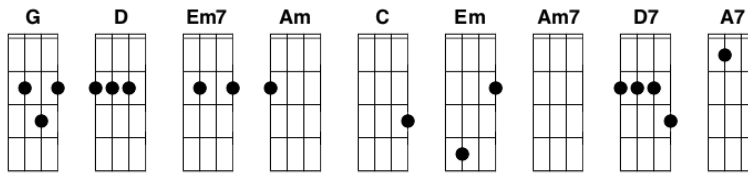


American Pie — Don McLean



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
 G Am C D
 I had 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
 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

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?
 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 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
 so 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'

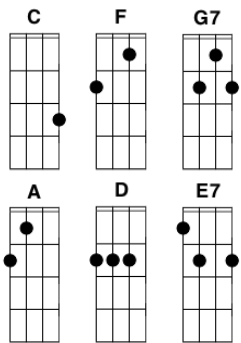
CHORUS

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
 couldn't play
 out 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 Garrunkel



Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
 You're shaking my confidence daily
 Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
 I'm begging you please to come home

Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
 You're shaking my confidence daily
 Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
 I'm begging you please to come home
 Come on home

Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia
 Up in my bedroom (making love)
 I got up to wash my face
 Then I come back to bed
 Someone's taken my place

: ^A ^{F^D} ^{C^A}
 elia, you're breaking my heart
 : ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}
 You're shaking my confidence daily

: ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{F^D} ^{C^A}
 Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
 : ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}
 I'm begging you please to come home
 : ^{C^A}
 Come on home

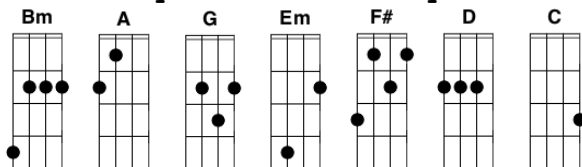
: ^D ^{C^A} ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}
 Whoooooooooooooooooooo

: ^A ^{F^D} ^{C^A}
 : ^D ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}
 : ^D ^{C^A} ^{F^D} ^{C^A}
 : ^D ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}

: ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{F^D} ^{C^A}
 Jubilation, she loves me again,
 : ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}
 I fall on the floor and I laughing,
 : ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{F^D} ^{C^A}
 Jubilation, she loves me again,
 : ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}
 I fall on the floor and I laughing

: ^D ^{C^A} ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{F^D} ^{C^A} ^{G7^{E7}}
 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

;(F#)

Em

I can ease your pain

Bm

and get you on your feet again

Bm

relax

A

I'll need some information first

;(F#) Em

Just the basic facts

Bm

Can you show me where it hurts?

A

There is no pain you are receding

A

A distant ship smoke on the horizon

G

You are only coming through in waves

G

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

D

A

Then I was a child I had a fever

D

A

My hands felt just like two balloons

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
:_____ have become comfortably numb.

A D A C G C G

A C G D
:_____ have become comfortably numb.

Bm
).K.

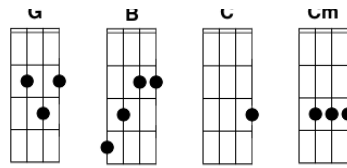
A
Just a little pinprick
G Em
There'll be no more aaaaaaaah!
Bm
But you may feel a little sick

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.

A
There is no pain, you are receding
A
A distant ship smoke on the horizon
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
A
Out of the corner of my eye
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
I couldn't look you in the eyes
You look like an angel
Your skin makes me cry
You float like a feather
In a beautiful world
I wish I was special
You're so fucking special

Chorus:

But I'm a creep
I'm a wierdo
What the hell am I doin' here
I don't belong here

Verse 2:

I don't care if it hurts
I wanna have control
I wanna perfect body
I want a perfect soul

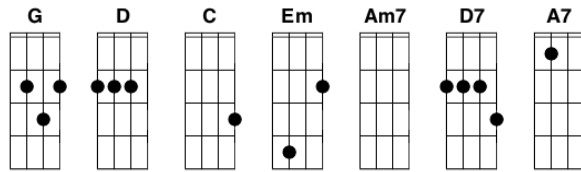
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special....

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

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



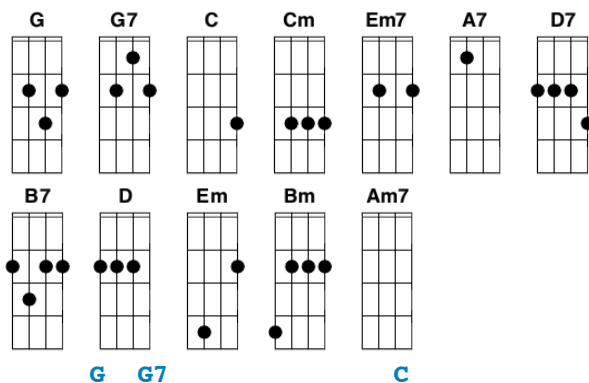
Edelweiss – The Sound of Music



```

;      D7      G      C
Edelweiss, edelweiss
;      Em      Am7      D7
Every morning you greet me
;      D7      G      C
Small and white, clean and bright
;      D7      G
You look happy to meet me
) D7      G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
:      A7      D      D7
Bloom and grow, forever
;      D7      G      C
Edelweiss, edelweiss
;      D7      C      G
Bless my homeland forever
    
```


Desperado – Johnny Cash



Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now
 Oh, you're a hard one, but I know that you've got your
 reasons,
 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

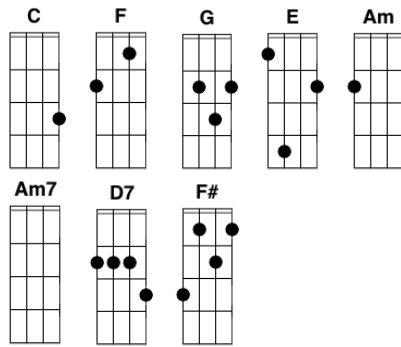
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
 She'll beat you if she's able,
 Know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
 Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon
 your table
 But you only want the things that you can't get

Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
 And freedom, oh freedom, well, that's just some people
 talkin'
 Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone

) 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
 Em7
 love you
 G B7 Em Am7 D7 G
 You better let somebody love you before it's too late

onestar — Norah Jones



Intro: / C^D - / - - /

onestar, where are you out tonight?
 his feeling I'm trying to fight
 it's dark and I think that I would give anything
 or you to shine down on me

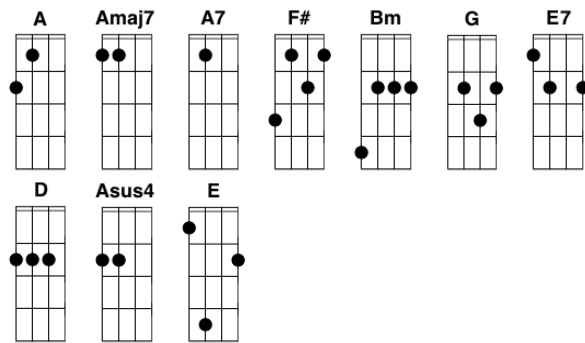
ow far you are I just don't know
 he distance I'm willing to go
 pick up a stone that I cast to the sky
 oping for some kind of sign

onestar, where are you out tonight?
 his feeling I'm trying to fight
 it's dark and i think that I would give anything
 or you to shine down on me
 (hold) (hold) (hold)
 or you to shine down on me

For Emily Whenever I May Find Her — Simon and Garfunkel

	D	G	Em	Cmaj7	A	Dsus4
) That a dream I had ; Em Dressed in organdy) Dlothed in crinoline Cmaj7 Of smoky burgundy ; A Softer than the rain						
) I wandered empty streets down ; Em Past the shop displays) I heard cathedral bells Cmaj7 Dripping down the alleyways ; A As I walked on						
) And when you ran to me, your ; Em Cheeks flushed with the night) We walked on frosted fields Cmaj7 Of juniper and lamplight ; A I held your hand						
) And when I awoke ; Em And felt you warm and near) I kissed your honey hair Cmaj7 With my grateful tears ; A Oh, I love you girl Cmaj7 G A Dsus4 Oh, I love you						

Homeward Bound — Simon and Garfunkel



I'm sitting in the railway station.
 Got a ticket for my destination, mmmmm
 On a tour of one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.
 And ev'ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and one-man band.

Homeward bound, wish I was,
 Homeward bound,
 Come where my thought's escaping
 Come where my music's playing,
 Come where my love lays waiting
 Silently for me.

Ev'ry day's an endless stream
 Of cigarettes and magazines, mmmmm
 And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
 And ev'ry stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be,

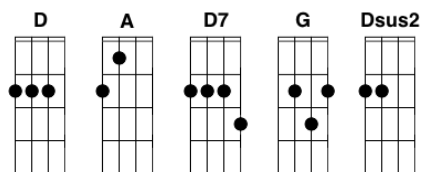
Homeward bound, wish I was,
 Homeward bound,
 Come where my thought's escaping
 Come where my music's playing,

\ **Asus4**
 lome where my love lays waiting
 : **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,
 \ **Asus4**
 lome where my thought's escaping
 \ **Asus4**
 lome where my music's playing,
 \ **Asus4**
 lome where my love lays waiting
 : **A**
 Silently for me.
Amaj7 **A7** **A**
 Silently for me.

margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet



DU-UDU 121bpm

Intro (w/intro riff):

```

1 |-----0-----|
2 | -2-2-2-0-2---2-2-2-0-2---4-4-4-2-0---2- |
3 |-----2-----|
4 | -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 - - - / - - - - /

(6)

libblin' 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:

; A D D7
 ; tastin' away again in margaritaville

; A D D7
 ; searching for my lost shaker of salt

; A D (1/2) A (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

(6)

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

A (8)

; nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo
 ; but it's a real beauty
 ; Mexican cutie

D D7

how it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus 2:

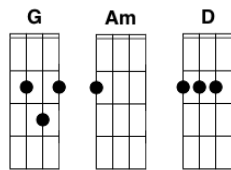
; A D D7
Lastin' away again in margaritaville
; A D D7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
; A D (½) A (½) G
Some people claim that there's a wo - man to blame
 A (2)
Now I think
 D (2)
Well, it could be my fault
) (6)
I blew out my flip-flop
I stepped on a pop-top
 A (8)
But my heel had to cruise on 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:

; A D D7
Lastin' away again in margaritaville
; A D D7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
; A D (½) A (½) 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
; A D (½) A (½) 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

Fast 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
 Tell 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:

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

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

Verse 2:

Am G
 Tell I don't know but I've been told
 D Am
 You never slow down, you never grow old
 Am G
 I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down
 D Am
 I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town
 Am G
 Oh my my, oh hell yes

D Am
 Honey put on that party dress
Am G
 Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
D Am
 Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

Chorus:

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

Verse 3:

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

Chorus:

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

Nothing Else Matters - Metallica

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

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

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

so close no matter how far

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

couldnt be much more from the heart

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

forever trusting who we are

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

and nothing else matters

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

never opened myself this way

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

life is ours, we live it our way

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

all these words I don't just say

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

and nothing else matters

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

trust I seek and I find in you

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

every day for us something new

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

open mind for a different view

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

and nothing else matters

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

never cared for what they do

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

never cared for what they know

G **Em** **Am**

but I know

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

so close no matter how far

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

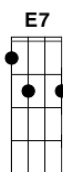
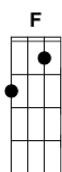
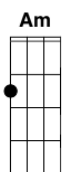
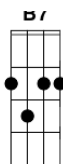
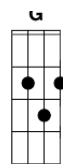
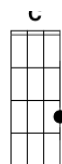
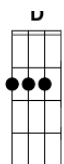
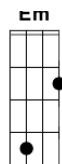
couldnt be much more from the heart

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

forever trusting who we are

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

and nothing else matters



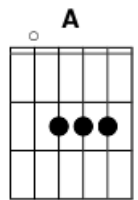
never cared for what they do
never cared for what they know
but I know

never opened myself this way
life is ours, we live it our way
all these words I don't just say
and nothing else matters

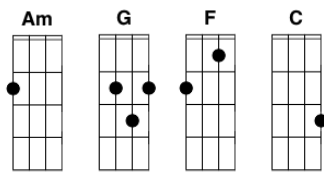
trust I seek and I find in you
every day for us something new
open mind for a different view
and nothing else matters

never cared for what they say
never cared for games they play
never cared for what they do
never cared for what they know
and I know

so close no matter how far
wouldnt be much more from the heart
forever trusting who we are
so 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
beneath 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

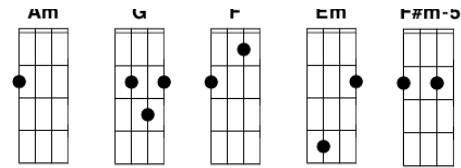
Verse 1:

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

'
It's been a long hot summer
'#m-5
Let's get under the covers
'
Don't try too hard to think
Don't think at all

C
I'm not the only one
Am
Staring 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
Left in the duty free
Though you never really belonged to me

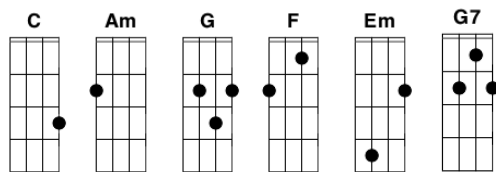
Chorus:

You're not the only one
Staring 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#m-5

ah ah I
ah ah I
ah ah I
ah ah I

The Boxer — Simon and Garrunkel



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

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
 in the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway
 station, running scared
 saying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged
 people go
 looking for the places only they would know.

lie-la-lie,
 lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,
 lie-la-lie
 lie-la-lie, la la la la lie, la la la la lie.

asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job
 but I get no offers,
 just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue
 I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome,
 I took some comfort there
 oh la la, la la la la.

Am G C Am G F C

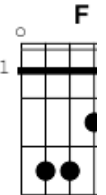
lie-la-lie,
lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,
lie-la-lie
lie-la-lie, la la la la lie, la la la la lie.

and I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
going home, where the New York City winters aren't
bleeding me, Leading me, going home.

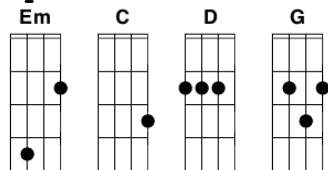
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
and he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
'I am leaving, I am leaving" but the fighter still remains.

G7 G C

lie-la-lie,
lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,
lie-la-lie
lie-la-lie, la la la la lie, la la la la lie.



Boys of Summer – Don Henley



Em

Iobody on the road

Em

Iobody on the beach

:

I feel it in the air

:

The summer's out of reach

)

Empty lake, empty streets

)

The sun goes down alone

:

I'm drivin' by your house

:

Though I know you're not at home

:

But I can see you-

)

Your brown skin shinin' in the sun

)

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

:

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

)

after the boys of summer have gone

Em

I never will forget those nights

Em

Wonder if it was a dream

:

Remember how you made me crazy?

:

Remember how I made you scream

)

Now I don't understand

)

What happened to our love

:

But babe, I'm gonna get you back

:

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

: can see you-
Your brown skin shinin' in the sun
: 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

Im

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

:

A little voice Inside my head said,

:

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

)

: thought I knew what love was

)

What did I know?

:

Those days are gone forever

:

: should just let them go but-

: 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

: can see you-

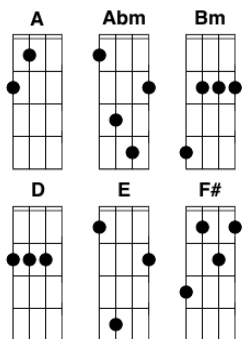
Your brown skin shinin' in the sun

You got that hair slicked back and those Wayfarers on, baby

: 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)

Mercury falling
 I rise from my bed
 Collect my thoughts together
 I have to hold my head
 It seems that she's gone
 And somehow I am pinned by
 The Hounds of Winter
 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

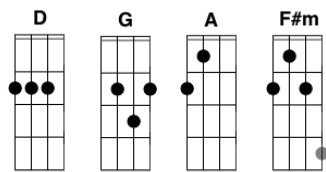
I can't make up the fire
The way that she could
I spend all my days
In the search for dry wood
I board all the windows and
I close the front door
I can't believe
She won't be here anymore

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

ISS Make Shit Up - Voltaire



) G D A D G A D

Verse 1:

)
 I was stranded on a planet, just me and Spock
)
 We met a nasty nazi alien who locked our asses up
)
 We found a hunk of crystal and a metal piece of bed
)
 We made a laser phaser gun and shot him in the head
)
 I was standing on a bridge when Sulu came to me
)
 His eyes were full of tears he said "captain cant you see
)
 The ship is gonna blow do something I beseech"
)
 I grabbed a tribble and some chewing gum and stopped the
)
 Warp core breach

Chorus:

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

Thorus

Verse 3:

Wisko'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-
adar

That 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

Thorus

Verse 4:

I was stuck on Voyager and pounding on the door
then 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

Thorus (End):

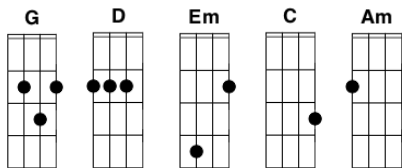
and I say
bounce a graviton particle beam off the main deflector dish
that's the way we do things lad We make shit up as we wish
the Klingons and the Romulans pose no threat to us

Luz if we find we're in a bind we're totally screwed but
nevermind

Lwe'll pull something out of our behind...

LDwe'll just make some shit up

Then I Come Around — Green Day

**Verse 1:**

; D Em C
 I heard you crying loud
 ; 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
 ; D Em C
 Well Don't get lonely now
 ; 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
 ; 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:

