And I have to say that is the best advice I've had
 Because something burns inside of me
 It's everything I long to be
 And lies they only stop me from feeling free
- Am FM7*
 Like a hobo from a broken home
G13 G14
 Nothing's gonna stop me
Dm Am
 Like a hobo from a broken home
B7b9 E
 Nothing's gonna stop me
- Am FM7 Am FM7*
 Ah ahah ahahah, ahah ah
Am FM7 Am G F E
 Ah ahah ahahah, ahah ah

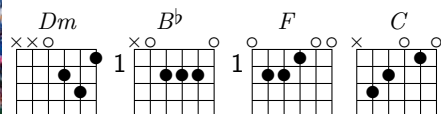
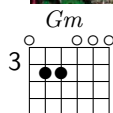
2. I've never yearned for anybody's fortune
 The less I have the more I am a happy man
 Now my mother told me always keep your head on
 Because some may praise you just to get what they
 want
- And I said, "Mama, I am not afraid
 They will take what they will take
 And what would life be like without a few mistakes"

59

Paradise

Coldplay

Mylo Xyloto



1. *Dm* When she was just a girl *Bb*
F She expected the world *C*
Dm But it flew away from her reach *Bb*
F So she ran away in her sleep *C*
- Dm* Dreamed of *Gm* para, *Bb* paradise
F Para, para, *C* paradise
Gm Para, para, *Bb* paradise
F Every time she closed her eyes *C*

2. When she was just a girl
 She expected the world
 But it flew away from her reach
 And bullets catch in her teeth

- Dm* Life goes on, it gets so heavy *Bb*
F The wheel breaks the butterfly *C*
Gm Every tear, a waterfall *C*
Bb In the night, the stormy night, she closed her eyes *F* *C*
Bb In the night, the stormy night, away she flies *F* *C*

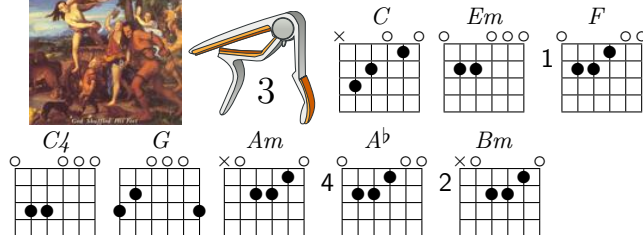
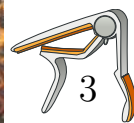
- Bb* Still lying underneath the stormy skies *F* *C*
Bbm She said, oh oh, oh oh oh oh, I know the sun's *F* *C*
 set to rise

60

Mmm mmm

Crash Test Dummies

God shuffled his feet

intro: *Em Bm Em Bm F G F G* (×2)

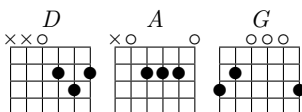
1. *Am* Once there was this kid *G* who *C*
F Got into an accident and couldn't come to school *C*
F But when he finally came back *C*
G His hair had turned from black into bright *G* white
Ab He said that it was from when *C*
Ab The cars had smashed so *C4* hard *F*
- Em* Mmmm *Bm* mmmm *Em* mmmm *Bm* mmmm *F* mmmm *G* mmmm
F mmmm *G* mmmm (×2)

2. Then there was this girl who
 Wouldn't go to change with the girls in the change room
 But when they finally made her
 They saw birthmarks all over her body
 She couldn't quite explain it
 They'd always just been there
- Dm* Both girl and *C* boy were glad *G*
Dm One kid had it worse than that *C* *G*

3. 'Cause then there was a boy whose
 Parents made him come right home directly after school
 And when they went to their church
 They shook and lurched all over the church floor
 He couldn't quite explain it
 They'd always just gone there

61

Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival
Green River

1. $\overset{D}{I}$ $\overset{A}{see}$ $\overset{G}{a}$ $\overset{D}{bad}$ $\overset{D}{moon}$ $\overset{D}{a}$ $\overset{D}{rising}$
 $\overset{D}{I}$ $\overset{A}{see}$ $\overset{G}{trouble}$ $\overset{D}{on}$ $\overset{D}{the}$ $\overset{D}{way}$
 $\overset{D}{I}$ $\overset{A}{see}$ $\overset{G}{earthquakes}$ $\overset{D}{and}$ $\overset{D}{lightnings}$
 $\overset{D}{I}$ $\overset{A}{see}$ $\overset{G}{bad}$ $\overset{D}{times}$ $\overset{D}{today}$

$\overset{G}{Don't}$ $\overset{G}{go}$ $\overset{G}{around}$ $\overset{G}{tonight}$

$\overset{D}{Well}$, $\overset{D}{it's}$ $\overset{D}{bound}$ $\overset{D}{to}$ $\overset{D}{take}$ $\overset{D}{your}$ $\overset{D}{life}$

$\overset{A}{There's}$ $\overset{G}{a}$ $\overset{D}{bad}$ $\overset{D}{moon}$ $\overset{D}{on}$ $\overset{D}{the}$ $\overset{D}{rise}$

2. I hear hurricanes blowing
 I know the end is coming soon
 I fell rivers over flowing
 I hear the voice from rage and ruin

$\overset{G}{Don't}$ $\overset{G}{go}$ $\overset{G}{around}$ $\overset{G}{tonight}$

$\overset{D}{Well}$, $\overset{D}{it's}$ $\overset{D}{bound}$ $\overset{D}{to}$ $\overset{D}{take}$ $\overset{D}{your}$ $\overset{D}{life}$

$\overset{A}{There's}$ $\overset{G}{a}$ $\overset{D}{bad}$ $\overset{D}{moon}$ $\overset{D}{on}$ $\overset{D}{the}$ $\overset{D}{rise}$

3. Hope you got your things together
 Hope you are quite prepared to die
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather
 One eye is thaking for an eye

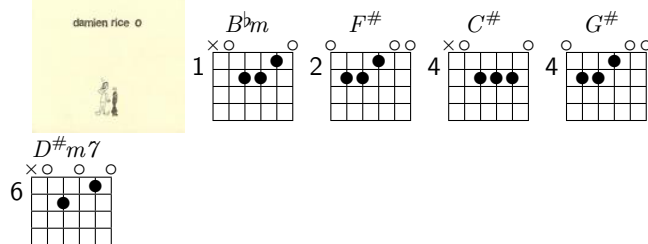
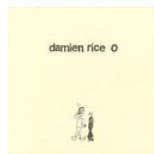
$\overset{G}{Don't}$ $\overset{G}{go}$ $\overset{G}{around}$ $\overset{G}{tonight}$

$\overset{D}{Well}$, $\overset{D}{it's}$ $\overset{D}{bound}$ $\overset{D}{to}$ $\overset{D}{take}$ $\overset{D}{your}$ $\overset{D}{life}$

$\overset{A}{There's}$ $\overset{G}{a}$ $\overset{D}{bad}$ $\overset{D}{moon}$ $\overset{D}{on}$ $\overset{D}{the}$ $\overset{D}{rise}$

62

Cannonball

Damien Rice
O

1. $\overset{Bbm}{Still}$ $\overset{F\#}{a}$ $\overset{C\#}{little}$ $\overset{G\#}{bit}$ $\overset{G\#}{of}$ $\overset{G\#}{your}$ $\overset{G\#}{taste}$ $\overset{G\#}{in}$ $\overset{G\#}{my}$ $\overset{G\#}{mouth}$
 $\overset{Bbm}{Still}$ $\overset{F\#}{a}$ $\overset{C\#}{little}$ $\overset{G\#}{bit}$ $\overset{G\#}{of}$ $\overset{G\#}{you}$ $\overset{G\#}{laced}$ $\overset{G\#}{with}$ $\overset{G\#}{my}$ $\overset{G\#}{doubt}$
 $\overset{Bbm}{Still}$ $\overset{F\#}{a}$ $\overset{C\#}{little}$ $\overset{G\#}{hard}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{say}$
 $\overset{D\#m7}{What's}$ $\overset{G\#}{going}$ $\overset{G\#}{on}$

2. Still a little bit of your ghost, your witness
 Still a little bit of your face I haven't kissed
 You step a little closer each day
 and I can't say what's going on

$\overset{C\#}{Stones}$ $\overset{F\#}{taught}$ $\overset{G\#}{me}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{fly}$

$\overset{C\#}{Love}$ $\overset{F\#}{taught}$ $\overset{G\#}{me}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{lie}$

$\overset{C\#}{Life}$ $\overset{F\#}{taught}$ $\overset{G\#}{me}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{die}$

$\overset{D\#m7}{So}$ $\overset{D\#m7}{it's}$ $\overset{D\#m7}{not}$ $\overset{D\#m7}{hard}$ $\overset{D\#m7}{to}$ $\overset{D\#m7}{fall}$

$\overset{F\#}{When}$ $\overset{G\#}{you}$ $\overset{Bbm}{float}$ $\overset{Bbm}{like}$ $\overset{Bbm}{a}$ $\overset{Bbm}{cannonball}$

3. Still a little bit of your song in my ear
 Still a little bit of your words I long to hear
 You step a little closer to me
 So close that I can't see what's going on

$\overset{C\#}{Stones}$ $\overset{F\#}{taught}$ $\overset{G\#}{me}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{fly}$

$\overset{C\#}{Love}$ $\overset{F\#}{taught}$ $\overset{G\#}{me}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{cry}$

$\overset{C\#}{So}$ $\overset{F\#}{come}$ $\overset{G\#}{on}$ $\overset{G\#}{courage}$, $\overset{G\#}{teach}$ $\overset{G\#}{me}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{be}$ $\overset{G\#}{shy}$

$\overset{C\#}{'Cause}$ $\overset{F\#}{it's}$ $\overset{G\#}{not}$ $\overset{G\#}{hard}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{fall}$

$\overset{C\#}{And}$ $\overset{F\#}{I}$ $\overset{G\#}{don't}$ $\overset{G\#}{want}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{scare}$ $\overset{G\#}{her}$

$\overset{C\#}{It's}$ $\overset{F\#}{not}$ $\overset{G\#}{hard}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{fall}$

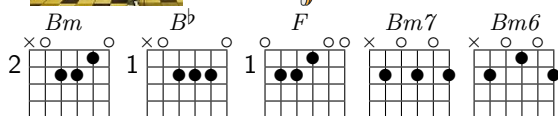
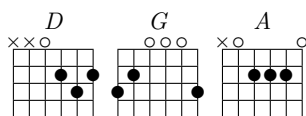
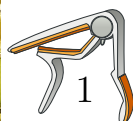
$\overset{C\#}{And}$ $\overset{F\#}{I}$ $\overset{G\#}{don't}$ $\overset{G\#}{wanna}$ $\overset{G\#}{lose}$

$\overset{C\#}{It's}$ $\overset{F\#}{not}$ $\overset{G\#}{hard}$ $\overset{G\#}{to}$ $\overset{G\#}{grow}$

$\overset{C\#}{When}$ $\overset{F\#}{you}$ $\overset{G\#}{know}$ $\overset{G\#}{that}$ $\overset{G\#}{you}$ $\overset{G\#}{just}$ $\overset{G\#}{don't}$ $\overset{G\#}{know}$

63

Bad day

Daniel Powter
Daniel Powter

intro: D G A G

1. ^DWhere is the ^Gmoment when we need it the ^Amost ^G
^DYou kick up the ^Gleaves and the ^Amagic is ^Glost
^{Bm}They tell me your ^Ablue sky's faded to ^Ggrey
^DThey tell me your ^{Em}passion's gone ^Aaway
^AAnd I don't need no ^Gcarrying on
2. ^DStand in the ^Gline just ahead of the ^Alaw ^G
^DYou're faking a ^Gsmile with the ^Acoffee you go ^G
^{Bm}You tell me your ^Alife's been way off ^Gline
^DYou're falling to ^{Em}pieces ^Aeverytime
^AAnd I don't need no ^Gcarrying on

^D'Cause you had a ^Gbad day
^GYou're taking ^{Em}one ^Adown
^{Em}You sing a ^Asad song just to turn it ^Aaround
^DYou say you don't ^Gknow
^GYou tell me don't ^{Em}lie
^{Em}You work at a ^Asmile and you go for a ^Aride
^{Bm}You had a ^Abad day
^AThe camera don't ^Glie
^GYou're coming ^Dback down and you really don't ^Dmind
^{Em}You had a ^Abad day
^DYou had a ^Abad day

D G A G (×2)

^AWell you need a ^Gblue sky holiday
^DThe point is they laugh at what you say ^{Em}
^AAnd I don't need no carrying on

chorus

^FSometimes the system goes on the blink
^{Bb}And the whole thing it turns out wrong
^FYou might not make it back and you know
^{Bb}That you could be well oh that strong
^AWell I'm not wrong
 Yeah...

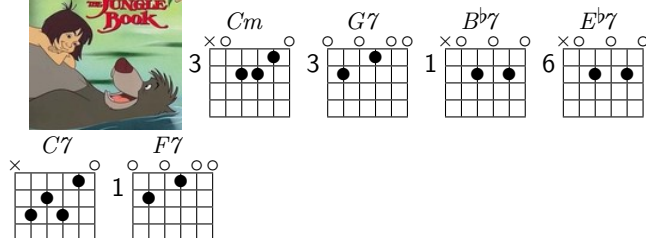
^DSo where is the ^Gpassion when you need it the ^Amost
^GOh you and I
^DYou kick up the ^Gleaves and the magic is ^Alost

^DCause you had a ^Gbad day
^GYou're taking ^{Em}one ^Adown
^{Em}You sing a ^Asad song just to turn it ^Aaround
^DYou say you don't ^Gknow
^GYou tell me don't ^{Em}lie
^{Em}You work at a ^Asmile and you go for a ^Aride
^{Bm}You had a ^Abad day
^{Bm}It seem what you ^Glike
^{Bm7}And how does it ^{Bm6}feel for one more ^{Bm6}time
^AYou had a ^Abad day
^DYou had a ^Abad day

outro: D G Em A (×4)

The jungle book: I wanna be like you

Dessins Animés
The jungle book



1. Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh
The jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' me

I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around, oh

Oo bee doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too

You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be
Human too

spoken

"Gee, cousin Louie
You're doin' real good!"
"Now here's your part of the deal, cuz
Lay the secret on me of man's red fire"
"But I don't know how to make fire!"

2. Now don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come true

Now, give me the secret, mancub
Come on, clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like you

You!
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too

You'll see it's true
Someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like me!

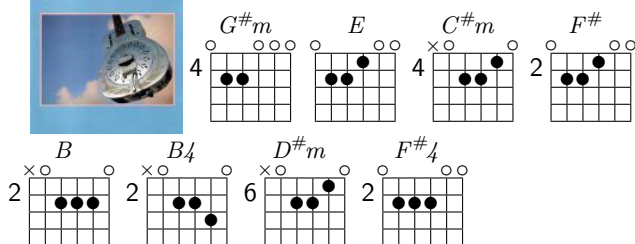
Can learn to be
Like someone like you (One more time! Yeah!)
Can learn to be
Like someone like me!

65

Brothers in arms

Dire Straits

Brothers in arms



intro: 4 $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$ E , $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$

, $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$ E $F^{\#}$, $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$, $G^{\#m}$,

1. These $F^{\#}$ mist-covered E mountains $F^{\#}$
 B B_4 B
 Are a home now for me
 But my $D^{\#m}$ home is the $G^{\#m}$ lowlands $D^{\#m}$
 And always will be E $F^{\#4}$
 Some day you'll return $F^{\#}$ to $G^{\#m}$ $D^{\#m}$
 Your valleys and your farms E $C^{\#m}$ $F^{\#4}$
 And you'll no $F^{\#}$ longer $G^{\#m}$ burn
 To be E brothers in arms $F^{\#4}$ $F^{\#}$

, $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$ E , $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$, $G^{\#m}$,

2. Through these fields of destruction
 Baptisms of fire
 I've witnessed your suffering
 As the battles raged higher
 And though they hurt me so bad
 In the fear and alarm
 You did not desert me
 My brothers in arms

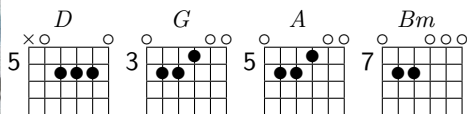
, $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$ E , $G^{\#m}$ E , $C^{\#m}$, $G^{\#m}$,

- There's so many different $G^{\#m}$ worlds
 So many different $F^{\#}$ B E $F^{\#4}$ suns
 And we have just one world $F^{\#}$ $G^{\#m}$
 But we live in different ones $F^{\#}$ B E

Instrumental = intro

3. Now the sun's gone to hell
 And the moon's riding high
 Let me bid you farewell
 Every man has to die
 But it's written in the starlight
 And every line on your palm
 We're fools to make war
 On our brothers in arms

Outro = intro($\times 4$)



D
Murphy, Murphy, darling dear
G D A
I long for you now night and day
D G D
Your pain was my pleasure, your sorrow my joy
G D A D
I feel now I've lost you to health and good cheer

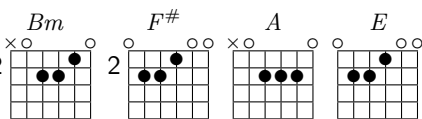
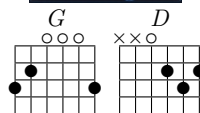
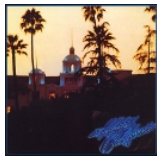
1. *G D A*
Darcy, when I met you I was five years too young
D G A D
A boy beyond his age, or so I'd tell someone
Bm G
Anyone who'd listen and a few who couldn't care
D G A D
Still I welcomed you with open arms, my love I did share

D G
Darcy, Darcy darling dear
D A
You left me dying, crying there
D G
In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer
A D
I fell for you my darling dear

2. You shut me off and you showed me the door
But you always came crawling back begging me for more
I showed you kindness, a stool, and a tab
Then you poured me my pain in a dirty glass

(Yeah, you left him bloody, battered, penniless, and poor)
You know, I often stopped and wondered how you made it through my door
With my brother's new non-duplicate registry ID
Well you bit off more than you could chew the first day you met me
3. You weren't the first to court me mister you won't be the last
Oh, sure I wasn't honey, I know all about your past
Listen to the big shot with his pager on call
You spent most of those nights in my bathroom stall

(Yeah, you got him high, but you left him low)
Mind you own business, boy, how was I to know
That he was just a fiend and a no-good cheat
Well it's all in the past bitch 'cause now I've got it beat



intro: Bm F# A E G D Em F# (×2)

1. *Bm* On a dark desert highway
F# Cool wind in my hair
A Warm smell of colitas
E Rising up through the air
G Up ahead in the distance
D I saw a shimmering light
Em My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
F# I had to stop for the night

2. There she stood in the doorway
 I heard the mission bell
 And I was thinking to myself
 This could be heaven or this could be hell
 Then she lit up a candle
 And she showed me the way
 There were voices down the corridor
 I thought I heard them say

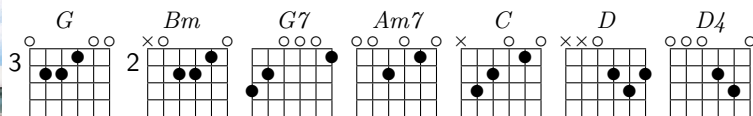
G Welcome to the *D* Hotel California
Em Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
F# Such a lovely face
G Plenty of room at the *D* Hotel California
Em Any time of year (any time of year)
F# You can find it here

3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted
 She got the Mercedes bends
 She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
 That she calls friends
 How they dance in the courtyard
 Sweet summer sweat
 Some dance to remember
 Some dance to forget

4. So I called up the captain
 "Please bring me my wine"
 "We haven't had that spirit here
 Since nineteen sixty-nine"
 And still those voices are calling from
 Far away
 Wake you up in the middle of the night
 Just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis

5. Mirrors on the ceiling
 The pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
 "We are all just prisoners here
 Of our own device"
 And in the master's chambers
 They gathered for the feast
 They stab it with their steely knives
 But they just can't kill the beast
6. Last thing I remember
 I was running for the door
 I had to find the passage back
 To the place I was before
 "Relax" said the nightman
 "We are programmed to receive
 You can check out anytime you like
 But you can never leave"



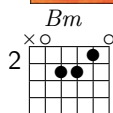
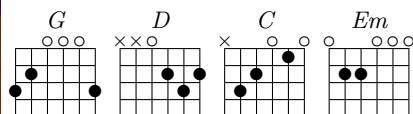
1. On bended knee is no way to be free
 Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently
 All my destinations will accept the one that's me
 So I can breathe ...
2. Circles they grow and they swallow people whole
 Half their lives they say goodnight to wives they'll never know
 A mind full of questions and a teacher in my soul
 And so it goes ...
3. Don't come closer or I'll have to go
 Holding me like gravity are places that pull
 If ever there was someone to keep me at home
 It would be you ...
4. Everyone I come across in cages they bought
 They think of me and my wandering but I'm never what they thought
 I've got my indignation but I'm pure in all my thoughts
 I'm alive ...
5. Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere
 Underneath my being is a road that disappeared
 Late at night I hear the trees, they're singing with the dead
 Overhead ...
6. Leave it to me as I find a way to be
 Consider me a satellite, forever orbiting
 I knew all the rules but the rules did not know me
 Guaranteed ...

69

Hey man

Eels

Blinking lights



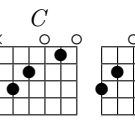
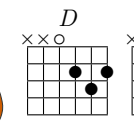
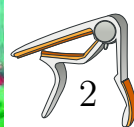
1. Do you ^G know what it's like to ^D fall on the floor
^G And cry your guts out 'til you got no more
^G Hey man, ^D now you're really ^G living
2. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
 Made you feel like it's not such a bad world
 Hey man, now you're really living
Now you're really ^{Em} giving ^{Bm} everything
And you're really ^C getting ^G all you gave
How you're really ^C living ^D what
This life is all about
3. Well I just saw the sun rise over the hill
 Never used to give me much of a thrill
 But hey man, now I'm really living
4. Do you know what it's like to care too much
 'bout someone that you're never gonna get to touch
 Hey man, now you're really living
5. Have you ever sat down in the fresh cut grass
 And thought about the moment and when it will
 pass
 Hey man, now you're really living
6. Now what would you say if I told you that
 Everyone thinks you're a crazy old cat
 Hey man, now you're really living
7. Do you know what it's like to fall on the floor
 And cry your guts out 'til you got no more
 Hey man, now you're really living
8. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
 Made you feel like it's not such a bad world
 Hey man, now you're really living
9. Do you know what it's like to fall on the floor
 And cry your guts out 'til you got no more
 Hey man, now you're really living
10. Just saw the sun rise over the hill
 Never used to give me much of a thrill
 But hey man, now I'm really living

70

I like birds

Eels

Daisies of the galaxy

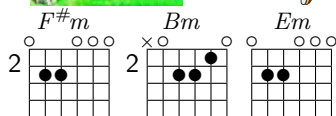
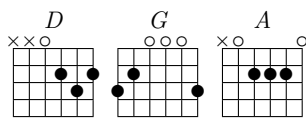
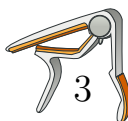


1. I can't look at the rocket ^D launch
^D The trophy wives of the ^C astronauts
^D And I won't listen ^C to their ^G words
^D 'cause I like ^C birds
2. I don't care for walkin' downtown
 Crazy auto-car gonna mow me down
 Look at all the people like cows in a herd
 Well, I like birds
^D If you're small and ^C on a ^G search
^D I've got a feeder for you to ^C perch on
3. I can't stand in line at the store
 The mean little people are such a bore
 But it's alright if you act like a turd
 'cause I like birds

71

Packing blankets

Eels

Daisies of the galaxy 🌌

1. ^D Today is a lovely day to run ^D ^G
^D Start up the car with the sun ^A

^G ^{F#m}
Packing blankets and dirty sheets
^G ^{F#m}
A roomful of dust and a broom to sweep up
^G ^{Bm} ^A
All the troubles you and I have seen

2. Cross when the drawbridge light is green
 Don't look back to that messed-up scene

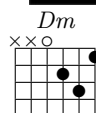
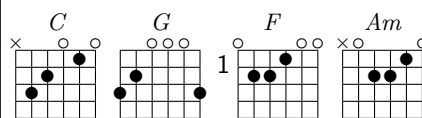
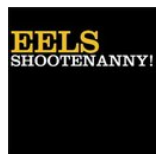
3. ^G And all our troubles will be gone ^D
^G Blowing out over the bridge
^{F#m} ^G
 Floating up into the sky
^{Em} ^A
 Making the storm clouds cry

4. Put out that smoke and breath some air
 Get a new name and cut your hair

72

Dirty girl

Eels

Shootenanny 🌌

1. ^C ^G ^F
 I like a girl with a dirty mouth
^C ^G
 Someone that I can believe
^C ^G ^F
 We had a window not open too long
^C ^G ^C
 But that time is good and gone

^G ^{Am}
And if I ever see her again
^{Dm} ^F ^G
She's walking by with some new guy
^G ^{Am}
I know that we will need to pretend
^{Dm} ^F ^G
And hope our eyes keep telling lies

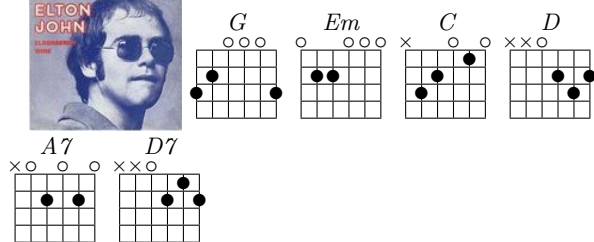
2. Sit on the back porch and wonder about her
 What is she doing right now?
 Making somebody a happier man
 Dying her hair back to brown

3. Once in a while your life gets so good
 Worth all the trouble of the past?
 That was the case but I think I always knew
 Good things don't ever last

4. I like a girl with a dirty mouth
 Know that I can trust her
 We had our time but it didn't last too long
 And that time is good and gone (×3)

73

Crocodile rock

Elton John
Crocodile Rock

1. I remember when rock was young
 Me and ^{Em}Susie had so much fun
 Holding ^Chands and skimming stones
 Had an ^Dold gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the biggest kick I ever got
 Was doing a thing called the *crocodile rock*
 While the other kids were Rocking round the clock
 We were hopping and bopping to the *crocodile rock*

^{Em}Well crocodile-rocking is something shocking
 When your ^{A7}feet just can't keep still
^{D7}I never knew me a better time and I ^Gguess I never will

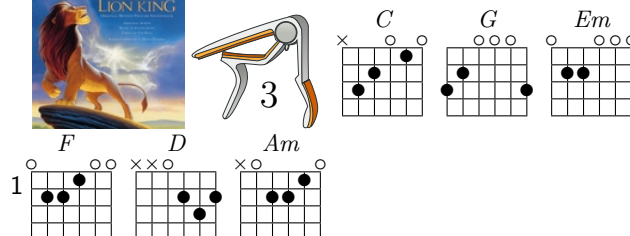
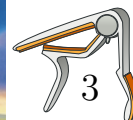
Oh, Lawdy mama those Friday nights
 When Susie wore her dresses tight
 And the crocodile-rocking was out of ^Csight

^GLa, la la la ^{Em}la
 La la la la ^Cla, la la la ^Dla

2. But the years went by and the rock just died
 Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
 Long nights cryin' by the record machine
 Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
 But they'll never kill the thrills we've got
 Burning up to the *crocodile rock*
 Learning fast as the weeks went past
 We really thought that the *crocodile rock* would last

74

Can you feel the love tonight?

