

Dm F C G
 Ring around the rosey
 Dm F C G
 Pocket full of posey
 Dm F C G
 Ashes to ashes

We all fall down
 Am
 Gravedigger
 G
 When you dig my grave
 E
 Could you make it shallow
 Am G D
 So that I can feel the rain
 Am Am
 Gravedigger

Am G
 Little Mikey Carson, '67 to '75
 F
 He rode his
 Am
 Bike like the devil until the day he died
 Am G
 When he grows up he wants to be Mr. Vertigo on the flying trapeze
 F Am
 Oh, 1940 to 1992

Am
 Gravedigger
 G
 When you dig my grave
 E
 Could you make it shallow
 Am G D
 So that I can feel the rain
 Am
 Gravedigger

G
 When you dig my grave
 E
 Could you make it shallow
 Am G D
 So that I can feel the rain
 Am
 I can feel the rain
 Am
 Gravedigger
 G
 When you dig my grave
 E
 Could you make it shallow
 Am G D
 So that I can feel the rain
 Am
 Gravedigger
 Am
 Gravedigger

G D G D7

G C D G
I'm so tired but I can't sleep

C D G
Standing on the edge of something much too deep

C D G D7
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word

G C D7 D
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

G C D
I will remember you,
G C D7
will you remember me?
G C G C
Don't let your life pass you by,
G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

G C D G
 I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose
C D C
 Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose
G C D G D7
 Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night
G C D7 G
 You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me light

[illegible]

Handwriting practice lines on page 197. The page contains 12 sets of five horizontal lines each, providing a guide for letter height and placement. No text is written on these lines.

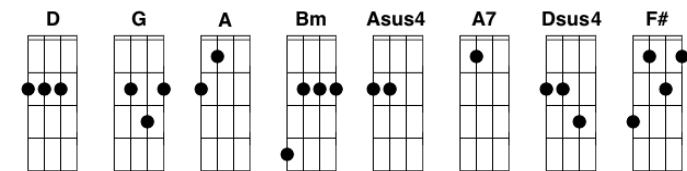
Handwriting practice lines on page 162, featuring lyrics and chord symbols. The text is as follows:

G C D
I will remember you,
G C D7
will you remember me?
G C G C
Don't let your life pass you by,
G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

G C D
I will remember you,
G C D7
will you remember me?
G C G C
Don't let your life pass you by,
G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

Ikea – Jonathan Coulton



D G A Bm Asus4 A7 Dsus4 F#

D G A D
Long ago in days of yore

G A D
It all began with a god named Thor

A Bm
There were Vikings and boats

G D
And some plans for a furniture store

D G A D
It's not a bodega, it's not a mall

G A D A
And they sell things for apartments smaller than mine

Bm G D
As if there were apartments smaller than mine

A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen

A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men

G D A7 Dsus4 A7
Everyone has a home

G D A D Dsus4 D
But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

D G A D
So rent a car or take the bus

G A D
Lay your cash down and put your trust

A Bm G D
In the land where the furniture folds to a much smaller size

G A D
Billy the bookcase says hello

G A D
And so does a table whose name is Ingo

A Bm G D
And the chair is a ladder-back birch but his friends call him Karl

A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen

A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men

G D A7 Dsus4 A7
Everyone has a home

G D A D Dsus4 D
But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

Handwritten musical notation on ten sets of five-line staves. The notation is sparse, consisting of horizontal lines and some small, illegible markings, but no clear notes or symbols are visible.

Bm F#
Ikea: plywood, brushed steel
D A7 D
Ikea: meatballs, tasty
Bm F#
Ikea: Allen wrenches
D
All of them for free
F#
All of them for me

Uke Solo

-----7--	-----5--	-----5--
-----5--	-----5--	-----5--
-4-6--4-2--	2-4-6--4-2--	-----
-----4-	-----7-	---4-7--9--9--11--9-
-----	-----	7--4--4--
-----	-----	-----
-5--5--5--	-3-3--3--	3-5-5-3-5-5-3-5-5-5-5
4--6--4--6-	-2-2--2-6--4-2--	--2-2--2-2--2-2-2-2
-----	-----	5--5--5--

