

# Ukulele Songbook

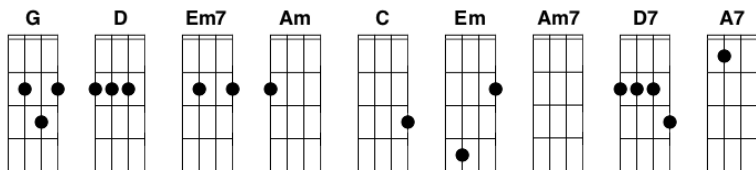
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# American Pie — Don McLean



G D Em7  
 A long, long time ago,  
 Am C Em D  
 I can still remember how that music used to make me smile  
 G D Em7  
 And I know if I had my chance,  
 Am C Em C D  
 That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while  
 Em Am Em Am  
 But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver  
 C G Am C D  
 Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step  
 G D Em Am7 D  
 I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride  
 G D Em  
 Something touched me deep inside  
 C D7 G C G  
 The day the music died

## CHORUS:

G C G D  
 So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
 G C G D  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
 G C G D  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
 Em A7 Em D7  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die  
 G Am  
 Did you write the book of love  
 C Am Em D  
 And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?  
 G D Em  
 Do you believe in rock and roll  
 Am7 C Em A7 D  
 Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?  
 Em D Em D  
 Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym  
 C G A7 C D7  
 You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues  
 G D Em Am C  
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck  
 G D Em C D7 G C G  
 But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

## CHORUS

G Am  
 Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
 C G Am Em D  
 and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be  
 G D Em  
 When the jester sang for the king and queen  
 Am7 C Em A7 D  
 in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me

And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown  
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
 And while Lenon read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park  
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

#### CHORUS

Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast  
 It landed foul on the grass  
 the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
 Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune  
 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance  
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield  
 Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

#### CHORUS

And there we were all in one place,  
 a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again  
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,  
 Jack Flash sat on a candle stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend  
 And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
 No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell  
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite  
 I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

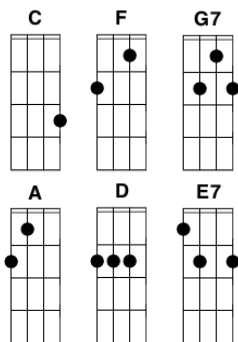
#### CHORUS

I met a girl who sang the blues  
 And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away  
 I went down to the sacred store  
 Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music  
 wouldn't play  
 But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets  
 dreamed  
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost  
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,  
 And they were singin'

#### FINAL CHORUS:

So bye, bye Miss American Pie  
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die.

# Cecilia — Simon and Garfunkel



C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 Celia, you re breaking my heart  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
 You're shaking my confidence daily  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
 I'm begging you please to come home

C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 Celia, you're breaking my heart  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
 You're shaking my confidence daily  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
 I'm begging you please to come home

C<sup>A</sup>  
 Come on home

C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia  
F<sup>D</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 Up in my bedroom (making love)  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 I got up to wash my face  
F<sup>D</sup>  
 When I come back to bed  
G7<sup>E7</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
 Someone's taken my place

C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
Celia, you're breaking my heart  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
You're shaking my confidence daily

F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
I'm begging you please to come home  
C<sup>A</sup>  
Come on home

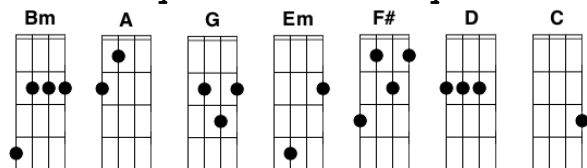
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
Whoooooooooooooooooooo

C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>

F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
Jubilation, she loves me again,  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
I fall on the floor and I laughing,  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup>  
Jubilation, she loves me again,  
F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
I fall on the floor and I laughing

F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> F<sup>D</sup> C<sup>A</sup> G7<sup>E7</sup>  
Whoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo 4x

## Comfortably Numb – Pink Floyd



Bm

Hello

A

Is there anybody in there ?

G

Em

Just nod if you can hear me

Bm

Is there anyone at home ?

Bm

Come on now

A

I hear your feeling down

G (F#)

Em

I can ease your pain

Bm

And get you on your feet again

Bm

Relax

A

I'll need some information first

G (F#) Em

Just the basic facts

Bm

Can you show me where it hurts?

D A  
There is no pain you are receding

D A  
A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C G  
You are only coming through in waves

C G  
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D A  
When I was a child I had a fever

D A  
My hands felt just like two balloons

C G  
Now I've got that feeling once again

C  
I can't explain, you would not understand

G  
This is not how I am

A Bm C (9 fr.) G D  
I \_\_\_\_\_ have become comfortably numb.

A D A C G C G

A C G D  
I \_\_\_\_\_ have become comfortably numb.

Bm  
O.K.

A  
Just a little pinprick  
G Em  
There'll be no more aaaaaaaah!  
Bm  
But you may feel a little sick

Bm Bm(9) Bm  
Can you stand up?

A  
I do believe it's working, good  
G  
That'll keep you going through the show  
Bm  
Come on it's time to go.

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

Asus4 A G C (9 fr.) G D  
And I \_\_\_\_\_ have become comfortably numb.