Elton John
The Lion King

1. There's a calm ^Csurrender ^G
 To the rush of day
 When the heat of the ^Grolling world
^{Am}Can be turned away
 An enchanted ^Gmoment
 And it sees me through
 It's enough for this ^{Em}restless warrior
^FJust to be with you ^D
 And can you feel the ^Glove ^Dtonight? ^{Em} ^C
^GIt is ^Cwhere we are ^D
^CIt's enough for this ^{Em}wide-eyed wanderer ^G ^C
^{Am}That we got this ^Gfar ^D

And can you feel the love tonight?
 How it's laid to rest?
 It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
 Believe the ^{Am}very ^Gbest ^C ^G

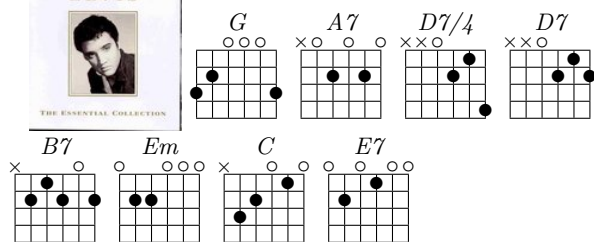
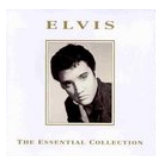
2. There's a time for everyone
 If they only learn
 That the twisting kaleidoscope
 Moves us all in turn
 There's a rhyme and reason
 To the wild outdoors
 When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
 Beats in time with yours

75

Love me tender

Elvis Presley

Best-of



1. Love me tender, love me sweet
 Sitting home all alone
 If you can't come around
 At least please telephone
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true
- You have made my life complete
 And here I love you so

G B7 Em G7
 Love me tender, love me true
 C G
 All my dreams fulfil
 G E7 A7
 For my darlin' I love you
 D7/4 D7 G
 And I always will

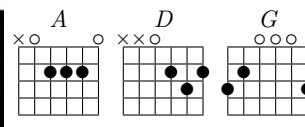
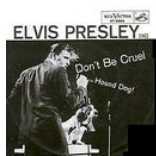
2. Love me tender, love me long
 Take me to your heart
 For it's there that I belong
 And I'll never part
3. Love me tender, love me dear
 Tell me your are mine
 I'll be yours through all the years
 Till the end of time
4. When at least my dreams come true
 Darling this is know
 Happiness will follow you
 Everywhere you go

76

Don't be cruel

Elvis Presley

Single



1. You know I can be found
 Sitting home all alone
 If you can't come around
 At least please telephone
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

2. Baby if I made you mad
 For something I might have said
 Please let's forget the past
 The future looks bright ahead
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

G A
 I don't want no other love
 G A D
 Baby it's still you I'm thinking of

3. Don't stop thinking of me
 Don't make me feel this way
 Come on, over here and love me
 You know what I want you to say
 Don't be cruel to a heart that's true

Why should we be apart?
 I really love you baby, cross my heart

4. Let's walk up to the preacher
 And let us say, "I do"
 Then you'll know you have me
 And I'll know I'll have you too
 Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true

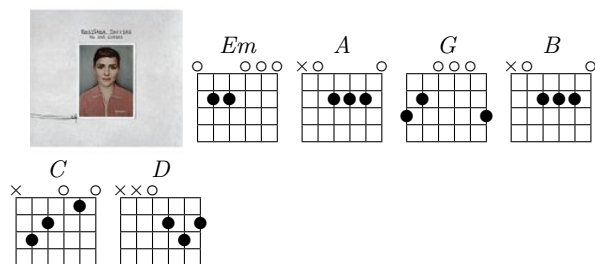
I don't want no other love
 Baby it's still you I'm thinking of

Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true (×2)

I don't want no other love
 Baby it's still you I'm thinking of

77 Jungle drum

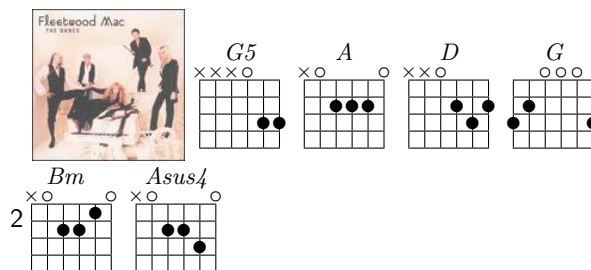
Emiliana Torrini
Me and armini



1. *Em*
Hey, I'm in love
G A Em
My fingers keep on clicking to the beating of my heart
Em
Hey, I can't stop my feet
G A Em
Ebony and ivory and dancing in the street
Em G
Hey, it's 'cause of you
A B
The world is in a crazy, hazy hue
- C G D*
My heart is beating like a jungle drum (×2)
C G Em
My heart is beating like a jungle drum
2. Man, you got me burning
I'm the moment between the striking and the fire
Hey, read my lips
Cause all they say is kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss
No, it'll never stop
My hands are in the air, yes I'm in love

78 Temporary one

Fleetwood Mac
The Dance



intro: *G5*

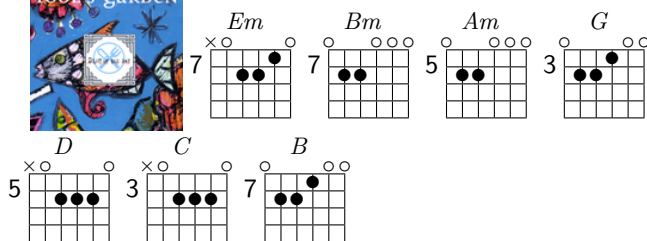
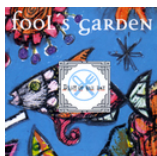
1. *A D G*
Where are you darling
D A D G
When my moon is rising
D A D G
And your sun is shining down?
D G A
2. What are you doing?
Are you missing me in a way
That I'm missing you now?
D G
- D G*
The river goes on and on and the
D G
The sea that divides us is a
D G
A temporary one and a
D Bm Asus4
Bridge will bring us back together
- G5*
3. What are you doing?
Going down into Soho
Once I get my rest tonight
4. What are you doing?
Are you busy with your world?
Well, I wish you were busy with mine

chorus, solo, chorus(×3)

outro: {*D G*} (×4) *D*

79

Lemon tree

Fool's Garden
Dish of the day

1. I'm sitting here in the boring room
 It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
 I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do
 I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you
 But nothing ever happens and I wonder

2. 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

I wonder how, I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see
 Is just a yellow lemon-tree

I'm turning my head up and down
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning around
 And all that I can see
 Is just another lemon-tree

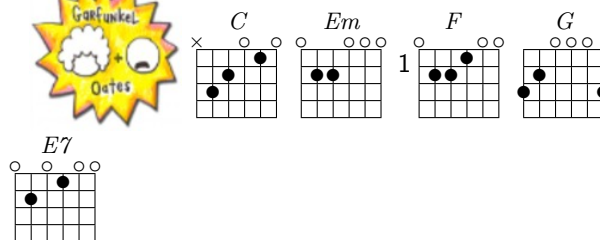
3. I'm sitting here, I miss the power
 I'd like to go out taking a shower
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
 I feel so tired, put myself into bed
 Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder

4. Isolation is not good for me
 Isolation I don't want to
 Sit on the lemon-tree

I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy
 Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
 And everything will happen and you wonder

80

F*** you

Garfunkel and Oates
Garfunkel and Oates

1. I've got too many questions in my mind
 I've got too many answers to find
 Can I give up all I've imagined
 Am I imaginal enough for this to happen

Because I like you, (I like you)
 I like you, (I like you)
 And like can lead to like like
 And like like can lead to love
 As sure as the stars above
 I'd really like to kiss you, (fuck you), oh

2. Can I be the man you're looking for
 Can I really throw you out of my door
 I'll try real hard not to lose her
 I'll try to be less of a loser

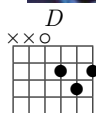
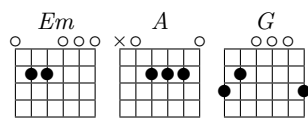
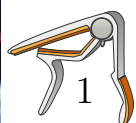
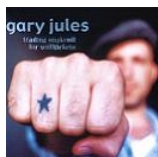
Because I like you, (I like you)
 I like you, (I like you)
 And like can lead to like like
 And like like can lead to love
 As sure as the stars above
 I'd really like to kiss you
 Kiss you, kiss you, kiss you, fuck you

81

Mad world

Gary Jules

Trading snakeoil for wolftickets



intro: Em A Em A

1. *Em* All around me are familiar faces
D Worn out places, worn out faces
Em Bright and early for their daily races
D Going nowhere, going nowhere
- Their tears are filling up their glasses
 No expression, no expression
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
 No tomorrow, no tomorrow
- Em* And I find it kinda *A* funny, I find it kinda *Em* sad
Em The dreams in which I'm *A* dying are the best I've
Em ever *Em* had
Em I find it hard to *A* tell you, I find it hard to *Em* take
Em When people run in *A* circles it's a very very
Em *A* Mad world
Em *A* Mad world

2. Children waiting for the day they feel good
 Happy birthday, happy birthday
 Made to feel the way that every child should
 Sit and listen, sit and listen

Went to school and I was very nervous
 No one knew me, no one knew me
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
 Look right through me, look right through me

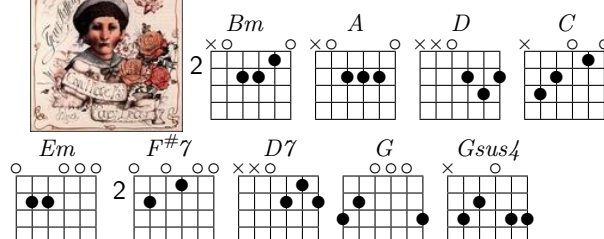
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever
had
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
When people run in circles it's a very very
Mad world
Mad world
Enlarge your world
Mad world

82

To each and everyone

Gerry Rafferty


Can I have my money back?

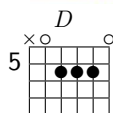
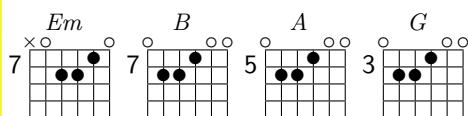


1. To each and every one of you
Em I say goodbye, *Bm* farewell, of you *A*
Bm To each and all I say goodbye
Em I know it's been fun *Bm* but we're *F#7* living a *Bm* lie
2. You said you spoke straight from your heart
 But that was the one thing that kept us apart
 'Cause when I read between the lines
 I saw that the only heart speaking was mine
- Bm* *D7* To each and everyone of you
G I say goodbye, *Gsus4* indeed I do
Bm If you should ask me *D7* why I go
G I wouldn't say 'cause you *Gsus4* should know
3. When everything is said and done
 Nothing's been lost and nothing's been won
 I took from you, you took from me
 But I suppose that's how it had to be

Oh no

Gogol Bordello

Gypsy punks 



intro: *Em*

1. Sometimes when facing common *B* trouble

When whole town is *Em* screwed

We become actually *B* human

Act like Prometheus *Em* would

Suddenly there is more *A* humor

And a party tabor style *G*

People ringing one another *B*

“Yo man, how was your blackout?” *Em*

2. Suddenly there is more music

Made with buckets in a park

Girls are dancing with the flashlights

I got only one guitar

And you see brothers and sisters

All engaged in sport of help

Making merry out of nothing

Like in refugee camp

Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so *D B Em*

It is possible any time anywhere *B*

Even without any dough *Em*

Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so *D B Em*

The forces of creative mind are unstopapapapable! *B Em*

3. And you think, alright now people

They have finally woke up

But as soon as trouble over

Watch them take another nap

Now nobody's making merry

Only trotting scared of boss

Everybody's making hurry

For some old forgotten cause

4. But one thing surely eternal

It's condition of a man

Who don't know where he is going

Who don't know where does he stand

Who's dream power is a bottle

Put away in dry dark place

Who's youth power is well buried

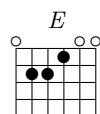
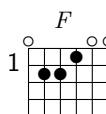
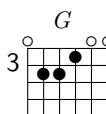
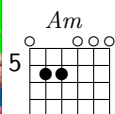
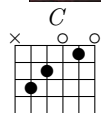
Under propaganda waves

Who's dream life in opposition

To the life during the day

Who's beaten down in believing

It just kinda goes this way!



1. ^{Am} Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me walk
 ^G On burning ^{Am} bridges
 Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me fall
 In love with witches
 And you know my head is held
 Inside by stitches
 Yet, you know I did survive
 All of your lovely sieges

^{Am} And you know that I'll pick up ^F
 Every time you call ^C
 Just to thank you one more time ^E
^{Am} Alcohol
 Am G F E ^{Am} Alcohol (×2)

And you know that I'll survive
 Every time you come
 Just to thank you one more time
 For everything you've done

2. I am sorry some of us
 Given you bad name
 Yeah, oh yeah, cause without you
 Nothing is the same
 Yeah, oh yeah, I miss you so
 Every time we break up
 Just to hit a higher note
 Every time we make up

3. Who is crawlin' up my spine
 (Alcohol)
 I was waiting long long time
 (Alcohol)
 Now you teach me how to rhyme
 (Alcohol)
 Just don't stab me in the back
 With a cortisol

Now forever reunite

(Alcohol)

Now you teach me how to rhyme

(Alcohol)

Screw a light bulb in my head

(Alcohol)

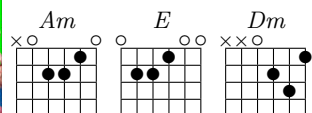
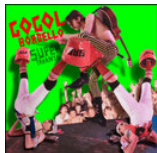
May that ceremony be

Happy or sad

85

Superttheory of supereverything

Gogol Bordello

Super Taranta! 

1. *Am* First time I had *E* read the Bible
E It had struck me as *Am* unwitting
Am I think it may start a rumor
E That the Lord ain't got *Am* no humor
Am *E* Put me inside SSC *Am*
Am *E* Let's test superstring theory *Am*
Am *Dm* Oh yo yo yo, accelerate the protons *Am*
Am *E* Ah stir it twice and then just add me, *Am* *E* 'cause

Am *E* I don't read the Bible (Bible)
E *Am* I don't trust disciple (disciple)
Am *E* Even if they're made of marble
E *Am* Or Canal Street bling
 (×2)

2. From the maelstrom of the knowledge
 Into labyrinth of doubt
 Frozen underground ocean
 Melting, nuking on my mind

Give me Everything Theory
 Without Nazi uniformity
 My brothers are protons (*protons*)
 My sisters are neurons (*neurons*)
 Ah stir it twice, it's instant family

My brothers are protons (protons)
My sisters are neutrons (neutrons)
 Ah stir it twice
 Dlja prekrastnih dam

Do you have sex maniacs
 Or schizophrenics
 Or astrophysicists in your family
 Was my grandma anti anti
 Was my grandpa bounty bounty
 He he he he
 They ask in embassy

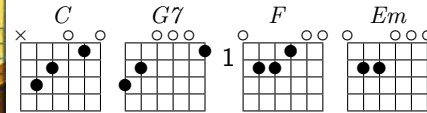
And my grandma, she was anti
And my grandpa, he was bounty
 Ah stir it twice
 And then just add me

86

Lord, I want to be a Christian

Gospel

États-Unis



- Am*
 1. *C* Lord I want to be a Christian
 In my heart, in my heart
Em *Am* Lord I want to be a Christian
F *C* *G* *C* In my heart, in my heart
F *C* In my heart, in my heart
Em *Am* Lord I want to be a Christian
F *C* *G* *C* In my heart, in my heart

2. Lord I want to be more lovin'
 In my heart, in my heart
 Lord I want to be more lovin'
 In my heart, in my heart
 Lord I want to be more lovin'
 In my heart, in my heart

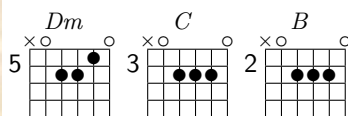
3. Lord I want to be more holy
 In my heart, in my heart
 Lord I want to be more holy
 In my heart, in my heart
 Lord I want to be more holy
 In my heart, in my heart

4. Lord I want to be like Jesus
 In my heart, in my heart
 Lord I want to be like Jesus
 In my heart, in my heart
 Lord I want to be like Jesus
 In my heart, in my heart

Somebody that I used to know

Gotye

Making Mirrors



1. *Dm* Now and then I *C* think of when we were together *Dm C Dm C*

Like when you said you felt so happy you could die

Told myself that you were right for me

But felt so lonely in your company

But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

2. You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness

Like resignation to the end, always the end

So when we found that we could not make sense

Well you said that we would still be friends

But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

Dm C B C
But you didn't have to cut me off

Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing

And I don't even need your love

But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough

You didn't have to stoop so low

Have your friends collect your records and then change your number

I guess that I don't need that though

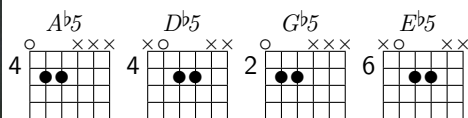
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

3. Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over

But had me believing it was always something that I'd done

And I don't wanna live that way reading into every word you say

You said that you could let it go and I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know



1. Don't wanna be an American idiot

A^b5 D^b5 G^b5 D^b5 A^b5 G^b5

Don't want a nation under the new media

A^b5 D^b5 G^b5 D^b5 A^b5 G^b5

And can you hear the sound of hysteria?

A^b5 D^b5 G^b5 D^b5 A^b5 G^b5

The subliminal mind fuck America

A^b5 D^b5 G^b5 D^b5 A^b5 G^b5

D^b5

Welcome to a new kind of tension

A^b5

All across the alien nation

E^b5

Where everything isn't meant to be okay A^b5

D^b5

Television dreams of tomorrow

A^b5

We're not the ones who are meant to follow

E^b5

For that's enough to argue

2. Well maybe I am the faggot America

I'm not a part of a redneck agenda

Now everybody do the propaganda

And sing along to the age of paranoia

3. Don't want to be an American idiot

One nation controlled by the media

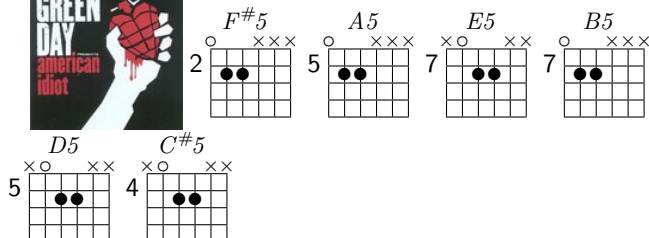

Information age of hysteria

It's going out to idiot America

89

Boulevard of broken dreams

Green Day

American idiot 

1. I walk a lonely road
F#5 A5
 The only one that I have
E5 B5
 Ever known. Don't know where it goes
F#5 A5
 But it's home to me and I walk
E5 B5
 Alone
F#5 A5 E5 B5

2. 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

A5 E5
 I walk alone, I walk alone
B5
 I walk alone, I walk a ...

D5 A5 E5 B5
 My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
D5 A5 E5 B5
 My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
D5 A5 E5 B5
 Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
D5 A5 C#5
 'Til then I walk alone

Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah
 Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

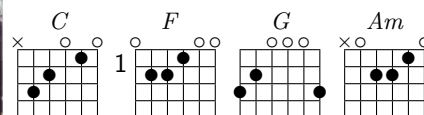

3. I'm walking down the line
 That divides me somewhere in
 My mind. On the border line
 Of the edge and where I walk
 Alone
4. Read between the lines
 What's fucked up and everything's
 Alright. Check my vital signs
 To know I'm still alive and I walk
 Alone
- Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah
 Ah-ah, Ah-ah

5. I walk this empty street
 On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
 Where the city sleeps
 And I'm the only one and I walk
 A ...

90

Minority

Green Day

Warning 

C F G F
 I wanna be the minority
C F G F
 I don't need your authority
C F G F
 Down with the moral majority
C F G C
 'cause I wanna be the minority

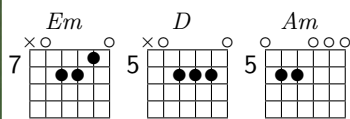
1. I pledge allegiance to the underworld
C G F C
 One nation under dog there of which I stand alone
C G F C
 A face in the crowd, unsung, against the mob
C F G C
 Without a doubt, singled out, the only way I know
- Stepped out of the line
Am F C
 Like a sheep runs from the herd
Am F G
 Marching out of time
Am F G
 To my own beat now

2. One light, one mind, flashing in the dark
 Blinded by the silence of a thousand broken hearts
 "For crying out loud", she screamed unto me
 A free for all, fuck 'em all, you are your own sight

91

Bristol

Herman Düne
Giant



- On the bus back from Bristol
We talked about death
And we talked about a friend
That I'd spent some time with once or twice a year

We got to your house
All cold and out of breath
Your child was asleep
We sat down and you offered us a beer

You said, "Do you know what happened today?"
And I said, "No"

2. He was family to millions
All over the evening news
But I tend to keep away
From the press, the TV and the radio

I like to keep my mind clean
When I can I always choose
To focus on what's here and
Not know what the world wants me to know

You said, "Would you want some tea or another drink?"
And I said, "No"

3. We'd had sun in Bristol and
Fun with friends in London
And an awesome time as usual
On tops of hills . . . in Leeds

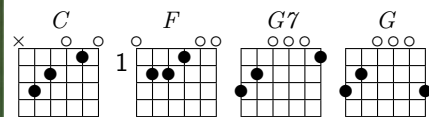
We listened to Fred Neil
It sounded dark with the loudness on
You whispered to me
People whisper when a baby sleeps

You said, "Will you need an extra blanket?"
And I said, "No"

92

I wish I could see you soon

Herman Düne
Giant



- I had to leave you and go away
But I, think about you every day
In the morning and in the afternoon
I wish that I could see you soon

2. And when I held you I felt so fine
It was like there was, nothing left on my mind
It was like Rockaway beach in the month of June
I wish that I could see you soon

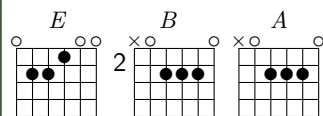
3. I had no plans no meet you baby
I had a million things to do baby
But you hit my heart with a harpoon
I wish that I could see you soon

How long 'till you can see her?
And I'm like, the sooner the better
Do you, really think she will wait for you?
Well I have no way to say
And there is nothing I can do (x2)

4. Now that I am across the sea
I wonder if, you're gonna wait for me
Or if you're gonna find a new boy to spoon
I wish that I could see you soon

5. And if you, wait a little my pretty friend
Until I, come back to hold your hand
We'll be like bugs when they break through a cocoon
I wish that I could see you soon

6. It's been a while, since I felt like this
And now I found someone I really miss
Under the sun, under the moon
I wish that I could see you soon



1. But I've got ^Epure hearts to give to you
 All they shine brighter than the stars above ^B
 I hope you ^Eknow what you do ^A
 When you're turning your back on my love ^E

And in the garden down by the pond
 When the sun comes to an eclipse
 Well I hope you'll respond
 To the kisses that I lay on your lips

(And your sister says)

"Do it thunder when you were born
 sometimes around the fall of 1979?"

And now there's a magnetic storm
 When you rest your sweet body on mine

And in the ^Agarbage can under ^Etrash and paper

There is a ^Awanted man with his ^Eface on fire

And he ^Alooks down on me and he says

that he is ^Ebetter off the way he is

Than me with a love like yours if you go ^E

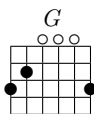
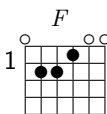
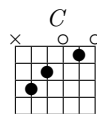
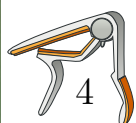
2. And my enemies, they want me blind
 They want to slowly see me die of thirst
 Well, they should know that I don't mind
 If you're holding my arm when it hurts

And I need you here to relieve me

When there's demon to find

And I'm helpless if you leave me

Like a werewolf in a full moonlight (×2)



1. I think I'd rather wait for the winter to come
 I never make a move when I'm out in the sun
 I'll be ready to forgive your foolish mistake
 When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

I need a good night of sleeping, I need a little more time
 I need to sleep for a few months before I make up my mind
 I'll be up early in the morning and wide awake
 When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

I saw your face in a dream, I heard your name in a vision
 I give myself a season before I make a decision
 My knees will be steady and my hands won't shake
 When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

*There's a lot of things I'm doing I never thought I would do
 There's a lot of places in the world I will never go to without you
 Right now I need to stay home and I don't need your company
 Right now I need to be alone and I need you to stay away from me*

2. I love the smell of your hair and the blue of your eyes
 But you're far too complicated and you tell a lot of lies
 I'll see what's right and what's wrong I'll see what's true and what's fake
 When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake


And then I'll send out invitations to my family and friends
 They will come all the way from Sweden, they will come all the way from France
 My brother will bless the wine and my sister will bake a cake
 When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

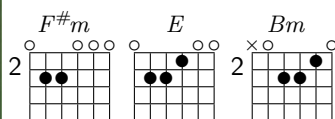
Then when the time is right and when I think I understand
 When I'll forget that you had run away that you had another man
 You'll come to me crawling as fast as a snake
 When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

3. And then in the white of the snow and the quiet of nature
 I will ask you to stay with me no matter the temperature
 And I hope you'll say "Yes" and won't try to escape
 When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

95 Your name, my game

Herman Düne

Giant 



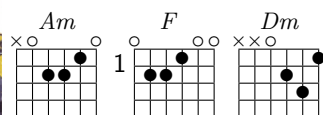
1. And see the flock of birds, black as your apartment is at night
E
Take off when my dog comes a-running to bite
Bm
And as they sit on their branches to watch the game
F#m
They're chanting your name
E
The crows at the game
F#m
They chant your name
 2. And as I drive home listening to Kimya's record on K
There's this deer with its little ones in the field off the freeway
And it's teaching its fawns who are still a bit lame
To chant your name
The baby deer still lame
They know your name
 3. And the birch trees and the pine trees behind the summer house
They raise their voices when the cigarette drops from the city boy's mouth
And when they're shit-scared that a mighty fire could start with a tiny flame
Man, they call out your name
Shit-scared of a tiny flame
Even the trees call your name
 4. And the baboon in the cage at the mercy of scientists
He is brave and he's a-showing his teeth to resist
And despite all the drugs that they are using to tame
Him, he's a-shouting your name
The baboon that no-one can tame
He's a-shouting your name

To the scientists who feel no shame
He's a-shouting your name
And when I'm lost again
Well I do the same
I shout your name
-

96 My friends kill my folks

Herman Düne

Mas cambios 🌐



My friends kill my folks in front of me
 My friends kill my folks and they're not even sorry
 They say the line is thick between crying and crying
 They say the line is thick between dying and dying

1. I hardly ever listen and I don't steer
 But I do hear and I often peer
 At the features of men through my glasses
 Through my pictures and through their faces

 It's the only thing that keeps me awake
 Through some nights and all kinds of mornings
 When you hate yourself it's the mirror you break
 You won't find ears that fit your earrings
2. I once was used to killing and double talking
 I wasn't writing then, not even smoking
 So I know how it feels to hate your own guts
 And rest your sick ego on ifs and buts

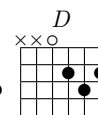
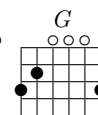
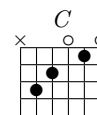
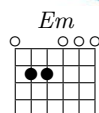
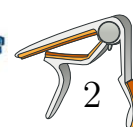
 And I don't see a line and I don't give a damn
 I see a surface and I feel its thickness
 And what I see from where I am
 Is so obvious not seeing it is a sickness

97 Be a doll and take my heart

Herman Düne

Strange moosic 🌐

HERMAN DÜNE




1. You make a mess of your hair
 When you're sad
 I'll try to make you feel better
 When you'll feel bad
 I will kiss on the forehead
 For a start

 Be a doll and take my heart (x4)
2. From the last frontier
 To the Sunshine state
 From Volunteer
 To the Empire state
 We'll run around together
 Never apart
3. May you live
 And not die
 May you never love
 Another guy
 May there always be a fire
 Shooting from our sparks

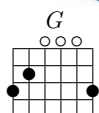
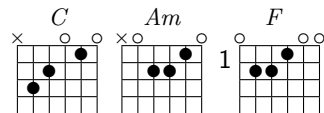
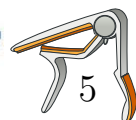
98

Tell me something I don't know

Herman Düne

Strange moosic 

HERMAN DÜNE



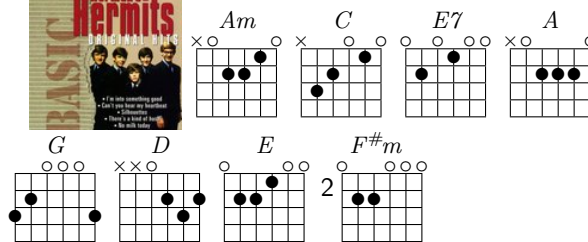
1. You are a hero, you are off the hook
 I read you like a poem or a holy book
 You're the kind of girl who would jump out the window
 Tell me something I don't know
2. You call me at home and at the restaurant
 When you feel alone and whenever you want
 When I got to the movies and when I'm watching the show
 Yo, tell me something I don't know
- Tell me, tell me, tell me
 Tell me something I don't know
 Tell me, tell me, tell me
 Tell me something, tell me something
 Tell me something I don't know*
3. You say why don't you go down to the record store?
 I said every new band sounds like I heard them before
 You say I should have lived a hundred years ago
 And then I go, tell me something I don't know!
4. In the morning, it's six and your clock is beeping
 You kiss me goodbye but baby I'm still sleeping
 You see, I wish that I could stay with you but then I really have to go
 Yo, tell me something I don't know

99

No milk today

Herman's Hermits

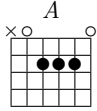
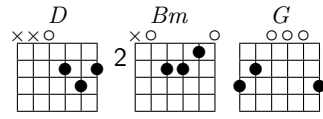
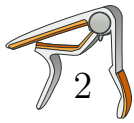
Original hits



1. No milk today, my love has gone away
 The bottle stands for lorn, a symbol of the dawn
2. No milk today, it seems a common sight
 But people passing by don't know the reason why
- How could they know just what this message means
 The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams*
- How could they know the palace there had been
 Behind the door where my love reigned as queen*
3. No milk today, it wasn't always so
 The company was gay, we turned night into day
- But all that's left is a place dark and lonely
 A terraced house in a mean street back of town*
- Becomes a shrine when I think of you only
 Just two up two down*
4. No milk today, it wasn't always so
 The company was gay, we turned night into day
- As music played the faster did we dance
 We felt it both at once, the start of our romance*