D G A D
I'm sorry I said Ikea sucks
G A D
I just bought a table for sixteen bucks
A Bm G D
And a chair and a lamp And a shelf and some candles for you
G A D
I was a doubter just like you
G A D
'til I saw the American dream come true
A Bm G D
In New Jersey, they got a god damned Swedish parade
A Bm G D A Asus4
I-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen
A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men
G D A7 Dsus4 A7
Everyone has a home
G D A D Dsus4 D
But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

Leather – Tori Amos

Cm

G

Cm7

F

Ab

Eb

D

Abm

Bbm7

F#

Bbm

Cm

G

Cm7

F

Look I'm standing naked before you

Ab

Eb

D

G

Don't you want more than my sex

Cm

G

Cm7

F

I can scream as loud as your last one

Ab

Eb

D

G

But I can't claim innocence

Abm

Eb

Abm

Bbm7

Oh god ... could it be the weather

Abm

Eb

Bsus2

F#

Oh god ... why am I here

Abm

Eb

Abm

Bbm7

If love isn't forever

Gb7

Eb

And It's not the weather

Abm

Bbm

Hand me my leather

Cm

G

Cm7

F

I could just pretend that you love me

Ab

Eb

D

G

The night would lose all sense of fear

Cm

G

Cm7

F

But why do I need you to love me

Ab

Eb

D

G

When you can't hold what I hold dear

Abm

Eb

Abm

Bbm7

Oh god ... could it be the weather

Abm

Eb

Bsus2

F#

Oh god ... why am I here

Abm

Eb

Abm

Bbm7

If love isn't forever

Gb7

Eb

And It's not the weather

Abm

Bbm

Hand me my leather

Handwritten musical notation on ten sets of five-line staves. The notation is sparse, consisting of horizontal lines and a few vertical stems, but no notes or clefs are present.

Cm **G** **Cm7** **F**
I almost ran over an angel

He had a nice big fat cigar
Cm **G** **Cm7** **F**
In a sense he said you're alone here

So if you jump you best jump far

Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
Oh god ... could it be the weather
Abm **Eb** **Bsus2** **F#**
Oh god ... why am I here
Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
If love isn't forever
Gb7 **Eb**
And It's not the weather
Abm **Bbm**
Hand me my leather

Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
Oh god ... could it be the weather
Abm **Eb** **Bsus2** **F#**
Oh god ... it's all very clear
Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
If love isn't forever
Gb7 **Eb**
And It's not the weather
Abm **Bbm**
Hand me my leather

Re: Your Brains – JoCo

Am

F

C

Cmaj7

G

Fdim

Am7

D7

E7

Fm

F/E

Em

Dm

Ab

Eb

C#dim

C#

C#m

Am

F

C

C

Cmaj7

Heya Tom, it's Bob.. from the office down the hall

Am

F

G

Good to see you buddy, how've you been?

Fdim

Am

Am7

D7

Things have been OK for me except that I'm a zombie now

G

I really wish you'd let us in

F

C

E7

Am

I think I speak for all of us when I say I understand

F

C

E7

Am

Why you folks might hesitate to submit to our demand

F

Fm

But here's an FYI: you're all gonna die screaming

C

G

F

G

All we want to do is eat your brains

C

G

F

We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes

(F/E F F/E F) G

C

G

F

G

All we want to do is eat your brains

Am

Em

F

(F/E F F/E F F/E)

We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:

F

F/E

Dm

If you open up the doors

F

F/E

F

G

C

We'll all come inside and eat your brains

Am

F

C

C

Cmaj7

I don't want to nitpick, Tom, but is this really your plan?

Am

F

G

To spend your whole life locked inside a mall?

Fdim

Am

Am7

D7

Maybe that's OK for now but someday you'll be out of food and guns

G

And then you'll have to make the call

F

C

E7

Am

I'm not surprised to see you haven't thought it through enough

F

C

E7

Am

You never had the head for all that bigger picture stuff

Handwritten musical notation on ten sets of five-line staves. The notation is mostly illegible but appears to be a guitar score with various chord symbols and melodic lines.