```

;           D           Em           C
I heard it all before

;           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
so try and slag me down because I know you're right

```

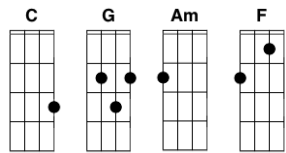
; D Em C
 So go do what you like
; D Em C
 Make sure you do it wise
 G D
You may find out that your self-doubt
 Em C
means nothing was ever there
 G D
You can't go forcing something
 Em C
If it's just not right

Chorus

Chorus

When I come around (3x)
; , D , Em , C

Fireflies - Owl City



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

Chorus:

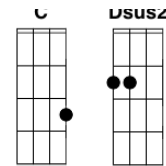
I'd like to make myself believe
 that planet Earth turns slowly
 Its hard to say that I'd rather stay awake when I'm asleep
 'Cause everything is never as it seems
 Cause I'd get a thousand hugs
 from ten thousand lightning bugs
 as they tried to teach me how to dance
 a foxtrot above my head
 a sockhop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

~Chorus~

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

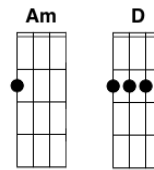
Hurt – Johnny Cash

Intro/Verse/Transition: (fingering style)
 (each chord pick first two strings, strum rest)
 um / C / Dsus2 / Am / C / D / Am



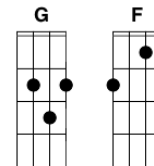
Verse 1:

C Dsus2 Am C D Am
 I hurt myself today to see if I still feel
 C Dsus2 Am C D Am
 I focus on the pain the only thing that's real
 C Dsus2 Am C D Am
 The needle tears a hole the old familiar sting
 C Dsus2 Am C D *G (strums)
 Try to kill it all away but I remember everything



Chorus:

um F C G
 What have I become? My sweetest friend
 um F C G
 Everyone I know goes away in the end
 Am F G G
 And you could have it all My empire of dirt
 um F G - *Am (*fingers)
 I will let you down I will make you hurt



Instrumental transition: (see intro)

Verse 2:

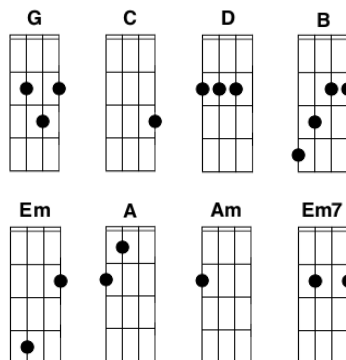
C Dsus2 Am C D Am
 I wear this crown of thorns upon my liar's chair
 Dsus2 Am C D Am
 Full of broken thoughts I cannot repair
 C Dsus2 Am C D Am
 Beneath the stains of time the feeling disappears
 Dsus2 Am C D *G (*strums)
 You are someone else I am still right here

Chorus:

um F C G
 What have I become? My sweetest friend
 um F C G
 Everyone I know goes away in the end
 Am F G G
 And you could have it all My empire of dirt
 um F G G
 I will let you down I will make you hurt
 Am F G G
 If I could start again A million miles away
 um F *G (*one single strum only)
 I would keep myself I would find a way

Dancing Queen – ABBA

INTRO: G C G (2x) D Em



) B
 You can dance, you can jive,
 Em Em7 A
 Having the time of your life, ooh
 : D
 See that girl, watch that scene,
 G C
 Shining in the dancing queen

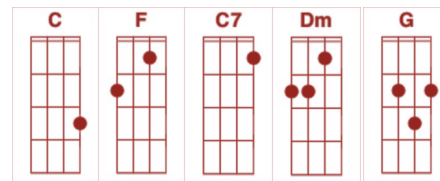
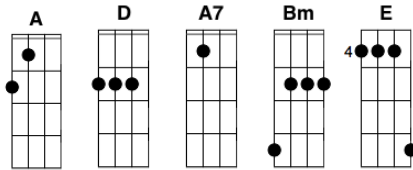
; C
 Friday night and the lights are low
 ; Em
 Looking out for the place to go
) D
 Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
 Em D, Em, Em
 You come to look for a king

; C
 Anybody could be that guy
 ; Em
 Light is young and the music's high
) D
 With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
 Em D, Em, Em
 You're in the mood for a dance
 Am D
 And when you get the chance...

CHORUS:

) G
 You are the dancing queen,
 : G C
 Young and sweet, only seventeen
 ;
 Dancing queen,
 : G D Em
 Feel the beat from the tambourine oh yeah
) B
 You can dance, you can jive,
 Em Em7 A
 Having the time of your life, Ooh
 : D
 See that girl, watch that scene,
 ;
 Shining in the dancing queen

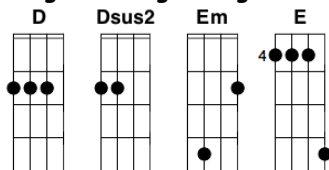
Delia's Gone — Johnny Cash



Delia's Gone — Johnny Cash

Delia, oh Delia, Delia all my life
 If I hadn't-a shot poor Delia, I'd have had her for my wife
 Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone
 I went up to Memphis, and I met Delia there
 Found her in her parlor, and I tied her to her chair
 Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone
 She was low-down and travelin', and she was cold and mean
 Kind of evil make me want to grab my sub-machine
 Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone
 First time I shot her, I shot her in the side
 Hard to watch her suffer, but with the second shot she died
 Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone
 But jailer, oh jailer, jailer I can't sleep
 Cuz all around my bedside I hear the patter of Delia's feet
 Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone
 So if your woman's devilish, you can let her run
 Or you can bring her down and do her like Delia got done
 Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone
 Delia's gone, one more round, Delia's gone

Kung-Fu Fighting – KC and The Sunshine Band



-Intro-

) (x4)

oh whoa.... | oh whoa....

chorus:

D (Dsus2)
 Everybody was kung-fu fighting
Em (E)
 Those kicks were fast as lightning
D (Dsus2)
 In fact it was a little bit frightening
Em (E)
 But they fought with expert timing

verse:

D Em
 They were funky china man, from funky china town
D Em
 They were chopping men up, they were chopping men down
D Em
 It's an ancient chinese art and every body knew their part
D Em
 From a fainting to a slip and a kicking from the hip

-chorus-

verse:

There was funky Billy Chen and little Sammy Chong
 He said, here comes the big boss! lets get it on
 We took them all and made a stand, started swaying with the
 hands
 Sudden motion made me skip, now were into a brand new trick

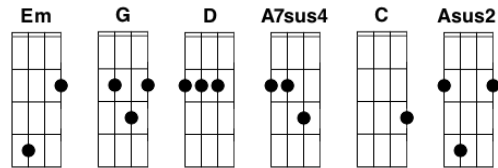
-chorus-

oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
 oh whoa..... (spoken -huh!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)

-chorus-

oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
 oh whoa..... (spoken -huh!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
 [continue till fade out..)

Wonderwall - Oasis



Intro:

Em G D A7Sus4 (x3)
: D A7Sus4

Verse 1:

Em G
Today is gonna be the day that they're
) A7Sus4
gonna throw it back to you
Em G
by now you shoulda some how
D A7Sus4
realized what you gotta do
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
) A7Sus4
feels the way I do
C D A7Sus4
about you now

Verse 2:

backbeat the word is on the street that the Em G
fire in your heart is out D A7Sus4
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you Em G
never really had a doubt D A7Sus4
I don't believe that anybody Em G
feels the way I do D A7Sus4
about you now C D A7Sus4

Bridge:

C
and all the roads we
) Em
have to walk are winding
C
and all the lights that
) Em
lead us there are blinding
: D
there are many things that I
G D Em
would like to say to you,
D A7Sus4
but I don't know how

Chorus:

C Em G
Cause maybe
Em
You're gonna be the one that
C Em G
saves me?
Em C Em
And after all
G Em
You're my wonder
C Em G Em (silence) A2
wall

Verse 3:

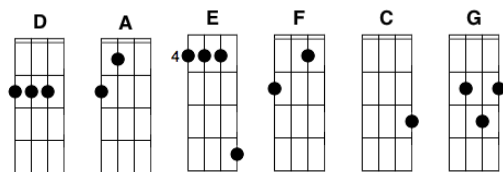
Today is gonna be the day but they'll	Em G
never throw it back to you	D A7Sus4
by now you should've somehow	Em G
realized what you're not to do	D A7Sus4
I don't believe that anybody	Em G
feels the way I do	D A7Sus4
about you now	C D A7Sus4

Bridge:

and all the roads that	C
lead you there are winding	D Em
and all the lights that	C
light the way are blinding	D Em
there are many things that I	C D
would like to say to you,	G D Em
but I don't know how	D A7Sus4

CHORUS: x3

Aluminum - Barenaked Ladies



Intro Chords: D^{FC} , A^{CG} , E^{GD} x4

E^{GD} D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 low, in every visible way you shine,
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 as if the stars in your wake align
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 almost impossible to malign
 E^{GD} D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 but just below where you shine you burn,
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 although I know it, I never learn
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 rust goes to show that I can't discern

CHORUS:

D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD} D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 You can shine like silver all you want
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 But you're just Aluminum
 E^{GD} D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 Illuminating just what you want to show,
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 You'd never rust but I'd never know
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 You can't be trusted, I can't let go

D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD} D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 You can shine like silver all you want
 D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
 But you're just Aluminum

Bridge:

Every time you're here I forget,
When you leave, you leave only regret,
Every time you're here, I forget -very-thing

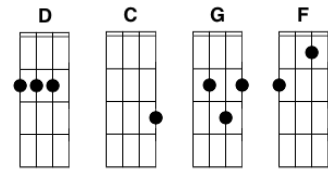
You're so lightweight, how can you survive?
Recycling moments from others' lives
You're not as precious as you contrive

Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
You can shine like silver all you want
But you're just Aluminum

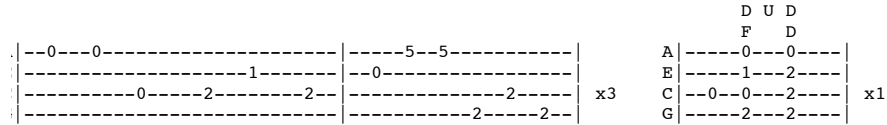
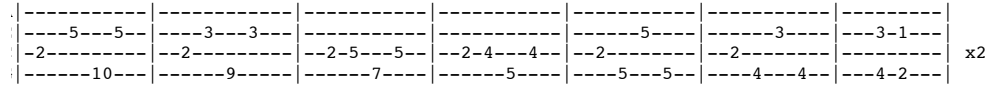
But you're just Aluminum.
Yeah you're just aluminum.

Intro Chords: D^{FC}, A^{CG}, E^{GD} x9, end on the 10th D^{FC} Chord

Wanted Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi



Intro:



) C G
 It's all the same, only the names will change
 : G F D
 and ev'ry day, it seems we're wasting away
) C G
 another place , where the faces are so cold
 : G F D
 I'd drive all night , just to get back home

CHORUS:

: G F D
 I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
 : G F D
 I'm wanted , dead or alive
 : G F D
 Wanted , dead or alive

) C G
 Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
 : G F D
 and people I meet, always go their separate ways
) C G
 Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink
 : G F D
 and times when you're alone, and all you do is think

CHORUS:

: G F D
 I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
 : G F D
 I'm wanted , dead or alive
 : G F D
 Wanted , dead or alive

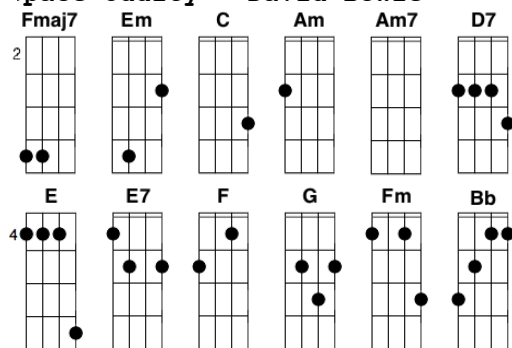
repeat first part of intro x2

) and I walk these streets , a loaded six string on my back
 : play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back
) been ev'ry where, still I'm standing tall
 : I've seen a million faces , and I've rocked them all
 CHORUS:
 : Cause I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
 : I'm wanted (wanted) , dead or alive
 : Well I'm a cowboy , I got the night on my side
 : I'm Wanted (wanted) , dead or alive
 : dead or Alive , Dead or alive
 : dead or alive ,I still ride (still ride)
 : dead or alive , Dead or alive
 : dead or alive , dead or alive
 : dead or alive , Dead or alive.....

Repeat first part of intro x2

instead of slide to 1 and 2 on second time strum D chord

Space Oddity — David Bowie



INTRO: Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em

: Em
 Ground Control to Major Tom
 : Em
 Ground Control to Major Tom
 um Am7
 Take your protein pills
 D7
 and put your helmet on

 : Em
 Ground Control to Major Tom
 : Em
 Commencing countdown, engines on
 um Am7
 Check ignition
 D7
 and may God's love be with you

Take off is this chord: 2002
 [slide this all the way down the fret board with a fast rhythm]

: E
 This is Ground Control to Major Tom
 E7 F
 You've really made the grade
 Fm C F
 and the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
 Fm C F
 Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

: E
 This is Major Tom to Ground Control
 E7 F
 I'm stepping through the door
 Fm C F
 and I'm floating in a most peculiar way
 Fm C
 and the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 /
 'or here
 Em
 am I sitting in a tin can
 'maj7 Em
 'ar above the world
 b Am
 'lanet Earth is blue
 G F
 and there's nothing I can do

 : F G A A
 : F G A A

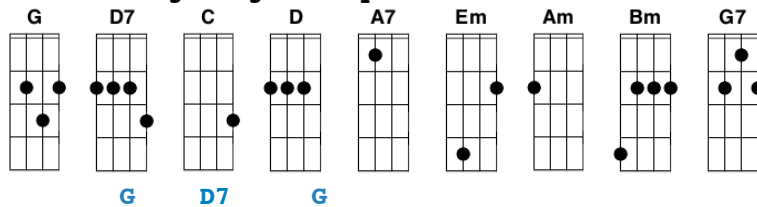
 : E
 'hough I'm past one hundred thousand miles
 :7 F
 'm feeling very still
 Fm C F
 and I think my spaceship knows which way to go
 Fm C F
 'ell my wife I love her very much she knows

 ; E7
 'round Control to Major Tom
 Am Am7
 'our circuit's dead, there's something wrong
 D7
 'an you hear me, Major Tom?
 C
 'an you hear me, Major Tom?
 G
 'an you hear me, Major Tom? Can you....

 Fmaj7
 'or here
 Em
 'loating round my tin can
 'maj7 Em
 'ar above the moon
 b Am
 'lanet Earth is blue
 G F
 and there's nothing I can do

 : F G A A
 : F G A A

The Drinking Song – Moxy Fruvous



and the band played on

as the helicopters whirred

Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn

My senses finally blurred

Verse 1:

He was a rock, to the end a solid reminder

Couldn't deny a friend

We lived in the noise and the sweet amber poison

Peekin' up the skirt of the end

And we'd drink, two gnarly dudes and some records

Such like plates of black food

We filled up our faces, saw some far places

stood on the roof in the nude

And the band played on

As the helicopters whirred

Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn

My senses finally blurred

Verse 2:

Between poles, he said "we're like cows in the grass"

Brushing off flies