100

The reason

Hoobastank
The reason

1. I'm not a perfect person
 There's many things I wish I didn't do
 But I continue learning
 I never meant to do those things to you
 And so I have to say before I go
 That I just want you to know

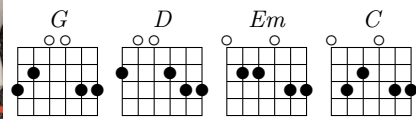
*I've found a reason for me
 To change who I used to be
 A reason to start over new
 And the reason is you*

2. I'm sorry that I hurt you
 It's something I must live with everyday
 And all the pain I put you through
 I wish that I could take it all away
 And be the one who catches all your tears
 That's why I need you to hear

3. I'm not a perfect person
 There's many things I wish I didn't do
 But I continue learning
 I never meant to do those things to you
 And so I have to say before I go
 That I just want you to know

101

Collide

Howie Day
Stop all the world now

1. The dawn is breaking
 A light shining through
 You're barely waking
 And I'm tangled up in you
 Yeah

2. I'm open, you're closed
 Where I follow, you'll go
 I worry I won't see your face
 Light up again

*Even the best fall down sometimes
 Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
 Out of the doubt that fills my mind
 I somehow find
 You and I collide*

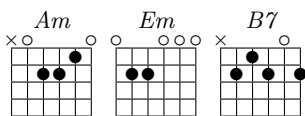
3. I'm quiet you know
 You make a first impression
 I've found I'm scared to know I'm always on your
 mind

*Even the best fall down sometimes
 Even the stars refuse to shine
 Out of the back you fall in time
 I somehow find
 You and I collide*

*Even the best fall down sometimes
 Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
 Out of the doubt that fills your mind
 You finally find, you and I collide (x3)*

102 In the death car

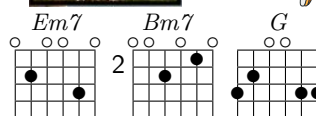
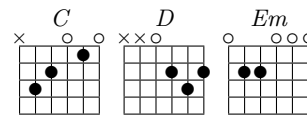
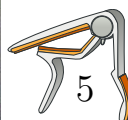
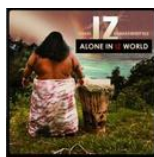
Iggy Pop
Arizona dream



1. *Em* A howling wind is whistling *Am* in the night
B7 My dog is growling in the dark
Em Something's pulling me *Am* outside
B7 To ride around in circles
Em I know that you have *Am* got the time
B7 Cause anything I want, *Em* you do
Em You'll take a ride through the *Am* strangers
B7 Who don't understand how to feel *Em*
Em In the deathcar, we're alive *Am B7*
Em In the deathcar, we're alive *Am B7*
2. I'll let some air come in the window
 It kind of wakes me up a little
 I don't turn on the radio
 Cause they play shit, like . . . , you know
 When your hand was down on my dick
 It felt quite amazing
 And now that, that is all over
 All we've got is the silence
3. When I touched you I felt that
 You still had your baby fat
 And a little taste of baby's breath
 Makes me forget about death
 At your age you're still joking
 It ain't time yet for the choking
 So now we can own the movie
 And know each other truly

103 Somewhere over the rainbow

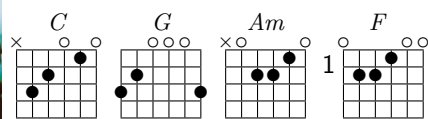
Israel Kamakawi'ole
Over the rainbow



intro

G D Em C G D Em7 C
G D C G
Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo
C Bm7 Em C
Oo-oo Oo - oo Oo - oo Oo-oo

1. *G* Somewhere *D* over the rainbow, *C* way up high *Em7*
C And the dreams that you dream of once in a
Em C lullaby
 Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
 And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do
 come true
2. *G* Someday I'll wish upon a star
D Wake up where the clouds are far behind *Em C* me
G Where trouble melts like lemon drops
D High above the chimney tops that's *Em* where you'll find *C*
 me
3. Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why
 can't I



1. They say Taylor was a good girl

C
G
 Never one to be late
Am *F* *C* *G* *Am* *F*
 Complain, express ideas in her brain

Working on the night shift
 Passing out the tickets
 You're gonna have to pay her if you want to park
 here

Well mommy's little dancer has
 Quite a little secret
 Working on the streets now, never gonna keep it

It's quite an imposition and
 Now shes only wishing
 That's he would have listened to the words they said
 ... poor Taylor

C *G*
Am *F*
She just wanders around
Unaffected by

The winter winds and
She'll pretend that

She's somewhere else
So far and clear

About two thousand
Miles from here

2. Peter Patrick pitter

Patters on the window
 But sunny silhouette won't let him in

Poor old Petes got nothing
 Because he's been falling
 Somehow sunny knows just where he's been

He thinks that singing on Sunday
 Is gonna save his soul
 Now that Saturday is gone

Sometimes he thinks that he's
 On his way
 But I can see ... that his break lights are on

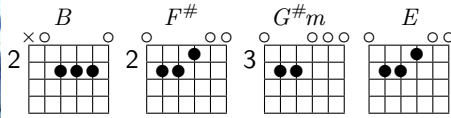
3. Such a tough enchilada

Filled up with nada
 Giving what she gotta give to get a dollar bill

Used to be a limber chicken
 Time's been a ticking
 Now's she's finger licking to the man

With the money in his pocket
 Flying in his rocket
 Only stopping by on his way to a better world

If Taylor finds a better world
 Then Taylor's gonna run away



1. ^B Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
^{F#} I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
^{G#m} I fell right through the cracks
^E And now I'm trying to get back
^B Before the cool done run out
^{F#} I'll be giving it my best
^{F#} Nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
^{G#m} I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

^B ^{F#} ^{G#m}
 I won't hesitate no more, no more
^E ^B ^{F#} ^{G#m} ^E
 It cannot wait, I'm yours

^B ^{F#}
 Well open up your mind and see like me
^{G#m}
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
^E
 Look into your heart and you'll find love love love
^B
 Listen to the music of the moment come and dance
^{F#}
 with me
^{G#m}
 I like one big family
^E ^B
 It's your God-forsaken right to be loved love love love

^B ^{F#} ^{G#m}
 So I won't hesitate no more, no more
^E
 It cannot wait I'm sure
^B ^{F#}
 There's no need to complicate
^{G#m}
 Our time is short
^E ^B ^{F#} ^{G#m} ^E
 This is our fate, I'm yours

2. I've been spending way too long checking my tongue
 in the mirror
 And bending over backwards just to try to see it
 clearer
 But my breath fogged up the glass
 And so I drew a new face and laughed
 I guess what I'm saying is there ain't no better
 reason
 To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
 It's what we aim to do
 Our name is our virtue

*I won't hesitate no more, no more
 It cannot wait I'm sure
 There's no need to complicate
 Our time is short
 This is our fate, I'm yours*

*Well no no, well open up your mind and see like me
 Open up your plans and damn you're free
 Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
 Listen to the music of the moment maybe sing with
 me
 I like peaceful melodies
 It's your God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love
 love*

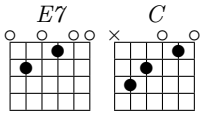
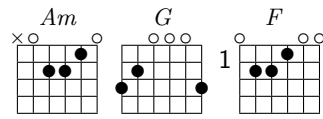
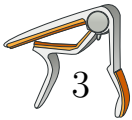
*I won't hesitate no more
 Oh no more, no more, no more
 It's your God-forsaken right to be loved, I'm sure
 There's no need to complicate
 Our time is short
 This is our fate, I'm yours*

106

Russians

JCFrog

Pastiche geek circus 🎪



1. From old Europe to Australia
 There's a growing feeling of hysteria
 Driven by the fear of misunderstood threats
 The Dark Side wants to filter Internet

*We share the same technology
 Education, for all, for free
 Believe me when I tweet to you
 I hope governments love Internet too*

2. Should I share my little boys
 Pictures of Zuckerberg's friendly toys?
 Will Google still give him the opportunity
 To enjoy like we did neutrality?

*Some hackers say, "We will protect you"
 I don't subscribe to this point of view
 It's such an ignorant thing to do
 If the cowboys love their children too*

3. There is no historical precedent
 To reach the world's citizens on a global Net
 "Old economists can rule this new world"
 Is a lie, I don't believe anymore

*@nk_m say, "I will fiber you"
 I do subscribe to this point of view
 This is the least that we can do
 If we truly love our children 2.0*

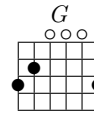
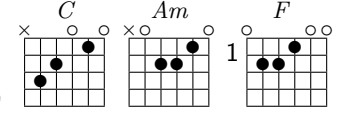
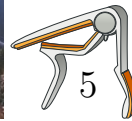
Original song: Sting - Russians

107

Hallelujah

Jeff Buckley

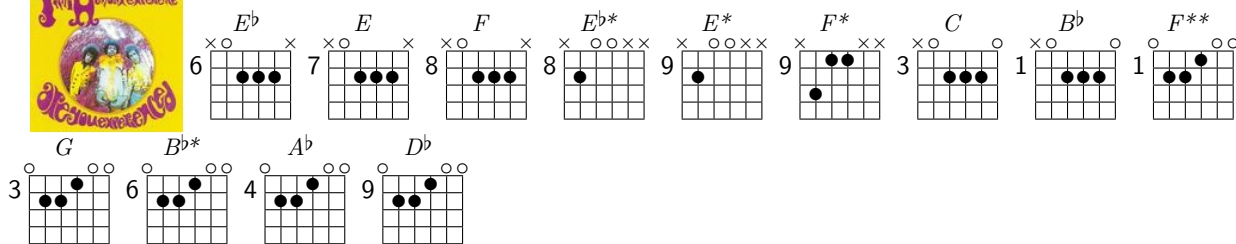
Grace



1. I heard there was a secret chord
 That David played and it pleased the Lord
 But you don't really care for music, do you?
 And it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth
 The minor fall and the major lift
 The baffled king composing Hallelujah
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelu-jah -
2. Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
 You saw her bathing on the roof
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
 She tied you to her kitchen chair
 She broke your throne and she cut your hair
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
3. Well, maybe I've been here before
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
 I used to live with Leonard before I knew ya
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 But love is not a victory march
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
4. There was a time when you let me know
 What's really going on below
 But now you never show that to me do ya
 But remember when I moved in you
 And the holy dove was moving too
 And every breath you drew was Hallelujah
5. And maybe there's a God above
 But all I've ever learned from love
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
 Well it's not a cry that you hear at night
 It's not somebody who's seen the light
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

108 The wind cries Mary

Jimi Hendrix
Are you experienced



intro: 4 E^\flat E F , $E^{\flat*}$ E^* F^* , (×2)

- C B^\flat F^{**}
 After all the jacks are in their boxes
 C B^\flat F^{**}
 And the clowns have all gone to bed
 C B^\flat F^{**}
 You can hear happiness staggering on down the street
 G $B^{\flat*}$ E^\flat E F
 Footsteps dressed in red
 G $B^{\flat*}$ E^\flat E F $E^{\flat*}$ E^* F^*
 And the wind whispers Mary

- A broom is drearily sweeping
 Up the broken pieces of yesterday's life
 Somewhere a queen is weeping
 Somewhere a king has no wife
 And the wind cries Mary

$| F E^\flat | B^{\flat*} A^\flat |$ (×3)
 $| G | B^{\flat*} | D^\flat | F |$

- The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
 And shine the emptiness down on my bed
 The tiny island sags downstream
 Cause the life that lived is dead
 And the wind screams Mary
- Will the wind ever remember
 The names it has blown in the past
 With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
 It whispers no, this will be the last
 And the wind cries Mary

109 Here's to you

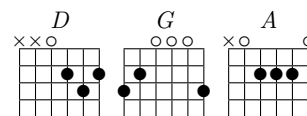
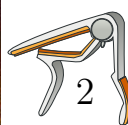
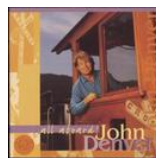
Joan Baez
Sacco et Vanzetti



1. Here's to you, Nicolas and Bart
 Rest forever here in our hearts
 The last and final moment is yours
 That agony is your triumph

110 The last hobo

John Denver
All aboard!



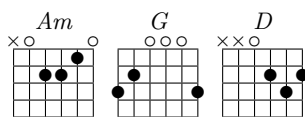
1. He was born in International Falls
 A long, long time ago
 He moved to Tucumcari
 When the ironwork got slow
 He was cornbread and hard scrabble
 And scratching for every dime
 'til he threw it in and he hit the road
 To walk that endless line

Now he's the last hobo
 Riding the last boxcar
 On the last freight train
 Leaving here
 (x2)

2. He tried his hands at lots of jobs
 And he did them all with pride
 From shoeing mules to driving trucks
 He mastered what he tried
 It must have been Ramona
 She was all he cared about
 When she ran away and left him
 You could see the fire go out
 We hardly ever see him
 Once or twice and he would stay a day or two
 He'd ask about Ramona
 Then he'd say that he was only passing through
 3. Now he knows every railroad bull
 Along the right of way
 And every hobo jungle
 From New York to Santa Fe
 He's looked for his Ramona
 On the far side of the hill
 Now his sun is sinking lower
 And he's looking for her still

111 Working class hero

John Lennon
Plastic ono band



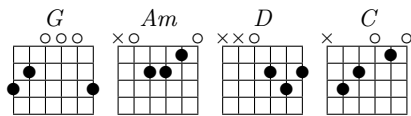
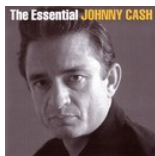
1. ^{Am}As soon as you're born they make you feel small ^G
^{Am}By giving you no time instead of it all ^{Am}
^{Am}Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all ^G ^{Am}

| ^{Am}A ^Gworking class ^Dhero is something to ^{Am}be (×2)

2. They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules
3. When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
When you can't really function you're so full of fear
4. Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see
5. There's room at the top they are telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
If you want to be like the folks on the hill
- If you want to be a hero well just follow me (×2)
-

112 It ain't me, babe

Johnny Cash
The essential



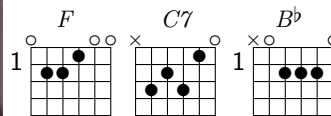
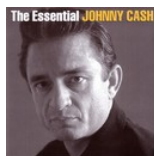
1. *G* Go away from my window *Am*
G Leave at your own chosen speed *D* *G*
G I'm not the one you want, babe *Am*
G I'm not the one you need *D* *G*
- G* You say you're lookin' for *Am* someone
G Who's never weak but always strong *Am*
G To protect you and defend you *Am*
G Whether you are right or wrong *Am*
C Someone to open each and every door *D*

G
C But it ain't me babe *D* *G*
C No, no, no, it ain't me babe *D* *G*
C It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe *D* *G*

2. Go lightly from the ledge babe
 Go lightly on the ground
 I'm not the one you want, babe
 I'll only let you down
- You say you're lookin' for someone
 Who'll promise never to part
 Someone to close his eyes for your
 Someone to close his heart
 Someone to die for you and more
3. You say you're lookin' for someone
 To pick you up each time you fall
 To gather flowers constantly
 And to come each time you call
 And we'll love you for your life and nothin' more

113 I walk the line

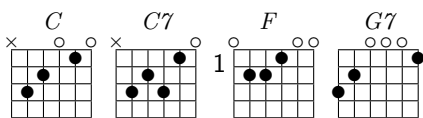
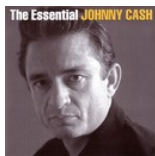
Johnny Cash
The essential



1. *F* I keep a close watch on this heart of mine *C7*
F I keep my eyes wide open all the time *F*
F I keep the ends out for the tie that binds *Bb*
F Because you're mine, I walk the line *C7* *F*
2. I find it very, very easy to be true
 I find myself alone when each day is through
 Yes, I'll admit I'm a fool for you
 Because you're mine, I walk the line
3. As sure as night is dark and day is light
 I keep you on my mind both day and night
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right
 Because you're mine, I walk the line
4. You've got a way to keep me on your side
 You give me cause for love that I can't hide
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

114 Jackson

Johnny Cash
The essential



1. We got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' about Jackson
Ever since the fire went out

"I'm goin' to Jackson"
I'm gonna mess around
Yeah! I'm goin' to Jackson
Look out Jackson town"

2. Well, go on down to Jackson
Go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand you big-talkin' man
Make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, go to Jackson
Go comb your hair!
"Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson"
"See if I care"

3. When I breeze into that city
People gonna stoop and bow (Ah!)
All them women gonna make me
Teach 'em what they don't know how

I'm goin' to Jackson
You turn-a loose-a my coat
'Cause I'm goin' to Jackson
"Goodbye" that's all she wrote

4. But they'll laugh at you in Jackson
And I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
They'll lead you 'round town like a scolded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs

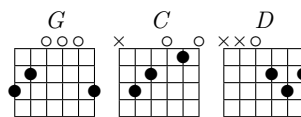
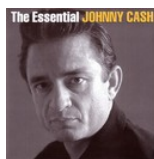
Yeah, go to Jackson
You big-talkin' man
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson
Behind my japan fan

5. Well now, we got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out

I'm goin' to Jackson
And that's a fact
Yeah, we're goin' to Jackson
Ain't never comin' back

115 The ring of fire

Johnny Cash
The essential



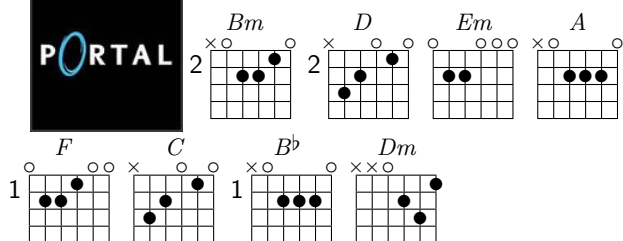
1. Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into a burning ring of fire
I went down, down, down
And the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire (x2)

2. The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild

116 Still alive

Jonathan Coulton
Portal



1. This was a triumph
 I'm making a note here: huge success
 It's hard to overstate my satisfaction
 Aperture Science
 We do what we must because we can
 For the good of all of us
 Except the ones who are dead

*But there's no sense crying over every mistake
 You just keep on trying till you run out of cake
 And the science gets done and you make a neat gun
 For the people who are still alive*

2. I'm not even angry
 I'm being so sincere right now
 Even though you broke my heart and killed me

And tore me to pieces
 And threw every piece into a fire
 As they burned it hurt because
 I was so happy for you

*Now these points of data make a beautiful line
 And we're out of beta, we're releasing on time
 So I'm glad I got burned, think of all the things we
 learned
 For the people who are still alive*

3. Go ahead and leave me
 I think I'd prefer to stay inside
 Maybe you'll find someone else to help you

Maybe Black Mesa
 That was a joke, ah ah, fat chance
 Anyway this cake is great
 It's so delicious and moist

*Look at me still talking when there's science to do
 When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not you
 I've experiments to run, there is research to be done
 On the people who are still alive*

4. And believe me I am still alive
 I'm doing science and I'm still alive
 I feel fantastic and I'm still alive
 And while you're dying I'll be still alive
 And when you're dead I'll be still alive
 Still alive (x2)

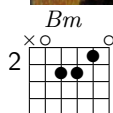
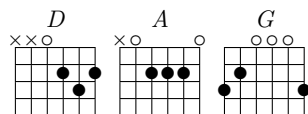
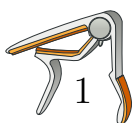
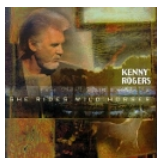
The cake is a lie.

Portal

117 The greatest

Kenny Rogers

She rides wild horses



1. Little boy, in a baseball hat
Stands in the field, with his ball and bat
Says, "I am the greatest, player of them all"
Puts his bat on his shoulder, and he tosses up his ball

And the ball goes up, and the ball comes down
Swings his bat all the way around
The world's so still you can hear the sound
The baseball falls... to the ground

2. Now the little boy, doesn't say a word
Picks up his ball, he is undeterred
Says, "I am the greatest, there has ever been"
And he grits his teeth, and he tries it again

And the ball goes up, and the ball comes down
Swings his bat all the way around
The world's so still you can hear the sound
The baseball falls... to the ground

3. Little boy, he adjusts his hat
Picks up his ball, stares at his bat
Says, "I am the greatest, the game is on the line"
And he gives his all, one last time

And the ball goes up, like the moon so bright
Swings his bat with all his might
And the world's so still as still can be
And the baseball falls... that's strike three

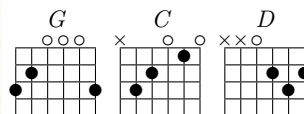
4. Now it's supper time, and his mama calls
Little boy starts home, with his bat and ball
Says, "I am the greatest, that is a fact
But even I didn't know, I could pitch like that"

Says, "I am the greatest, that is understood
But even I didn't know, I could pitch that good"

118 Tree hugger

Kimya Dawson

Juno



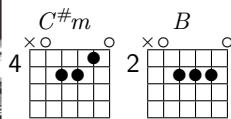
1. The flower said, "I wish I was a tree"
The tree said, "I wish I could be
A different kind of tree"
The cat wished that it was a bee
The turtle wished that it could fly
Really high into the sky
Over rooftops and then dive
Deep into the sea
2. And in the sea there is a fish
A fish that has a secret wish
A wish to be a big cactus
With a pink flower on it
(×2)
3. And the flower
Would be its offering
Of love
To the desert
And the desert
So dry and lonely
That the creatures all
Appreciate the effort
4. Et le jackalope a dit:
"Je voudrais être un yéti
Pour voler dans la nuit
Et m'en aller loin d'ici"
Mais le yéti a dit:
"Je voudrais être un monstre marin
Pour pouvoir sauter dans la mer
De tous les requins"
5. And the rattlesnake said, "I wish I had hands
So I could hug you like a man"
And then the cactus said:
"Don't you understand?
My skin is covered with sharp spikes
That'll stab you like a thousand knives
A hug would be nice
But hug my flower with your eyes"

repeat verse 1, 2, and 3

119 Icebound stream

Laura Veirs

Carbon glacier 🌐

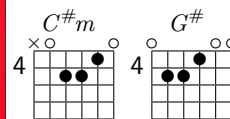


- C#m*
1. Watch, I can flash across the sky
A lightning bolt from up on high *B*
And I can crash into myself *C#m*
2. Now, a flower blooms in reverse
And a song takes back a verse
A photograph fades to white
- B* *C#m*
I can hold a thunderhead in my heart
B *C#m*
And in my bed, I can dream a winter's gale
And wake up drenched, a stormy pale, a stormy pale
- C#m*
3. A battered heath on the shore
Will make her keep and wait for more
But underneath her icebound stream *B*
The water pours, the water pours *C#m*

120 Black-eyed Susan

Laura Veirs

The Triumphs and Travails of Orphan Mae 🌐

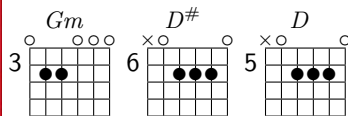


- C#m*
1. Twenty days walking so lonely and talking
G#
To myself and the rocks and sand
C#m
Got me to thinking 'bout going and drinking
G# *C#m*
In a tavern with a clean-shaven man
- Just when I thought all souls had been bought
By the devil here long ago
There did I see when I knelt to my knee
A little Texas flower grow
- C#m*
Black-eyed Susan by the roadside blooming
G#
All yellow like sunshine, red like wine
C#m
Flower like you, in a desert this cruel
G# *C#m*
My-my, you're a rare-rare find
2. Well, my newfound friend gave my heart a mend
I sang her songs of my wayward ways
As day turned to night in the crystal moonlight
I confirmed her unwavering gaze
- As the days unraveled, I stayed in the gravel
And Susan kept her eye on me
With my eye on her, I felt my heart all astir
With the joy of camaraderie

121 Jailhouse fire

Laura Veirs

The Triumphs and Travails of Orphan Mae 🌐

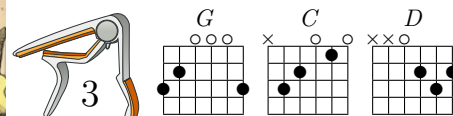


- Gm*
1. Did you see that lady there?
D# They stripped her to her underwear
D She took it one step further and stripped to bare *D# D*
Gm She took it one step further and stripped to bare *D# D*
Gm Through the rising flames and smoke
D# She laughed as all the police choked
D And then she danced in the government pyre
Gm
D# The jailhouse is on fire
D# The jailhouse is on fire
D# D
2. She grabbed a guard and stole his keys
Unlocked the cells and set us free
And we ran and caught our pants on the old barbed wire
Hit the dirt, we hit the road
We jumped the fence, we kissed a toad
And we hollered at the ladies in the churchyard choir
3. Hopped a train and headed west
Free woman now, just like the rest
All the hobos on the line called me a liar
Train, it popped and spewed and spat
And coal smoke billowed thick and black
And she was everywhere, rising higher, she set

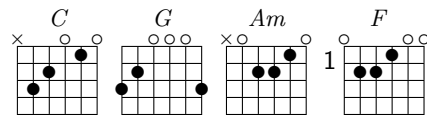
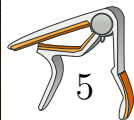
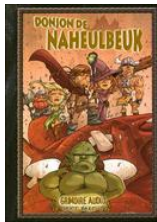
122 Ballad of John Vogelin

Laura Veirs

Troubled by the fire 🌐



- G*
1. I survived the desperate toll dark depression takes
D I may not break even but babe I'll never break
G Golden coins and smiles no they cannot tip my scales
C Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale *G*
2. Brass hats and soldier boys, whiskey on your breath
Drop your holy missiles, you can take my body dead
Send me all your lightning storms, your thunderheads and hail
Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale
3. Wild eyes, they watch on me through the velvet night
Fire on the mountain, you can burn me where I lie
Even though I'm dead now as an old and rusty nail
This land, this love will never be for sale



So bugger off, you bastards, bugger off! (Fuck You!)

Bugger off, you bastards, bugger off! (Fuck You!)