## Creep — Radiohead

When you were here before <sup>G</sup>  
Couldn't look you in the eyes <sup>B</sup>  
You look like an angel <sup>C</sup>  
Your skin makes me cry <sup>Cm</sup>  
You float like a feather <sup>G</sup>  
In a beautiful world <sup>B</sup>  
I wish I was special <sup>C</sup>  
You're so fucking special <sup>Cm</sup>

### Chorus:

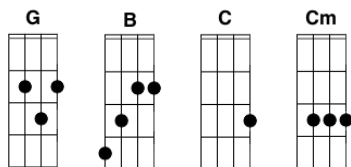
But I'm a creep <sup>G</sup>  
I'm a wierdo <sup>B</sup>  
What the hell am I doin' here <sup>C</sup>  
I don't belong here <sup>Cm</sup>

### Verse 2:

I don't care if it hurts  
I wanna have control  
I wanna 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....

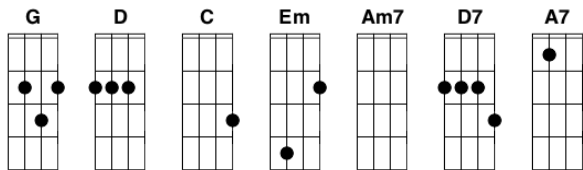
Shes runnin out.. again....  
She's Runnin out, Run, Run, Run oooooohhhh  
Oooohhhh, ooohhhh ohhhhhh

Whatever makes you happy  
Whatever you want  
You're so fucking special  
Wish I was special...





## Edelweiss – The Sound of Music



G D<sup>D7</sup> G C

Edelweiss, edelweiss

**G                  Em                  Am7                  D7**

Every morning you greet me

G D<sup>D7</sup>

Small and white, clean and bright

**G**                      **D7**                      **G**

You look happy to meet me

**D7**

D G

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

**C**                      **A7**                      **D**                      **D7**

Bloom and grow, forever

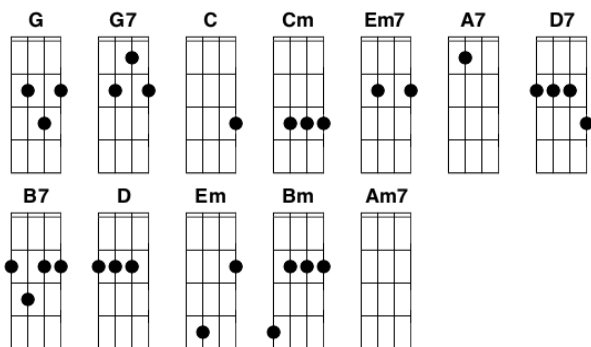
G D <sup>D7</sup> G C

Edelweiss, edelweiss

**G D7 C G**

Bless my homeland forever

# Desperado – Johnny Cash



G G7

C

Cm

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?

G

Em7

A7

D7

You been out ridin' fences for so long now

G

G7

C

Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you've got your

Cm

reasons,

G

B7

Em7

A7

D7

G

These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

D

Em

Bm

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

C

G

She'll beat you if she's able,

Em7

C

G

D

Know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Em

Bm

C

Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon

G

your table

Em

A7

Am7 D D7

But you only want the things that you can't get

G

G7

C

Cm

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

G

Em7

A7

D7

Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

G

G7

C

And freedom, oh freedom, well, that's just some people

Cm

talkin'

G

B7 Em7

A7

D7

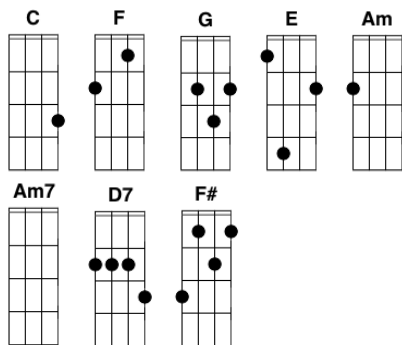
G

Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

**D**                    **Em**                    **Bm**  
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  
**C**    **G**  
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine  
**Em7**    **C**    **G**                    **D**  
It's hard to tell the night time from the day  
**Em**    **Bm**  
You're losin' all your highs and lows  
**C**    **G**    **Am7 D D7**  
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

**G**    **G7**    **C**    **Cm**  
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses  
**G**    **D**                    **Em**    **A7**    **D7**  
Come down from your fences, open the gate  
**G**    **G7**    **C**    **Cm**  
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you  
**G**    **B7**                    **Em**    **C**    **G**  
You better let somebody love you, you better let somebody  
**Am7**  
love you  
**G**    **B7**                    **Em**    **Am7**    **D7**                    **G**  
You better let somebody love you before it's too late

# Lonestar — Norah Jones



Intro: / C<sup>D</sup> - / - - /

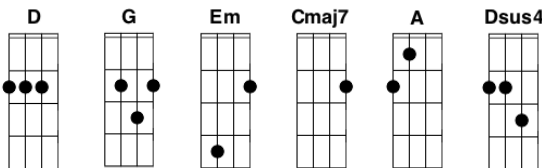
C<sup>D</sup> F<sup>G</sup> C<sup>D</sup>  
 Lonestar, where are you out tonight?  
 G<sup>A</sup> E<sup>F#</sup> Am Bm Am7 Bm7 D7 E7  
 This feeling I'm trying to fight  
 G<sup>A</sup> E<sup>F#</sup> Am Bm Am7 Bm7 D7 E7  
 It's dark and I think that I would give anything  
 F<sup>G</sup> G<sup>A</sup> C<sup>D</sup>  
 For you to shine down on me