But Tom, that's what I do, and I plan on eating you slowly

All we want to do is eat your brains

We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes

All we want to do is eat your brains

We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:

If you open up the doors

We'll all come inside and eat your brains

I'd like to help you Tom, in any way I can

I sure appreciate the way you're working with me

I'm not a monster Tom, well, technically I am

I guess I am

I've got another meeting Tom, maybe we could wrap it up

I know we'll get to common ground somehow

Meanwhile I'll report back to my colleagues who were chewing on the doors

I guess we'll table this for now

I'm glad to see you take constructive criticism well

Thank you for your time I know we're all busy as hell

And we'll put this thing to bed when I bash your head open

All we want to do is eat your brains

We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes

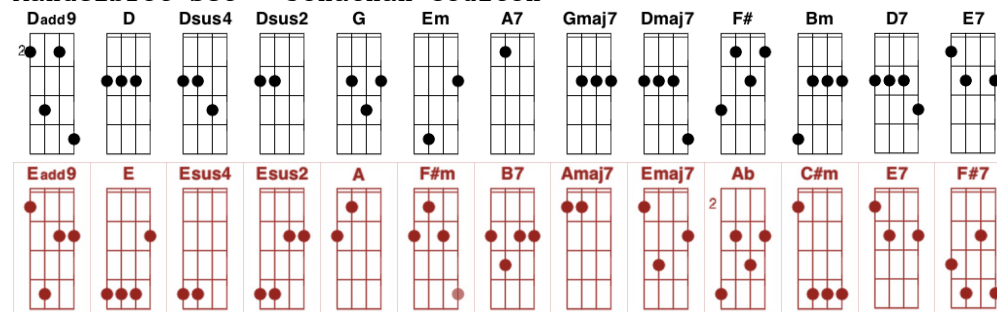
All we want to do is eat your brains

We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:

If you open up the doors

We'll all come inside and eat your brains

Mandelbrot Set – Jonathan Coulton



Capo 2 (no capo)

D^E Riff: Dadd9^{Eadd9} D^E Dsus4^{Esus4} D^E

Intro: Dsus2^{Esus2} D^E D^E Dsus4^{Esus4} D^E Dsus2^{Esus2} D^E

D^E (riff) G^A Em^{F#m}

Pathological monsters! cried the terrified mathematician

G^A A7^{B7} D^E
Every one of them is a splinter in my eye

D^E
I hate the Peano Space and the Koch Curve

G^A Em^{F#m}
I fear the Cantor Ternary Set

G^A A7^{B7} D^E
The Sierpinski Gasket makes me want to cry

Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7} Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7}
And a million miles away a butterfly flapped its wings

Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7} Em^{F#m} A7^{B7} D^E (riff) 2x

On a cold November day.. a man named Benoit Mandelbrot was born

D^E (riff) G^A Em^{F#m}
His disdain for pure mathematics and his unique geometrical insights

G^A A7^{B7} D^E (riff)
Left him well equipped to face those demons down

D^E G^A Em^{F#m}
He saw that infinite complexity could be described by simple rules

G^A A^B D^E
He used his giant brain to turn the game around

Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7}
And he looked below the storm and saw a vision in his head

Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7}
A bulbous pointy form

Em^{F#m} A^B D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
He picked his pencil up and he wrote his secret down

C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
But I will be the one who hangs his head for fun

B^A E^D
Cause I don't mind the cost of being wrong

C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
Ooooooooooooooh

B^A E^D
I don't mind the cost of being wrong

Solo – finger pick the chords

E^D
Well I dug a grave the other night

A^G E^D
Cause I just lost a friend

B^A
I tore my hands and I ripped the sod apart

C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
But I will be the one who digs a grave for fun

B^A E^D
Cause I don't mind the taste of giving up

C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
Ooooooooooooooh

B^A E^D
I don't mind the taste of giving up

E^D
But I made a wish when I woke today

A^G E^D
Cause I just can't look back

B^A
I closed my eyes and I sent it on its way

C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
Oh but I will be the one who makes a wish for fun

B^A E^D
Cause I don't mind giving my wishes away

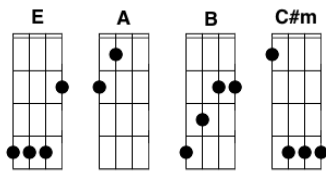
C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
Ooooooooooooooh