Like a herd of bloody swine who refuse to leave the trough

You'll get no more this evening so you bastards bugger off

1. You've been a splendid audience but oh the time does pass

Now don't you all be let the door to hit you in the ass

You've been a lovely audience but enough is enough

We'd take it very kindly if you'd all just bugger off

2. Here's to all the waitresses who've been servin' you your beers

And put up with your noxious breath and your stupid drunken leers

Be leavin' all your money on the table when you go

Tomorrow you'll have a sorry head and nothin' else to show

3. Here's to all the ladies who might be waitin' for the band

And thinkin' one of them might make a charming one night stand

Please don't be offended girls this song is not for you

We'll be happy to oblige you when this nasty job is through

4. So now you promise the ladies a night of lovin' bliss

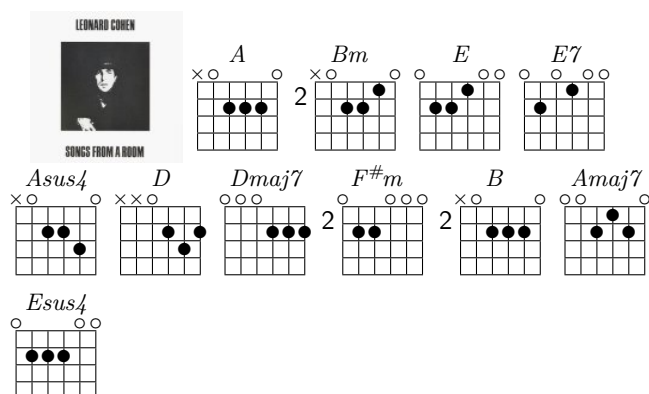
But truth be told you're far too drunk to stand up straight and piss

Givin' up you bloody sods, you'll not be getting laid

And the sooner you're out the door, the sooner we'll be paid

124 A bunch of lonesome heroes

Leonard Cohen
Songs from a room



1. A A bunch of lonesome and very quarrelsome heroes Bm
 E Were smoking out along the open road A Asus4 A
 The night was very dark and thick between them Bm
 E Each man beneath his ordinary load A Asus4 A
 D Dmaj7 Bm D A Amaj7 F#m A
 "I'd like to tell my story" E E7
 B Said one of them so young and bold E7
 D "I'd like to tell my story A Amaj7 F#m A
 F#m Before I turn into gold" E Esus4 E E7

2. But no one really could hear him
 The night so dark and thick and green
 Well, I guess that these heroes must always live there
 Where you and I have only been

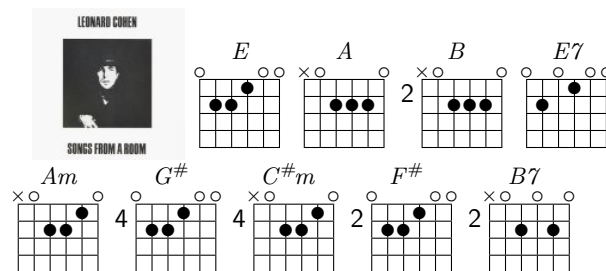
*Put out your cigarette, my love
 You've been alone too long
 And some of us are very hungry now
 To hear what it is you've done that was so wrong*

3. I sing this for the crickets
 I sing this for the army
 I sing this for your children
 And for all who do not need me

*"I'd like to tell my story"
 Said one of them so bold
 "Oh yes, I'd like to tell my story
 'cause you know I feel I'm turning into gold"*

125 The old revolution

Leonard Cohen
Songs from a room

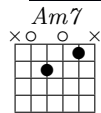
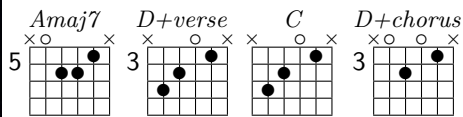


1. E I finally A broke into the prison E
 B I found my place in the chain E E7
 A Even damnation is poisoned with rainbows Am
 E All the brave young men
 G# They're waiting now to see a signal C#m
 Which some killer will be lighting for pay B B7
 A Into this furnace I ask you now to venture Am
 E You whom I cannot betray A A E
2. I fought in the old revolution
 On the side of the ghost and the King
 Of course I was very young and I thought that we
 were winning
 I can't pretend
 I still feel very much like singing
 As they carry the bodies away
3. Lately you've started to stutter
 As though you had nothing to say
 To all of my architects let me be traitor
 Now let me say
 I myself gave the order
 To sleep and to search and to destroy
4. Yes, you who are broken by power
 You who are absent all day
 You who are kings for the sake of your children's
 story
 The hand of your beggar
 Is burdened down with money
 The hand of your lover is clay

126 Winter lady

Leonard Cohen

Songs of Leonard Cohen



4 cordes centrales en arpège

intro: Amaj7 D+

- Traveling lady, stay awhile
Until the night is over
I'm just a station on your way
I know I'm not your lover

Well I lived with a child of snow
When I was a soldier
And I fought every man for her
Until the nights grew colder

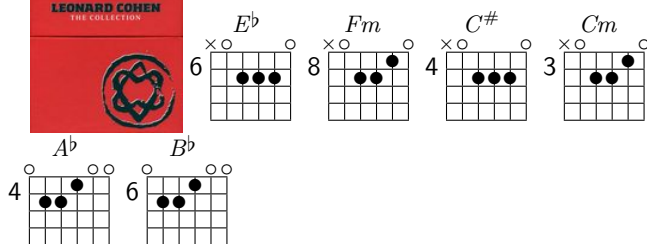
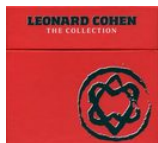
- She used to wear her hair like you
Except when she was sleeping
And then she'd weave it on a loom
Of smoke and gold and breathing

And why are you so quiet now
Standing there in the doorway?
You chose your journey long before
You came upon this highway

- Traveling lady, stay awhile
Until the night is over
I'm just a station on your way
I know I'm not your lover

127 If it be your will

Leonard Cohen
The collection



1. E^b Fm
If it be your will
 $C^\#$ Cm
That I speak no more
 E^b Fm
And my voice be still
 A^b E^b
As it was before

Cm B^b
I will speak no more
 Cm B^b
I shall abide until
 A^b E^b
I am spoken for
 B^b
If it be your will

2. If it be your will
That a voice be true
From this broken hill
I will sing to you

From this broken hill
All your praises they shall ring
If it be your will
To let me sing

3. E^b Fm $C^\#$ Cm
 E^b Fm A^b E^b

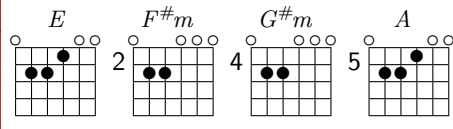
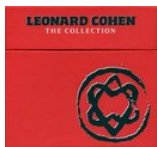
From this broken hill
All your praises they shall ring
If it be your will
To let me sing

4. If it be your will
If there is a choice
Let the rivers fill
Let the hills rejoice

Let your mercy spill
On all these burning hearts in hell
If it be your will
To make us well

5. And draw us near
And bind us tight
All your children here
In their rags of light

In our rags of light
All dressed to kill
And end this night
If it be your will ($\times 2$)



1. Suzanne takes you down

To her place near the river

You can hear the boats go by

You can spend the night beside her

And you know that she's half crazy
 But that's why you wanna be there

And she feeds you tea and oranges

That come all the way from China

And just when you mean to tell her

That you have no love to give her

Then she gets you on her wavelength

And she lets the river answer that you've always
 been her lover

And you want to travel with her

And you want to travel blind

And you know that she will trust you

For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

2. 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

3. Now 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

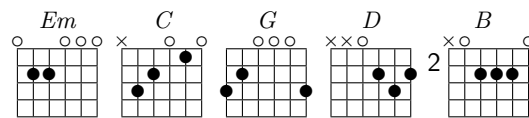
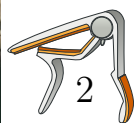
And they will lean that way forever while Suzanne
 holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her

And you want to travel blind

And you know that you can trust her

For she's touched your perfect body with her mind



1. ^{Em} I'm tired of being what you want me to be
^G Feeling so faithless lost under the surface
^{Em} I don't know what you're expecting of me ^C
^G Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes ^D ^C ^D
 (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
^{Em} Every step I take is another mistake to you ^G ^C ^D
 (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

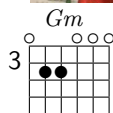
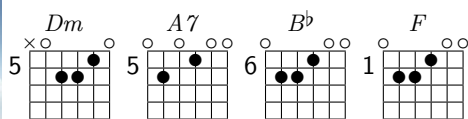
^{Em} I've become so numb I can't feel you there ^C ^G
^D I've become so tired so much more aware ^{Em}
^C I've becoming this all I want to do ^G
^D Is be more like me and be less like you ^{Em}

2. Can't you see that you're smothering me
 Holding too tightly afraid to lose control
 Cause everything that you thought I would be
 Has fallen apart right in front of you
 (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
 Every step that I take is another mistake to you
 (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
 And every second I waste is more than I can take
 And I know ^D
^{Em} I may end up fail - ing too ^G ^{Em} ^D ^C
 But I know ^D
^B You were just like me with someone disappointed in you

I've become so numb I can't feel you there
 Is everything what you want me to be
 I've become so numb I can't feel you there
 Is everything what you want me to be

130 Rango theme song

Los Lobos
Rango



1. From out of the dust
Came a man true and bold
Champion of the fandango
By night he drank whiskey
By day killed bad men
And the townspeople knew him as Rango

2. Comin' down the mountainside
The people hailed his name
And of his legend they sang oh

With iron in his heart
Steel in his claw
He pumped their heads all full of lead, Rango

Rango, Rango
Rango, Rango

3. A ladies man indeed
From his head down to his knees
Rango was doing the tango

But in came bad Bill
From his hide out in the hill
With a notion to kill Rango

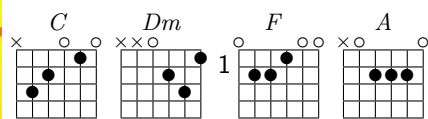
4. Now Rango, he is gone
But his legend still lives on
In the brothels and saloons of Durango

He lived as he died
A six gun at his side
And all the ladies cried for Rango
-

131 Out of time man

Mano Negra

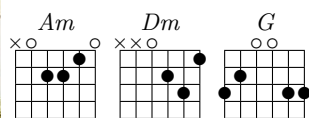
King of bongo



1. *Dm* I'm walking out for love
Dm *C* I'm walking bad really down like a cool breeze
Dm *C* I'm gonna be late again, "Driver, wait for me, please!"
Dm *C* *F* *C* I'm running all in vain, trying to catch this ***ing train
2. Time don't fool me no more
I throw my watch to the floor, it's so lazy
Time don't do it again
Now I'm stressed and strained with anger and pain in the subway train
3. Now it's half past two (*Long gone the rendez-vous*)
Now it's half past three (*Time made a fool out of me*)
Now it's half past four (*Baby can't you see*)
No use in waiting no more (*It's a timing tragedy*)
4. *A* I think it's nine when the clock says ten
This girl won't wait for the out of time, out of time man
-

132 Bongo Bong

Manu Chao
Clandestino



intro: Am Am Dm G

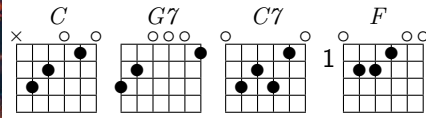
1. *Am*
Mama was queen of the mambo
Am
Papa was king of the Congo
Dm
Deep down in the jungle
G
I started banging my first bongo
- Every monkey'd like to be
In my place instead of me
Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby
I'm the king of bongo bong

2. I went to the big town
Where there is a lot of sound
From the jungle to the city
Looking for a bigger crown
So I play my boogie
For the people of big city
But they don't go crazy
When I bangin' on my boogie, I'm the
- Am* *Dm*
King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong
- G*
Hear me when I come baby
- Am* *Dm*
King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong
- G*
Hear me when I come

3. Nobody'd like to be
In my place instead of me
Cause nobody go crazy
When I'm banging on my boogie
I'm a king without a crown
Hanging loose in a big town
But I'm the king of bongo, baby
I'm the king of bongo bong
4. They say that I'm a clown
Making too much dirty sound
They say there is no place
For little monkey in this town
Nobody'd like to be
In my place instead of me
Cause nobody go crazy
When I'm banging on my boogie, I'm the

5. Banging on my bongo
All that swing belongs to me
I'm so happy there's nobody
In my place instead of me
I'm a king without a crown
Hanging loose in a big town
But I'm the king of bongo, baby
I'm the king of bongo bong

6. Mama was queen of the mambo
Papa was king of the Congo
Deep down in the jungle
I started banging my first bongo
Every monkey 'd like to be
In my place instead of me
Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby
I'm the king of bongo bong



1. We had some chickens
 No eggs would they lay^{G7}
 We had some chickens
 No eggs would they lay^{C C7}
 The wife said, "Honey"^F
 We're losing money (oh yeah)^C
 Because that chickens^{G7}
 No eggs would they lay"^{C C7}

Then came a rooster^F
Into her yard^C
And he caught that chickens^{G7}
Right off of their guards^{C C7}
They 're laying eggs now^F
Like they never used to^C
Since that rooster^{G7}
Came into her yard^C

2. We had a moo-cow
 No milk would she give
 We had a moo-cow
 No milk would she give
 The wife said, "Honey"
 We're losing money
 Because that moo-cow
 No milk would she gives"

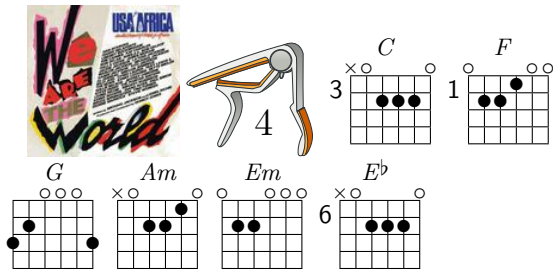
Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that moo-cow
Right off of her guards
She 's giving yogurts
Like she never used to
Since that rooster
Came into her yard

3. We had an elephant
 No tusk would he grow
 We had an elephant
 No tusk would he grow
 The wife said, "Honey"
 We're losing money
 Because that elephant
 No tusk would he grow"

Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that elephant
Right off of his guards
He's laying eggs now
Of a solid ivory
Since that rooster
Came into her yard

4. We had a rooster
 He was awfully gay
 We had a rooster
 He was funny that way
 The wife said, "Honey"
 We're losing money
 Because that rooster
 Was funny that way"

Then came a chicken
Into her yard
And he caught that rooster
Right off of his guards
He's laying eggs now
Like he never used to
Since that chicken
Came into her yard

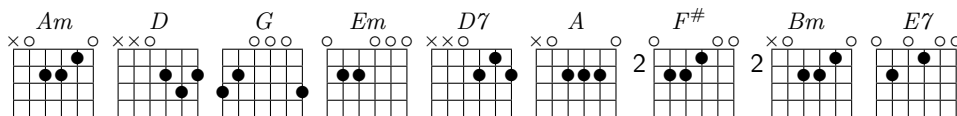


1. ^C There comes a time when we ^F heed a ^G certain ^C call
 When the ^F world must come together as one
 There are ^{Am} people dying oh, and it's ^{Em} time to lend a
 hand
 To ^F life, the greatest gift of ^G all
2. We can't go on pretending day by day
 That someone, somewhere will soon make a change
 We're all a part of God's great big family
 And the truth, you know love is all we need
- We are the ^F world, ^G we are the ^C children*
We are the ^F ones who make a brighter ^G day so let's
start ^C giving
There's a ^{Am} choice we're making, we're ^{Em} saving our own
lives
It's ^F true we'll make a better ^G day just you and ^C me
3. Well, send them your heart so they know that
 someone cares
 And their lives will be stronger and free
 As God has shown us by turning stone to bread
 And so we all must lend a helping hand
- When you're ^{E♭} down and out there seems no ^F hope*
at all
But if you ^{E♭} just believe there's ^F no way we can ^C fall
Well, well, well, let's ^{Am} realize that a ^{Em} change can
only come
When we ^F stand together as ^G one

135 Always look on the bright side of life

Monty Python

Life of Brian



1. Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse
When you've chewing an life's gristle, don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best

And always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the light side of life

2. If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
When you've feeling in the dumps, don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

And always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the bright side of life

3. For life is quite absurd, and death's the final word
You must always face the curtains with a bow
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow

So always look on the bright side of death
Just before you draw your terminal breath

4. Life's a piece of shit, when you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true
You'll see it's all a show, keep'em laughing as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you

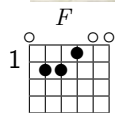
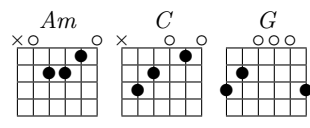
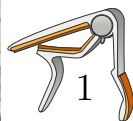
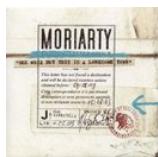
And always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the right side of life

A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the bright side of life
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7
Always look on the right side of life

...

136 Jimmy Moriarty

Gee whizz but this is a lonesome town



1. *Am* Jimmy won't you please come home *C*
G Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam *F*
 Come see Jimmy your uncle Jim
 Your auntie Jimmie and your cousin Jim
 Come home Jimmy because you need a bath
 And your grandpa Jimmy is still gone daft

2. Now there's buffalo Jim and buffalo Jim
 And Jim buffalo now didn't you know
 Jim Jim Jimmy it's your last cigarette
 But there's buffalo piss and it's all kind of wet
 Jambo Jimmy you'd better hold your nose
 All roads lead to roam with the buffaloes

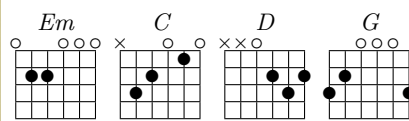
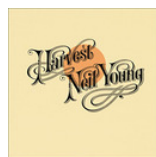
Am And the Buffaloes used to say *F*
G Be proud of your name *Am*
 The Buffaloes used to say
 Be what you are
 The Buffaloes used to say
 Roam where you roam
 The Buffaloes used to say
 Do what you do

3. Well you've gotta have a wash but you can't clean
 your name
 You're now called Jimmy you'll be Jimmy just the
 same
 The keys are in a bag in a chest by the door
 One of Jimmy's friends has taken the floor
 Jimmy won't you please come home
 Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
 Dear old Jimmy you've forgotten you're young
 But you can't ignore the buffalo song

 If you remember you're unknown
 Buffaloland will be your home

137 Heart of gold

Neil Young
Harvest moon



1. *Em* I want to live, *C* I want to give *D*
Em I've been a miner for a heart of gold *C* *G*
Em It seems expressions, *D* I never give *G*

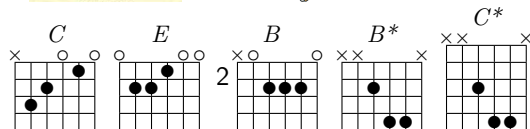
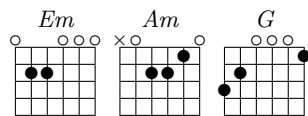
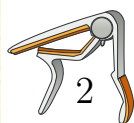
Em It keeps me searching for a heart of gold *C* *D* *G*
C And I'm getting older *Em*
 (x2)

2. I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
 I've cross the ocean for a heart of gold
 I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

 3. You keep me searching for a heart of gold
 You keep me searching and I'm growing old
 You keep me searching for a heart of gold

138 Dumb

Nirvana
In Utero



1. *Em Am*
I'm not like them
C Em
But I can pretend
Am G
The sun is gone
C Em
But I have a light

The day is done
But I'm having fun
I think I'm dumb
Or maybe just happy

G E
Think I'm just happy
G Em
Think I'm just happy
G E G B
Think I'm just happy

2. My heart is broke
But I have some glue
Help me inhale
And mend it with you

We'll float around
And hang out on clouds
Then we'll come down
And have a hangover

Have a hangover
Have a hangover
Have a hangover

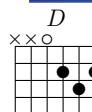
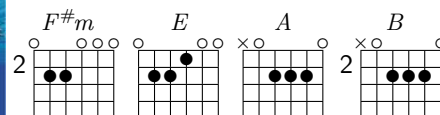
B C**
Skin the sun
*B**
Fall asleep
*C**
Wish away
*B**
The soul is cheap
*C**
Lesson learned
*B**
Wish me luck
*C**
Soothe the burn
Wake me up

3. *Em Am*
I think I'm dumb
C Em
I think I'm dumb

ad lib.

139 Come as you are

Nirvana
Nevermind



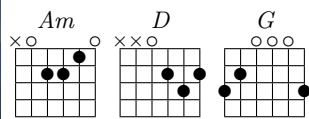
1. *F#m E*
Come as you are
F#m
As you were
E F#m
As I want you to be
E
As a friend
F#m
As a friend
E F#m
As an old enemy

2. Take your time
Hurry up
The choice is yours
Don't be late
Take a rest
As a friend
As an old memory
A F#m
A memory (×3)

3. Come doused in mud
Soaked in bleach
As I want you to be
As a trend
As a friend
As an old memory
A memory (×3)
B D
And I swear
B
That I don't have a gun
B D
No, I don't have a gun (×2)

140

Lazy Noir Désir 666.667 Club



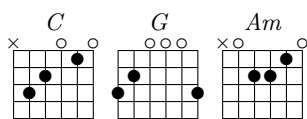
- Am*
1. I can see you're young and pretty
G D
I know it would be so easy
Anyway, dark lady, I feel lazy *Am*
2. Those afternoons are confused
I don't think that you really choose
There's even one more reason to feel lazy
- Am G*
While you go away
D Am
While you go away
($\times 2$)
3. I could die but I could lie
I can deal with what's in your mind
Anyway, I'm tired and I feel lazy
4. You know, we're both lost in maze
You're miserable, I'm so dazed
Don't you think you should feel suddenly lazy

chorus

141 The holy economic war

Noir Désir

Du ciment sous les plaines



1. *C G C G Am*
Woke up on the ground, I've thought "the earth is round"
C G C G Am
So what about this new day on my way
C D G Am
Is there anything new, what are we gonna do?
C G C G Am
Woke up in the silence then I've heard that song

And a voice said
G D Am
This is not a bad joke
G D Am
This messages's done for you
G D Am
You've got to work hard more and more
G D Am
For the holy economic war

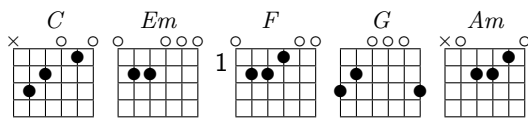
2. But it couldn't be no hallucinations
Then I've read the story of the new nations
Lord it's just as you please, I get down my knees
God it's wonderful to find the meaning of life

And a voice said
This is not a bad joke
This messages's done for you
Invade the whole world
Don't forget the new password everybody sings you have
No choice in the matter
I'll become your blessed manager
You've got to produce more and more
For the holy economic war

C G Am
Business force ...
C G Am
Marketing ...
C G Am
Careers ...
C G Am
Success ...
C G Am
Oh holy yeld
C G Am
Oh holy hell ...

142 Somewhere over the rainbow

Norah Jones
Come away with me

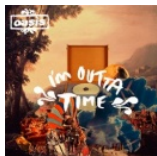


1. ^C Somewhere ^{Em} over the rainbow ^F way up ^C high
^F And the dreams that you dream of ^G once in a lullaby - ^{Am} ^F
^C Somewhere ^{Em} over the rainbow ^F blue birds ^C fly
^F And the dreams that you dream of, ^G dreams really do come true ^{Am} ^F
2. ^C Someday I'll wish upon a star, ^G wake up
Where the clouds are far behind me ^{Am} ^F
Where trouble melts like lemon drops ^C
^G High above the chi-mn-ey tops that's where, you'll find me ^{Am} ^F
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?
3. ^C Well I see trees of green and ^{Em} red roses too ^F ^C
^F I'll watch then bloom for me and you ^C ^{E7} ^{Am}
And I think to myself, ^F what a wonderful world ^G ^{Am} ^F ^C
4. Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds
Of white and the brightness of day
I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world
5. ^G The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky ^C
Are also on the faces of people passing by ^C
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?" ^F ^C
^F They're really saying, "I, I love you!" ^C ^F ^G
6. I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than we'll know
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world
7. Someday I'll wish upon a star
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?
-

143 I'm outta time

Oasis

Dig out your soul



- Here's a song
 It reminds me of when we were young
 Looking back at all the things we'd done
 Gotta keep on keeping on

- Out to sea
 It's the only place I honestly
 Can get myself some peace of mind
 You know it's getting hard to fly

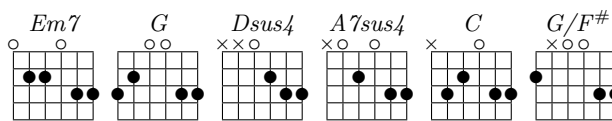
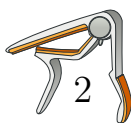
If I'm to fall
Would you be there to applaud?
Or would you hide behind them all?
Cause if I have to go
In my heart you grow
And that's where you belong
 (×2)

- Guess I'm outta time
 I'm outta time
 I'm outta time
 I'm outta time
 I'm outta time

144 Wonderwall

Oasis

Morning glory



1. Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you
 By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
 About you now

2. Backbeat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out
 I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
 About you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding
 And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
 There are many things that I would like to
 Say to you but I don't know how

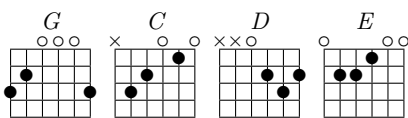
Because maybe,
 You're gonna be the one that saves me
 And after all, you're my wonderwall

3. Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back to you
 By now you should've somehow realized what you're not to do
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
 About you now

I said maybe, (I said maybe)
 You're gonna be the one that saves me
 And after all, you're my wonderwall

145 Hey ya

Outkast
The Love Below



1. ^GMy baby don't mess around
^CBecause she loves me so
^DAnd this I ^Eknow for sure

But does she really wanna
 But can't stand to see me
 Walk out the door

I can't stand to fight the feeling
 'Cause the thought alone
 Is killing me right now

Thank god for mom and dad
 For sticking two together
 'Cause we don't know how

| ^G ^C ^D ^E
 Hey ya, hey ya (×2)

2. You think you've got it, oh you think you've got it
 But God just don't get it
 Till' there's nothing at all

We get together, oh, we get together
 But separates always better
 When there's feelings involved

If what they say that "nothing is forever"
 Then what makes
 What makes love the exception?

So why are, why are, why are, why are
 Why are we so in denial
 When we know we're not happy here?

3. Alright now fellas
 Yeah oh, cooler than being cool?
 I can't hear you now, now, now

I say what's cooler than being cool?
 Alright

What now ladies

Yeah, we're gonna bring it down in just a few
 seconds here

Now don't make me break this down for nothing
 I wanna see you all on your all's baddest behavior
 Lend me some sugar, I am your neighbor
 Shake it

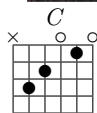
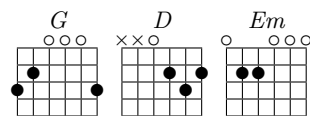
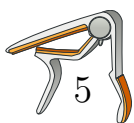
Shake it like a Polaroid Picture

Oh now, shake it

Shake it up

146 Smilin'

Pascale Picard
Me, myself & us



1. I am not gonna make it
I can see the crowd around me
Is getting bigger and as it is
I'm trying to figure out
Why I feel so isolated
I have my friends
But don't have much time for them
I have my house
A tiny pocket in my luggage
I have my boyfriend
But he's also so tired of listening to me
Every single day
Seems like a mountain to climb
Every single word
It takes all my strength to get it out
I'm tired of talking about me
But in fact, it's the only thing I get a grip on
I feel like I'm not gonna make it
I really feel like I'm not gonna make it
But it might be the best thing
That ever happened to me, so now
Hey, little girl keep on smiling
'Cause they don't want to hear you complaining
You're a lucky girl, your life's so exciting
So I'll keep on making bad jokes
'Cause you think I'm strong
And it might be the way you like it
Oh how I need you to like me?

2. I have tried as hard as I can
I have tried to go through 9 to 5
But I was like a train
Between work and bars
Never found out what I was travelling for
Now I have my car
But I ain't got no safe place to go
I still hold my drink
But I'm not as thirsty as before
I have my voice but I heard lately that people
Don't want to hear sad songs
Every single place
It's all the same to me
Every single face
I know it will be replaced
By another smiley one
Who will also be left soon somewhere behind

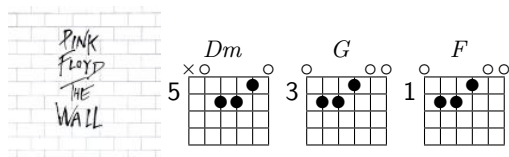
I feel like I'm not gonna make it
I really feel like I'm not gonna make it
But it might be the best thing
That ever happened to me, so now
3. Please now just don't count on me
I can't handle it anymore
And don't ask me why
If you don't want me to lie
But don't be alarmed
Don't you see that I'm just down
Just don't worry soon
I'll be back on the tracks

Smiling! 'Cause I'll get tired of complaining
I'm a lucky girl and I'm doing exactly what I wanted
So I'll keep on making bad jokes
'Cause I need to be strong
It might be my only chance to get out of it
And now I really need to make it

147 Another brick in the wall

Pink Floyd

The Wall



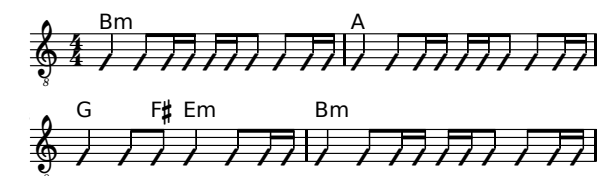
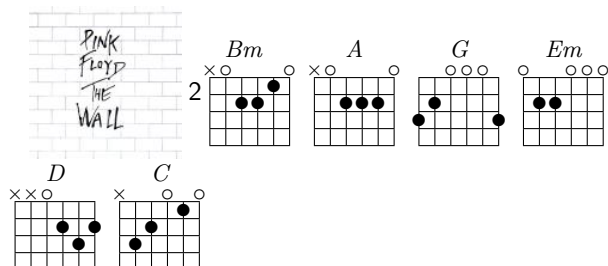
1. ^{Dm}We don't need no education
^{Dm}We don't need no thought control
^{Dm}No dark sarcasm in the classroom
^{Dm}Teacher leave them kids alone ^G
^GHey, teacher! ^GLeave them kids alone ^{Dm}

^FAll in all it's just another brick in the wall ^C ($\times 2$) ^{Dm}

148 Comfortably numb

Pink Floyd

The Wall



1. Hello
Is there anybody ^A in there?
Just nod if you can hear me ^G ^{Em}
Is there ^{Bm} anyone home?

2. Come on now
I hear you're feeling down
Well I can ease your pain
And get you on your feet again

3. Relax
I'll need some information first
Just the basic facts
Can you show me where it hurts?

^D There is no pain you are ^A receding
^D A distant ship's smoke on the ^A horizon
^C You are only coming through in ^G waves
^C Your lips move but I can't hear what you're ^G saying
^D When I was a child I had a ^A fever
^D My hands felt just like two balloons ^A
^C Now I've got that feeling once ^G again
^C I can't explain you would not understand
^G This is not how I am
^A ^C I have become comfortably numb ^D

4 D , A , D , A , C , G , C , G ,

^A ^C I have become comfortably numb ^G ^D

4. O.K
Just a little pinprick
There'll be no more Aaaaah
But you may feel a little sick

5. Can you stand up?
I do believe it's working good
That'll keep you going through the show
Come on it's time to go

*There is no pain you are receding
A distant ship's smoke on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying
When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look but it was gone
I cannot put my finger on it now
The child is grown the dream is gone
I have become comfortably numb*

Bm , A , G Em , Bm (×8)

149 Hey you

Pink Floyd

The Wall

Chord diagrams for 'Hey you':

- Em^* : 7, 8, 9
- Dm^* : 5, 7, 8
- Bm^* : 7, 8, 9
- D^* : 5, 7, 8
- G^* : 7, 8, 9
- C^* : 3, 4, 5
- Bm : 2, 3, 4
- Am : 3, 4, 5
- Em : 7, 8, 9
- D : 5, 7, 8
- G : 7, 8, 9
- C : 3, 4, 5
- G^{**} : 3, 4, 5

Musical notation (treble and bass clef) showing the melody and bass line for the first part of the song.