C<sup>D</sup> F<sup>G</sup> C<sup>D</sup>  
 How far you are I just don't know  
 G<sup>A</sup> E<sup>F#</sup> Am Bm Am7 Bm7 D7 E7  
 The distance I'm willing to go  
 G<sup>A</sup> E<sup>F#</sup> Am Bm Am7 Bm7 D7 E7  
 I pick up a stone that I cast to the sky  
 F<sup>G</sup> G<sup>A</sup> C<sup>D</sup>  
 Hoping for some kind of sign

C<sup>D</sup> F<sup>G</sup> C<sup>D</sup>  
 Lonestar, where are you out tonight?  
 G<sup>A</sup> E<sup>F#</sup> Am Bm Am7 Bm7 D7 E7  
 This feeling I'm trying to fight  
 G<sup>A</sup> E<sup>F#</sup> Am Bm Am7 Bm7 D7 E7  
 It's dark and i think that I would give anything  
 F<sup>G</sup> G<sup>A</sup> Am Bm Am7 Bm7 D7 E7  
 For you to shine down on me  
 F<sup>G</sup> (hold) G<sup>A</sup> (hold) C<sup>D</sup> (hold)  
 For you to shine down on me

# For Emily Whenever I May Find Her — Simon and Garfunkel

**D**  
What a dream I had  
**G** **Em**  
Pressed in organdy  
**D**  
Clothed in crinoline  
**Cmj7**  
Of smoky burgundy  
**G** **A**  
Softer than the rain

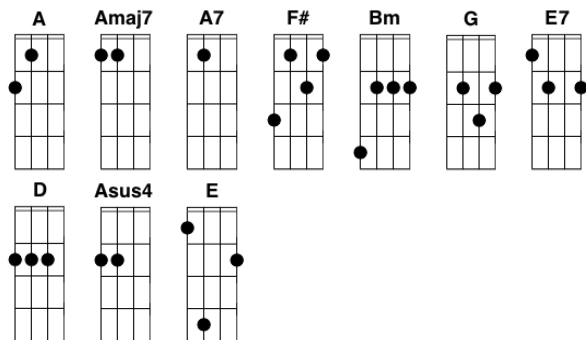


**D**  
I wandered empty streets down  
**G** **Em**  
Past the shop displays  
**D**  
I heard cathedral bells  
**Cmj7**  
Dripping down the alleyways  
**G** **A**  
As I walked on

**D**  
And when you ran to me, your  
**G** **Em**  
Cheeks flushed with the night  
**D**  
We walked on frosted fields  
**Cmj7**  
Of juniper and lamplight  
**G** **A**  
I held your hand

**D**  
And when I awoke  
**G** **Em**  
And felt you warm and near  
**D**  
I kissed your honey hair  
**Cmj7**  
With my grateful tears  
**G** **A**  
Oh, I love you girl  
**Cmj7 G A Dsus4**  
Oh, I love you

# Homeward Bound – Simon and Garfunkel



A  
 I'm sitting in the railway station.  
Amaj7 A7 F#  
 Got a ticket for my destination, mmmm  
Bm G  
 On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.  
A E7 A  
 And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band.

D A  
 Homeward bound, wish I was,  
D  
 Homeward bound,  
A Asus4  
 Home where my thought's escaping  
A Asus4  
 Home where my music's playing,  
A Asus4  
 Home where my love lays waiting  
E A  
 Silently for me.

A  
 Ev'ry day's an endless stream  
Amaj7 A7 F#  
 Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmm  
Bm G  
 And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories  
A E7 A  
 And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

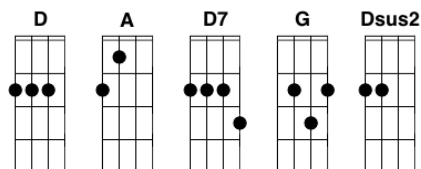
D A  
 Homeward bound, wish I was,  
D  
 Homeward bound,  
A Asus4  
 Home where my thought's escaping  
A Asus4  
 Home where my music's playing,

**A** **Asus4**  
Home where my love lays waiting  
**E** **A**  
Silently for me.

**A**  
Tonight I'll sing my songs again,  
**Amaj7** **A7** **F#**  
I'll play the game and pretend, mmmm  
**Bm** **G**  
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity  
**A** **E7** **A**  
Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

**D** **A**  
Homeward bound, wish I was,  
**D**  
Homeward bound,  
**A** **Asus4**  
Home where my thought's escaping  
**A** **Asus4**  
Home where my music's playing,  
**A** **Asus4**  
Home where my love lays waiting  
**E** **A**  
Silently for me.  
**Amaj7** **A7** **A**  
Silently for me.

# Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffet



DDU-UDU 121bpm

## Intro (w/intro riff):

```
A |-----0-|
E |-2-2-2-0-2---2-2-2-0-2---4-4-4-2-0---2-|
C |-----2-|
G |-2-2-2-0-2---2-2-2-0-2---5-5-5-2-0---2-|
```

/ D - Dsus2 D / D - Dsus2 D /  
/ G - - A / D - - - / - - - - /

## D (6)

Nibblin' on sponge cake  
Watchin' the sun bake

## A (8)

All of those tourists covered with oil  
Strummin' my six-string  
On my front porch swing

## D D7

Smell those shrimp they're beginnin' to boil

## Chorus:

G A D D7

Wastin' away again in margaritaville

G A D D7

Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) A ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) G  
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame

## A (2)

But I know

## D (2)

it's nobody's fault

## D (6)

I don't know the reason  
I stayed here all season

## A (8)

Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo  
But it's a real beauty  
A Mexican cutie

## D D7

How it got here I haven't a clue



Chorus 2:

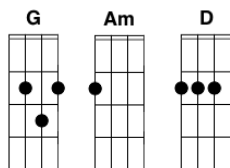
G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in margaritaville  
G A D D7  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt  
G A D ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) A ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) G  
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame  
A (2)  
now I think  
D (2)  
Hell, it could be my fault  
D (6)  
I blew out my flip-flop  
Stepped on a pop-top  
A (8)  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home  
But there's booze in the blender  
And soon it will render  
D D7  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Chorus 3:

G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in margaritaville  
G A D D7  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt  
G A D ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) A ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) G  
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame  
A (2)  
but I know  
D (2)  
it's my own damn fault  
G A D ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) A ( $\frac{1}{2}$ ) G  
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame  
A (2)  
but I know  
D (2)  
it's my own damn fault

*Repeat Intro*

## Last Dance With Maryjane – Tom Petty



**Intro:** Am (hammer on index finger) G D Am

### Verse 1:

Am G  
She grew up in an Indiana town  
D Am  
Had a good lookin' momma who never was around  
Am G  
But she grew up tall and she grew up right  
D Am  
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

Am G  
Well she moved down here at the age of 18  
D Am  
She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen  
Am G  
I was introduced and we both started groovin'  
D Am  
She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'"  
...on, keep movin' on

### Chorus:

D  
Last dance with Mary Jane  
A  
One more time to kill the flame  
D  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
A  
Tired of this town again

Am | G ||| D ||| Am |  
(try "/" for strumming method)

### Verse 2:

Well I don't know but I've been told  
You never slow down, you never grow old  
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down  
I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town  
Oh my my, oh hell yes  
Honey put on that party dress  
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,  
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

**Chorus:**

**D**  
Last dance with Mary Jane  
**A**  
One more time to kill the flame  
**D**  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
**A**  
Tired of this town again

**Verse 3:**

There's pigeons down in Market Square  
She's standing in her underwear  
Lookin' down from a hotel room  
Nightfall will be coming soon  
Oh my my, oh hell yes  
You've got to put on that party dress  
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone  
I hit the last number, I walked to the road

**Chorus:**

**D**  
Last dance with Mary Jane  
**A**  
One more time to kill the flame  
**D**  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm  
**A**  
Tired of this town again

# Nothing Else Matters – Metallica

Intro: **Em** **Am** ...

**Em** **Am** - **Em** **Am** - **D** **G** - **C** **F**

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

So close no matter how far

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

couldnt be much more from the heart

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

forever trusting who we are

**G** **C** **B7** **E7** **Em** **Am**

and nothing else matters

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

never opened myself this way

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

life is ours, we live it our way

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

all these words I don't just say

**G** **C** **B7** **E7** **Em** **Am**

and nothing else matters

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

trust I seek and I find in you

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

every day for us something new

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

open mind for a different view

**G** **C** **B7** **E7** **Em** **Am** **C** **F** **A** **D**

and nothing else matters

**D** **G** **C** **F** **A** **D**

*never cared for what they do*

**D** **G** **C** **F** **A** **D**

*never cared for what they know*

**D** **G** **Em** **Am**

*but I know*

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

So close no matter how far

**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

couldnt be much more from the heart

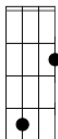
**Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **F**

forever trusting who we are

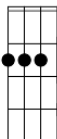
**G** **C** **B7** **E7** **Em** **Am**

and nothing else matters

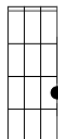
**Em**



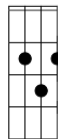
**D**



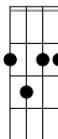
**C**



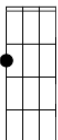
**G**



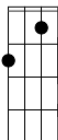
**B7**



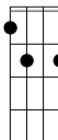
**Am**



**F**



**E7**



D G C F A D  
*never cared for what they do*  
D G C F A D  
*never cared for what they know*  
D G Em Am  
*but I know*

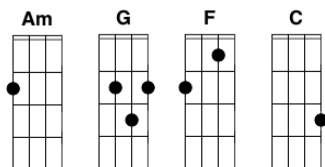
Em Am D G C F  
 never opened myself this way  
Em Am D G C F  
 life is ours, we live it our way  
Em Am D G C F  
 all these words I don't just say  
G C B7 E7 Em Am  
 and nothing else matters