B^A E^D
I don't mind giving my wishes away

B^A E^D
I don't mind giving my wishes away

Ending flourish

I Will Be The One – The Quiet American



Capo 3

E^D
I slept outside the other night
A^G E^D
cause I could not find the key
B^A
I woke up with the dew upon my head
C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
But I will be the one who sleeps outside for fun
B^A E^D
Cause I don't mind the dew upon my head
C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
I don't mind the dew upon my head
B^A E^D

E^D
I walked a mile the other day
A^G E^D
Cause I didn't have the gas
B^A
I wore the toe and heel right out my boot
C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
But I will be the one who walks a mile for fun
B^A E^D
Cause I don't mind the rocks under my feet
C#m^{Bm} B^A A^G E^D
Ooooooooooooooh
B^A E^D
I don't mind the rocks under my feet
B^A E^D

E^D
And I broke my word one time last year
A^G E^D
To the man who can't say no
B^A
I walked away and I left him sitting still

D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
Take a point called C in the complex plane
D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
Let Z1 be Z squared plus C
D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
And Z2 is Z1 squared plus C
D^E A7^{B7} D^E (break)
And Z3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on
G^A A7^{B7}
If the series of Z's should always stay
F#^{Ab} Bm^{C#m} B^A
Close to C and never trend away
G^A A7^{B7} D^E (break)
That point is in the Mandelbrot Set

A7^{B7}
Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire
D^E
You're a day-glo pterodactyl
A7^{B7}
You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire
D^E D7^{E7}
You're one badass fucking fractal
E7^{F#7} Gmaj7^{Amaj7}
And you're just in time to save the day
E7^{F#7} Gmaj7^{Amaj7}
Sweeping all our fears away
E7^{F#7} Gmaj7^{Amaj7} D^E (riff)4x
You can change the world in a tiny way

D^E (hold) G^A Em^{F#m}
Mandelbrot's in heaven, at least he will be when he's dead
G^A A7^{B7} D^E (riff)
Right now he's still alive and teaching math at Yale
D^E (riff) G^A Em^{F#m}
He gave us order out of chaos, he gave us hope where there was none
G^A A7^{B7} D^E
And his geometry succeeds where others fail
Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7} Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7}
If you ever lose your way, a butterfly will flap its wings
Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7} Em^{F#m} A7^{B7} D^E
From a million miles away, a little miracle will come to take you home
A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}

Take a point called C in the complex plane
 Let Z1 be Z squared plus C
 And Z2 is Z1 squared plus C
 And Z3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on
 If the series of Z's should always stay
 Close to C and never trend away
 That point is in the Mandelbrot Set

Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire
 You're a day-glo pterodactyl
 You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire
 You're one badass fucking fractal
 And you're just in time to save the day
 Sweeping all our fears away
 You can change the world in a tiny way
 And you're just in time to save the day
 Sweeping all our fears away
 You can change the world in a tiny way
 Go on change the world in a tiny way
 Come on change the world in a tiny way

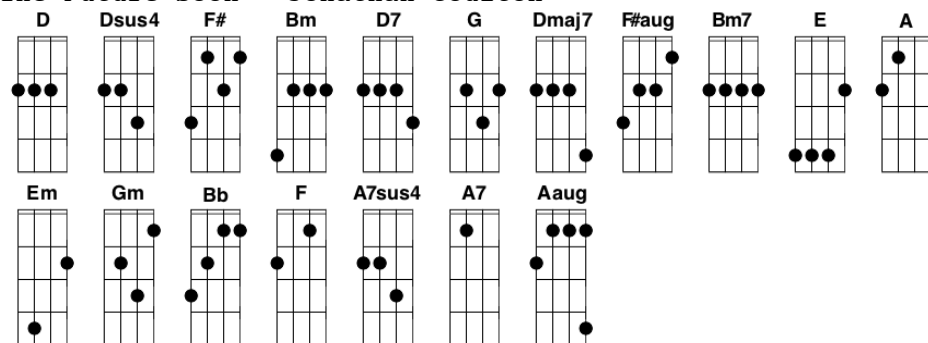
Building inventions in my space lab in space
 I'll end world hunger I'll make dolphins speak
 Work through the daytime, spend my nights and weekends
 Perfecting my warrior robot race
 Building them one laser gun at a time
 I will do my best to teach them
 About life and what it's worth
 I just hope that I can keep them from destroying the Earth