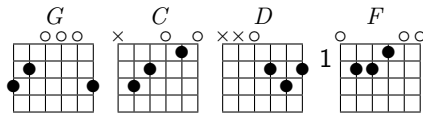
intro: $\frac{4}{4}$ Em^* , Dm^* , ($\times 2$)

- Em^*
Hey you! out there in the cold
Getting lonely getting old, can you feel me
 Em^*
Hey you! Standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me
 D^* Hey you! don't help them to bury the li - ght
 Bm Don't give in Am without a fight
- Em
Hey you! out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone would you touch me
 Em
Hey you! with your ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call out would you touch me
 D Hey you! would you help me to carry the sto - ne
 Bm Open your heart Am I'm coming home

, Em , Em , Am , Am , ($\times 4$), Em , Em ,

C But it was D only a $\frac{3}{4}G$ fanta- $\frac{4}{4}C$ sy
The wall was too high as $\frac{3}{4}G$ you can $\frac{4}{4}C$ see
No matter how he tried he could $\frac{3}{4}G$ not break $\frac{4}{4}C$ free
And the worms ate into his brain D^* Em^* Dm^*

- Em^*
Hey you! out there on the road
Always doing what you're told, can you help me
 Em^*
Hey you! out there beyond the wall
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me
 D^* Hey you! don't tell me there's no hope at a - ll
 Bm Together we stand Am divided we fall



1. $\frac{5}{8}G$ Mother do you think they'll drop the $\frac{4}{1}C$ bomb? G
 $\frac{5}{8}G$ Mother do you think they'll like this $\frac{4}{1}C$ song? G
 C Mother do you think they'll try to break my G balls?
 D Ohhh... $\frac{3}{4}C$ Ahhh... Mother should I build the $\frac{4}{1}G$ wall?
2. Mother should I run for president?
 Mother should I trust the government?
 Mother will they put me in the firing line?
 Ohhh... Ahhh... Mother is it just a waste of time?

G
Hush now baby don't you $\frac{1}{2}C$ cry
 $\frac{8}{1}F$ C
Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true
 F C
Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you
 F C
Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing
 F C
She won't let you fly but she might let you sing
 F $\frac{3}{4}C$ $\frac{1}{2}G$
Mama's gonna keep baby cozy and warm
 $\frac{8}{1}D$ C D C
Ohhh... babe Ohhh... babe
 D C $\frac{4}{1}G$
Oh... babe of course mama's gonna help build the wall

, C , G , C , G , C , D , C , G

3. Mother do you think she's good enough... for me?
 Mother do you think she's dangerous... to me?
 Mother will she tear your little boy apart?
 Ohhh... Ahhh... Mother will she break my heart?

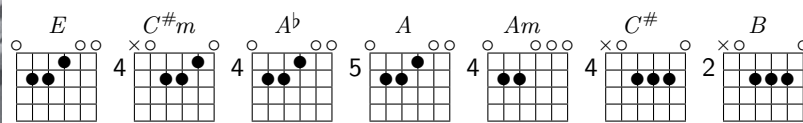
Hush now baby baby don't you cry
Mama's gonna check out all of your girlfriends for you
Mama won't let anyone dirty get through
Mama's gonna wait up until you get in
Mama's will always find out where you've been
Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean
Ohhh... baby Ohhh... baby
Oh... baby you'll always be baby to me

$\frac{5}{1}C$
 Mother did it need to be so high?

151 Where is my mind

Pixies

Death to the Pixies



1. With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
E Try this trick *C#m* and spin it. Yeah! *Ab*
E Your head will collapse but there's nothing in it and you'll ask yourself *A*

Where is my mind? Where is my mind?

Where is my mind?

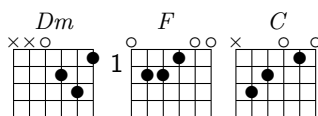
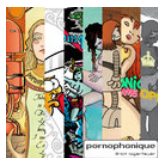
E *Ab* *A* *Am*
 Way out, in the water, see it swimmin'
C# *B*

2. I was swimmin' in the Caribbean
 Animals were hiding behind the rock
 Except the little fish but they told me, he swears tryin' to talk to me to me to me

chorus, bridge, solo, verse1, chorus

152 Sad robot

Pornophonique
8 bit lagerfeuer



1. His ^{Dm}steely skin is covered
By ^Fcenturies of dust
Once he was a great one
Now he's ^{Dm}dull and rust

An oily tear he's crying
Can you feel the pain
Of the sad, sad robot
And it's driving him insane

He can't turn back time nor history
So his life became a misery
He has to face the destiny
Nobody cares anymore

Sad, sad robot
Sad, sad robot
Sad, sad robot
All alone

He's a sad, sad robot (×3)
He's so alone

2. Me ^{Dm}steely skin is covered
By ^Fcenturies of dust
Once me was a great one
But now I'm ^{Dm}dull and rust

An oily tear I'm crying
Can you feel me pain
I'm the sad, sad robot
Driving me insane

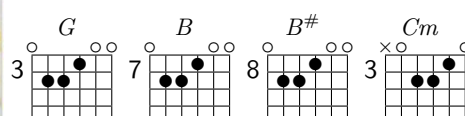
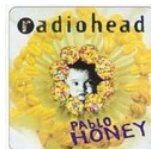
I can't turn back time nor history
So me life became a misery
I have to face me destiny
That I'm all on me own

Red, red robot
I'm a red, red robot (×2)
And so I shall return

I'm a red, red robot (×3)
So I shall return

153 Creep

Radiohead
Pablo honey



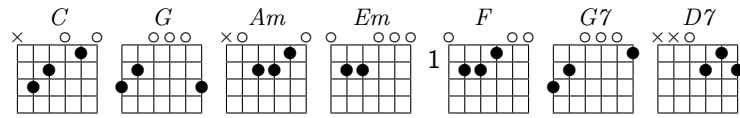
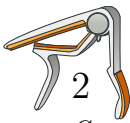
1. When you were here before ^G
Couldn't look you in the eye ^B
You're just like an angel ^{B#}
Your skin makes me cry ^{Cm}
You float like a feather ^G
In a beautiful world ^B
I wish I was special ^{B#}
You're so fuckin' special ^{Cm}

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here

2. I don't care if it hurts
I want to have control
I want a perfect body
I want a perfect soul
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special
3. She's running out again
She's running out
She run, run, run, run, run...
Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special...

Streets of London

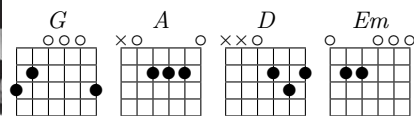
Ralph McTell
Spiral Staircase



1. Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
 picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
 In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
 yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news
- So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
 and say for you that the sun don't shine?
 Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
 I'll show you something, to make you change your mind*
2. 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
3. In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
 same old man sitting there, on his own
 Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
 Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone
4. 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

155 America

Razorlight
razorlight



1. What a drag it is
The shape i'm in
Well I go out somewhere
Then I come home again
I light a cigarette
'Cause I can't get no sleep
There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
That means that much to me

All my life
Watching America
All my life

There's panic in America
Oh, oh, oh, oh

There's trouble in America
Oh, oh, oh, oh

2. Yesterday was easy
Happiness came and went
I got the movie script
But I don't know what it meant
I light a cigarette
'Cause I can't get no sleep
There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
That means that much to me
There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
That I can believe in

3. Yesterday was easy
Yes I got the news
When you get it straight
But stand up, you just can't lose

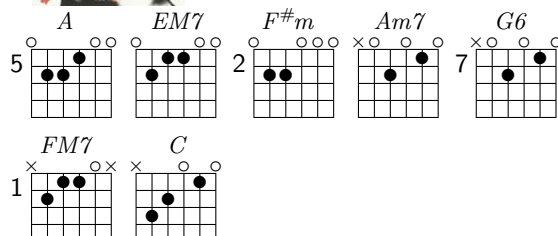
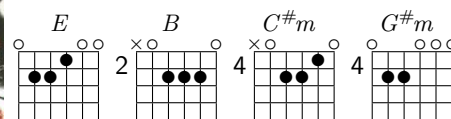
Give you my confidence
All my faith in life
Don't stand me up, don't let me down
I need you tonight

- To hold me, say you'll be here (×3)
To hold ...

Tell me how does it feel (×4)

156 Under the bridge

Red Hot Chili Peppers
Blood sugar sex magic



1. Sometimes I feel like I don't have a part - ner
Sometimes I feel like my only friend
Is the city I live in, the city of angels, the city of
an - gels
Lonely as I am together we cry

2. I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion
I walk through her hills cause she knows who I am
She sees my good deeds and she kisses the winded
I never worried, now that is a lie

I don't ever want to feel
Like I did that day
Take me to the place I love
Take me all the way
(×2)

3. It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there
It's hard to believe that I'm all alone
At least I have her love, the city she loves me
Lonely as I am together we cry

4. Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (×3)

Under the bridge down-town
is where I drew some blood

Under the bridge down-town
I could not get enough

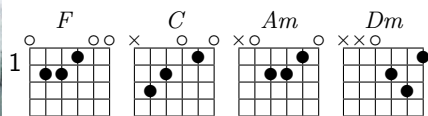
Under the bridge down-town
Forgot about my love

Under the bridge down-town
I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (×4)

By the way

Red Hot Chili Peppers
By the way



F
Standing in line
C
To see the show tonight
Am
And there's a light on
Heavy glow

By the way
I tried to say
I'd be there
Waiting for

Dani the girl
Is singing songs to me
Beneath the marquee
Overload

1. *Dm*
Steak Knife Card Shark
Con Job Boot Cut

Skin that flick
She's such a little DJ
Get there quick
By street but not the freeway
Turn that trick
To make a little leeway
Beat that nic
But not the way that we play

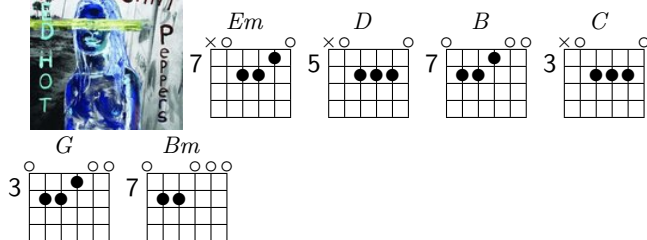
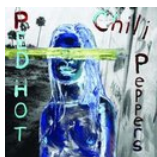
Dog Town Blood Bath
Rib Cage Soft Tail

2. Black Jack Dope Dick
Pawn Shop Quick Pick

Kiss that Dyke
I know you want to hold one
Not on strike
But I'm about to bowl one
Bite that mic
I know you never stole one
Girls that like
A story so I told one

Song Bird Main Line
Cash Back Hard top

Oh ah, guess you never meant it (×8)



1. *Em*
Can't stop addicted to the shindig
D
Chop top he says I'm gonna win big
B
Choose not a life of imitation
C
Distant cousin to the reservation

Defunct the pistol that you pay for
This punk the feeling that you stay for
In time I want to be your best friend
Eastside love is living on the westend

Knocked out but boy you better come to
Don't die you know the truth as some do
Go write your message on the pavement
Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

White heat is screaming in the jungle
Complete the motion if you stumble
Go ask the dust for any answers
Come back strong with 50 belly dancers

2. *G* *D*
The world I love, the tears I've dropped
Bm *C*
To be part of, the wave can't stop
G *D* *Bm* *C*
Ever wonder if it's all for you

The world I love, the trains I hop
To be part of, the wave can't stop
Come and tell me when it's time to

3. Sweetheart is bleeding in the snow cone
So smart she's leading me to ozone
Music the great communicator
Use two sticks to make it in the nature

I'll get you into penetration
The gender of a generation
The birth of every other nation
Worth your weight the gold of meditation

This chapter's going to be a close one
Smoke rings I know you're going to blow one
All on a spaceship persevering
Use my hands for everything but steering

Can't stop the spirits when they need you
Mop tops are happy when they feed you
Jay butterfly is in the treetop
Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

Em *D*
Wait a minute, I'm passing out
Bm *C*
Win or lose, just like you
Em *D*
Far more shockin' than anything
Bm *C*
I ever knew, how 'bout you

Ten more reasons why
I need somebody new, just like you
Far more shockin' than anything
I ever knew, right on cue

4. Can't stop addicted to the shindig
Chop top he says I'm gonna win big
Choose not a life of imitation
Distant cousin to the reservation

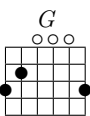
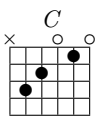
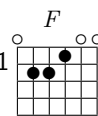
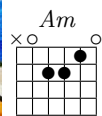
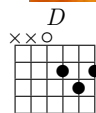
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This punk the feeling that you stay for
In time I want to be your best friend
Eastside love is living on the westend

Knocked out but boy you better come to
Don't die you know the truth as some do
Go write your message on the pavement
Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant

Kick start the golden generator
Sweet talk but don't intimidate her
Can't stop the Gods from engineering
Feel no need for any interfering

Your image in the dictionary
This life is more than ordinary
Can I get two maybe even three of these
Comin' from space to teach you of the Pliedes

Can't stop the spirits when they need you
This life is more than just a read-thru



1. ^{Am} Psychic spies from China
 ^F Try to steal your mind's elation
 ^{Am} Little girls from Sweden
 ^F Dream of silver screen quotations
 ^C And if ^G you want these kind of dreams
 ^F It's ^D Californication
 ^{Am} ^F (×2)

It's the edge of the world
 And all of western civilization
 The sun may rise in the East
 At least it settles in the final location
 It's understood that Hollywood
 Sells Californication

^{Am} Pay your surgeon very well
^F To break the spell of aging
^{Am} Celebrity skin is this your chin
^F Or is that war your waging
^{Am} ^F First born unicorn
^{Am} ^F Hardcore soft porn

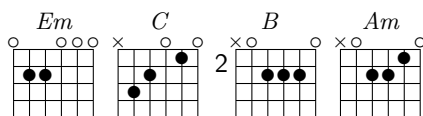
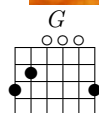
^C ^G ^D ^{Am}
 Dream of Californication
^C ^G ^D
 Dream of Californication
^{Am} ^F (×2)

2. Marry me girl be my fairy to the world
 Be my very own constellation
 A teenage bride with a baby inside
 Getting high on information
 And buy me a star on the boulevard
 It's Californication
- Space may be the final frontier
 But it's made in a Hollywood basement
 Cobain can you hear the spheres
 Singing songs off station to station
 And Alderon's not far away
 It's Californication

Born and raised by those who praise
 Control of population
 Everybody's been there and
 I don't mean on vacation
 First born unicorn
 Hardcore soft porn

Destruction leads to a very rough road
 But it also breeds creation
 And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar
 They're just another good vibration
 And tidal waves couldn't save the world
 From Californication

Pay your surgeon very well
 To break the spell of aging
 Sicker than the rest there is no test
 But this is what you're craving
 First born unicorn
 Hardcore soft porn



1. Road trippin' with my two favorite allies
 Fully loaded we got snacks and supplies
 It's time to leave this town, it's time to steal away
 Let's go get lost anywhere in the USA
 Let's go get lost, let's go get lost

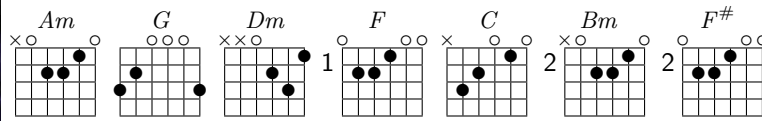
Em Blue you sit so pretty west of the one *C* *B*
Em Sparkle light with yellow icing just a mirror for the *C* *B*
Em sun
C Just a mirror for the sun *Em*
C Just a mirror for the sun *B* *Am* *Bm* *C* *G*
Am These smiling eyes are just a mirror for *Bm* *C* *G*

2. So much has come before those battles lost and won
 This life is shining more forever in the sun
 Now let us check our heads and let us check the surf
 Staying high and dry's more trouble than it's worth
 in the sun *Em*

Just a mirror for the sun ($\times 2$)
 These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

3. In Big Sur we take some time to linger on
 We three hunky dory's got our snakefinger on
 Now let us drink the stars, it's time to steal away
 Let's go get lost right here in the USA
 Let's go get lost, let's go get lost

These smiling eyes are just a mirror for



1. Getting born in the state of Mississippi
Dm Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippie
Am In Alabama she will swing a hammer
Dm Price you got to pay when you break the panorama
Am She never knew that there was anything more than all
Am Well in the war your comfort to take me for

Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana
 Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana
 She's a runner, Rebel and a stunner
 Come to Mirawais saying, "Baby watcha gonna?"
 Looking down the barrel of a hot bell 45
 Just another way to survive

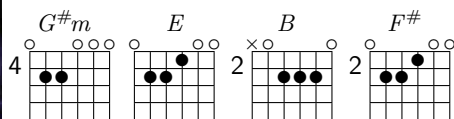
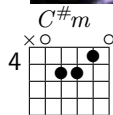
F California, *C* Rest In *Dm* Peace
F *C* *Dm*
Simultaneous release
F *C* *Dm*
 California, show your teeth
F *C* *Dm*
 She's my priestess, I'm your priest
 Yeah, yeah

2. She's a lover, Baby and a fighter
 Should've seen it coming when I got a little brighter
 With a name like "Dani California"
 Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya
 A little low that she was stealing another bread
 I love my baby to death
3. *Bm* Who knew the hardest side of you? *G* *F#*
Bm Who knew the hardest time to prove? *G* *F#*
Bm Too true to say goodbye to you *G* *F#*
Bm Too true to say, say, say
4. Pushed the fader, gifted animator
 One for the now and eleven for the later
 Never made it up to Minnesota
 Off the coated man, was gonna fill the quota
 Down in the Badlands, she was saving the best for last
 It only hurts when I laugh, gone to fade *G*

162 Snow (Hey oh)

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Stadium Arcadium



1. Come to decide that the things that I tried
 Were in my life just to get high on
 When I sit alone come get a little known
 But I need more than myself this time

Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
 And I do believe it, we rely on
 When I lay it on, come get to play it on
 All my life to sacrifice

Hey oh
 Listen what I say oh
 (I got your) Hey oh
 Now listen what I say oh

2. When will I know that I really can't go
 To the well once more time to decide on
 When it's killing me, when will I really see
 All that I need to look inside

Come to believe that I better not leave
 Before I get my chance to ride
 When it's killing me, what do I really need
 All that I need to look inside

Hey oh
 Listen what I say oh
 (Come back and) Hey oh
 Look at what I say oh

The more I see, the less I know
 The more I like to let it go

Hey oh

Wo-oo wo-oo wo

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder

Where it's so white as snow

Privately divided by a world so undecided

And there's nowhere to go

In between the cover of another perfect wonder
 And it's so white as snow
 Running through a field where all my tracks will
 Be concealed and there is nowhere to go

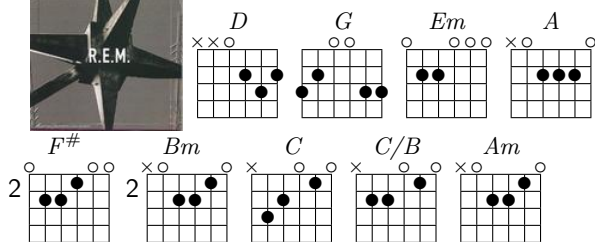
3. When to descend to amend for a friend
 All the channels that have broken down
 Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up
 Just to hear you sing it out

Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
 And I do believe what we rely on
 When I lay it on, come get to play it on
 All my life to sacrifice

163 Everybody hurts

R.E.M.

Automatic for the people



intro: $\frac{12}{8}$ D , G , D , G ,

1. When your day is long and the night
The night is yours alone
When you're sure you've had enough of this life
Well hang on

Don't let yourself go
Cause everybody cries
And everybody hurts

2. Sometimes
Sometimes everything is wrong
Now it's time to sing along
When your day is night alone
(Hold on, hold on)
If you feel like letting go
(Hold on)
If you think you've had too much of this life
Well hang on

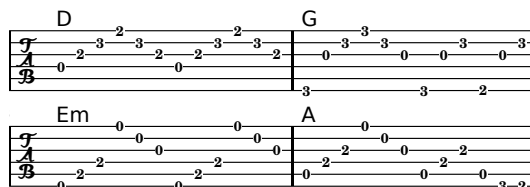
Cause everybody hurts
Take comfort in your friends
Everybody hurts

3. Don't throw your hand
Whoa now don't throw your hand
If you feel like you're alone no no no you're
not alone

4. If you're on your own in this life
The days and nights are long
When you think you've had too much of this life
To hang on

Well everybody hurts sometimes
Everybody cries
And everybody hurts

5. Sometimes
But everybody hurts sometimes
So hold on hold on hold on hold on
Hold on hold on hold on hold on
Everybody hurts
You are not alone



164 Losing my religion

R.E.M.
Out of time



Chord diagrams for guitar:

- Am**: x o o o (fret 1)
- Em**: o o o o (fret 2)
- Dm**: x x o o (fret 2)
- G**: o o o o (fret 3)
- F**: o o o o (fret 1)
- C**: x o o o (fret 1)

1. N.C. F F

2. Am Am

3. Am G

5. That's me in the corner

That's me in the spot light losing my religion

Trying to keep up with you and I don't know if I can
do it

Oh no I've said too much

I haven't said enough

But that was just a dream ^Ftry ^Gcry ^{Am}why ^Gtry

That was just a dream ^Fjust a dream ^Gjust a dream ^{Am}dream

1. Oh life ^{Am}is bigger ^{Em}it's bigger than you
And you are not ^{Am}me the lengths that I will go ^{Em}to
The distance in your eyes ^{Am}
^{Em}Oh no I've said too ^{Dm}much I've said enough ^G

2. That's me in the corner that's me in the spot light
Losing my religion trying to keep up with you
And I don't know if I can do it
Oh no I've said too much I haven't said enough

I thought that I heard you ^Flaughing
I thought that I heard you ^Gsing ^{Am}
I think I thought I saw you ^Ftry ^G ^{Am} ^G

3. Every whisper
Every waking hour I'm choosing my confessions
Trying to keep eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool fool
Oh no I've said too much I said enough

4. Consider this consider this hint of the century
Consider this the slip that brought me to my knees
pale
What if all these fantasies come flaming aground
Now I've said too much

Chord diagrams for guitar:

- C**: o o o o (fret 0)
- Am**: o o o o (fret 2)

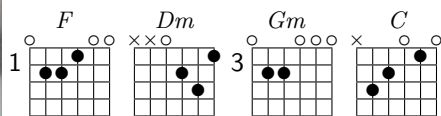
^CThat was just a ^{Am}dream (x2)

165 It is not because you are

Renaud
Marche à l'ombre



E5+



1. When I have ^Frencontred ^{Dm}you
 You was a ^{Gm}jeune fille au ^Cpair
 And I ^Fput a ^{Dm}spell on you
 And you ^{Gm}roule a ^Cpelle to me

Together we go partout
 On my mob it was super
 It was friday on my mind
 It was a story d'amour

^F*It is not because you a - are*
^{Gm}*I love you because I do*
^F*C'est pas parceque you are* ^{Dm}*me*
^{Gm}*Qu'I am you, qu'I am you* ^{E5+}

2. You was really beautiful
 In the middle of the foule
 Don't let me misunderstood
 Don't let me sinon I boude

 My loving, my marshmallow
 You are belle and I are beau
 You give me all what you have
 I say thank you, you are bien brave

 3. I wanted marry with you
 And make love very beaucoup
 To have a max of children
 Just like Stone and Charden

 But one day that must arrive
 Together we disputed
 For a stupid story of fric
 We decide to divorced

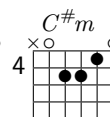
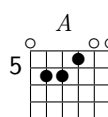
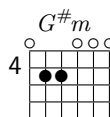
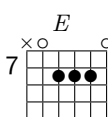
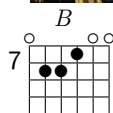
 4. You chialed comme une madeleine
 Not me, I have my dignité
 You tell me: you are a sale mec
 I tell you: poil to the bec

That's comme ça that you thank me
 To have learning you english
 Eh, That's not you qui m'a appris
 My grand father was rosbeef

... ^F*Qu'I am you*

166 Hero of war

Rise Against
Appeal to reason



1. He said, "Son"
Have you see the world?
Well, what would you say
If I said that you could?
Just carry this gun
And you'll even get paid"
I said, "That sounds pretty good"

2. Black leather boots
Spit-shined so bright
They cut off my hair
But it looked alright
We marched and we sang
We all became friends
As we learned how to fight

A hero of war
Yeah that's what I'll be
And when I come home
They'll be damn proud of me
I'll carry this flag
To the grave if I must
Because it's a flag that I love
And a flag that I trust

3. I kicked in the door
I yelled my commands
The children, they cried
But I got my man
We took him away
A bag over his face
From his family and his friends

4. They took off his clothes
They pissed in his hands
I told them to stop
But then I joined in
We beat him with guns
And batons not just once
But again and again

5. She walked
Through bullets and haze
I asked her to stop
I begged her to stay
But she pressed on
So I lifted my gun
And I fired away

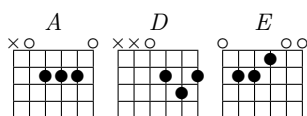
6. The shells
Jumped through the smoke
And into the sand
That the blood now had soaked
She collapsed
With a flag in her hand
A flag white as snow

A hero of war
Is that what they see
Just medals and scars
So damn proud of me
And I brought home that flag
Now it gathers dust
But it's a flag that I love
It's the only flag I trust

7. He said, "Son
Have you seen the world?
Well what would you say
If I said that you could?"

167 Come on, let's go!

Ritchie Valens
Come on let's go!



1. Well ...

Come on, let's ^Ago, let's go, let's ^Dgo, little ^Edarlin'
^ATell me that you'll never ^Eleave me
^ACome on, come on, let's ^Dgo again and again and
^Eagain

2. Well ...

Now swing me, swing me, swing me way darling
Come on, let's go, little darlin'
Let's go, let's go, again once more

Well ...