Am  
Em trust I seek and I find in you D G F C  
Am  
Em every day for us something new D G F C  
Am  
Em open mind for a different view D G F C  
G B7 E7 Am F C A D  
and nothing else matters

D<sup>G</sup> never cared for what they say F<sup>F</sup> A<sup>D</sup>  
D<sup>G</sup> never cared for games they play F<sup>F</sup> A<sup>D</sup>  
D<sup>G</sup> never cared for what they do F<sup>F</sup> A<sup>D</sup>  
D<sup>G</sup> never cared for what they know F<sup>F</sup> A<sup>D</sup>  
D<sup>G</sup> Em<sup>Am</sup> and I know

Em<sup>Am</sup> D<sup>G</sup> C<sup>F</sup>  
 So close no matter how far  
 Em<sup>Am</sup> D<sup>G</sup> C<sup>F</sup>  
 couldn't be much more from the heart  
 Em<sup>Am</sup> D<sup>G</sup> C<sup>F</sup>  
 forever trusting who we are  
 G<sup>C</sup> B7<sup>E7</sup> Em<sup>Am</sup>  
 no nothing else matters

## Sound of Silence – Simon and Garfunkel



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

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

G  
And in the naked light I saw  
Am  
Ten thousand people, maybe more.  
F C  
People talking without speaking,  
F C  
People hearing without listening,  
F C  
People writing songs that voices never share

Am  
And no one dare  
G Am  
Disturb the sound of silence.  
G  
Fools said ah, you do not know  
Am  
Silence like a cancer grows.  
F C  
Hear my words that I might teach you,  
F C  
Take my arms that I might reach you.  
F C  
But my words like silent raindrops fell,  
And echoed  
G Am  
In the wells of silence

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

## Staring At The Sun – U2

Intro: Am, G, F, Em x3

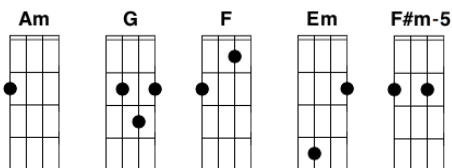
Verse 1:

Am G  
Summer stretching on the grass  
F Em  
Summer dresses pass  
Am G  
In the shade of a willow tree  
F Em  
Creeps a crawling over me  
Am G  
Over me and over you  
F Em  
Stuck together with God`s glue  
Am G  
It`s going to get stickier too

F  
It`s been a long hot summer  
F#m-5  
Let`s get under the covers  
F  
Don`t try too hard to think  
G  
Don`t think at all

C  
I`m not the only one  
Am  
Starin` at the sun  
F  
Afraid of what you`d find  
G  
If you took a look inside  
C  
Not just deaf and dumb  
Am  
Staring at the sun  
F  
Not the only one  
G  
Who`s happy to go blind

Am, D x2





## Verse 2:

There`s an insect in your ear  
If you scratch it won`t disappear  
It`s gonna itch and burn and sting  
Do you want to see what the scratching brings  
Waves that leave me out of reach  
Breaking on your back like a beach  
Will we ever live in peace?  
`Cause those that can`t do often have to  
Those that can`t do often have to preach

## Chorus:

To the ones staring at the sun  
Afraid of what you`d find  
If you took a look inside  
Not just deaf and dumb Staring at the sun  
I`m not the only one  
Who`s happy to go blind

## Verse 3:

Intransigence is all around  
Military still in town  
Armour plated suits and ties  
Daddy just won`t say goodbye  
Referee won`t blow the whistle  
God is good but will he listen  
I`m nearly great  
But there`s something I`m missing  
I left in the duty free  
Though you never really belonged to me

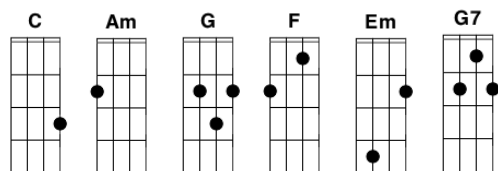
## Chorus:

You`re not the only one  
Starin` at the sun  
Afraid of what you`d find  
If you stepped back inside  
I`m not sucking my thumb  
I`m staring at the sun  
Not the only one  
Who`s happy to go blind

**F**      **F#m-5**

Ah ah I  
Ah ah I  
Ah ah I  
Ah ah I

# The Boxer – Simon and Garfunkel



**C** I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told **Am**  
**G** I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles, **G7**  
**C** such are promises  
**Am** All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear **F**  
**C** and disregards rest. **G G7 G C**

**C** When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy **Am**  
**G** In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway **G7** **G**  
**C** station, running scared  
**Am** Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged **G**  
**C** people go  
**G** Looking for the places only they would know. **F** **G** **G7** **C**

**Am** Lie-la-lie,  
**G** Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,  
**Am** Lie-la-lie  
**G** Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie, la la la la lie. **C**

**C** Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job **Am**  
**G** But I get no offers,  
**G7** just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue **C**  
**Am** I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome, **G** **F**  
**C** I took some comfort there **G G7 G C**  
 Ooh la la, la la la la.

C Am G C Am G F C

Am  
Lie-la-lie,  
G  
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,  
Am  
Lie-la-lie  
G C  
Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie, la la la la lie.