~Chorus~

Here on Earth they'll wonder
 As I piece by piece replace myself
 And the steel and circuits will make me whole
 But I'll still feel so alone
 Until Laura calls me home
 I'll see her standing by the monorail
 She'll look the same except for bionic eyes
 She lost the real ones in the robot wars
 I'll say I'm sorry, she'll say it's not your fault
 Or is it?
 And she eyes me suspiciously
 Hearing the whir of the servos inside
 She will scream and try to run
 But there's nowhere she can hide
 When a crazy cyborg wants to make you his robot bride

~Chorus~

The Future Soon – Jonathan Coulton



Intro: **D Dsus4 D Dsus4**

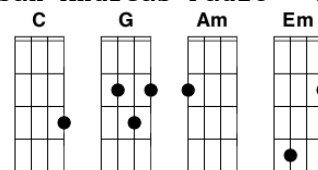
D Last week I left a note on Laura's desk
Bm It said I love you signed anonymous friend
G Turns out she's smarter than I thought she was
G She knows I wrote it, now the whole class does too
Bm And I'm alone during couple skate
Bm7 When she skates by with some guy on her arm
G But I know that I'll forget the look of pity in her face
G When I'm living in my solar dome on a platform in space

Chorus:

D Cause it's gonna be the future soon
A And I won't always be this way
Bm When the things that make me weak and strange get
D engineered away
A It's gonna be the future soon
D I've never seen it quite so clear
Gm And when my heart is breaking I can close my eyes and
D it's already here

D I'll probably be some kind of scientist

San Andreas Fault – Natalie Merchant



Capo 1

Intro: **C G Am Em** x2

C Go west paradise is there you'll have all that you can eat
G Of milk & honey over there
C You'll be the brightest star the world has ever seen
Am Sun-baked slender heroine of film & magazine

C G Am Em

C Go west paradise is there you'll have all that you can eat
G Of milk & honey over there

C You'll be the brightest light the world has ever seen
Am The dizzy height of a jet-set life you could never dream

C Your pale blue eyes, strawberry hair, lips so sweet, skin so fair
C Your future bright, beyond compare, it's rags to riches, over there

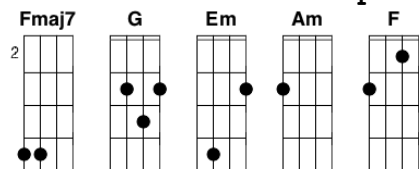
C G Am Em x2

C San Andreas fault moved its fingers through the ground
Am Earth divided plates collided such an awful sound
C San Andreas fault moved its fingers through the ground
Am Terra cotta shattered and the walls came tumbling down

C O, promised land O, wicked ground, build a dream tear it down
C O, promised land, what a wicked ground, build a dream, watch it all fall down

C G Am Em x3

Never Gonna Give You Up – Rick Astley



Intro: Fmaj7 G Em Am

Fmaj7 G
We're no strangers to love
Fmaj7 G
You know the rules and so do I
Fmaj7 G
A full commitment's what I'm thinking of
Fmaj7 G
You wouldn't get this from any other guy

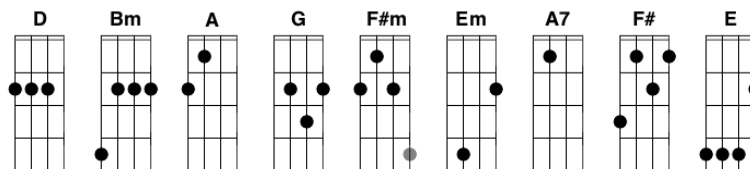
F G
I just wanna tell you how I'm feeling
F G
Gotta make you understand

Fmaj7 G
Never gonna give you up
Em Am
Never gonna let you down
Fmaj7 G Em Am
Never gonna run around and desert you
Fmaj7 G
Never gonna make you cry
Em Am
Never gonna say goodbye
Fmaj7 G Em Am
Never gonna tell a lie and hurt you