Chaise lounging around standing up, falling down

Till we no longer opened our eyes

And we'd drink, ever notice how drinking's like war

Up 'o' troops o'er the gums

To the end of our health a campaign 'gaisnt myself

Armed with bourbons and scotches and rums

-Chorus-

Verse 3:

Think of bombs, we're poised on the edge of disaster **D7 G C G**
Whether it's right or it's wrong **Am D7**
We opened the window, played some Nintendo **D7 G C G**
Sang a few bars of some pretty old song: **Bm C**

G C G D G
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
G G7 C
Goodnight Irene goodnight Irene
G D7 G D7
I'll see you in my dreams

Oh to dream, those impotent bones of extinction **D7 G C G**
Flying graceful and free **Am D7**
None but the best cause the man cannot rest **D7 G C G**
Till he's finally beaten his me **Bm C D7**

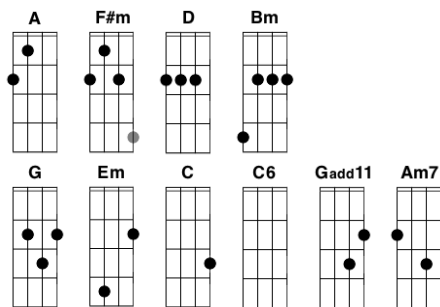
-Chorus-

Verse 4:

D7 G C G
Till the end, he passed out on the sun deck that morning
Am D7
Quietly saying goodbye
D7 G C G
But I was so hammered I sputtered and stammered
Bm C
Told him he couldn't just die
D7 G C G
He was a rock, went straight for his own armageddon
Am D7
His face froze in a grin
D7 G C G
Ambulance flyin' in. I never drank again
Bm C D7
Can't really call that a loss or a win

G D7 G
And the band played on
G C D
As the helicopters whirred
A7 G Em
Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn
G D C G
My senses finally blurred

Fake Plastic Trees — Radiohead



A^G F#m^{Em}
 Her green plastic watering can
D^C
 For her fake chinese rubber plant
A^G D^C C6 c
 In the fake plastic earth
A^G F#m^{Em}
 That she bought from a rubber man
D^C
 In a town full of rubber plans
A^G D^C
 To get rid of itself

Bm^{Am7}
 It wears her out..
A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
 It wears her out..
Bm^{Am7}
 It wears her out..
A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
 It wears her out

A^G F#m^{Em}
 She lives with a broken man
D^C
 A cracked polystyrene man
A^G D^C
 Who just crumbles and burns
A^G F#m^{Em}
 He used to do surgery
D^C
 For girls in the eighties
A^G D^C C6 c
 But gravity always wins

and it wears him out.. ^{Bm^{Am7}}
 It wears him out.. ^{A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11}
 It wears him out.. ^{Bm^{Am7}}
 It wears him out.. ^{A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11}
 It weeeeeaaaaars

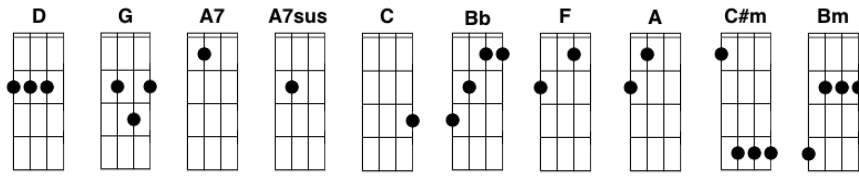
 she looks like the real thing ^{A^G F#m^{Em}}
 she tastes like the real thing ^{D^C c6 c}
 ly fake plastic love ^{A^G D^C}
 but I can't help the feeling ^{A^G F#m^{Em}}
 I could blow through the ceiling ^{D^C}
 If I just turn and run ^{A^G D^C c6 c}

 and it wears me out ^{Bm^{Am7}}
 It wears me out ^{A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11}
 It wears me out ^{Bm^{Am7}}
 It wears me out ^{A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11}
 It wears me out

 and if I could be who you wanted ^{Bm^{Am7}}
 If I could be who you wanted ^{A^G}
 all the time.. ^{Bm^{Am7}}
 all the time.. ^{A^G}

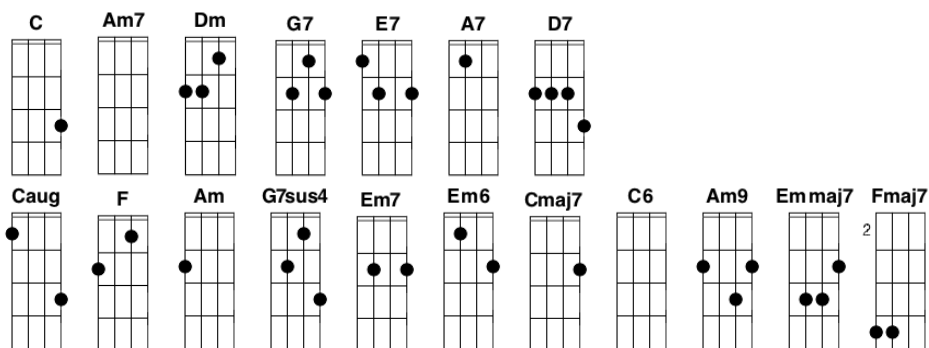
^{A^G} (with more energy)
^{F#m^{Em}} (with more energy)
^C (with more energy, no change this time)
 (end on) ^{A^G}

I Can See Clearly Now - Jonny Nash



I can see clearly now the rain is gone
 I can see all obstacles in my way
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
 Chorus: Bb C D
 I think I can make it now the pain is gone,
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
 Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
 Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
 Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue
 C#m G C#m G C Bm A7 A7sus A7
 kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies.
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone
 I can see all obstacles in my way
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas – Ralph Blain & Hugh Martin



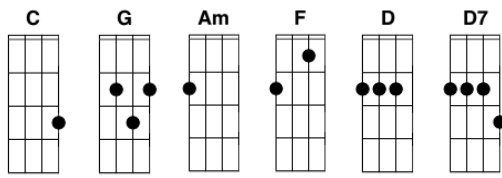
: Am7 Dm G7
 Have yourself a merry little Christmas
 : Am7 Dm G7
 Let your heart be light
 : Am7 Dm G7 E7 A7 D7 G7
 From now on our troubles will be out of sight

 : Am7 Dm G7
 Have yourself a merry little Christmas
 : Am7 Dm G7
 Make the Yule-tide gay
 : Caug F E7 Am C G7sus4 Caug
 From now on our troubles will be miles away

 : Dm7-5 Em7 Em6
 Here were are as in olden days
 Dm G7 Cmaj7 C6
 Happy golden days of yore
 Am Am9 Em Emmaj7
 Faithful friends who are dear to us
 : D7 Dm G7
 Gather near to us once more

 : Am7 Dm G7
 Through the years we all will be together
 : Am7 Dm G7
 If the Fates allow
 : Caug F E7 Am C G7sus4 Caug
 Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
 Fmaj7 Dm G7 C
 And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

I'm Yours - Jason Mraz



I fell, you done done me and you bet I felt it
 I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
 I fell right through the cracks, and I'm tryin' to get back
 before the cool done run out I'll be givin it my best test
 and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
 I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

 HORUS:
 I won't hesitate, no more, no more,
 it cannot wait I'm yours

 I fell 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
 I listen to the music at the moment maybe sing with me
 um all, a peaceful melody
 it's your god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved Loved

 HORUS:
 so, I won't hesitate no more,
 no more, it cannot wait I'm sure
 I need to complicate our time is short
 this is our fate, I'm yours

 scat-

 I G Am G F D D7 x2

I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
 and bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
 but my breath fogged up the glass
 and so I drew a face and I laughed
 I guess what I'm a sayin' 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

HORUS:

I won't hesitate no more, no more
 it cannot wait, I'm sure
 there's no need to complicate
 our time is short
 it cannot wait, I'm yours [2x]
 so please don't complicate, our time is short
 this is our fate, im yours.
 so please don't hesitate no more, no more
 it cannot wait, the sky is yours!)

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

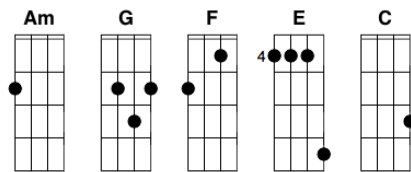
listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
 oh, la one big family
 it's your god forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved

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 come and dance with me
 oh, la happy family
 it's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved

listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
 oh, la peaceful melodies
 it's you god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved...

California Dreaming – The Mamas and the Papas



Verse 1:

I C
 All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
 and the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
 I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
 I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)
 If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

Chorus :

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

Verse 2:

I stopped in to a church
 I passed along the way
 Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
 and I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
 You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
 He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

Chorus :

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

Instrumental break: Flute solo

Am Am E Am G F G Am E

verse 3:

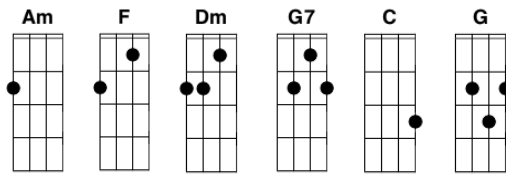
:
all the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
and the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

on a winter's day (on a winter's day)
if I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)
could leave today (I could leave today)

oda :

:
California dreamin' (California dreamin')
on such a winter's day (California dreamin')
on such a winter's day (California dreamin')
on such a winter's day

Life For Rent – Dido



Am F
 I haven't really ever found a place that I call home
 Am F
 I never stick around quite long enough to make it
 Am F
 I apologize that once again I'm not in love
 Am F
 but it's not as if I mind that your heart ain't exactly breaking
 Dm G7
 It's just a thought, only a thought
 C G F
 but if my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 tell I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

 Am F
 I've always thought that I would love to live by the sea
 Am F
 to travel the world alone and live more simply
 Am F
 I have no idea what's happened to that dream
 Am F
 Cos there's really nothing left here to stop me
 Dm G7
 It's just a thought, only a thought

 C G F
 but if my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 tell I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

 C G F
 but if my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 tell I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

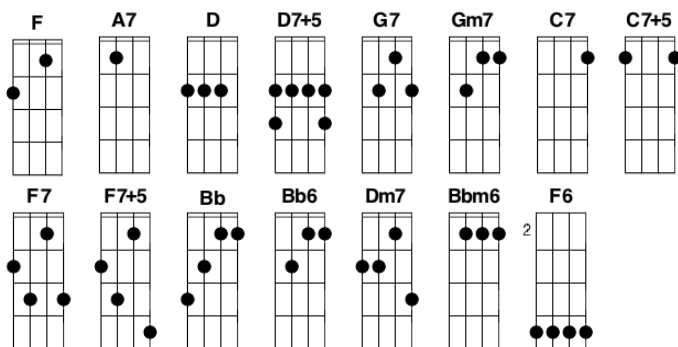
^C ^G ^{Dm} ^G
 While my heart is a shield and I won't let it down
^C ^G ^{Dm} ^G
 While I am so afraid to fail so I won't even try
^{Dm} ^{G7}
 Tell how can I say I'm alive?

^C ^G ^F
 But if my life___ is for rent
^C ^G ^F ^G
 And I don't learn to buy
^C ^G ^F ^G
 Tell I deserve nothing more than I get
^C ^G ^F
 Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

^C ^G ^F
 If my life___ is for rent
^C ^G ^F ^G
 And I don't learn to buy
^C ^G ^F ^G
 Tell I deserve nothing more than I get
^C ^G ^F
 Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

^C ^G ^F
 Nothing I have___ is truly mine
^C ^G ^F
 Nothing I have___ is truly mine
^C ^G ^F
 Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

We'll Meet Again – Vera Lynn



We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when
 but I know we'll meet again some sunny day
 Keep smiling through just like you always do
 Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away

 So, will you please say hello to the folks that I know
 Tell them I won't be long
 They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
 I was singing this song

 We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when
 but I know we'll meet again some sunny day

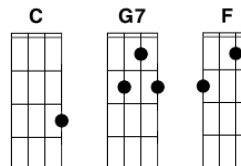
In Susanna – Stephen Foster

I came from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee,
I'm g'wan to Louisiana my true love for to see,
It rain'd all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I frose to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh! Susanna, Oh! don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama, wid my banjo on my knee.

I jumped aboard de telegraph,
and trabbelled down de ribber,
de Lectrie fluid magnified,
and killed five hundred Nigger
de bullgine bust, de horse run off,
I realy thought I'd die;
I shut my eyes to hold my breath,
Susanna, don't you cry.



-Chorus-

I had a dream de odder night
When ebery ting was still;
I thought I saw Susanna,
A coming down de hill.
The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye,
Says I'm coming from de South,
Susanna, don't you cry.

-Chorus-

I scon will be in New Orleans,
and den I'll look all round,
and when I find Susanna,
I' fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her,
Dis darkie 'I surely die,
and when I'm dead and buried,
Susanna, don't you cry.

-Chorus-

Redshirt — Jonathan Coulton

Intro: A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC}

You hold up one hand

Everyone waits

Until we can move again

The burden of command

Stands you up straight

Something to prove again

Blood in your eyes

Screams on the radio

They say, "Get out of there!"

We aren't finished yet

You tell them to grow a pair

They said this air would be breathable

Get in, get out again, and no one gets hurt

Something is pulling me up the hill

I look down in my red shirt

I look down in my red shirt

I look down in my red shirt

This familiar place

Sun in my eyes

Right where I'm supposed to be

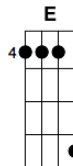
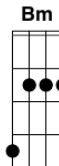
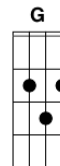
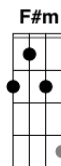
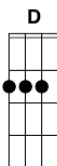
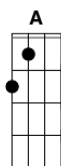
I can read your face

I'm not surprised

You move in close to me

Then you decide

Now I'm remembering



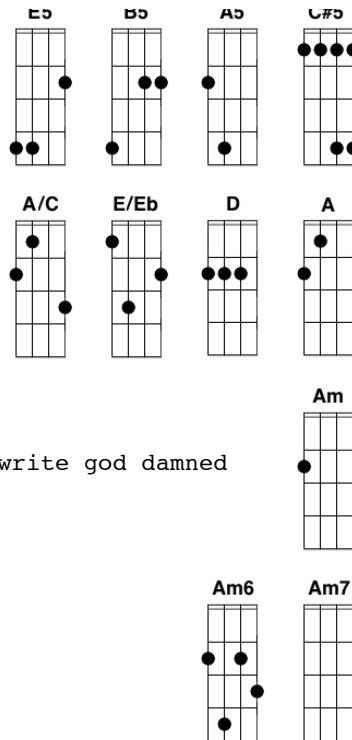
I've seen this one before
 I can't stop watching it
 So what am I running for?
 They said this air would be breathable
 Get in, get out again, and no one gets hurt
 You nod to me and point up the hill
 I look down in my red shirt
 I look down in my red shirt
 At my red shirt
 I don't hear the sound
 Everything slows
 All of it falls away
 They don't turn around
 Everyone knows
 It won't be them today
 Instead it was me
 So down dramatically
 Stretching it out a bit
 Still no one notices
 Then they write me out of it
 They said this air would be breathable
 I see the naked sky and I taste the dirt
 I mark at the edges and closing in
 I look down in my red shirt
 I look down in my red shirt
 I look down in my red shirt

Code Monkey – Jonathan Coulton