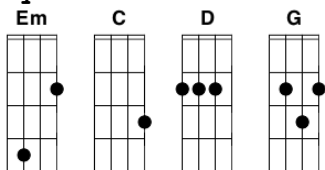
C Am  
And I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
G G7  
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't  
C G Am G  
Bleeding me, Leading me, going home.

C Am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
G G7 G  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down  
C Am  
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame  
G F C  
"I am leaving, I am leaving" but the fighter still remains.

G G7 G C

Am  
Lie-la-lie,  
G  
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,  
Am  
Lie-la-lie  
G C  
Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie, la la la la lie.

# Boys of Summer – Don Henley



Em

Nobody on the road

Em

Nobody on the beach

C

I feel it in the air

C

The summer's out of reach

D

Empty lake, empty streets

D

The sun goes down alone

C

I'm drivin' by your house

C

Though I know you're not at home

G

But I can see you-

D

Your brown skin shinin' in the sun

D

Ydoun got your hair combed back and your sunglasses on, baby

G

And I can tell you my love for you will still be strong

D

After the boys of summer have gone

Em

I never will forget those nights

Em

wonder if it was a dream

C

Remember how you made me crazy?

C

Remember how I made you scream

D

Now I don't understand

D

what happened to our love

C

But babe, I'm gonna get you back

C

I'm gonna show you what I'm made of

I can see you-  
Your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
I see you walkin' real slow and you're smilin' at everyone I  
can tell you my love for you will still be strong  
After the boys of summer have gone

Em

Out on the road today, I saw a DEADHEAD sticker on a Cadillac

C  
A little voice Inside my head said,

C  
Don't look back. You can never look back.

D  
I thought I knew what love was

D  
what did I know?

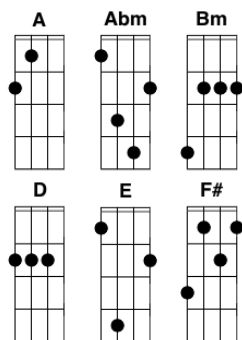
C  
Those days are gone forever

C  
I should just let them go but-

I can see you-  
Your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
You got that top pulled down and that radio on, baby  
And I can tell you my love for you will still be strong  
After the boys of summer have gone

I can see you-  
Your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
You got that hair slicked back and those Wayfarers on, baby  
I can tell you my love for you will still be strong  
After the boys of summer have gone

# The Hounds of Winter – Sting



Intro: A Abm Bm A D Bm E F# (2x)

A Abm

Mercury falling

Bm A

I rise from my bed

D Bm

Collect my thoughts together

E F#

I have to hold my head

A G#m

It seems that she's gone

Bm A

And somehow I am pinned by

D Bm

The Hounds of Winter

E F#

Howling in the wind

I walk through the day

My coat around my ears

I look for my companion

I have to dry my tears

It seems that she's gone

Leaving me too soon

I'm as dark as December

I'm as cold as the Man in the Moon

I still see her face

As beautiful as day

It's easy to remember

Remember my love that way

All I hear is that lonesome sound

The Hounds of Winter

They follow me down

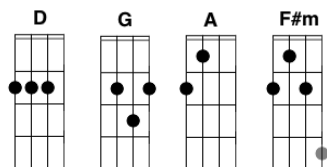
I can't make up the fire  
The way that she could  
I spend all my days  
In the search for dry wood  
Board all the windows and  
close the front door  
I can't believe  
she won't be here anymore

I still see her face  
As beautiful as day  
It's easy to remember  
Remember my love that way  
All I hear is that lonesome sound  
The Hounds of Winter  
They follow me down

A season for joy  
A season for sorrow  
Where she's gone  
I will surely, surely follow  
She brightened my day  
She warmed the coldest night  
The Hounds of Winter  
They got me in their sights

I still see her face  
As beautiful as day  
It's easy to remember  
Remember my love that way  
All I hear is that lonesome, lonesome sound  
The Hounds of Winter  
They harry me down

## USS Make Shit Up - Voltaire



D G D A D G A D

### Verse 1:

D G  
I was stranded on a planet, just me and Spock  
D A  
we met a nasty nazi alien who locked our asses up  
D G  
We found a hunk of crystal and a metal piece of bed  
A D  
We made a laser phaser gun and shot him in the head

D G  
I was standing on a bridge when Sulu came to me  
D A  
his eyes were full of tears he said "captain cant you see  
D G  
the ship is gonna blow do something I beseech"  
A  
I grabbed a tribble and some chewing gum and stopped the  
D  
warp core breach

### Chorus:

and I say  
D G  
Bounce a graviton particle beam off the main deflector dish  
D A  
thats the way we do things lad We make shit up as we wish  
D G  
the klingons and the romulans pose no threat to us  
A D  
cuz if we find we're in a bind we just make some shit up  
D G F#m G A  
la, da da da, da da da, la da da da da daaaa, daaa

### Verse 2:

Although he's just a child and something of a twit  
Wesley is the master when it comes to making up some shit  
he's the guy you want with you when you go out in space  
if only he could beam those pimples off his face



and if you're at a party on the starship enterprise  
and the karaoke player just plain old up and dies  
set up an neutrino field inside a can of peas  
hold on to Geordi's visor and sing into data's knee