Fmaj7 G
We've know each other for so long
Fmaj7 G
Your heart's been aching
Fmaj7 G
But you're too shy to say it
Fmaj7 G
Inside we both know what's been going on
Fmaj7 G
We know the game and we're gonna play it

F G
And if you ask me how I'm feeling
F G
Don't tell me you're too blind to see

Faith of the Heart – Russell Watson



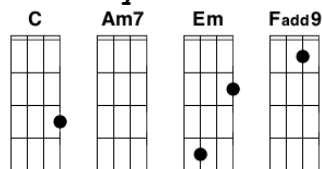
D
It's been a long road
Bm A G
Getting from there to here
Bm
It's been a long time
G
But my time is finally here
F#m
And I will see my dream come alive at last
G
I will touch the sky
Em
And they're not gonna hold me down no more
A7
No they're not gonna change my mind

Chorus

D G
Coz I've got faith of the heart
Em A7
I'm going where my heart will take me
D G
I've got faith to believe
F# G
I can do anything
A D G
I've got strength of the soul
Em A7
No one's gonna bend or break me
Bm E
I can reach any star
G
I've got faith
A7
I've got faith
G
Faith of the heart

Em A7 D (to end)

Come Away With Me – Norah Jones



C Am7 C Am7
Come away with me in the night
C Am7
Come away with me
Em Fadd9 C Am7
And I will write you a song

C Am7 C Am7
Come away with me on a bus
C Am7 Em Fadd9
Come away where they can't tempt us
C
With their lies

G Fadd9
I want to walk with you
C
On a cloudy day
G Fadd9 C
In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high
G C
So won't you try to come

C Am7 C
Come away with me and we'll kiss
Am7
On a mountaintop
C Am7
Come away with me
Em Fadd9 C
And I'll never stop loving you

G Fadd9 C
And I want to wake up with the rain
C
Falling on a tin roof
G Fadd9 C
While I'm safe there in your arms
G C
So all I ask is for you
C Am7 C Am7
To come away with me in the night
C G C
Come away with me

Chorus x2

Bridge

Fmaj7 G G G
(Ooohh give you up)

Fmaj7 G G G
(Ooohh give you up)

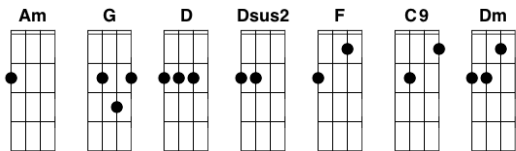
Fmaj7
Never gonna give
Fmaj7 G G G
Never gonna give, (give you up)
Fmaj7
Never gonna give
Fmaj7 G G G
Never gonna give, (give you up)

Verse 2

Prechorus

Chorus x3 (Third time fade out)

Possession – Sarah McLachlan



Capo 2

Am

Listen as the wind blows

G D Dsus

from across the great divide.

Am

Voices trapped in yearning

G D Dsus

memories trapped in time

Am

the night is my companion

G D Dsus

and solitude my guide

F Am

would I spend forever here

Dsus D

and not be satisfied.

F Am

And I would be the one

Cmaj9

to hold you down

F

kiss you so hard

Dm Am F

I'll take your breath away,

Am

and after I'd

Cmaj9

wipe away the tears

Dm Em Am

just close your eyes dear.

Am

Through this would I've stumbled

G D Dsus

so many times betrayed

Am

trying to find an honest word to find

G D Dsus

the truth enslaved,

Am

oh you speak to me in riddles

G D Dsus

and you speak to me in rhyme

C

It's not a cry you can hear at night,

Am

it's not somebody who's seen the light,

G

it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

~Chorus~

C

Oh, people, I've been here before,

C

I know this room, I've walked this floor

F

I used to live alone before I knew you.

C

I've seen your flag on the marble arch

Am

Love is not a victory march

G

it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

~Chorus~

C

There was a time you let me know,

C

what's really going on below

F

But now you never show it to me, do you?