```

:5
Code Monkey get up get coffee
Code Monkey go to job
Code Monkey have boring meeting
With boring manager Rob
:5 B5 A5
Rob say Code Monkey very diligent
:5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
But his output stink
:5 B5 A5
His code not "functional" or "elegant"
:5 B5 A5
What do Code Monkey think?

```



```

break) A5 B5
Code Monkey think maybe manager want to write god damned
:/C C#5
Login page himself
B5 A5
Code Monkey not say it out loud
:5
Code Monkey not crazy, just proud

:5 E5
Code Monkey like Fritos
:/Eb C#5 B5
Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew
A5
Code Monkey very simple man
B5
With big warm fuzzy secret heart:
E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Code Monkey like you

```

```

:5 B5 A5
Code Monkey hang around at front desk
:5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Tell you sweater look nice
:5 B5 A5
Code Monkey offer buy you soda
:5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Bring you cup, bring you ice
:5 B5 A5
You say no thank you for the soda cause
:5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
Soda make you fat
:5 B5 A5
Anyway you busy with the telephone
:5 B5 A5
No time for chat

```

```

A5 B5
Code Monkey have long walk back to cubicle
A/C C#5
He sit down pretend to work

```

```

      B5      A5
:ode Monkey not thinking so straight
      B5
:ode Monkey not feeling so great

:5      E5
:ode Monkey like Fritos
:/Eb      C#5      B5
:ode Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew
      A5
:ode Monkey very simple man
      B5
:ith big warm fuzzy secret heart:
      D A Am
:ode Monkey like you
:      D A Am Am6 Am7
:ode Monkey like you a lot

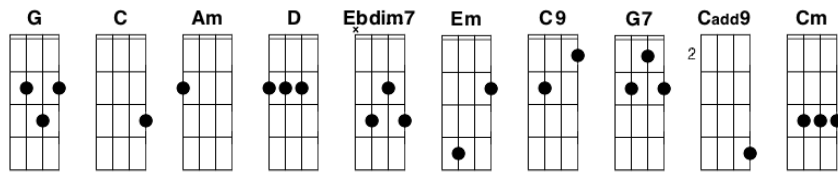
:5 B5      A5
:ode Monkey have every reason
:5 B5      A5 C#5 B5
:o get out this place
:5 B5      A5
:ode Monkey just keep on working
:5 B5      A5 C#5 B5
:ee your soft pretty face
:5 B5 A5
:uch rather wake up, eat a coffee cake
:5 B5      A5 C#5 B5
:ake bath, take nap
:5 B5      A5
:his job "fulfilling in creative way"
:5 B5      A5
:uch a load of crap

      A5      B5
:ode Monkey think someday he have everything
      A/C      C#5
:ven pretty girl like you
      B5      A5
:ode Monkey just waiting for now
      B5
:ode Monkey say someday, somehow