^DI love you ^Aso yeah and I'll never ^Alet you go
^DCome along ^Ababy soon
^EOh pretty baby I love you so

3. Let's go, let's go, let's go, little sweet heart

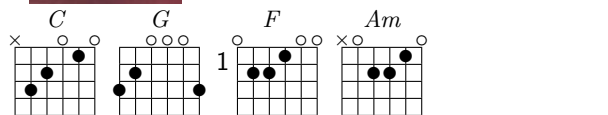
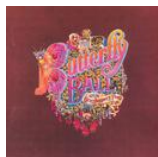
Now that we can always be together
Come on, come on, let's go again

4. Come on, let's go, let's go, let's go, little darlin'

Tell me that you'll never leave me
Come on, come on, let's go and again and again and
again
Come on, let's go, and do it again and again and
again and again
And again and again and again

Love is all

Roger Glover

The Butterfly Ball and the Grasshopper's Feast

intro: 4 B , E , A , D ,

1. ^C Everybody's got to live together ^G
^C All the people got to understand ^F
^C So love your neighbour like you love your brother ^F
^G Come on and join the band

2. Well all you need is love and understanding
 Ring the bell and let the people know
 We're so happy and we're celebrating
 Come on and let your feelings show

Love is all, well love is all
Love is all, can't you hear the call
So love is all you need, love is all
You need at the butterfly ball
 | B | E | A | D |

3. Ain't you happy that we're all together
 At the ball in nature's countryside
 And although we're wearing different faces
 Nobody wants to hide

Love is all and all is love and
It's easy, yes it's so easy
At the Butterfly Ball where love is all
And it's so easy

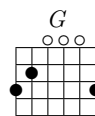
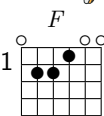
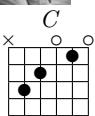
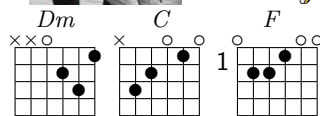
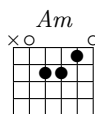
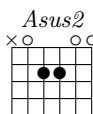
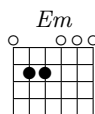
4. Well all you need is love and understanding
 Ring the bell and let the people know
 We're so happy and we're celebrating
 Let your feelings show

Love is all, yes love is all
At the Butterfly Ball
Love is big, love is small
Love is free, love is all
At the Butterfly Ball

When you ^{Am} back's to the ^D wall
 When you're starting to ^G fall
 You got something to ^C lean on
 Love is ^{Am} everything ^D
 It can make you ^G sing at the Butterfly ^C Ball
 Love is all, ^{Am} I say love is all ^D
 Yes love is ^G all at the Butterfly ^C Ball

169 Devil's Way

Sheepbox
Sheepbox



1. *Em* Walking alone *Asus2*
Em care for no one *Asus2*
Em I'm so cruel *Asus2*
Em look like a dog without its bone *Asus2*

Am I go my way *Dm*
Am Without a gaze *Dm*
Am If you ask help *Dm*
Am I will answer, "No way!" *Dm*

I used to be
 Truly happy
 Acting gently
 Sharing my joy with everybody

My faith in life
 As a sunlight
 Showed me the line
 Between bad and right

Em Since I was a child *C*
Em I've tried to do things right *C*
F But being a good soul *Em*
F Only gets me troubles *Em*
G Now it's over *Em*
G Kindness has disappeared *Em*
C And from that day *Em*
C I'll take the devil's way *Em*

2. I had a good friend
 Who was in pain
 With love affairs
 I help him chase his pain away

He found a woman
 She left her man
 They plan a marriage
 She used to be my wife

Now I'm single
 And hate females
 But sex is vital
 All means are good, most are cruel

Getting her drunk
 Using some drugs
 For a good fuck
 Remaining pride is scum

chorus

3. I had a job
 ' wasn't too rough
 ' screwed lids on pots
 So people can open it up

They replaced me
 By a machine
 Without a penny
 My pockets were empty

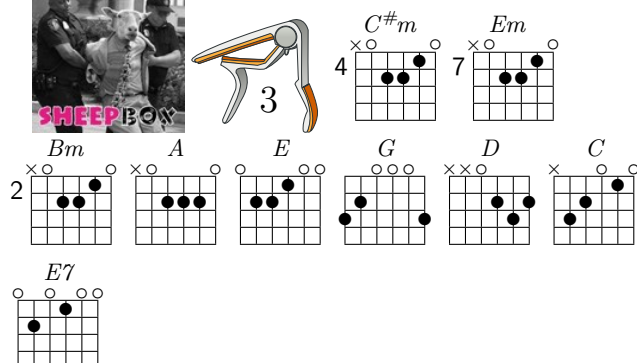
Now I'm a robber
 I've start little
 With some elders
 And I've leveled to big hold-ups

Now I'm an outlaw
 Chased by forces
 But I am loaded
 And finally happy!

chorus

170 Not scared to die

Sheepbox
Sheepbox



intro: $C^\#m$ Em Bm A ($\times 2$)

1. $C^\#m$ Em Bm A
I let you drive... Just for a while
 $C^\#m$ Em Bm A
You can decide... Where goes our ride
 $C^\#m$ Em Bm A
I don't want my life... To be a straight line
 $C^\#m$ Em Bm A
But a messy flight... Across the sky

E A E A
Not scared of dying... Not scared to die! ($\times 2$)

2. No TV screen... No new engine
No big property... No more family
I don't need to meet... The common needs
Someone like me... Just want to be free

chorus

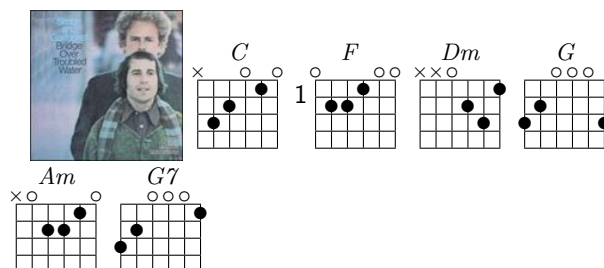
E G D A
Dying is not happy!
 E G D A
Dying is not healthy!
 E G D A
Dying is not funny!
 E G D A
Dying is not scary!

C D A
If you're enjoying the ride
 C D A
And every time of your life
 C D A
Don't fear the day of your death
 C D $E7$
Cauz' that day may be today

3. I dip my eyes... Into the sky
I free my mind... And return wild
Spending some time... Before the next ride
Enjoying my life... Before I die!

171 The only living boy in New York

Simon & Garfunkel
Bridge over troubled water



1. C F
Tom, get your plane right on time
 C F
I know your part'll go fine
 C F C Dm F
Fly down to Mexico

G F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da and here I am
 C F
The only living boy in New York

2. I get the news I need from the weather report
I can gather all the news I need from the weather
report
Hey, I've got nothing to do today but smile

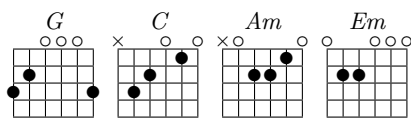
3. Am Dm
Half of the time we're gone
 $G7$ C
But we don't know where
 F
And we don't know where

4. Tom, get your plane right on time
I know that you've been eager to fly now
Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now

G F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me
The only living boy in New York ($\times 2$)

172 April, come she will

Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park



1. $\overset{G}{A}$ $\overset{C}{-}$ $\overset{G}{pril}$, $\overset{C}{come}$ she will
 $\overset{Am}{When}$ streams are $\overset{Em}{ripe}$ and $\overset{Am}{swelled}$ with $\overset{Em}{rain}$

$\overset{C}{D}$ $\overset{G}{May}$, she will $\overset{Em}{stay}$
 $\overset{Am}{Resting}$ in $\overset{Em}{my}$ $\overset{Am}{arms}$ $\overset{Em}{again}$
 $\overset{G}{G}$ $\overset{C}{C}$ $\overset{G}{G}$ $\overset{C}{C}$

2. June, she'll change her tune
 In restless walks she'll prowl the night

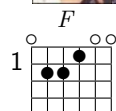
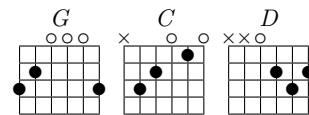
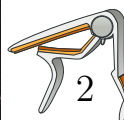
July, she will fly
 And leave no warning of her flight

3. August, die she must
 The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

September, I'll remember
 A love once new has now grown old

173 Me and Julio down by the schoolyard

Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park



intro: $\overset{G}{G}$ $\overset{C}{C}$ $\overset{G}{G}$ $\overset{D}{D}$ ($\times 2$)

1. The $\overset{G}{mama}$ pajama rolled out of bed
 And ran to the police station
 When the $\overset{D}{papa}$ found out, he began to shout
 And he started the investigation

It's against the $\overset{D}{law}$
 It was against the $\overset{G}{law}$
 What the $\overset{D}{mama}$ saw
 It was against the $\overset{G}{law}$

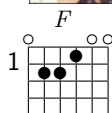
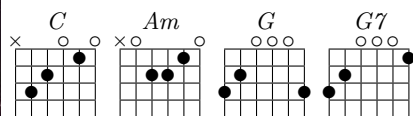
2. The mama looked down and spit on the ground
 Every time my name gets mentioned
 The papa said, "Oh, if I get that boy
 I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention"

Well, I'm on my $\overset{C}{way}$
 I don't know $\overset{G}{where}$ I'm going
 I'm on my $\overset{C}{way}$
 I'm takin' my $\overset{G}{time}$ but I don't know $\overset{D}{where}$
 Goodbye $\overset{C}{Rosie}$ the $\overset{F}{Queen}$ of $\overset{G}{Corona}$
 See you, $\overset{F}{me}$ and $\overset{C}{Julio}$ down by the $\overset{D}{schoolyard}$ $\overset{G}{C}$
 See you, $\overset{G}{me}$ and $\overset{F}{Julio}$ down by the $\overset{C}{schoolyard}$ $\overset{D}{G}$ $\overset{G}{C}$

3. In a couple of days they come and take me away
 But the press let the story leak
 Now when the radical priest come to get me released
 He's all on the cover of Newsweek

The boxer

Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park



1. ^CI am just a poor boy
 Though my story is seldom told ^{Am}
^GI have squandered my resistance
^{G7}For a pocketful of mumbles ^G
^CSuch are promises
^{Am}All lies and jest
^GStill a man hears
^FWhat he wants to hear and
^{C G G7 G C}Disregards the rest
2. When I left my home and my family
 I was no more than a boy
 In the company of strangers
 In the quiet of the railway station
 Runnin' scared
 Laying low
 Seeking out the poorer quarters
 Where the ragged people go
 Lookin' for the places
 Only they would know

^{Am}Lie la lie, ^Glie la lie la lie la lie
^{Am}Lie la lie
^FLie la lie la lie la ^Glie la la lie la ^Clie

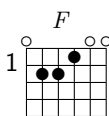
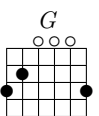
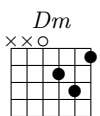
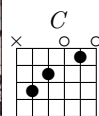
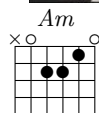
3. Asking only workman's wages
 I come lookin' for a job
 But I get no offers
 Just a come-on from the whores
 On Seventh Avenue
 I do declare
 There were times when I was so lonesome
 That I took some comfort there
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la



4. Now the years are rolling by me
 They are rocking evenly
 And I am older than I once was
 And younger than I'll be
 But that's not unusual
 No, it isn't strange
 After changes upon changes
 We are more or less the same
 After changes we are more or less the same
5. And I'm laying out my winter clothes
 Wishing I was gone
 Goin' home
 Where the New York City winters aren't bleedin' me
^{Am}Leadin' me ^Ggoin' home
6. In the clearing stands a boxer
 And a fighter by his trade
 And he carries the reminders
 Of every glove that laid him down
 Or cut him 'til he cried out
 In his anger and his shame
 "I am leaving, I am leaving"
 But the fighter still remains

175 The leaves that are green

Simon & Garfunkel
Old friends



1. I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long
Time hurries on
And the leaves that are green turn to brown
And they wither with the wind
And they crumble in your hand

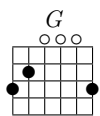
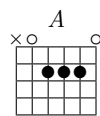
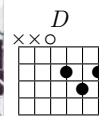
2. Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl
I held her close, but she faded in the night
Like a poem I meant to write
And the leaves that are green turn to brown
And they wither with the wind
And they crumble in your hand

3. I threw a pebble in a brook
And watched the ripples run away
And they never made a sound
And the leaves that are green turn to brown
And they wither with the wind
And they crumble in your hand

4. Hello, hello, hello, hello
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
That's all there is
And the leaves that are green turn to brown

176 Cecilia

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

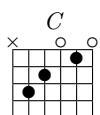
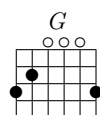
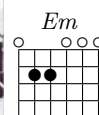
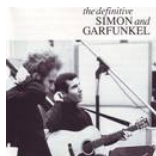


- Cecilia, you're breaking my heart*
You're shaking my confidence daily
Oh Cecil-ia, I'm down on my knees
I'm begging you please to come home

1. Making love in the afternoon
With Cecilia, up in my bedroom
(Making love) I got up to wash my face
When I come back to bed
Someone's taken my place
2. Jubila-tion
She loves me again
I fall on the floor and I laughing
(×2)

177 El condor pasa

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



1. I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

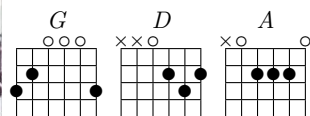
Away, I'd rather sail away
Like a swan that's here and gone
A man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the world its saddest sound
Its saddest sound

2. I'd rather be a forest than a street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

178 Feeling groovy

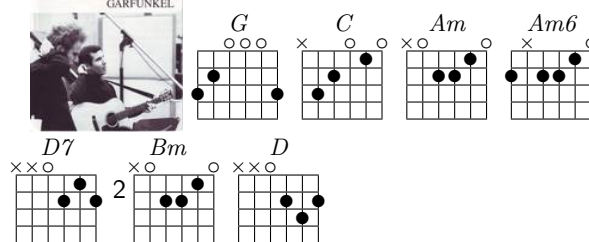
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



1. Slow down, you move too fast
 You got a make the morning last
 Just kickin' down the cobblestones
 Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy
 | Pa da da da da da da da da, feelin' groovy
2. Hello lamp post, whatcha knowin'
 I've come to watch your flowers growin'
 Aint'cha got no rhymes for me?
 Doot-in doo-doo, feelin' groovy
3. I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
 Let the morning time drops all its petals on me
 Life I love you, all is groovy

179 Kathy's song

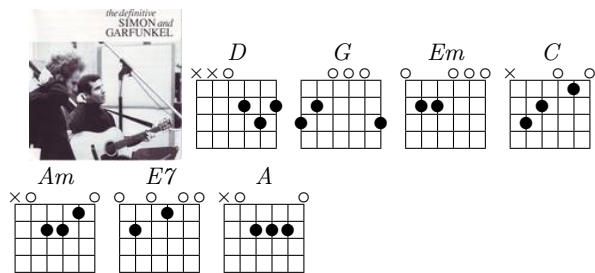
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



1. I hear the drizzle of the rain
 Like a memory it falls
 Soft and warm continuing
 Tapping on my roof and walls
2. And from the shelter of my mind
 Through the window of my eyes
 I gaze beyond the rain drenched streets
 To England were my heart lies
3. My mind's distracted and diffused
 My thoughts are many miles away
 They lie with you when you're asleep
 And kiss you when you're start your day
4. And a song I was writing, is left undone
 I don't know why I spend my time
 Writing songs I can't believe
 With words that tear and strain to rhyme
5. And as I watch the drops of rain
 Weave their weary paths and die
 I know that I am like the rain
 There but for the grace of you go I

180 Mrs. Robinson

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



D And here's to you Mrs. *Em* Robinson
G Jesus loves you more than you will know, (wo wo wo) *Am*
D God bless you please Mrs. *Em* Robinson
G Heaven holds a place for those who pray, (hey hey hey) *Am*

E7 1. We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes *Am*
E7 Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home *D*

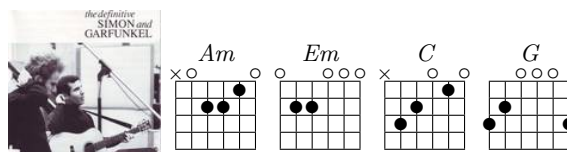
2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
 It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
 Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
 Going to the candidates debate
 Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose
 Any way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?
 A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, (wo wo wo)
 What's that you say Mrs. Robinson?
 Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, (hey hey hey, hey hey)

181 Scarborough Fair – Canticle

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

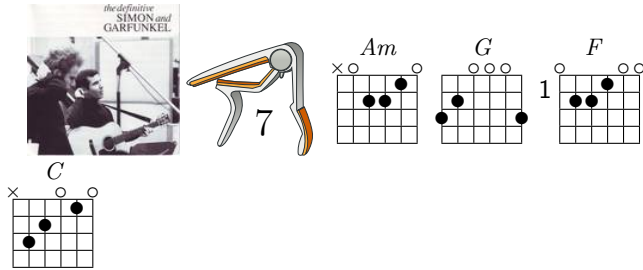


Am Are you going to Scarborough Fair *Em*
C Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme *Am*
 Remember me to one who lives there *C*
 She once was a true love of mine *G*

1. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
 (On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 (Tracing of sparrow on snow crested brown)
 Without no seams nor needle work
 (Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
 Then she'll be a true love of mine
 (Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)
2. Tell her to find me an acre of land
 (On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 (Washes the grave with silvery tears)
 Between the salt water and the sea strands
 (A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
 Then she'll be a true love of mine
3. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
 (War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 (Generals order their soldiers to kill)
 And gather it all in a bunch of heather
 (And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)
 Then she'll be a true love of mine
4. Are you going to Scarborough Fair
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
 Remember me to one who lives there
 She was once a true love of mine

182 The sounds of silence

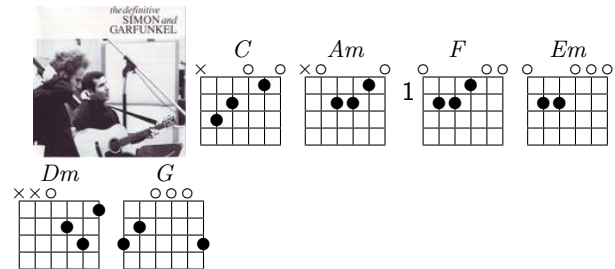
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



1. *Am* Hello darkness, my old friend *G*
 I've come to talk with you again *Am*
 Because a vision softly creeping *C* *F* *C*
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping *F* *C*
 And the vision that was planted in my brain *C*
 Still remains *Am*
 Within the sound of silence *C* *G* *Am*
2. In restless dreams I walked alone
 Narrow streets of cobblestone
 Neath the halo of a street lamp
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
 light
 That split the night
 And touched the sound of silence
3. And in the naked light I saw
 Ten thousand people, maybe more
 People talking without speaking
 People hearing without listening
 People writing songs that voices never share
 And no one dared
 Disturb the sound of silence
4. "Fools" said I, "You don't know
 Silence's like a cancer grows
 Hear my words and I might teach you
 Take my arms and I might reach you"
 But my words like silence raindrops fell
 And echoed
 In the wells of silence
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 sound of silence

183 Wednesday morning, 3 a.m

Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive



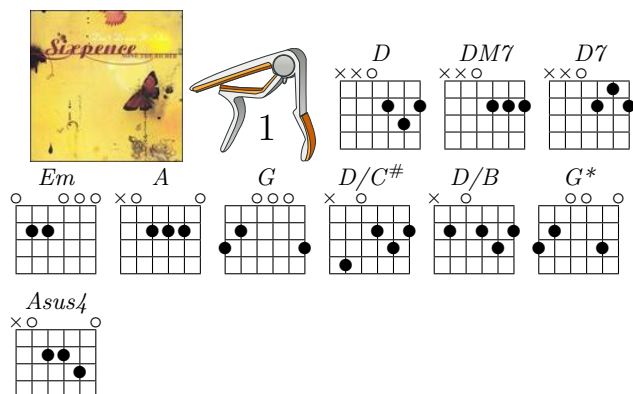
1. I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love *C* *Am* *F* *Em*
 As she lies here beside me asleep with the night *C* *Dm* *G*
 And her hair in a fine mist floats on my pillow *C* *Am* *F* *Em*
 Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight *C* *Dm* *F* *G* *C*
2. She is soft she is warm but my heart remains heavy
 As I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall
 For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving
 And tonight will be all I have left to recall
3. Oh what have I done, why have I done it
 I've committed a crime, broken the law
 For twenty five dollars and pieces of silver
 I held up and robbed a hard liquor store
4. My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion
 A scene badly written in which I must play
 And I know as I gaze at my young love beside me
 The morning is just a few hours away

184

Kiss me

Sixpence None the Richer

Sixpence None the Richer



intro: D DM7 D7 DM7 (×2)

1. ^D Kiss me ^{DM7} out of the bearded barley
^{D7} Nightly, beside the green, green grass
^D Swing, swing, ^{DM7} swing the spinning step
^{D7} You wear those shoes and I will ^G wear that dress

^{Em} ^A ^D
 Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight
^{Em} ^A ^D ^{D7}
 Lead me out on the moonlit floor
^{Em} ^A
 Lift your open hand
^D ^{D/C#} ^{D/B}
 Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance,
^{D/C#} ^{G*}
 silver moon's sparkling
^A ^{Asus4} ^A
 So kiss me

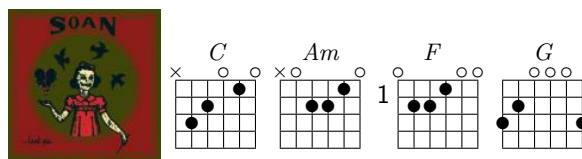
2. Kiss me down by the broken tree house
 Swing me upon its hanging tire
 Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat
 We'll take the trail marked on your father's map

185

The storm

Soan

Tant pis



1. ^C I thought she was a hurricane
 She said I am a storm
 Whispering ^{Am} old fairytales
 I'm turning on my own
 Would you come and blow with me
 Forever and a day
 I'm so glad to cross your way
 Said I but I'm a tree

^F ^G
 Sorry please kill me I need you

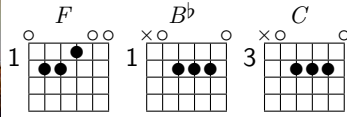
2. And anyway tomorrow comes
 The season of the witch
 I'll be praying thunderstorms
 If you don't call the beast
 I'm the one to disappear
 She said I love you so
 But love isn't everything
 So "Shut!" said I and blow

^F ^G
 Sorry please kill me I need you
^F ^G
 If you missed me I could miss you
^F ^G
 I've been sober for a week
^F ^G ^C
 I don't need to grow older
^F ^C
 Sober and over (×3)

I am a man of constant sorrow

Soggy Bottom Boys

O brother



In constant sorrow, all through his days

1. I am the man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my days
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised

The place where he was born and raised

2. For six long years, I've been in trouble
No pleasure here, on earth, I've found
For in this world, I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now

He has no friends to help him now

3. It's fair thee well, my old true lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that Northern Railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

Perhaps he'll die upon this train

4. You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
And you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave

While he is sleeping in his grave

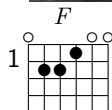
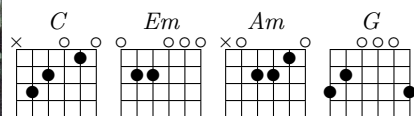
5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you never will see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

He'll meet you on God's golden shore

187 Runaway train

Soul Asylum

Grave dancers union



1. ^C Call you up in the middle of the night
^{Em} Like a firefly without a light
^{Am} You were there like a slow torch burning
^G I was a key that could use a little turning

So tired that I couldn't even sleep
 So many secrets I couldn't keep
 Promised myself I wouldn't weep
 One more promise I couldn't keep

^F It seems no one can ^G help me now

^C I'm in too deep

There's no ^{Am} way out

^F This time I have really ^{Em} led myself ^G astray

^C *Runaway train never going back*
^{Em} *Wrong way on a one way track*
^{Am} *Seems like I should be getting somewhere*
^G *Somehow I'm neither here nor there*

2. Can you help me remember how to smile
 Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
 How on earth did I get so jaded
 Life's mystery seems so faded

I can go where no one else can go
 I know what no one else knows
 Here I am just drownin' in the rain
 With a ticket for a runaway train

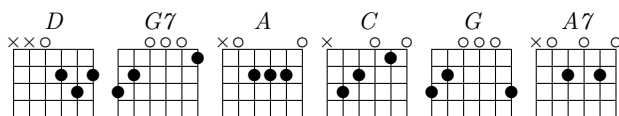
Everything is cut and dry
 Day and night
 Earth and sky
 Somehow I just don't believe it

3. Bought a ticket for a runaway train
 Like a madman laughin' at the rain
 Little out of touch, little insane
 Just easier than dealing with the pain

Runaway train never comin' back
 Runaway train tearin' up the track
 Runaway train burnin' in my veins
 Runaway but it always seems the same

188 Stuck in the middle with you

Stealers Wheel
Stealers Wheel



verse: 4 D , D , D , D , G7 , G7 , D , D ,

chorus: , A , C G , D , D ,

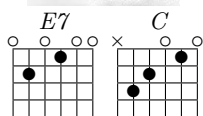
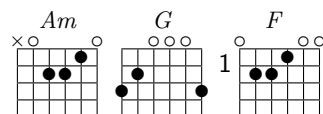
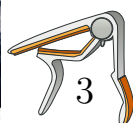
bridge: , G7 , G7 , D , D , G7 , G7 , D , A7 ,

1. ^D Well I don't know why I came here tonight
^D I got the feeling that something ain't right
^{G7} I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
^D And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
^A Clowns to the left of me
^C Jokers to the right, here I am
^D Stuck in the middle with you
2. ^D Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
^D And I'm wondering what it is I should do
^{G7} It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
^D Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place
3. ^{G7} Well you started out with nothing
^D And you're proud that you're a self made man
^{G7} And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
^D Please, ^{A7} please
4. ^D Trying to make some sense of it all
^D But I can see that it makes no sense at all
^{G7} Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
^D 'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
5. ^D Well I don't know why I came here tonight
^D I got the feeling that something ain't right
^{G7} I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
^D And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
^D Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
^D Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

189 Russians

Sting

The dream of the blue turtles



1. In Europe and America

There's a growing feeling of hysteria

Conditioned to respond to all the threats

In the rhetorical speeches of the Soviets

Mr. Khrushchev said, "We will bury you"

I don't subscribe to this point of view

It would be such an ignorant thing to do

If the Russians love their children too

2. How can I save my little boy

From Oppenheimer's deadly toy

There is no monopoly of common sense

On either side of the political fence

We share the same biology

Regardless of ideology

Believe me when I say to you:

"I hope the Russians love their children too"

3. There is no historical precedent

To put the words in the mouth of the president

There's no such thing as a winnable war

It's a lie we don't believe anymore

Mr. Reagan says, "We will protect you"

I don't subscribe to this point of view

Believe me when I say to you:

"I hope the Russian love their children too"

We share the same biology

Regardless of ideology

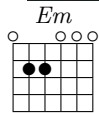
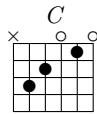
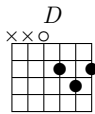
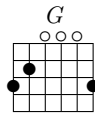
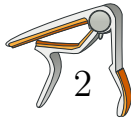
What might save us me and you

Is that the Russians love their children too

190

Luka

Suzanne Vega
Tried and true



*They only hit until you cry
After that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore (×3)*

outro: G D C D (×2)

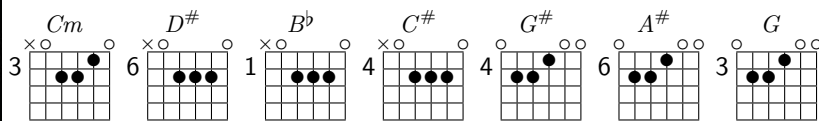
intro: G D C D (×2)

- ^G My name is ^D Luka
^C I live on the ^D second floor
^G I live upstairs from you
^C Yes I think you've ^D seen me before
^{Em} *If you hear ^D something late at night*
^{Em} *Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight*
^C *Just don't ^D ask me what it was (×3)*

- I think it's because I'm clumsy
 I try not to talk too loud
 Maybe it's because I'm crazy
 I try not to act too proud
*They only hit until you cry
After that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore (×3)*

G D C D (×2)

- Yes I think I'm okay
 I walked into the door again
 Well, if you ask that's what I'll say
 And it's not your business anyway
*I guess I'd like to be alone
With nothing broken, nothing thrown
Just don't ask me how I am (×3)*
- My name is Luka
 I live on the second floor
 I live upstairs from you
 Yes I think you've seen me before
*If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was (×3)*



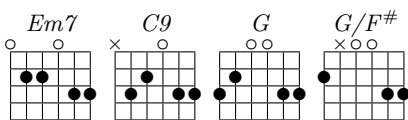
1. I Cm have a problem that I $D\#$ cannot explain
 I $C\#$ have no reason why it should have been so plain
 Have no questions but I $D\#$ sure have excuse
 I $C\#$ lack the reason why I $A\#$ should be so confused

Cm G $A\#$ $A\#$ $G\#$ $A\#$ Cm
 I know, how I feel when I'm around you
 Cm G $A\#$ $A\#$ $G\#$ $G\#$ Cm
 I, don't know, how I feel when I'm around you
 Around you

2. Left a message but it ain't a bit of use
 I have some pictures, the wild might be the deuce
 Today you saw, you saw me, you explained
 Playing the show and running down the plane

192 Say it's possible

Terra Naomi
Under the influence



1. *Em7 C9 G G/F#*
I see the lights are turning and I
Look outside. The stars are burning through this
Changing time. It could have been anything we
Want. It's fine, salvation was just a passing
Thought. It was just a passing
Thought

2. Don't wait, act now. This amazing offer
Won't last long. It's only a chance to save the
Path we're on. I know there are more exciting
Things to talk about. And in time we'll sort it
Out. And in time we'll sort it
Out

*And though they say it's possible to
Me, I don't see how it's probable I
See the course we're on spinning farther from what
I know I'll hold On. Tell me that you won't let
Go. Tell me that you won't let
Go*

3. And truth is such a funny thing with
All these people keep on telling me they
Know what's best and what to be frightened of and
All the rest are wrong. They know nothing about
Us. They know nothing about
Us

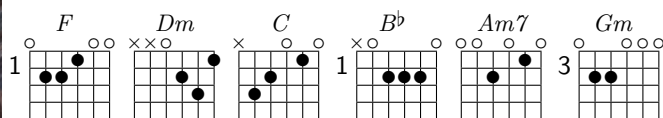
I'm not alright (×4)

4. This could be something beautiful combine
Our love into something wonderful but
Times are tough, I know and the pull of what we
Can't give up takes hold
-

193 Maybe tomorrow

Terry Bush

The littlest hobo



intro: F

- There's a voice, that keeps on calling me
Down the road, that's where I'll always be
Every stop I make, I make a new friend
Can't stay for long, just turn around and I'm gone again
Maybe tomorrow, I'll want to settle down
Until tomorrow, I'll just keep movin' on

- Down this road, that never seems to end
Where new adventure, lies just around the bend
So if you wanna join me for a while
Just grab your hat, come travel light, that's hobo style
Maybe tomorrow, I'll want to settle down
Until tomorrow, the whole world is my home

So if you wanna join me for a while
Just grab your hat, come travel light, that's hobo style
Maybe tomorrow, I'll want to settle down
Until tomorrow, I'll just keep movin' on

Dm C Dm C F Dm Bb C F

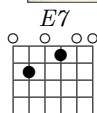
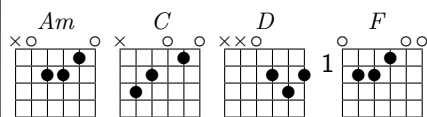
- Maybe tomorrow, I'll want to settle down
Until tomorrow, I'll just keep movin' on