C

And remember when I moved in you

Am

The holy dove was moving too

G

And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

~Chorus~

C

I've done my best, it wasn't much,

C

I couldn't feel, so I learned to touch

F

I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you

C

And even though it all went wrong

Am

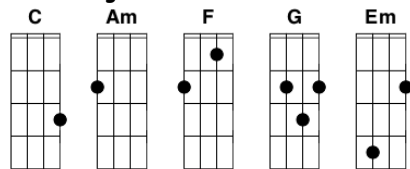
I'll stand before the Lord of Song

G

With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

~Chorus 2x~

Hallelujah – Leonard Cohen



Intro: C Am C Am

Now I've heard there was a secret chord,
that David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this the fourth, the fifth,
the minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof,
you saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair,
she broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

~Chorus~

Now, maybe there's a God above,
and all I ever learned from love,
was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you

Am

my body aches to breathe your breath
your words keep me alive

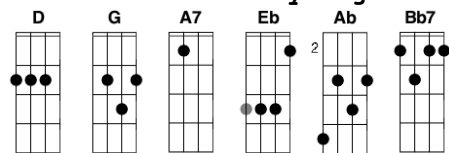
And I would be the one
to hold you down
kiss you so hard
I'll take your breath away,
and after I'd
wipe away the tears
just close your eyes dear.

Am

Into this night I wander
it's morning that I dread
another day of knowing of
the path I fear to tread
on into the sea of waking dreams
I follow without pride
nothing stands between us here
and I won't be denied.

And I would be the one
to hold you down
kiss you so hard
I'll take your breath away,
and after I'd
wipe away the tears
just close your eyes...

The Gambler — Kenny Rogers



On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
 I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
 So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
 'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.
 He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."
 So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right.

Chorus:

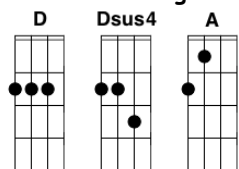
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
 know when to walk away and know when to run.
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

(Key change (No change in RED))

Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
 is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
 'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,

I wanna glide down over Mulholland
 I wanna write her name in the sky
 gonna free fall out into nothing
 gonna leave this world for a while
 Now I m free free fall-ing
 Yeah I m free free fall-ing (x4)

Free Falling – Tom Petty



Intro: D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A x2

She s a good girl, loves her mama
loves Je-sus and America too
she s a good girl, crazy about Elvis
loves hors-es and her boy friend too

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A

It s a long day living in Reseda
there s a free-way running through the yard
and I m a bad boy, cause I don t even miss her
I m a bad boy for breaking her heart

Now I m free free fall-ing
Now I m free free fall-ing

All the vampires walking through the valley
move west down Ventura Boulevard
all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
and the good girls are home with broken hearts

Now I m free free fall-ing
Now I m free free fall-ing

Free falling now I m free falling
Free falling now I m free falling

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

Eb Ab Eb
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
Bb7
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
Eb Ab Eb
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
Ab Eb Bb7 Eb
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

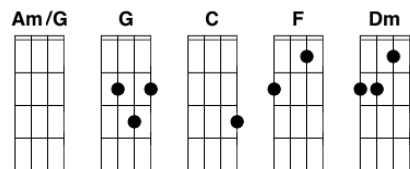
Chorus:

Eb Ab Eb
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
Ab Eb Bb7
know when to walk away and know when to run.
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

~A cappella chorus~

~Chorus~

Sunrise — Norah Jones



(Capo 3)

Intro:

Am/G G C
Am/G G C
Am/G G C F

G Am/G
Sunrise, sunrise
G C
Looks like mornin' in your eyes
Am/G F C
But the clocks held 9:15 for hours
G Am/G
Sunrise, sunrise
G C
Couldn't tempt us if it tried
Am/G F C
'Cause the afternoon's already come and gone

Am/G G C F (x3)
And I said hoo...
Dm
To you

G Am/G
Surprise, surprise
G C
Couldn't find it in your eyes
Am/G F C
But I'm sure it's written all over my face
G Am/G
Surprise, surprise
G C
Never something I could hide
Am/G F C
When I see we made it through another day

Am/G G C F (x3)
And I said hoo...
Dm
To you

Bridge:

G Am/G G C Am/G F C (2x)

Dm F
Now good night
Dm
Throw its cover down
F
Ooh on me again
Dm F
Ooh and if I'm right

Dm
It's the only way
F
To bring me back

Am/G G C F (x3)
Hoo...

Dm
To you

Am/G G C F (x3) C
Hoo...