:5      E5
:ode Monkey like Fritos
:/Eb      C#5      B5
:ode Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew
      A5
:ode Monkey very simple man
      B5
:ith big warm fuzzy secret heart:
      E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5 E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
:ode Monkey like you
      E5
:ode Monkey like you

```

First of May — Jonatnan Coulton



Intro: ||: G C | G C :||

Verse 1:

I
I woke up this morning
I had a scone and a large house blend
and then a little conversation with my squirrel and chipmunk friends
I said I'm sick and tired of winter
and I wish that it was spring
and then a little fellow named Robin Redbreast
Began to sing
and he sang

Pre Chorus 1:

I
Ooh ooh child, what'd you think the cold winter's gonna last
forever
I
Ooh ooh child, now's the time for all the people to get together
outside

Chorus:

Because it's the first of May, first of May
Outdoor fucking starts today
to bring your favorite lady
or at least your favorite lay
The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
Grass below you, sky above
Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
Fucking outside

verse 2:

G
I thanked him for the information
C **G** **C** **G**
I cried a little when he flew away
C **G** **Am**
I watched an episode of The People's Court
C **D**
and I tried to plan my day
G
I called up my old lady
C **G** **C** **G**
he wasn't home so I called my girl
C **G** **Am**
I asked her if she'd like to join me as I
D **Ebdim7**
Entertain the world

and I said

Pre Chorus 2:

Am **Am**
oh ooh child, I'll bring a blanket and I promise
I will brush the ants off
Am **Am**
oh ooh child, you're gonna like it when we're taking
D
each other's pants off
C9
outside

Chorus:

G
'cause it's the first of May, first of May
C **G**
outdoor fucking starts today
D
so bring your favorite lady
C **G** **Am** **G** **C** **G7**
or at least your favorite lay
C **G**
the water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
D **G**
maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
G
grass below you, sky above
Am **Em** **C** **Cadd9**
celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
G **C** **G** **C**
fucking outside

verse 3:

G
so we went to the park together
C **G** **C** **G**
we were walking in the midday sun
C **G** **Am**
we met all kinds of people and

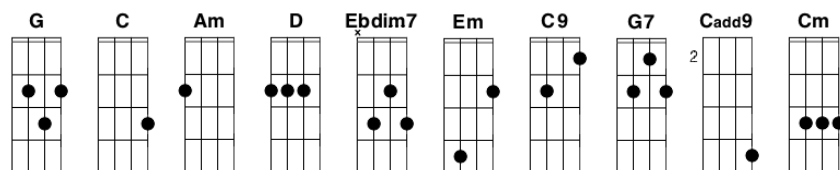
C D
 Ie fucked everyone
G
 Ie fucked a lady who sells ice cream
C G C G
 Ie fucked a man with a tan Shar Pei
G Am C
 Ieveryone who needed fucking well they
D Ebdim7
 They got fucked today
 So come on

Pre Chorus 3:

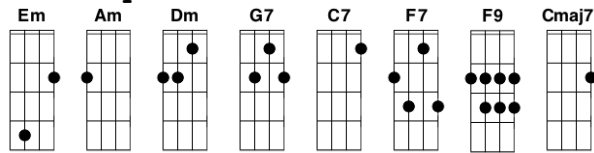
Am Am
 Ooh ooh child, open your mind and your heart, feel the spirit
 moving through you
Am Am
 Ooh ooh child, you'll feel the warmth of the love when I stick it
 So you
C9
 Outside

Final Chorus:

G
 Cause it's the first of May, first of May
C G
 Outdoor fucking starts today
D
 So bring your favorite lady
C G Am G C G7
 Or at least your favorite lay
C G
 The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
D G
 Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
G
 Grass below you, sky above
Am Em C Cadd9
 Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
G
 Fucking outside
G
 Fucking outside
G C Cm G
 Fucking outsiiiiiiiide



Can't Buy Me Love – The Beatles



Em Am Em Am

Can't buy me lo-ove, lo-ove,

Dm G7

Can't buy me lo-ove.

C7

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.

F7 F9

C7

I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright.

G7

F7 F9

C7

Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

7

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.

F7 F9

C7

I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you.

G7

F7 F9

C7

Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Em Am C7

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so.

Em Am Dm G7

Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no.

7

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.

F7 F9

C7

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.

7

F7 F9

C7

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

solo] C7 F7 F9 C7 G7 F7 F9 C7

Em Am C7

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so.

Em Am Dm G7

Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no.

7

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.

F7 F9

C7

Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.

7

F7 F9

C7

I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

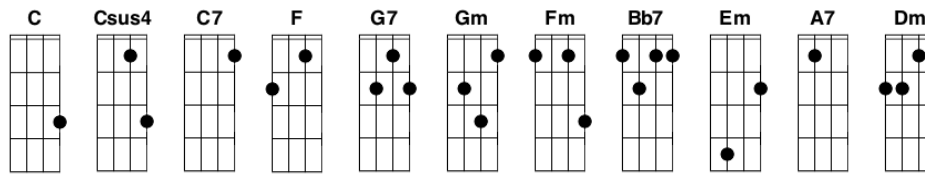
Em Am Em Am

Can't buy me love, love,

Dm G7 Cmaj7

Can't buy me love, oh.

Skullcrusher Mountain — Jonathan Coulton



Intro: | C | Csus4 | C | Csus4 |

: Csus4 C Csus4

Welcome to my secret lair on Skullcrusher Mountain

: C Csus4
I hope that you've enjoyed your stay so far

: C7
I see you met my assistant Scarface

: F C
His appearance is quite disturbing

: F G7
But I assure you he's harmless enough

: F C
He's a sweetheart, calls me Master

: F G7 F G7
And he has a way of finding pretty things

: F G7
And bringing them to me

C
I'm so into you

: Gm
But I'm way too smart for you

: F
Even my henchmen think I'm crazy

: Fm
I'm not surprised that you agree

: C
If you could find some way to be

: Gm
A little bit less afraid of me

: F
You'd see the voices that control me

: Fm
From inside my head

: Bb7 C Csus4
Say I shouldn't kill you....yet

: C Csus4 C Csus4

I made this half-pony half-monkey monster to please you

: Csus4
But I get the feeling that you don't like it

: F7
What's with all the screaming?

: F C
You like monkeys, you like ponies

: F G7
Maybe you don't like monsters so much

Maybe I used too many monkeys
 Isn't it enough to know that I ruined a pony
 Making a gift for you?

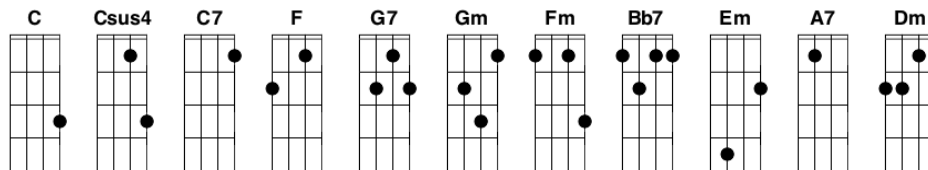
I'm so into you
 But I'm way too smart for you
 Even my henchmen think I'm crazy
 I'm not surprised that you agree
 If you could find some way to be
 A little bit less afraid of me
 You'd see the voices that control me
 from inside my head
 Say I shouldn't kill you....yet

Picture the two of us alone inside my golden submarine
 While up above the waves my doomsday squad
 Ignites the atmosphere
 And all the fools who lead their foolish lives
 May find it quite explosive
 Tell it won't mean half as much to me if I don't have you here

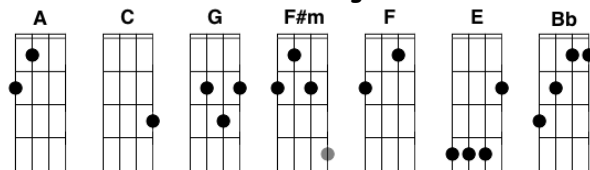
You know it isn't easy living here on Skullcrusher Mountain
 So maybe you could cut me just a little slack
 Would it kill you to be civil?

I've been patient, I've been gracious
 And this mountain is covered with wolves
 Fear them howling, my hungry children
 Maybe you should stay and have another drink
 And think about me and you

C
 I'm so into you
 Gm
 But I'm way too smart for you
 F
 Even my henchmen think I'm crazy
 Fm
 I'm not surprised that you agree
 C
 If you could find some way to be
 Gm
 A little bit less afraid of me
 F
 You'd see the voices that control me
 Fm
 from inside my head
 Bb7 **C**
 Say I shouldn't kill you yet
Bb7 **C**
 I shouldn't kill you yet
Bb7 **C** **Csus4 C**
 I shouldn't kill you yet



Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden



In my eyes, indisposed
 In disguise as no one knows
 Hides the face, lies the snake
 The sun in my disgrace
 Boiling heat, summer stench
 Neath the black the sky looks dead
 Call my name through the cream
 And I'll hear you scream again

Chorus:

Black hole sun
 Won't you come
 And wash away the rain
 Black hole sun
 Won't you come
 Won't you come

Stuttering, cold and damp
 Steal the warm wind tired friend
 Times are gone for honest men
 And sometimes far too long for snakes
 In my shoes, a walking sleep
 And my youth I pray to keep
 Heaven send Hell away
 No one sings like you anymore

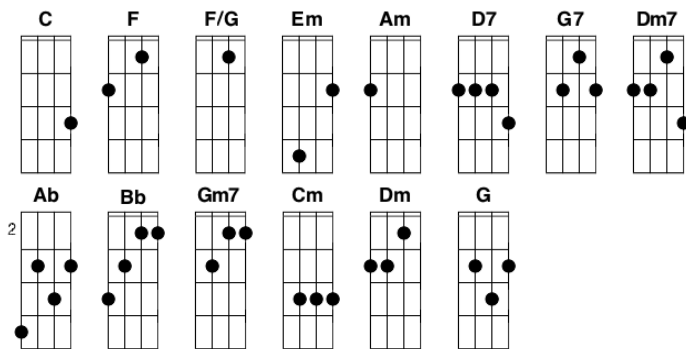
A C
 G F#m
 F E
 A G Bb
 A C
 G F#m
 F E
 A G Bb

-Chorus~

Hang my head, drown my fear
 Will you all just disappear
 -Chorus~

A C
 G F#m

Tiny Dancer - Elton John



♯ F 4x

♯ F C F
Blue jean baby, L.A. lady,
♯ F G
seamstress for the band
♯ F C F
Pretty eyed, pirate smile,
♯ F G
you'll marry a music man

♯ Em Am D7
ballerina, you must have seen her
♯ Am G7
dancing in the sand
♯ F C F
And now she's in me, always with me,
♯ G F
Tiny dancer in my hand

♯ F C F

♯ F C F
Jesus freaks, out in the street,
♯ F G
Handing tickets out for God
♯ F C F
Turning back, she just laughs
♯ F G
The boulevard is not that bad

♯ Em Am D7
Piano man, he makes his stand
♯ Am G7
in the auditorium
♯ F C F
Looking on, she sings the songs

: G F C F
The words she knows, the tune she hums

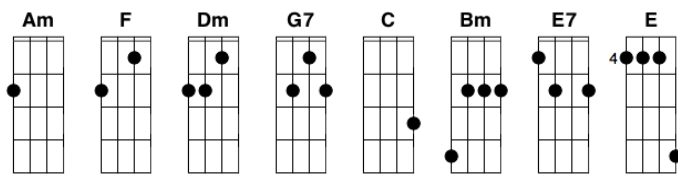
: F

Ab Bb
But oh how, it feels so real,
Am7 Cm
Lying here, with no one near
Ab Bb
Only you, and you can hear me
G G7
When I say softly, slowly

C Dm C F
Hold me closer tiny dancer
C G
Count the headlights on the highway
C Dm C F
Lay me down in sheets of linen
C G
You had a busy day today

C Dm C F
Hold me closer tiny dancer
C G
Count the headlights on the highway
C Dm C F
Lay me down in sheets of linen
C G G
You had a busy day today 3x

My Favorite Things – Rogers & Hammerstein



Am

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

,

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Dm

G7

C

F

Brown paper packages tied up with strings

:

F

Bm

E7

These are a few of my favorite things

Am

Dream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

,

Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

Dm

G7

C

F

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings

:

F

Bm

E7

These are a few of my favorite things

Am

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

,

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Dm

G7

C

F

Silver white winters that melt into springs

:

F

Bm

E7

These are a few of my favorite things

Am

When the dog bites

Dm

E

When the bee stings

Am

F

When I'm feeling sad

F

Dm

C

F

: simply remember my favorite things

Dm

G7

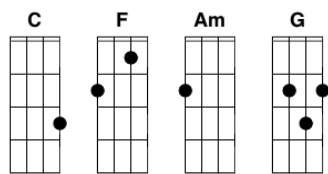
C

G7

C

and then I don't feel so bad

Blister In The Sun – Violent Femmes



When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out.
 I'm high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out.

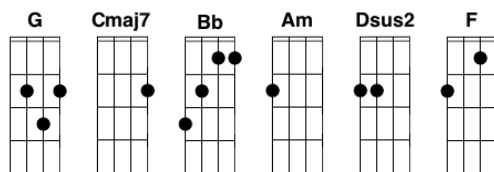
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
 Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

Body beats, I stain my sheets. I don't even know why.
 My girlfriend she at the end, she is starting to cry.

Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
 Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

F C F C F C

It's The End Of The World As We Know It - R.E.M.



; Cmaj7
 That's great, it starts with an earthquake,
 ; G Cmaj7
 birds and snakes, an aeroplane - Lenny Bruce is not afraid.
 ;
 Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn
Cmaj7
 World serves its own needs, don't misserve your own needs.
 ;
 Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt no, strength no.
Cmaj7
 Ladder structure clatter with fear of height, down height.
Bb
 Fire in a fire, represent the seven games
Am
 In a government for hire and a combat site.

 ; Cmaj7
 Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry with the furies breathing down
 your neck.
 ;
 Team by team reporters baffled, trump, tethered crop.
Cmaj7
 Look at that low plane! Fine then.
 ; Cmaj7
 Oh oh, overflow, population, common group, but it'll do.

 Have yourself, serve yourself.
G
 World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed.
Cmaj7
 Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right - right.
Bb Am
 You vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light, feeling pretty
 psyched.

Chorus:

G Dsus2 Am
 It's the end of the world as we know it
G Dsus2 Am
 It's the end of the world as we know it
G Dsus2 Am C
 It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

;
 Six o'clock - TV hour. Don't get caught in foreign tower.
Cmaj7
 Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn.

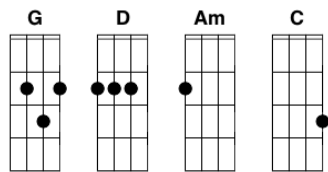
;
 lock him in uniform and book burning, blood letting.
 Cmaj7
 Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate.
 ;
 light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down.
 Cmaj7
 Watch a heel crush, crush.
 G
 Oh oh, this means no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear!
 Cmaj7
 A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.
 Bb Am
 Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline.

 G Dsus2 Am
 It's the end of the world as we know it
 G Dsus2 Am
 It's the end of the world as we know it
 G Dsus2 Am C Cmaj7
 It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine
 ; Cmaj7 G Cmaj7 G F
 I feel fine

 ~Chorus~
 ;
 The other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.
 Cmaj7
 Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.
 ;
 Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.
 Cmaj7
 Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!
 Bb Am
 You symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, right? Right.

 ~Chorus~
 ;
 ~Chorus~ 3x

We Didn't Start The Fire - Billy Joel



; D Am C 4x

; D
 Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johnnie Ray
Am C
 South Pacific, Walter Winchell, Joe DiMaggio
 ; D
 Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, television
Am C
 North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe

; D Am C

; D
 Rosenbergs, H-bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom
Am C
 Brando, "The King and I" and "The Catcher in the Rye"
 ; D
 Eisenhower, vaccine, England's got a new queen
Am C
 Marciano, Liberace, Santana goodbye

Chorus:

G D
 We didn't start the fire
Am
 It was always burning,
C
 Since the world's been turning
G D
 We didn't start the fire
Am
 No we didn't light it,
C
 But we tried to fight it

Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, Nasser and Prokofiev
 Rockefeller, Campanella, Communist Bloc
 Roy Kahn, Juan Peron, Toscanini, Dacron
 Dien Bien Phu falls, "Rock Around the Clock"

Einstein, James Dean, Brooklyn's got a winning team
Navy Crockett, Peter Pan, Elvis Presley, Disneyland
Bardot, Budapest, Alabama, Khrushchev