- There's a world, that's waiting to unfold
A brand new tale, no one has ever told
We've journey'd far, far, but now it won't be long
We're almost there and we've paid our fare with the hobo song
Maybe tomorrow, I'll want to settle down
Until tomorrow, I'll just keep movin' on

So if you wanna join me for a while
Just grab your hat, come travel light, that's hobo style
Maybe tomorrow, I'll find what I call home
Until tomorrow, you know I'm free to roam

194 House of the rising sun

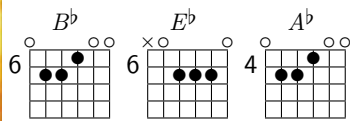
The Animals
The animals



1. ^{Am} There is a ^C house in ^D New Orleans ^F
^{Am} They call the ^C Rising ^{E7} Sun
And it's ^{Am} been the ^C ruin of many a ^D poor ^F boy
And ^{Am} God, I know, I'm ^{E7} one ^{Am}
C D F Am E7 Am E7
2. My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new bluejeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans
3. Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk
4. Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun
5. Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain
6. Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one
-

195 Surfin' USA

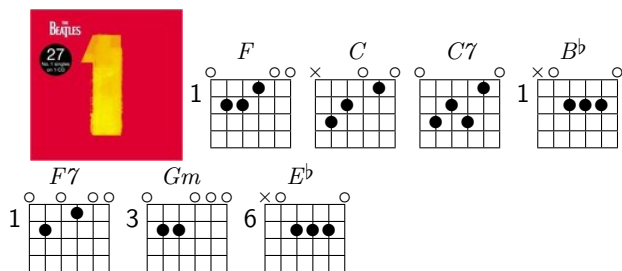
The Beach Boys
The very best-of



1. If everybody had an ocean, across the USA B^b E^b
Then everybody'd be surfen' like California yeah B^b E^b
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too A^b E^b
A bushy bushy blond hairdo, B^b A^b surfen' USA E^b
2. You'll catch 'em surfen' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line
Santa Cruz and Tressels, Australia's Narabine
All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
Everybody's gone surfen', surfen' USA
3. Well all be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon
We're waxin' down out surfboards, we can't wait for June
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfen', surfen' USA
4. At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades
San Onofree and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay
Everybody's gone surfen', surfen' USA
-

196 Hey Jude!

The Beatles
1



- Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

- Hey Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better

*And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder
Da da da da, da da da da da da*

- Hey Jude, don't let me down
You have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

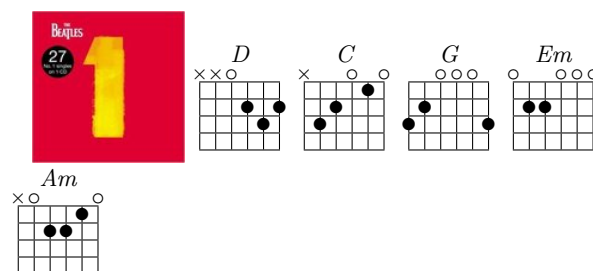
*So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude,
you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder*

- Hey Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it better, better, better,
better, better, better, oh

*La la la, la la la la
La la la la
Hey Jude*

197 Yellow submarine

The Beatles
1



- In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

- So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

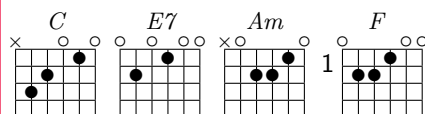
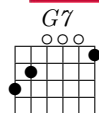
*We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine*

- And our friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

- As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

198 Yesterday

The Beatles
1



1. Yesterday
E7
 All my troubles seemed so far away
F G7
 Now it seems as though they're here to stay
Am F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday

2. Suddenly
 I'm not half the man I used to be
 There's a shadow hanging over me
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly

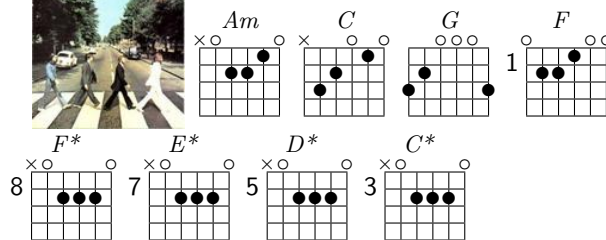
E7 Am E7 Am
 Why she had to go
G7 C
 I don't know, she wouldn't say
E7 Am E7 Am
 I said something wrong
G7 C
 Now I long for yesterday

3. Yesterday
 Love was such an easy game to play
 Now I need a place to hide away
 Oh, I believe in yesterday

4. Yesterday
 Love was such an easy game to play
 Now I need a place to hide away
 Oh, I believe in yesterday

199 Let it be

The Beatles
Let it be



1. When I find myself in times of trouble
Am F
 Mother Mary comes to me
C G
 Speaking words of wisdom
F E* D* C**
 Let it be

And in my hour of darkness
 She is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom
 Let it be

Am G
 Let it be, let it be
F C
 Let it be, let it be
C G
 Whisper words of wisdom
F E* D* C**
 Let it be

2. And when the broken hearted people
 Living in the world agree
 There will be an answer
 Let it be

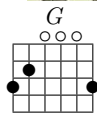
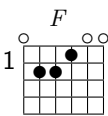
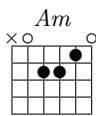
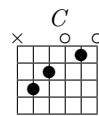
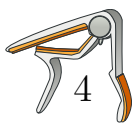
For though they may be parted there is
 Still a chance that they will see
 There will be an answer
 Let it be

3. And when the night is cloudy
 There is still a light, that shines on me
 Shine on till tomorrow
 Let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
 Mother Mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom
 Let it be

200 Octopus garden

The Beatles
Let it be



1. $\overset{C}{I'd}$ like to be $\overset{Am}{under}$ the sea
In an $\overset{F}{Octopus's}$ Garden, in the $\overset{G}{shade}$
He'd let us in, $\overset{Am}{knows}$ where we've been
In his $\overset{F}{Octopus's}$ $\overset{G}{Garden}$, in the $\overset{C}{shade}$
 $\overset{Am}{I'd}$ ask my friends to come and see
An $\overset{F}{Octopus's}$ $\overset{G}{Garden}$ with me

$\overset{C}{I'd}$ like to be $\overset{Am}{under}$ the sea
In an $\overset{F}{Octopus's}$ $\overset{G}{Garden}$ in the $\overset{C}{shade}$

2. We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave

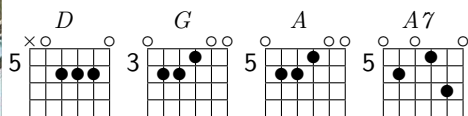
We would sing and dance around
Because we know we can't be found

3. We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe

We would be so happy, you and me
No one there to tell us what to do

201 Twist and shout

The Beatles
Please please me



A7
Well, shake it up, *D* baby, now *G* (shake it up, *A* baby)
A7 *D* *G* *A*
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
A7 *D* *G* *A*
Come on come on, come on, come on, *D* baby, now *G* (come on *A* baby)
A7 *D* *G* *A*
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

1. Well, work it on out, honey (*work it on out*)
You know you look so good (*look so good*)
You know you got me goin', now (*got me goin'*)
Just like I knew you would (*like I knew you would, oh!*)

chorus

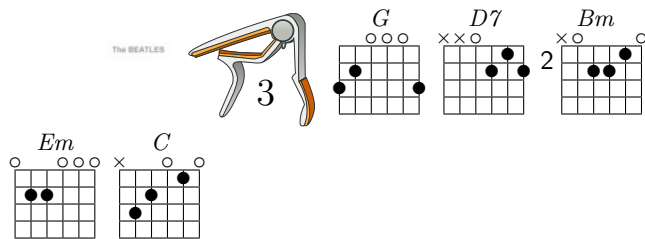
2. You know you're a twisty little girl (*twisty little girl*)
You know you twist so fine (*twist so fine*)
Come on and twist a little closer, now (*twist a little closer*)
And let me know that you're mine (*let me know you're mine, oh!*)
A
Ah (*Ah Ah*) Ah (*Ah Ah*)

chorus; verse2

A7 *D* *G* *A*
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (*shake it up baby*) (×3)
A
Ah (*Ah Ah*) Ah!

202 Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

The Beatles
White album



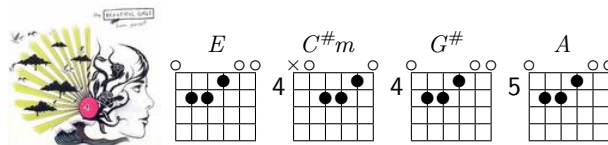
1. Desmond had a barrow in the market place
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra
La la how the life goes on
(× 2)

2. Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing
3. In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones
4. Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

203 La mar

The Beautiful Girls
Learn yourself



1. This day is getting older
In fading light it's beautiful
This wind is blowing colder
And too soon I'll feel it's pull

Still, I took all my chances
Earned myself an even score
Try to learn my lessons well
And I don't have the answers
For those questions anymore
Only love can be both heaven and hell

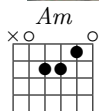
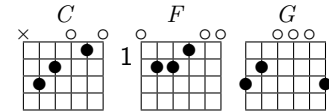
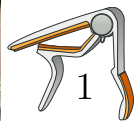
So sturdy up, sturdy up your heart
For the road is long ahead
I'll be with you even though we're apart
But your road is yours to tread
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind
And so it goes, and so it goes
And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind, mind,
mind

2. I've grown old on this ocean
Gave her all, my stronger years
Gave my wife my devotion
When she died, the ocean my tears

I've tried to teach you well son
All of everything I knew
Of how to live this life be true
Don't bow your head to no one
And no matter what you do
If you start then see it through

204 Drunk tonight

The Bloody Irish Boys
Drunk rock

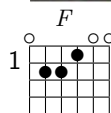
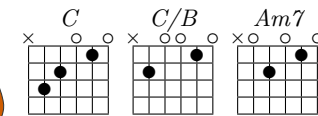
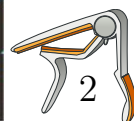
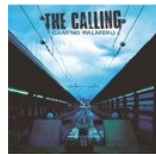


1. *C* Take me back to that *F* open road *C*
C Where it leads I'll never know *G* *C*
C Take me back to that place I've been *F* *C*
C Where I said I'd never be again *G* *C*
Am So raise your glasses to thee *F* *G*
Am Celebrate another drunken year for me *F* *G*
- C* *F* *G* *C*
Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight
C *F* *G* *C*
We're gonna drink and fight (hey, hey, hey)
C *F* *G* *C*
Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight
C *F* *G* *C*
Everything will be alright

2. Play me a jig, sing me a tune
 My dear friend, this shot's for you
 Feel it burn as it goes down
 But watch out: here comes another round
- Drink until you can't see
 Celebrate another drunken year for me
3. The place you've been is the place you'll be
 The questions come but no one answers thee
 Why we drink when were told not to
 I guess that's just what we're born to do
- So raise your glasses to thee
 Celebrate another drunken year for me
4. Take me back to that open road
 Where it leads I'll never know
 Take me back to that place I've been
 Where it starts and also ends

205 Wherever you will go

The Calling
Camino palmero



intro: *C* *C/B* *Am7* *F*

1. *C* *C/B*
 So lately you're wondering
Am7 *F*
 Who will be there to take my place
 When I'm gone, you'll need love
 To light the shadows on your face
- If a great wave shall fall
 And fall upon us all
 Then between the sand and stone
 Could you make it on your own?
- If I could, then I would*
I'll go wherever you will go
Way up high or down low
I'll go wherever you will go
2. And maybe I'll find out
 A way to make it back someday
 To want you, to guide you
 Through the darkest of your days
- If a great wave shall fall
 And fall upon us all
 Then I hope there's someone out there who
 Can bring me back to you

chorus

- F* *C/B*
 Run away with my heart
Em *Am7*
 Run away with my hope
F *C/B*
 Run away with my love
3. I know now just quite how
 My life and love might still go on
 In your heart, in your mind
 I'll stay with you for all of time

chorus

If I could turn back time
I'll go wherever you will go
If I could make you mine
I'll go wherever you will go
 (×2)

206 Breaking up is hard to do

The Carpenters
A kind of hush



Come-a, come on down, doobie do down down (×3)
Breaking up is hard to do

- Don't take your lo-ve away from me
Don't you leave my heart in misery
If you go then I'll be blue
'Cause breaking up is hard to do

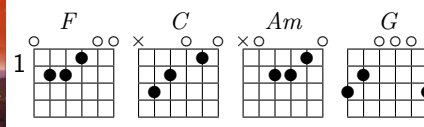
Remember when you hold me tight
And then you kissed me all through the night
Think of all that we've been through
'Cause breaking up is hard to do

- I beg of you don't say good-bye
Can't we give our love another try
And maybe it'll start anew
'Cause breaking up is hard to do

I beg of you don't say good-bye
Can't we give our love another try
And maybe it'll start anew
'Cause breaking up is hard to do

207 '74 - '75

The Connells
Ring



- Got no reason
For coming to me and the rain running down
There's no reason
And the same voice
Coming to me like it's all slowin' down
And believe me

I was the one who let you know
I was your sorry-ever-after
'74 - '75

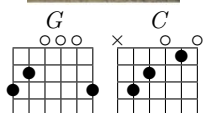
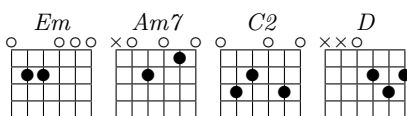
- It's not easy
Nothing to say 'cause it's already said
It's never easy
When I look oh, in your eyes
Then I find that I'll do fine
When I look oh, in your eyes then I do better

I was the one who let you know
I was your sorry-ever-after
'74 - '75

Giving me more and I'll defy
'Cause you're really only after
'74 - '75

208 Animal instinct

The Cranberries
Bury the hatchet



1. Suddenly something has happened to me
 As I was having my cup of tea
 Suddenly I was feeling depressed
 I was utterly and totally stressed
 Do you know you made me cry (Ouooo)
 Do you know you made me die

*And the thing that's gets to me
 Is you'll never really see
 And the thing that's freaks me out
 Is I always be in doubt*

2. It is a lovely thing that we have
 It is a lovely thing that we ...
 It is a lovely thing the animal
 The animal instinct

Am7 C2 D

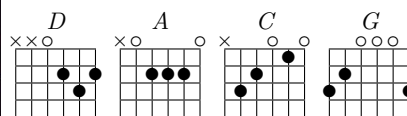
3. So take my hands and come with me
 We will change reality
 So take my hands and we will pray
 They won't take you away
 They will never make me cry no
 They will never make me die

4. The animal, the animal
 The animal instinct in me
 It is the animal, the animal
 The animal instinct in me
 It is the animal, it is the animal
 It is the animal instinct in me
 (×2)

209 Linger

The Cranberries

Everybody else is doing it so why can't we?



intro: *D*

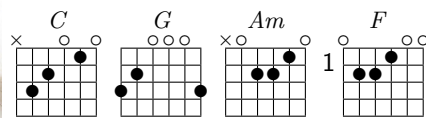
1. If you, if you could return
 Don't let it burn, don't let it fade
 I'm sure I'm not being rude
 But it's just your attitude
 It's tearing me apart
 It's ruining everything
 And I swore, I swore I would be true
 And honey so did you
 So why were you holding her hand?
 Is that the way we stand?
 Were you lying all the time?
 Was it just a game to you?

*But I'm in so deep
 You know I'm such a fool for you
 You got me wrapped around your finger
 Do you have to let it linger?
 Do you have to? Do you have to?
 Do you have to let it linger?*

2. Oh, I thought the world of you
 I thought nothing could go wrong
 But I was wrong
 I was wrong
 If you, if you could get by
 Trying not to lie
 Things wouldn't be so confused
 And I wouldn't feel so used
 But you always really knew
 I just wanna be with you

210 Dreaming my dreams

The Cranberries
No need to argue



1. All the things you said to me today
Change my perspective in every way
These things count to mean so much to me
Into my faith, you and your baby

It's out there, it's out there
It's out there if you want me I'll be here
It's out there, it's out there
It's out there if you want me I'll be here

I'll be dreaming my dreams with you
I'll be dreaming my dreams with you
And there's no other place, that I'd lay down my face
Dreaming my dreams with you

C G Am F

It's out there, it's out there
It's out there if you want me I'll be here
It's out there, it's out there
It's out there if you want me I'll be here

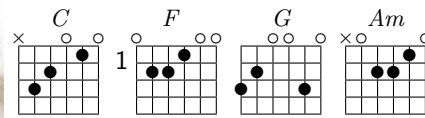
I'll be dreaming my dreams with you
I'll be dreaming my dreams with you
And there's no other place
That I'd lay down my face
I'll be dreaming my dreams with you

Dreaming my dreams with you
I'll be dreaming my dreams with you
And there's no other place
That I'd lay down my face
I'll be dreaming my dreams with you

C

211 No need to argue

The Cranberries
No need to argue

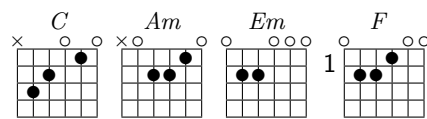
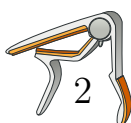


1. There's no need to argue anymore
I gave all I could but it left me so sore
And the thing that makes me mad
Is the one thing that I had
I knew, I knew, I'd lose you
You'll always be special to me, special to me, to me
2. And I remember all the things we once shared
Watching TV movies on the living room armchair
But they say it will work out fine
Was it all a waste of time
'Cause I knew, I knew, I'd lose you
You'll always be special to me, special to me, to me
3. Will I forget in time? (Ah-aa - aa)
You said I was on your mind
There's no need to argue
No need to argue anymore
There's no need to argue anymore

Am F G C Am F G — C

212 Ode to my family

The Cranberries
No need to argue



C *Am* *Em* *F*
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo (×2)

C Am Em F (×2)

- C* *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
Understand the things I say, don't turn away from me
C *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
'Cause I've spent half my life out there, you wouldn't disagree
C *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
Do you see me? Do you see? Do you like me? Do you like me, standing there?
C *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
Do you notice? Do you know? Do you see me? Do you see me? Does anyone care?

C *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
Unhappiness, where's when I was young and we didn't give a damn
C *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
'Cause we were raised, to see life as fun and take it if we can
C *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
My mother, my mother, she hold me, she hold me, when I was out there
C *Am* *Em* *F* *C*
My father, my father, he liked me, oh he liked me, does anyone care?

- Understand what I've become, it wasn't my design
And people everywhere think, something better than I am
But I miss you, I miss, 'cause I liked it, 'cause I liked it, when I was out there
Do you know this? Do you know? You did not find me, you did not find, does anyone care?

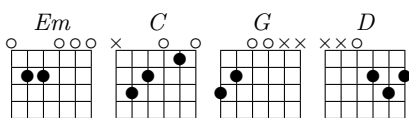
Unhappiness, where's when I was young and we didn't give a damn
'Cause we were raised, to see life as fun and take it if we can
My mother, my mother, she hold me, she hold me, when I was out there
My father, my father, he liked me, oh he liked me

C *Am* *Em* *F*
Does anyone care? Does anyone care? Does anyone care? Does anyone care? (×2)

C *Am* *Em* *F*
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo (×3)

213 Zombie

The Cranberries
No need to argue



1. Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence caused such silence
Who are we mistaken

But you see, it's not me
It's not my family
In your head, in your head
They are fighting

With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head
They are crying

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie

2. Another mother's breaking
Heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken

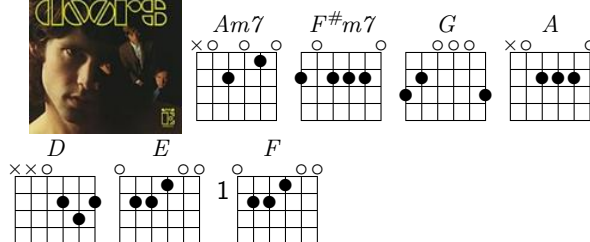
It's the same old theme
Since 1916
In your head, in your head
They're still fighting

With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head
They're dying

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie

214 Light my fire

The Doors
The doors



1. You know that it would be untrue
You know that it would be a liar
If I was to say to you
Girl we couldn't get much higher

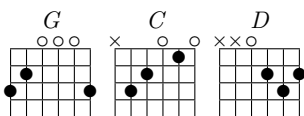
Come on baby light my fire
Come on baby light my fire
Try to set the night on fire

2. The time to hesitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only loose
And our love become a funeral pyre

Come on baby light my fire (x2)
Try to set the night on fire (x3)
Try to set the night on fire

215 The wild rover

The Dubliners
Irish pub songs



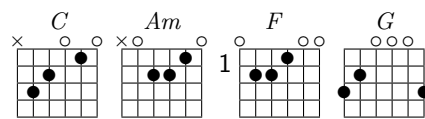
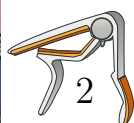
1. I have been a wild rover for many's a year
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never, no more

2. I went into an Ale House I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit she answered me, "Nay!"
"Such custom as yours, I could have any day"
3. I took from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said I'd have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that she told me were only in jest
4. I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oft' times before
Then I never will play the wild rover no more
-

216 Whiskey in the jar

The Dubliners
Irish pub songs

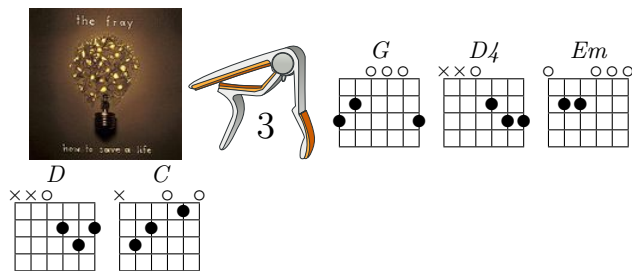


1. ^CAs I was going over the far ^{Am}fam'd Kerry Mountains
^FI met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin'
^CI first produced my pistol, and I ^{Am}than produced my rapier
^FSayin', "Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver"
- ^G*Musha ring dum a doo dum a da*
^C*Whack fol de daddy o*
^F*Whack fol de daddy o*
^C*There's whiskey in the* ^G*jar* ^C
2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil takes the women for they never can be easy
3. I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter
4. It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken
5. Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early
6. If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny
-

217 How to save a life

The Fray

How to save a life



intro: G D4 Em D D4 G

- ^G Step one you say ^{D4} we need to talk
^{Em} He walks you say ^D sit down it's ^{D4} just a talk ^G
^{D4} He smiles politely back to you ^{Em}
^D You stare politely right on through ^{D4} ^G
^{D4} Some sort of window to your right ^{Em}
^D As he goes left and you stay right ^{D4} ^G
^{D4} Between the lines of fear and blame ^{Em}
^D And you begin to wonder why you came ^{D4}
^C Where did I go wrong, I lost a friend ^D ^{Em}
^G Somewhere along in the bitterness ^{D4}
^C And I would have stayed up with you all night ^D ^{Em}
^G Had I known how to save a life ^{D4}

- Let him know that you know best
 Cause after all you do know best
 Try to slip past his defense
 Without granting innocence
 Lay down a list of what is wrong
 The things you've told him all along
 Pray the God he hears you
 And pay the God he hears you

chorus

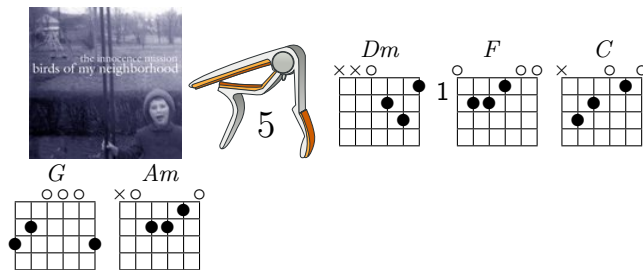
- As he begins to raise his voice
 You lower yours and grant him one last choice
 Drive until you lose the road
 Or break with the ones you've followed
 He will do one of two things
 He will admit to everything
 Or he'll say he's just not the same
 And you'll begin to wonder why you came

chorus(×3)

218 The lakes of Canada

The Innocence Mission

Birds of my neighborhood

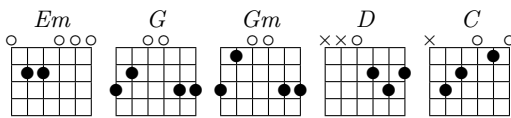


intro: Dm F C G (×2)

- ^F Look for me another ^C day
 I feel that I could ^G change
 I feel that I could ^{Dm} change
^F There's a sudden joy that's ^C like
 A fish, a moving ^G light
 I thought I saw it ^{Dm}
^F Rowing on the lakes of Canada ^C ^G
 Oh laughing ^{Dm} man
 What have you ^C won?
 Don't tell me ^{Am} what cannot be ^F done
 My little mouth, my winter ^{Dm} lungs ^C
 Don't tell me ^{Am} what cannot be ^F done
 Cannot be done
 F C G Dm
- Walking in the circle of
 A flashlight someone starts
 To sing, to join in
 Talk of loneliness in quiet
 Voices I am shy
 But you can reach me
 Rowing on the lakes of Canada (×2)
- ^{Dm} So look for me another ^C time
 Give me another ^{Am} day
 I feel that I could ^F change (×2)
^F Rowing on the lakes of Canada ^C ^G (×8)

219 Greenback Dollar

The Kingston Trio
New Frontier



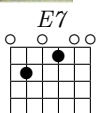
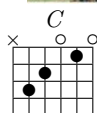
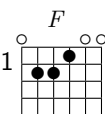
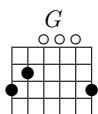
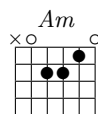
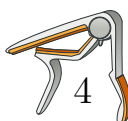
1. *Em* Some people say I'm a no count *G*
Em Others say I'm no good *G*
But I'm just a natural born traveling man *Gm*
D Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah *Em*
D Doin' what I think I should *Em*
- And I don't give a damn about a greenback, a dollar*
G C G C
Spend it fast as I can
G C G C
For a wailin' song and a good guitar
D Em
The only thing that I understand, oh boy
D Em
The only thing that I understand
2. When I was a little baby
My Mama said: "Hey Son
Travel where you will and grow to be a man
And sing what must be sung, oh boy
Sing what must be sung"
3. Now that I'm a grown man
I've traveled here and there
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song
The only ones who ever care, oh boy
The only ones who ever care
-

220

California dream

The mamas and the papas

California dreamin'



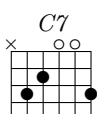
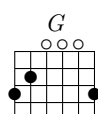
1. All the leaves are ^{Am} brown ^G
^G And the sky is ^{E7} gray
^F I've been for a walk ^C ^G ^{Am}
^F On a winter's day ^{E7}
2. I'd be safe and warm ^{Am} ^G ^F
^G If I was in L.A. ^{E7}
^{Am} California dreaming ^G ^F
^G On such a winter's day ^{E7}
3. Stopped into a church
 I passed along the way
 Oh I got down on my knees
 And I pretend to pray
4. You know the preacher likes the cold
 He knows I'm gonna stay
 California dreaming
 On such a winter's day
5. All the leaves are brown
 And the sky is gray
 I've been for a walk
 On a winter's day
6. If I didn't tell her
 I could leave today
^{Am} California dreaming ^G ^F
^G On such a winter's day ^{E7} ^F
^G On such a winter's day- ^{Am} ^G ^F
^G On such a winter's day ^F ^{Am}

221

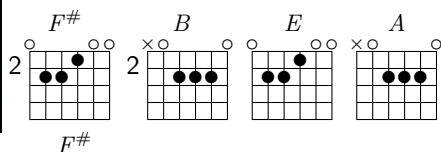
Anyone else but you

The Moldy Peaches

Juno



1. You're a part time lover and a full time friend ^G
^{C7} The monkey on you're back is the latest trend
^G I don't see what anyone can see
^{C7} In anyone else ... but you ^G
2. I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train
 I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging from
 side to side
3. Here is the church and here is the steeple
 We sure are cute for two ugly people
4. The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
 So why can't, you forgive me?
5. I will find my nitch in your car
 With my mp3 DVD rumple-packed guitar
6. Du du du du du du du du dudu (×2)
 Du du du du du du du dudu du
7. Up up down down left right left right B A start
 Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not
 smart
8. You are always trying to keep it real
 I'm in love with how you feel
9. We both have shiny happy fits of rage
 You want more fans, I want more stage
10. Don Quixote was a steel driving man
 My name is Adam I'm your biggest fan
11. Squinched up your face and did a dance
 You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your
 pants
12. Du du du du du du du du dudu (×2)
 Du du du du du du du dudu du
 But you



1. It started in basements
B *F#*
 And it started in sheds
F#
 It started in backyards
B *F#*
 And was hidden under beds
E
 I turned on the TV
B *F#*
 Don't believe a word they say
E
 We can't stay here now love
B *F#*
 And we can't get away
B *F#*
There's a riot on sunset
B *F#*
And fires burn in the park
B *F#*
The sun has set my friend
B *A F#*
And California's dark