### *Chorus*

#### *Verse 3:*

Sisko's on a mission to go no bloody place  
he loiters on the space station above Bajoran space  
the wormhole opened up and now they come from near and far  
we'll keep the booze but please send back the fucking Jem-  
hadar

What is with the Klingons, remember in the day  
they looked like Puerto Ricans and they dressed in gold lamé  
now they look like heavy metal rockers from the dead  
with leather pants and frizzy hair and lobsters on their heads

### *Chorus*

#### *Verse 4:*

I was stuck on Voyager and pounding on the door  
when suddenly it dawned on me I've seen this show before  
perhaps I'm in a warp bubble and slightly out of phase  
It was way back in the sixties when they called it Lost in  
Space

we were looking for a way to  
make the ratings soar  
so we orchestrated an encounter with the Borg  
normally you'd think that would get us into shit  
But this one has a smashing ass and a lovely set of tits

#### *Chorus (End):*

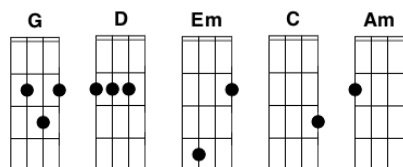
and I say  
Bounce a graviton particle beam off the main deflector dish  
That's the way we do things lad We make shit up as we wish  
the Klingons and the Romulans pose no threat to us

**A** **G**  
cuz if we find we're in a bind we're totally screwed but  
nevermind

**A**  
we'll pull something out of our behind...

**A** **D**  
we'll just make some shit up

## When I Come Around – Green Day



### Verse 1:

G D Em C  
I heard you crying loud  
G D Em C  
all the way across town  
G D  
You've been searching for that someone  
Em C  
and it's me out on the prowl  
G D Em C  
As you sit around feeling sorry for yourself  
G D Em C  
Well Don't get lonely now  
G D Em C  
And Dry your whining eyes  
G D  
I'm just roaming for the moment  
Em C  
Sleazin' my back yard so don't get  
G D Em C  
so uptight you been thinking about ditching me

### Chorus:

Am C  
No time to search the world around.  
Am C  
Cause you know where I'll be found  
When I come around

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

### Verse 2:

G D Em C  
I heard it all before  
G D Em C  
So don't knock down my door  
G D Em C  
I'm a loser and a user so I don't need no accuser  
G D Em C  
to try and slag me down because I know you're right

G D Em C

So go do what you like

G D Em C

Make sure you do it wise

G D

You may find out that your self-doubt

Em C

means nothing was ever there

G D

You can't go forcing something

Em C

if it's just not right

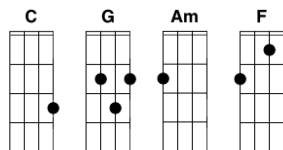
### Chorus

### Chorus

When I come around (3x)

G, D, Em, C

# Fireflies – Owl City



C G  
 You would not believe your eyes  
 Am F  
 If ten million fireflies  
 C G Am F  
 lit up the world as I fell asleep  
 C G  
 'Cause they'd fill the open air  
 Am F  
 and leave teardrops everywhere  
 C G Am F  
 you'd think me rude but I'd just stand and stare

Chorus:

Am C G  
 I'd like to make myself believe  
 Am C G F  
 that planet Earth turns slowly  
 Am G C G Am  
 Its hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep  
 Am C D  
 'Cause everything is never as it seems  
 C G  
 'Cause I'd get a thousand hugs  
 Am F  
 from ten thousand lightning bugs  
 C G Am F  
 as they tried to teach me how to dance  
 C G  
 A foxtrot above my head  
 Am F  
 a sockhop beneath my bed  
 C G Am F  
 a disco ball is just hanging by a thread

~Chorus~

C G  
 When i fall asleep leave my door open just a crack  
 Am F  
 (please take me away from here)  
 C G  
 'Cause i feel like such an insomniac  
 Am F  
 (please take me away from here)  
 C G

why do i tire of counting sheep

Am F

(please take me away from here)

C G Am F

when I'm far too tired to fall asleep

To ten million fireflies

I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes

I got misty eyes as they said farewell

but I'll know where several are

if my dreams get real bizarre

'cause I saved a few and I keep them in a jar

Chorus (x2)

Am C G  
I'd like to make myself believe

Am C G F  
that planet Earth turns slowly

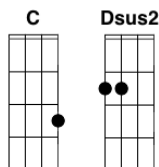
Am G C G Am  
It's hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep

Am C D  
Because my dreams are bursting at the seams

# Hurt — Johnny Cash

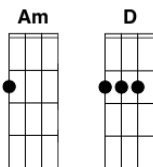
Intro/Verse/Transition: (fingering style)  
(each chord pick first two strings, strum rest)

Am / C / Dsus2 / Am / C / D / Am



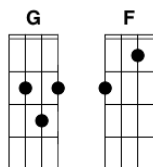
## Verse 1:

I hurt myself today to see if I still feel  
I focus on the pain the only thing that's real  
The needle tears a hole the old familiar sting  
Try to kill it all away but I remember everything