Princess Grace, "Peyton Place", trouble in the Suez

-Chorus-

Little Rock, Pasternak, Mickey Mantle, Kerouac
Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, "Bridge on the River Kwai"
Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, California baseball
Stark weather, homicide, children of thalidomide

Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur", space monkey, Mafia
Hula hoops, Castro, Edsel is a no-go
J-2, Syngman Rhee, payola and Kennedy
Hubby Checker, "Psycho", Belgians in the Congo

-Chorus-

Hemingway, Eichmann, "Stranger in a Strange Land"
Berlin, Bay of Pigs invasion
"Lawrence of Arabia", British Beatle mania
The Miss, John Glenn, Liston beats Patterson
Pope Paul, Malcolm X, British politician sex
FK, blown away, what else do I have to say

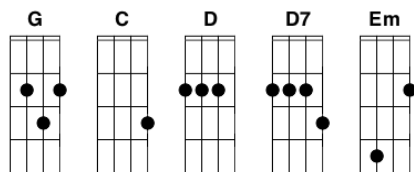
-Chorus-

Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, Richard Nixon back again
Boon shot, Woodstock, Watergate, punk rock
Begin, Reagan, Palestine, terror on the airline
Ayatollah's in Iran, Russians in Afghanistan

"Wheel of Fortune", Sally Ride, heavy metal, suicide
Foreign debts, homeless vets, AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz
Hypodermics on the shores, China's under martial law
Rock and roller cola wars, I can't take it anymore

;
We didn't start the fire
Am
It was always burning,
C
Since the world's been turning
;
We didn't start the fire
Am
But when we are gone
C G D Am C
Will it still burn on, and on, and on, and on 3x

Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison



; C G D

; C G
Hey, where did we go
D
days when the rain came
; C G
Down in the hollow
D
playing a new game
; C G
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey
D
Skipping and a jumping
; C G
in the misty morning fog, with
D7 C
our hearts a thumpin' and you,
D7 G Em
my brown eyed girl
; D7 G D
You, my brown eyed girl

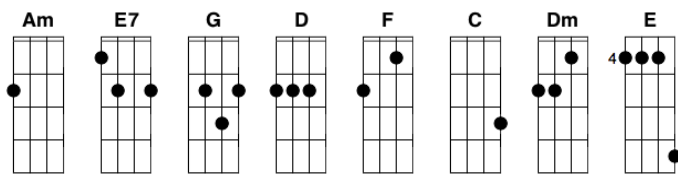
; C G
Whatever happened
D
so Tuesday and so slow
; C G
Going down to the old mine with a
D
transistor radio
; C G
Standing in the sunlight laughing
D
hiding behind a rainbow's wall
; C G
Slipping and a sliding
D7 C
all along the waterfall With you,
D7 G Em
my brown eyed girl
; D7 G
You, my brown eyed girl

)7 Do you remember when we used to sing G
 ; Sha la la la la la la la la lala de da D7 (x2)
 G
 La de da

; So hard to find my way, C G
 D
 Now that I'm all on my own
 ; I saw you just the other day, C G
 D
 My how you have grown
 ; Cast my memory back there, Lord C G
 D
 Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
 ; Making love in the green grass C G
 D7 C
 Behind the stadium with you
)7 G Em
 My brown eyed girl
 ; D7 G
 You my brown eyed girl

)7 Do you remember when we used to sing G
 ; Sha la la la la la la la la lala de da D7 (x2)
 G
 La de da

Hotel California – The Eagles



strumming pattern: DDUUDUD...DD.

Am E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
;
D
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
' C
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
;
I had to stop for the night

Am E7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
;
and I was thinking to myself
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
' C
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Dm
There were voices down the corridor,
;
I thought I heard them say...

CHORUS:

' C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
' C
There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Dm E
Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here...

Am E7
Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a mercedes benz
;
D
She got a lot of pretty pretty boys that she calls friends
' C
How they danced in the court yard sweet summer sweat

Am E
Some dance to remember some dance to forget

Am E7
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
; D
We haven't had that spirit here since 1969
' C
and still those voice are calling from far away
Am
Take you up in the middle of the night
;
Just to hear them say

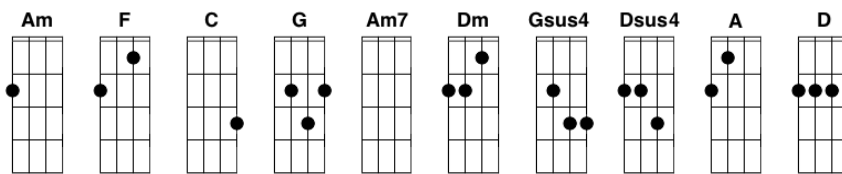
CHORUS:

' C
Welcome to the Hotel California.
:7 Am
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
' C
They're living it up at the Hotel California
Dm E
That a nice surprise; bring your alibis

Am E7
Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she
said)
; D
We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
' C
and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Am
They stab it with their steely knives but they
;
just can't kill the beast

Am E7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
; D
I had find the passage back to the place I was before
' C
'Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
Am
You can check out anytime you like
;
but you can never leave...

eBay — Weird Al Yankovic



Am F C G Am7 Dm Gsus4 Dsus4 A D
 My house ... is filled with this crap
 shows up in- bubble wrap
 lost every day
 that I bought on eBay

CHORUS:

F G C
 Tell me why (I need another pet rock)
 F G C
 Tell me why (I got that Alf alarm clock)
 F G C
 Tell me why (I bid on Shatner's old toupee)
 Am G C
 They had it on eBay

Am F C
 I'll buy (buy, buy,...) your knick-knack
 Am F C
 Just check ... my feedback
 Am F C
 'A++!' they all say
 Am G C
 They love me on eBay

CHORUS:

F G C
 Donna buy (a slightly-damaged golf pack)
 F G C
 Donna buy (some Beanie Babies, new with tags)
 F G C
 From some guy I've never met in Norway
 Am E
 Found him on eBay

BRIDGE:

Am Am7
 I am the type who is liable to snipe you
 F Dm G
 With two seconds left to go, whoa

Am Am/
 got Paypal or Visa, whatever'll please ya
 Dm Gsus4 G
 as long as I've got the dough

CHORUS:

F G C
 I'll buy ... your tchotchkes
 F G C
 sell me ... your watch, please
 F Am
 I'll buy (I'll buy, I'll buy, I'll buy ...)
 Dsus4
 I'm highest bidder

VERSE 3: (Raise Key)

Dsus4 A D
 Yeahhh) Junk keeps arriving in the mail
 Dsus4 A D
 From that worldwide garage sale
 (Dukes Of Hazzard ashtray)
 Dsus4 A D
 Hey! A Dukes Of Hazzard ashtray
 Bm A D
 Oh yeah ... I bought it on eBay

CHORUS #2:

Dsus4 A D
 Ianna buy (a PacMan Fever lunchbox)
 Dsus4 A D
 Ianna buy (a case on vintage tube socks)
 Dsus4 A D
 Ianna buy (a Kleenex used by Dr.Dre, Dr. Dre)
 Bm A D
 Found it on eBay

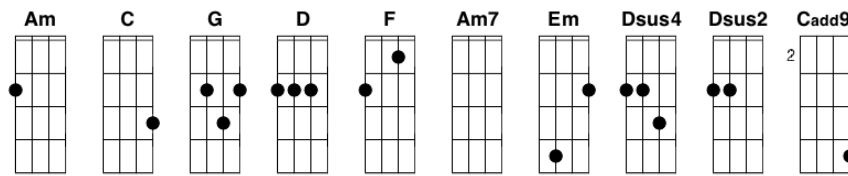
CHORUS #2:

Dsus4 A D
 Ianna buy (that Farrah Fawcett poster)
 Dsus4 A D
 Ianna buy (Pez dispensers and a toaster)
 Dsus4 A D
 Don't know why ... the kind of stuff you'd throw away
 Dsus4 A D
 I'll buy it on eBay

OUTRO:

Dsus4 A D
 That I bought on eBay-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y

Stairway To Heaven – Led Zeppelin



Intro: Am G C D F G Am

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven
 When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed
 with a word she can get what she came for
 Oh__oh__ and she's buying a stairway to heaven
 There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure
 cause you know sometimes words have two meanings

In a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings
 sometimes all of her thoughts are misgiven

Am G C D F G Am

Am7 Am Dsus2 D Oh__ it makes me wonder
 Am7 Am Dsus2 D Oh__ it makes me wonder

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
 and my spirit is crying for leaving
 In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
 and the voices of those who stand looking
 Am7 Am Dsus2 D Oh__ it makes me wonder
 Am7 Am Dsus2 D Oh__ it really makes me wonder

Am G C D
 and it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune
F G Am
 then the piper will lead us to reason
 and the new day will dawn for those who stand long
 and the forest will echo with laughter

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow don't be alarmed now
 It's just a spring clean for the May queen
 Yes there are two paths you can go by but in the long run
 There's still time to change the road you're on
 ...and it makes me wonder

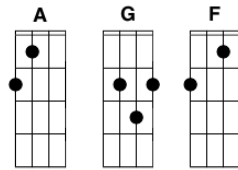
Your head is humming and it won't go in case you don't know
 The piper's calling you to join him
 Dear lady can you hear the wind blow and did you know
 Your stairway lies on the whispering wind

) Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D Dsus4 C Cadd9 C Cadd9 C

Am G F G Am
 and as we wind on down the road
 Our shadows taller than our soul
 There walks the lady we all know
 Who shines white light and wants to show
 How everything still turns to gold
 And if you listen very hard
 The truth will come to you at last
 When all are one and one is all
 To be a rock and not to roll

F G Am
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven.

Home Shelter — Rolling Stones



^ G F 6x

Oh, a storm is threat'ning
 My very life today
 If I don't get some shelter
 Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away

^ G F
 War, children, it's just a shot away
 't's just a shot away
 ^ G F
 War, children, it's just a shot away
 't's just a shot away

Oh, see the fire is sweepin'
 My very street today
 Burns like a red coal carpet
 Mad bull lost its way

^ G F
 War, children, it's just a shot away
 't's just a shot away
 ^ G F
 War, children, it's just a shot away
 't's just a shot away

^ G F. . . .

^ G
 Rape, murder!
 '

It's just a shot away

,

It's just a shot away

♪ G

Rape, murder!

,

It's just a shot away

,

It's just a shot away

♪

The floods is threat'ning

♪

My very life today

♪

Gimme, gimme shelter

♪

Or I'm gonna fade away

♪ G

F

War, children, it's just a shot away

,

It's just a shot away

♪

It's just a shot away

;

It's just a shot away

,

It's just a shot away

A

G

F

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

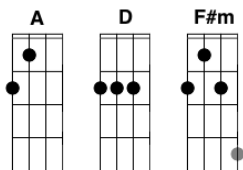
,

It's just a kiss away

Kiss away, kiss away

♪ G F

Ill I Want Is You - U2



Strum: d-d-du

Intro: A^C D^F A^C D^F

you say you want diamonds and a ring of gold
 you say you want your story to remain untold

but all the promises we made
 from the cradle to the grave
 when all i want is you

you say you'll give me a highway with no-one on it
 a treasure just to look upon it
 all the riches in the night
 you say you'll give me eyes in a moon of blindness
 a river in a time of dryness
 a harbour in the tempest

but all the promises we made
 from the cradle to the grave
 when all I want is you

you say you want your love to work out right
 to last with me through the night

you say you want diamonds and a ring of gold
 your story to remain untold
 your love not to grow cold

all the promises we break
 from the cradle to the grave
 when all i want is you

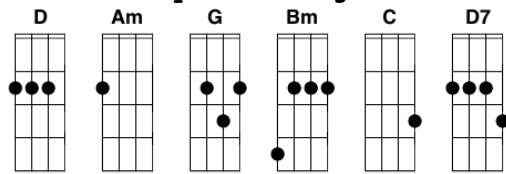
you - ou, all i want is you - ou, all i want

you - ou, all i want is you - ou

you - ou, all i want is you - ou

(x4)
 (x11)

Learn To Fly – Foo Fighters



Intro: D, Am, G(2x)

Run and tell all of the angels
 This could take all night
 Think I need a devil to help me get things right
 Look me up a new evolution
 Cause this one is a lie
 We sat around laughing, and watching the last one die

Chorus:

Now looking to the sky to save me
 Looking for a sign of life
 Looking for something to help me burn out bright
 I'm looking for a complication
 Looking to the tide of light
 Take my way back home and learn to fly

Turnaround: D Am G (2x)

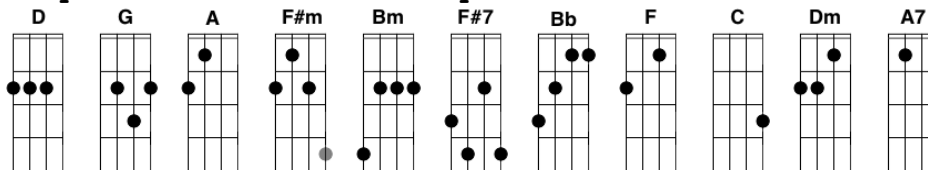
Think I'm done nursing patients,
 It could wait one night.
 Give it all away if you give me one last try
 We live happily ever trapped in future save my life.
 Run and tell the angels that everything's alright.

Chorus:

I'm looking to the sky to save me,
 Looking for a sign of light.

) Am G
 Looking for something to help me burnout bright.
 D Am
 I'm looking for a complication,
 ;
 Looking for some time to try.
 Bm C G
 I take my way back home when I learn to fly.
 Bm C D
 I take my way back home when I learn to fly....
 Bm F G
 ...along with me I can't quite make it alone.
 Bm C
 I try to make this life my own.
) Bm F G
 I fly.....along with me I can't quite make it alone.
 Bm C
 I try to make this life my own.
 D Am
 I'm looking to the sky to save me,
 ;
 Looking for a sign of life.
) Am G
 Looking for something to help me burnout bright.
 D Am
 I'm looking for a complication,
 ;
 Looking for some time to try.
 Bm C
 I take my way back home when I learn to
) Am
 Looking to the sky to save me,
 ;
 Looking for a sign of life.
) Am G
 Looking for something to help me burnout bright.
 D Am
 I'm looking for a complication,
 ;
 Looking for some time to try.
 Bm C G
 I take my way back home when I learn to fly.
 Bm C G
 I take my way back home when I learn to fly.
 Bm C
 I take my way back home when I learn to, to, to...
 Ending: D D D D D-C-D7

Stacy's Mom - Fountains of Wayne



Intro: D G A G (x2)

) G A G
Stacy's mom has got it goin' on (x4)

) G A G D G A G
Stacy can I come over after school? (after school)
) G A G D G A G
We can hang around by the pool (by the pool)
) G A G D G A G
Did your mom get back from the business trip?
) G A G D G A G
Is she there or is she trying to give me the slip?

F#m G
You know I'm not the little boy that I used to be
F#m G
I'm all grown up now baby can't you see?

Chorus:
; D A Bm
Stacy's mom has got it goin' on
G D A Bm
She's all I want and I've waited for so long
; D F#7 Bm
Stacy can't you see you're just not the girl for me
G A
I know it might be wrong but I'm in love with Stacy's...

D G A G
Stacy's mom has got it goin' on (x2)
...mom

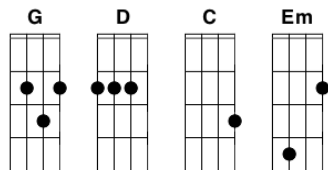
) G A G D G A G
Stacy do you remember when I mowed your lawn
) G A G D G A G
Your mom came out with just a towel on
) G A G D G A G
I could tell she likes me from the way she stared
) G A G D G A G
And the way she said: "you missed a spot over there"

F#m G
And I know that you think it's just a fantasy

but since your dad walked out your mom could use a guy like me
 ; D A Bm
 Stacy's mom has got it goin' on
 ; G D A Bm
 she's all I want and I've waited for so long
 ; D F#7 Bm
 Stacy can't you see you're just not the girl for me
 ; G A
 I know it might be wrong but I'm in love with Stacy's...

	Bb	F	C	Dm
...mom	Bb	F	A7	A7
	Bb	F	C	Dm
	Bb	Bb	A7	A7

If I Had A Million Dollars - Barenaked Ladies



Intro: [G, D, C] x4