2. And over the screaming
 I heard a clear voice
 I looked at my choices
 And I made a choice

 Smoke and ashes
 Tonight hide the stars
 The stop lights are red now, love
 We've come for what's ours

power chords

3. Come stand among the rattlesnakes
 At the side of the desert road
 And close your eyes and listen
 To the music hard and cold

 Tonight the moon is blackened
 Tonight the doors are shut
 Behind the shuttered windows
 We pray the sun will come up

standard chords

4. For something walks across these fields
 For which there is no name
 You might have heard different
 But I was there when it came

It will start with a spark
 And a great fire will grow
 Don't know how I know it
 But I just know

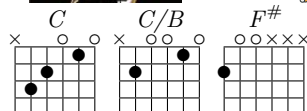
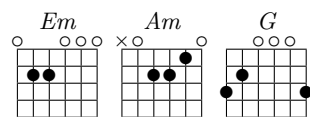
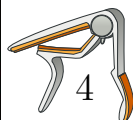
There's a riot on sunset
And fires burn in the park
The sun sets everywhere
And the whole damn country's dark

There's a riot on Sunset
And fires burn in the park
The sun has set my friend
And California's dark

223 Let freedom ring

The Nightwatchman

One man revolution



intro: same chords as the chorus

- There's a ^{Em}man homeless and hungry
 There's a ^{Am}wind that's hard and biting
 There's a ^{Em}song in need of singing
 There's a ^{Am}fuse in need of light
 It's no secret the day is coming ^{Em}
 And it's a day I hope to see ^G

But if they ask ^{Em}
 If they ask you brother ^{Em}
 Who told you that ^{Am}
 You didn't hear it from me ^{Em}

^G Let freedom ring
^{C C/B Am} Let freedom ring
^{Am} Let freedom ring
^{G F# Em} Let freedom ring

- There's a book with seven seals
 There's a beast with seven heads
 There's seven angels on seven horses
 There's seven vials with seven plagues
 So if you hear, if you hear a knocking
 On that door, just let it be

bridge, chorus, solo

- Where the righteous, where the righteous stood
 And where the righteous, where the righteous fell
 There's a voice, that's soft and whispering
 Coming from the bottom of the well
 And I tried hard to remember
 To remember what that voice said
 Over and over, over and over
 I repeated those words, inside my head

chorus(×2)

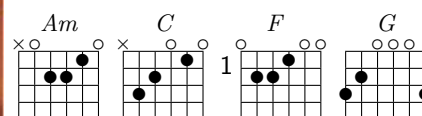
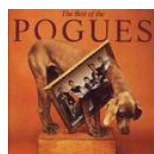
And if they ask
 If they ask you brother
 Who told you that
 Tell them it was me

chorus

224 Dirty old town

The Pogues

Best of the Pogues



- ^{Am} I met my love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a dream by the old canal ^C
 Kissed a girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old town ^G
 Dirty old town ^{Am}

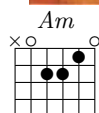
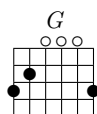
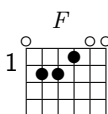
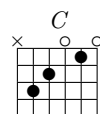
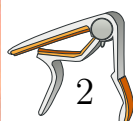
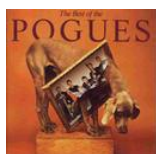
- Clouds a drifting across the moon
 Cats a prowling on their beat
 Spring's a girl in the street at night
 Dirty old town (×2)

- Heard a siren from the docks
 Saw a train set the night on fire
 Smelled the spring of the smoky wind
 Dirty old town (×2)

- I'm going to make a good sharp axe
 Shining steel tempered in the fire
 Will chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old town (×2)

225 Fairytale of New York

The Pogues
Best of the Pogues



1. It was Christmas Eve babe
In the drunk tank
An old man said to me
Won't see another one

And then he sang a song
The Rare Old Mountain Dew
And I turned my face away
And dreamed about you

2. Got on a lucky one
Came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling
This year's for me and you
- So happy Christmas
I love you baby
I can see a better time
When all our dreams come true



3. They've got cars
Big as bars
They've got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you
It's no place for the old
- When you first took my hand
On a cold Christmas Eve
You promised me
Broadway was waiting for me

4. You were handsome
You were pretty
Queen of New York City
When the band finished playing
They howled out for more

Sinatra was swinging
All the drunks they were singing
We kissed on the corner
Then danced through the night

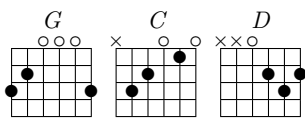
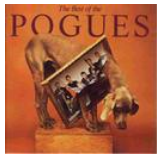
The boys of the NYPD choir
Were singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells were ringing
Out for Christmas day

5. You're a bum
You're a punk
You're an old slut on junk
Living there almost dead
On a drip in that bed

You scum bag
You maggot
You cheap lousy faggot
Happy Christmas your arse
I pray God it's our last

6. I could have been someone
So could anyone
You took my dreams from me
When I first found you

I kept them with me babe
I put them with my own
Can't make it all alone
I've built my dreams around you



1. ^GOn the fourth of July
^GEighteen hundred and six
^GWe set sail from the sweet cove of ^DCork
^GWe were sailing away
^CWith a cargo of bricks
^GFor the grand city ^Dhall in New ^GYork
^GIt was an wonderful craft
^DShe was rigged fore and aft
^GAnd oh, how the wild wind ^Ddrove her
^GShe stood several blasts
^CShe had twenty seven masts
^GAnd they called her the ^D*Irish* ^G*Rover*
2. We had one million bags
 Of the best Sligo rags
 We had two million barrels of stone
 We had three million sides
 Of old blind horses hides
 We had four million barrels of bones

 We had five million hogs
 And six million dogs
 Seven million barrels of porter
 We had eight million bails
 Of old nanny-goats' tails
 In the hold of the *Irish Rover*
3. There was awl Mickey Coote
 Who played hard on his flute
 When the ladies lined up for a set
 He was tootin' with skill
 For each sparkling quadrille
 Though the dancens were fluther'd and bet

 With his smart witty talk
 He was cock of the walk
 And he rolled the dames under and over
 They all knew at a glance
 When he took up his stance
 That he sailed in the *Irish Rover*


4. There was Barney McGee
 From the banks of the Lee
 There was Hogan from County Tyrone
 There was Johnny McGurk
 Who was scared stiff of work
 And a man from Westmeath called Malone

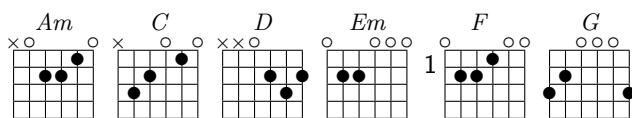
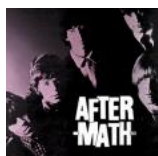
 There was Slugger O'Toole
 Who was drunk as a rule
 And Fighting Bill Treacy from Dover
 And your man, Mick MacCann
 From the banks of the Bann
 Was the skipper of the *Irish Rover*
5. We had sailed seven years
 When the measles broke out
 And the ship lost its way in the fog
 And that whale of a crew
 Was reduced down to two
 Just myself and the Captain's old dog

 Then the ship struck a rock
 Oh Lord! What a shock!
 The bulkhead was turned right over
 Turned nine times around
 And the poor old dog was drowned
 And the las of the *Irish Rover*

227 Mother's little helper

The Rolling Stones

Aftermath 



What a drag it is getting old

- Kids are different today I hear every mother say
 Mother needs something today to calm her down
 And though she's not really ill there's a little yellow pill
 She goes running for the shelter of her mother's little helper
 And it helps her on her way gets her through her busy day

- Things are different today I hear every mother say
 Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a drag
 So she buys an instant cake and she burns a frozen steak
 And goes running for the shelter of her mother's little helper
 And to helps her on her way get her through her busy day

Doctor please some more of these
 Outside the door she took four more
 What a drag it is getting old

- Men just aren't the same today I hear every mother say
 They just don't appreciate that you get tired
 They're so hard to satisfy you can tranquilize your mind
 So go running for the shelter of your mother's little helper
 And for to help you through the night help to minimise your plight

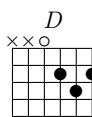
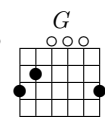
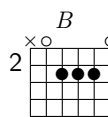
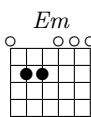
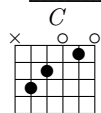
Doctor please some more of these
 Outside the door she took four more
 What a drag it is getting old

- Life's just much too hard today I hear every mother say
 The pursuit of happiness just seems a bore
 And if you take more of those you will get an overdose
 No more running for the shelter of a mother's little helper
 They just helped you on your way through your busy dying day

228 Paint it black

The Rolling Stones

Hot rocks

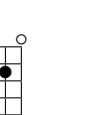
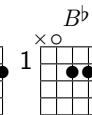
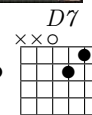
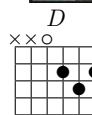
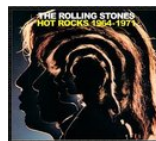


- $\overset{Em}{I}$ see a red door and $\overset{B}{I}$ want to paint it black
 $\overset{Em}{No}$ colors anymore, $\overset{B}{I}$ want them to turn black
 $\overset{Em}{I}$ see the girls walk by dressed in $\overset{D}{their}$ $\overset{Em}{summer}$ clothes
 $\overset{Em}{I}$ have to turn my head until my darkness goes $\overset{B}{}$
- I see a line of cars and they're all painted black
 With flowers and my love both never to come back
 I see people turn their heads and quickly look away
 Like a new born baby it just happens every day
- I look inside myself and see my heart is black
 I see my red door and I want it painted black
 Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts
 It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black
- No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue
 I could not foresee this thing happening to you
 If I look hard enough into the setting sun
 My love will laugh with me before the morning comes
- I see a red door and I want to paint it black
 No colors anymore, I want them to turn black
 I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes
 I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

229 Ruby Tuesday

The Rolling Stones

Hot rocks



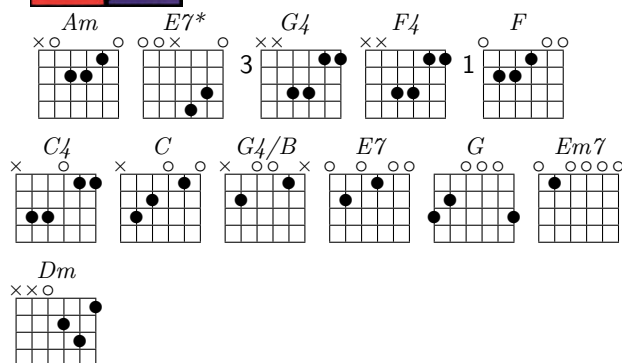
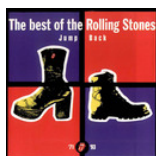
- $\overset{Am}{She}$ would never say where she came from $\overset{C}{}$
 $\overset{Am}{Yesterday}$ don't matter if it's gone $\overset{D}{}$ $\overset{F}{}$ $\overset{C}{}$ $\overset{G}{}$
 $\overset{Am}{While}$ the sun is bright or in $\overset{D7}{the}$ $\overset{Am}{darkest}$ $\overset{D7}{night}$ $\overset{G}{}$
 $\overset{C}{No}$ one knows, she comes and goes $\overset{G}{}$
- $\overset{C}{Goodbye}$ $\overset{G}{Ruby}$ $\overset{C}{Tuesday}$, who could hang a name on $\overset{C}{}$
 you $\overset{C}{}$
 $\overset{C}{When}$ you change with every new day $\overset{Bb}{}$ $\overset{F}{}$
 $\overset{G}{Still}$ I'm gonna miss you $\overset{C}{}$ $\overset{G}{}$
- Don't question why she needs to be so free
 Tell you it's the only way to be
 She just can't be chained to a life where nothings gained
 And nothings lost, at such a cost
- There's no time to lose I heard her say
 She'll cash your dreams before they slip away
 Dying all the time, lose your dreams and you'll lose your mind
 Ain't life unkind

230

Angie

The Rolling Stones

Jump back



intro: 4 Am , E7* , G4 , F4 F , C4 C , G4/B Am ,

1. ^{Am} Angie, ^{E7} Angie
^G When will those clouds disappear? ^{C4} ^C
^{Am} ^{E7} Angie, Angie
^G When will it lead us from here? ^{C4} ^C
^G With no loving in our souls
^{Dm} And no money in our coats ^{Am}
^C You can't say we're satisfied ^G
^{Am} ^{E7} Angie, Angie
^G You can't say we never tried ^{C4} ^C

2. Angie, you're beautiful
 But ain't it time we said goodbye?
 Angie, I still love you
 Remember all those night we cried
 All the dreams we held so close
 Seemed to all go up in smoke
 Let me whisper in your ear
 Angie, Angie
 Where will it lead us from here?

, Am , E7 , G , F , Em7 , Am ,

3. Oh Angie don't you weep
 Ah your kisses still taste sweet
 I hate that sadness in your eyes
 But Angie, Angie
 Ain't it time we said goodbye?

, Am , E7 , G , F , Em7 , Am ,

4. With no loving in our souls
 And no money in our coats
 You can't say we're satisfied

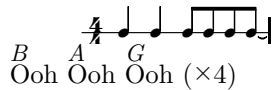
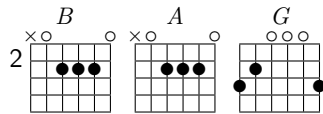
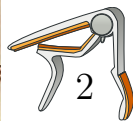
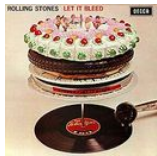
5. ^{Dm} But ^{Am} Angie, I still love you baby
^{Dm} ^{Am} Everywhere I look I see your eyes
^{Dm} ^{Am} There ain't a woman that come close to you
^C ^F ^G Come on baby dry your eyes

6. ^{Am} ^{E7} But Angie, Angie
^G ^F Ain't it good to be alive-? ^{C4} ^C
^{Am} ^{E7} Angie, Angie
^G ^F ^{Am} They can't say we never tried

231 Gimme shelter

The Rolling Stones

Let it bleed



- B* Ooh *A* Ooh *G* Ooh (×4)
- B* Oh, a storm is threat'ning
My very life today
If I don't get some shelter
Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away

B War, *A* children, *G* it's just a shot away
A It's just a shot away
(×2)

2. Ooh, see the fire is sweepin'
Our very street today
Burns like a red coal carpet
Mad bull lost its way

War, children, it's just a shot away
It's just a shot away
(×2)

Rape, murder! It's just a shot away
It's just a shot away
(×3)

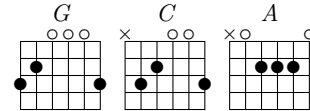
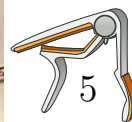
3. Mmm the flood is threat'ning
My very life today
Gimme, gimme shelter
Or I'm gonna fade away

B War, *A* children, *G* it's just a shot away
A It's just a shot away
B It's just a shot away
B It's just a shot away
A It's just a shot away *A* I tell you
Love, sister, it's just a kiss away
It's just a kiss away
It's just a kiss away
It's just a kiss away
Kiss away, kiss away

232 You can't always get what you want

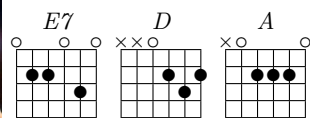
The Rolling Stones

Let it bleed



- G* I saw her today at the reception *C*
G A glass of wine in her hand *C*
G I knew she was gonna meet her connection *C*
G At her feet was a footloose man *C*
- G* You can't always get what you want *C* (×3)
A But if you try sometimes, *C* you might find
G You get what you need... Ah *C*
G Yeah... *C* ...
- I went down to the demonstration
To get my fair share of abuse
Singing "we're gonna vent our frustration
And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"
 - I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To get your prescription filled
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
And man, did he look pretty ill

We decided that we would have a soda
My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
And he said one word to me, and that was "dead"
I said to him:
 - I saw her today at the reception
In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception
Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands



1. Well if you ever plan to motor west
 Just take my way that's the highway that's the best
 Get your kicks on Route 66

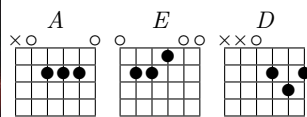
2. Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.
 More than 2000 miles all the way
 Get your kicks on Route 66

Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri
Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty
You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

3. Would you get hip to this kindly tip
 And go take that California trip?
 Get your kicks on Route 66

Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri
Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty
You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

4. Would you get hip to this kindly tip
 And go take that California trip?
 Get your kicks on Route 66 (×2)



A

Well it's true that we love one another

A

I love Jack White like a little brother

E

Well, Holly, I love you too

D

But there's just so much that I don't know about you

A

1. Jack, give me some money to pay my bills

A

All the dough I give you, Holly, you've been using on pain pills

D

Jack, will you call me if you're able?

A

I've got your phone number written in the back of my Bible

E

Jack, I think you're pulling my leg

D

And I think maybe I'd better ask Meg

2. Meg, do you think Jack really loves me?

You know I don't care 'cause Jack really bugs me

Why don't you go ask him now?

Well, I would but, Meg, I really just don't know how

3. Just say, "Jack, do you adore me?"

Well, I would, Holly, but love really bores me

Then I guess we should just be friends?

I'm just kidding Holly, you know that I'll love you 'til the end

4. Holly, give me some of your English lovin'

If I did that, Jack, I'd have one in the oven

Why don't you go off and love yourself?

If I did that, Holly, there wouldn't be anything left for anybody else

5. Jack, it's too bad about the way that you look

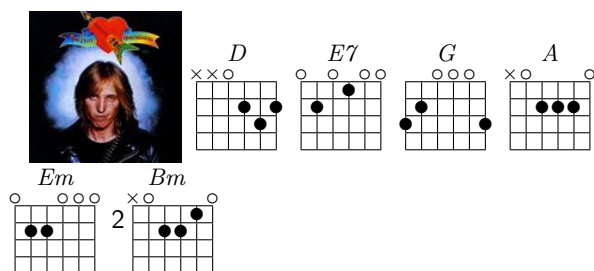
You know, I gave that horse a carrot so he'd break your foot

Will the two of you cut it out?

And tell 'em what it's really all about

235 American girl

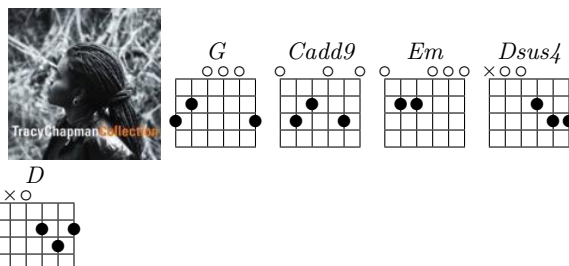
Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers
Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers



1. *D* Well she was an *E7* American girl
G Raised on *A* promises
D She couldn't help *E7* thinking that there was
G A little more to life *A* somewhere else
- After all it was a *D* great big world
G With lots of places to run to *Em*
A And if she had to die tryin' she had one little
promise she was gonna keep
- G* Oh yeah, *A* allright
D Take it easy baby
Bm Make it last all night
G She was *A* an American girl *D*
2. Well it was kinda cold that night
She stood alone on the balcony
Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by
Out on four forty one like waves crashing on the
beach
- And for one desperate moment there
He crept back in her memory
God it's so painful when something that's so close is
still so far to reach

236 Talkin' about the revolution

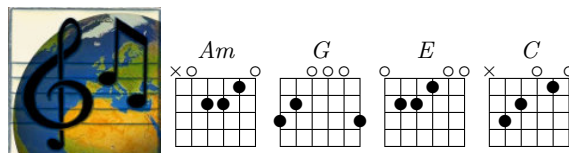
Tracy Chapman
Collection



- G* Don't you *Cadd9* know
Em They're talkin' about a *Dsus4* *G* revolution
Cadd9 *Em* *D*
It sounds like a whisper
Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
1. While they're standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion
- G* Don't you *Cadd9* know
Em They're talkin' about a *Dsus4* *G* revolution
Cadd9 *Em* *D*
It sounds like a whisper
Don't you know
They're talkin' about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
2. Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what's theirs
- Don't you know
You better run, run, run...
Oh I said you better
Run, run, run...
Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin' about a revolution

237 Greensleeves

Traditionnel
Angleterre





1. Alas, my love, ye do me wrong
 To cast me oft discourteously
 And I have loved you so long
 Delighting in your companie

C Greensleeves was all my joy
Am Greensleeves was my delight
C Greensleeves was my heart of gold
Am And who but Ladie Greensleeves

2. I have been readie at your hand
 To grant what ever you would crave
 I have both waged life and land
 Your love and good will for to have

3. I bought thee kerchers to thy head
 That were wrought fine and gallantly
 I kept thee both at boord and bed
 Which cost my purse well favouredly

4. I bought thee peticotes of the best
 The cloth so fine as fine might be
 I gave thee jewels for thy chest
 And all this cost I spent on thee

5. Thy smock of silke, both faire and white
 With gold embrodered gorgeously
 Thy peticote of sendall right
 And this I bought thee gladly

6. Thy girdle of gold so red
 With pearles bedecked sumtuously
 The like no other lasses had
 And yet thou wouldest not love me

7. Thy purse, and eke thy gay guilt knives
 Thy pincase, gallant to the eie
 No better wore the burgesse wives
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

8. Thy crimson stockings, all of silk
 With golde all wrought above the knee
 Thy pumps, as white as was the milk
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

9. Thy gown was of the grassie green
 Thy sleeves of satten hanging by
 Which made thee be our harvest queen
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

10. Thy garters fringed with the golde
 And silver aglets hanging by
 Which made thee blithe for to beholde
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

11. My gayest gelding I thee gave
 To ride where ever liked thee
 No ladie ever was so brave
 And yet thou wouldst not love me
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

12. My men were clothed all in green
 And they did ever wait on thee
 All this was gallant to be seen
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

13. They set thee up, they took thee downe
 They served thee with humilitie
 Thy foote might not once touch the ground
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

14. For everie morning, when thou rose
 I sent thee dainties, orderly
 To cheare thy stomack from all woes
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

15. Thou couldst desire no earthly thing
 But stil thou hadst it readily
 Thy musicke still to play and sing
 And yet thou wouldst not love me

16. And who did pay for all this geare
 That thou didst spend when pleased thee?
 Even I that am rejected here
 And thou disdainst to love me

17. Wei, I wil pray to God on hie
 That thou my constancie maist see
 And that yet once before I die
 Thou will vouchsafe to love me

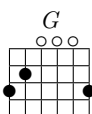
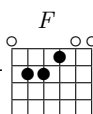
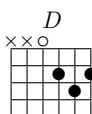
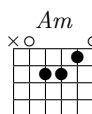
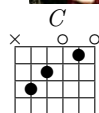
Greensleeves, now farewel, adue!
God I pray to prosper thee
For I am stil thy lover true
Come once againe, and love me!

238

One

U2

Achtung Baby



1. *Am* Is it getting *D* better
F Or do you feel the same? *G*
Am Will it make it easier on you, now *D*
F You got someone to blame? *G*

C You say one love, *Am* one life
F When it's one need *C* in the night
C One love, *Am* we get to share it
F Leaves you baby if you don't care for it *C*

2. Did I disappoint you
 Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
 You act like you never had love
 You want me to go without

Well it's too late, tonight
To drag the past out into the light
We're one, but we're not the same
We get to carry each other, carry each other

3. Have you come here for forgiveness?
 Have you come to raise the dead?
 Have you come here to play Jesus
 To the lepers in your head?

Did I ask too much? More than a lot?
You gave me nothing, now it's all I got
We're one but we're not the same
Well we hurt each other, then we do it again

- C* You say love is a temple, love a higher law *Am*
C Love is a temple, love the higher law *Am*
C You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl *G*
G And I can't be holding on to what you got when *F*
F all you got is hurt

One love, one blood
One life, you got to do what you should
One life with each other
Sisters, brothers

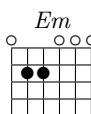
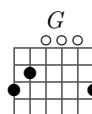
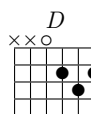
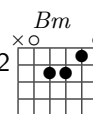
One life, but we're not the same
We get to carry each other, carry each other
One (x2)

239

Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2

War



Bm I can't believe the news today *D*
Bm Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away *G*
D How long
Em How long must we sing this song?
D How long? How long ... *Em*

Bm 'Cause tonight, *D* we can be as one, tonight *G*

1. *Bm* Broken bottles under children's feet *G*
Bm Bodies strewn across the dead-end streets *G*
Bm But I won't heed the battle call *G*
Bm It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall *G*

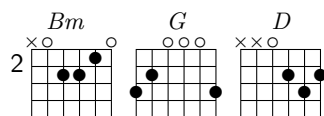
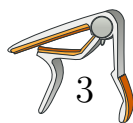
Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday

2. And the battle's just begun
 There's many lost but tell me who has won
 The trench is dug within our hearts
 And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

 3. And it's true we are immune
 When fact is fiction and TV is reality
 And today the millions cry
 We eat and drink while tomorrow they die
 The real battle just begun
 To claim the victory Jesus won on

240 Sunday with a flu

Yodelice
Tree of life



intro: Bm G D Bm

1. *Bm*
Closed my door, forgot my key
Missed my bus in the pouring rain
G D Bm
It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
G D Bm
And I just can't get over you
2. Burnt my toast and lost your number
Cut my finger, spilled my beer
It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
And I just can't get over you
- G*
I put your stockings
D Bm
In my purple boots
G D Bm
What if I don't get over you?
3. Had a chat and left my hat
Ate my dog and walked my cat
It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
And I just can't get over you

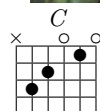
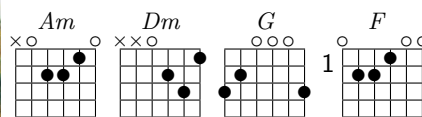
chorus; whistled verse; chorus

4. Called a cabbage, threw the garbage
Asked for help and got some kelp
It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
And I just can't get over you

chorus

241 Fake wings

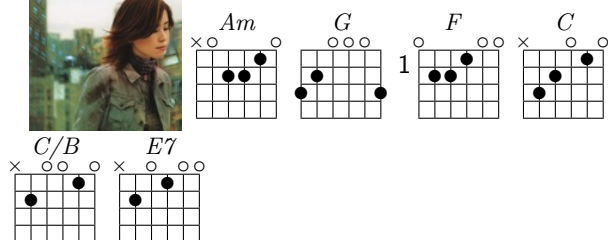
Yuki Kajiura
Fiction



1. *Am*
Shine
Bright morning *Dm* light
G F
Now in the air
G Am
The spring is coming
2. Sweet
Blowing wind
Singing down
The hills and valleys
- F C*
Keep your eyes on me
Dm E
Now we're on the edge of hell
3. Dear my love
Sweet morning light
Wait for me
You've gone much farther, too far

242 Vanity

Yuki Kajiura
Fiction



1. ^{Am} Enter the scenery of love
^F Lovers are in pain
^G They blame and ^F pick on each other ^{Em}
^{Am} You play melodies of love
^F Forgotten phrases
^G Tender and ^{Am} sweet
^F Come a little bit ^G closer
^C Don't stay in the shadows my ^F boy
^F (La la la la la la la la)
^C The melody's ^{C/B} fading
^F Now or never, ^G love will go

^{Am} ^{Em}
 I'll be there
^{Am} ^{Em}
 By your side
^F ^G
 Share your fears
^C ^{E7}
 In the silent redemption
^{Am} ^{Em}
 Touch my lips
^{Am} ^{Em}
 Hold me tight
^F ^G
 Live in vanity
^{Am}
 For a while

2. As winter melts in the sun
 Boys will be out
 Running and reaching for the light
 Oh mother please find me in that place
 Before the memories
 Tear us into pieces

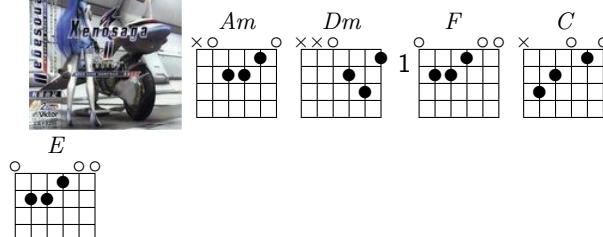
Clinging to affection
 We somehow do learn to live
 (A la la la la la la la)
 In endless motion
 Never coming back, love will go

You'll be there
 By my side
 You may never
 Know my devotion
 Feel my breath
 In the quiet night
 Live in vanity
 For ever

3. ^{Am} ^G
 Won't you feel my gentle emotion
^{Am} ^G
 Let us live in peace with conviction
^{Am} ^{E7}
 If you're here please hold me

243 Jr.

Yuki Kajiura
Xenosaga



1. ^{Am} ^{Dm} ^{Am}
 Cam ya aliye cam ya seila ye
^{Dm} ^F
 Cam ya nali ye questa vita
^C
 La si ta mina
^{Dm} ^E
 Esqueda ill toggio
2. Cam ya aliye cam yacosta ya
 Sama nadi ye questa ditta
 La siin mita
 El queda in no che
3. Es que selavi in lemitamor
 A la sodaye in miennela
 La sita mia
 Esqueda ill toggio