## Chorus:

What have I become? My sweetest friend  
Everyone I know goes away in the end  
And you could have it all My empire of dirt  
I will let you down I will make you hurt



Instrumental transition: (see intro)

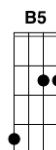
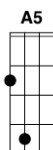
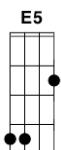
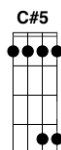
## Verse 2:

I wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's chair  
Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair  
Beneath the stains of time the feeling disappears  
You are someone else I am still right here

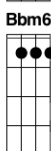
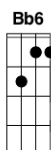
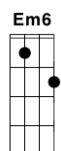
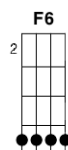
## Chorus:

What have I become? My sweetest friend  
Everyone I know goes away in the end  
And you could have it all My empire of dirt  
I will let you down I will make you hurt  
If I could start again A million miles away  
I would keep myself I would find a way

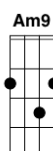
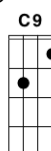
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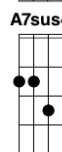
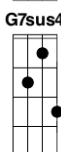
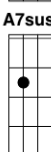
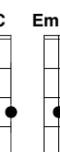
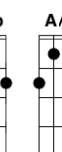
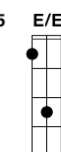
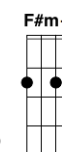
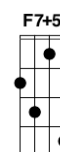
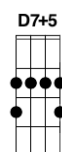
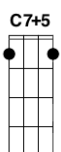
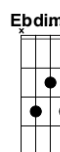
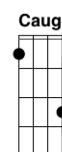
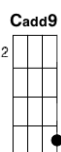
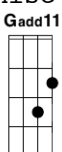
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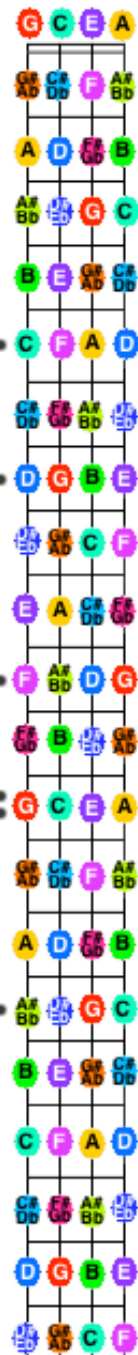
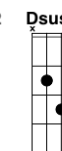
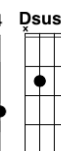
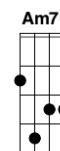
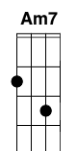
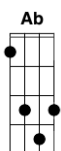
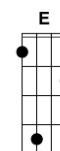
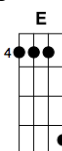
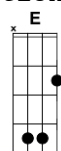
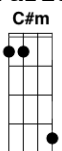
9



Misc

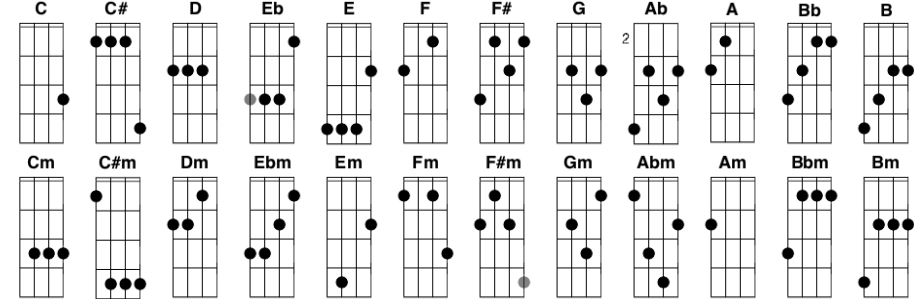


Variations

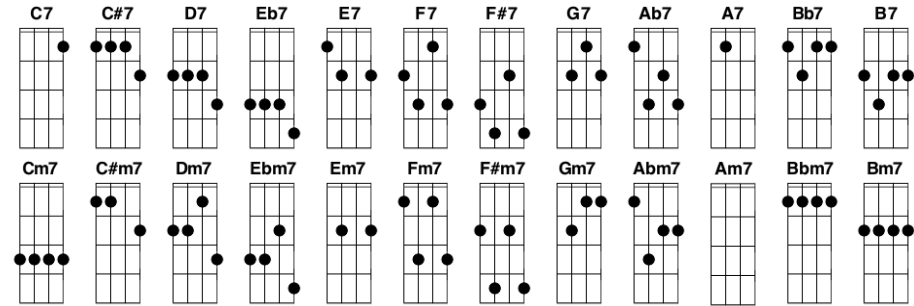


Chords — GCEA (Standard) Tuning

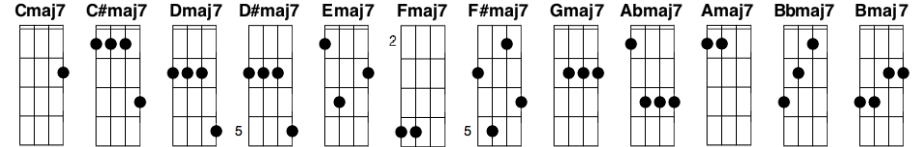
Maj/Minor



7



Maj



Sus