```

:      D              C              G
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C              G
I'd buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
:      D              C              G
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C
I'd buy you furniture for your house (Maybe a nice chesterfield or
G
an ottoman)
:      D              C              G
and if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C              G
Well, I'd buy you a K-Car (A nice Reliant automobile)
:      D              C              D
If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love

:      D              G              Em              C
If I had a million dollars, I'd build a tree fort in our yard
:      D              G              Em              C
If I had a million dollars, you could help, it wouldn't be that hard
:      D              G
If I had a million dollars
Em (Strum these chords once) C D
Maybe we could put a little tiny fridge in there somewhere

:      D              C              G
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C              G
Well, I'd buy you a fur coat (But not a real fur coat that's cruel)
:      D              C              G
and if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C              G
Well, I'd buy you an exotic pet (Yep, like a llama or an emu)
:      D              C              G
and if I had a million dollars (If I had a a million dollars)
:      D              C
Well, I'd buy you John Merrick's remains (Ooh, all them crazy
G
elephant bones)
:      D              C              D
and If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love

:      D              G              Em              C
If I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to walk to the store
:      D              G              Em              C
If I had a million dollars, we'd take a limousine 'cause it costs
more

```

```

:      D              G              Em              C
If I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to eat Kraft Dinner
      D
but we would

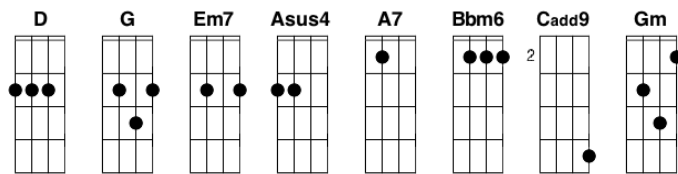
break: G, D, C

:      D              C              G
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C
Well, I'd buy you a green dress (But not a real green dress, that's
:
:ruel)
:      D              C              G
and if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C              G
Well, I'd buy you some art (A Picasso or a Garfunkel)
:      D              C              G
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
:      D              C              G
Well, I'd buy you a monkey (Haven't you always wanted a monkey)
:      D              C              D
If I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love

:      D              G              Em              C
If I had a million dollars, If I had a million dollars
:      D              G              Em              C
If I had a million dollars, If I had a million dollars
:      D              G Em C
If I had a million doooooooooollars
)
I'd be rich

```

Helicopters – Barenaked Ladies



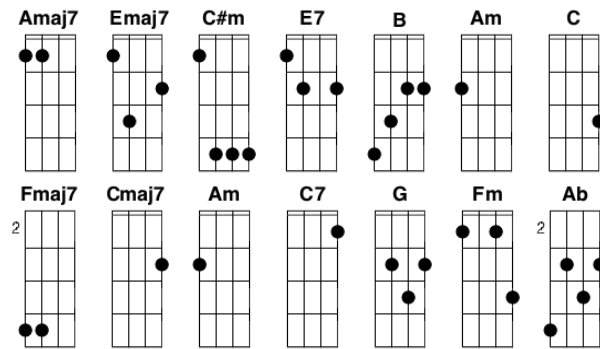
) G Em7 A7
 This is where the helicopters came to take me away
) G Em7 A7
 This is where the children used to play
) G Em7 A7
 This is only half a mile away from the attack
) G Em7 A7
 This is where my life changed in a day and then it changed back
) G G Em7
 Buried in the din of rotor noise and close explosions
) G G A7
 I do my best to synthesize the sounds and my emotions
) G Em7 A7
 This is where the allies bombed the school, they say by mistake
) G Em7 A7
 Here nobody takes me for a fool, just for a fake
) G G Em7
 Later at the hotel bar, the journalists are waiting
) G G A7
 I hurry back to my guitar while they're commiserating
) G Em7 A7
 And I'll be leaving soon
) G Em7 A7
 I'll be leaving soon
) G Em7 A7
 Just as soon as we were on the ground, we were back in the jet
) G Em7 A7
 Just another three-day foreign tour we'd never forget
) G Em7 A7
 It's hard to sympathize with all this devastation
) G Em7 A7
 Hopping 'round from site to site like tourists on vacation
) G Em7 A7
 And I'll be leaving soon
) G Em7 A7
 I'll be leaving soon

) Bm A7
 I can't help anyone, 'cause everyone's so cold
) Gm6 Bm
 Everyone's so skeptical of everything they're told
 :add9 G Gm6 A7
 and even I get sick of needing to be sold

) G Em7 A7
 Though it's only half a month away, the media's gone
) G Em7 A7
 An entertaining scandal broke today, but I can't move on
) G Em7 A7
 I'm haunted by a story and I do my best to tell it
) G Em7 A7
 Can't even give this stuff away, why would I sell it?
) G Em7 A7
 Everybody's laughing while at me they point a finger
) G Em7 A7
 A world that loves its irony must hate the protest singer

) G Em7 A7
 So I'll be leaving soon
) G Em7 A7
 I'll be leaving soon
) G Em7 A7
 I'll be leaving soon
) G Em7 A7
 I'll be leaving soon

Conventioneers – Barenaked Ladies



Intro: Amaj7^{Fmaj7}, Emaj7^{Cmaj7} (x2)

You walked into the room
 and the whole place stopped to notice
 standing next to you, I feel hopeless and you know this
 I've never been ashamed of my attraction
 I'd be happy if you gave me just a fraction
 as we danced, I could see in your eyes
 You and me as senior citizens in love
 I followed your perfume out away from all the rabble
 right up to your room for a drink and travel Scrabble
 You, stationed in the warm glow of the T.V.
 Too patient as I'm playing L-O-V-E
 and we laugh...and we laugh...and we laugh
 and we have to or we'll end up in the bath

Now we're in the bath, I'm already thinking marriage
 I know that in the past it was something I'd disparage
 You turned down all the lights, I lit the candles
 We rolled around in robes and hotel sandals
 When you slept, and I dressed, and I left
 and I guess I'll see you Monday like before

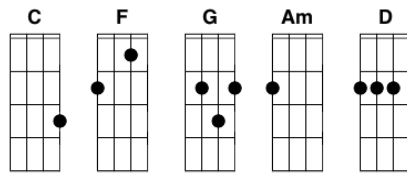
Before all the fireworks exploded
 Our conversations were so loaded, innuendo flying

:#m⁷ C⁷ Amaj7⁷ Emaj7⁷
 low what can we say?
 Amaj7⁷
 lave a nice day
 Emaj7⁷ Amaj7⁷
 ooks like rain today
 Emaj7⁷
 hat'd you say?
 Amaj7⁷ Emaj7⁷
 oesn't matter anyway

 low I'm in a cab, heading back to my apartment
 Everything is drab, and I wish it never started
 low I've landed in this awkward situation
 low can I just avoid a conversation?
 so I wait, come in late. It'd be great
 if you transferred out of state

 End on Emaj7⁷]

When I Fall — Barenaked Ladies



INTRO: C F G Am F (x2)

I look straight in the window, try not to look below
 Pretend I'm not up here, I try counting sheep
 The sheep seem to shower, off this office tower
 It's 9.8 straight down, I can't stop my knees.

CHORUS:

I wish I could fly, from this building, from this wall.
 And if I should try, would you catch me, if I fall.

I F G Am F
 My hands clench the squeegee, a secular rosary
 Hang onto your wallet, hang onto your rings.
 I can't look below me, something might throw me.
 I curse at the windstorms, that October brings.
 I look in the boardroom, a modern Pharaoh's tomb.
 I'd gladly swap places, if they care to dive
 They're lined up at the window, peer down into limbo
 Frightened of jumping, in case they survive.

I wish I could step, from this scaffold,
 Onto soft green grass and shopping malls,
 Or bed, with my family, and my pastor and my grandfather
 Who's dead.

(softly) C G Am F
 Look straight in the mirror, watch it come clearer
 C G D F
 I look like a painter, behind all the grease.
 C G Am F
 But painting's creating, and I'm just erasing
 C G D F
 A crystal clear canvas, is my masterpiece.

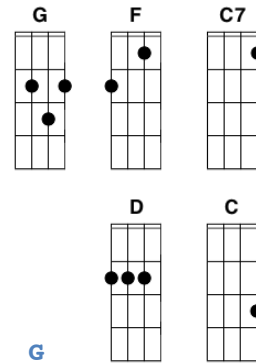
CHORUS:

 Am G D F
 I wish I could fly, from this building, from this wall.
 Am G D F
 And if I should try, would you catch me, if I fall.
 Am G D F
 I wish I could fly, from this building, from this wall.
 Am G D F
 And if I should try, would you catch me, if I fall.

 C G Am F C G D F
 When I fall... When I fall.... mmmmmmm

Fortunate Son – Credence Clearwater Revival

Intro: G F C G 2x



; F
 Some folks are born made to wave the flag,
 :7 G
 Oh, that red, white and blue
 ; F
 And when the band plays "hail to the chief",
 :7 G
 Oh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son
 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

 ; F
 Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
 :7 G
 Lord, don't they help themselves, oh
 ; F
 But when the taxman comes to the door,
 :7 G
 Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah

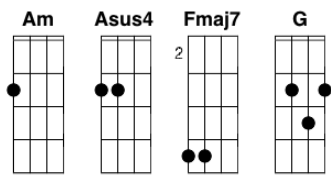
 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no
 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

 ; F C G 2x

 ; F
 Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
 :7 G
 Oh, and they send you down to war, lord
 ; F
 And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
 :7 G G G G
 Oh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son
 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one
 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no
 ; D C G
 It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, son

Under the Milky Way - The Church



Am Asus4 Fmaj7 G
 Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty
 The sound of their voice fades with the light
 I think about the loveless fascination
 Under the Milky Way tonight

Lower the curtains down on Memphis
 Lower the curtains down alright
 I've got no time for private consultation
 Under the milky way tonight

Chorus:

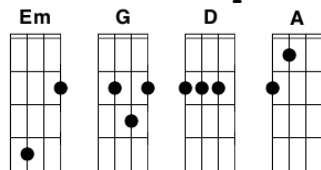
; Fmaj7
 Wish I knew what you were looking for
 ; Fmaj7
 Might have known what you would find
 ; Fmaj7
 Wish I knew what you were looking for
 ; Fmaj7
 Might have known what you would find

Am Asus4 Fmaj7 G
 And it's something quite peculiar
 Something that's shimmering and white
 It leads you here despite your destination
 Under the milky way tonight

-Chorus~

Am Asus4 Fmaj7 G
 And it's something quite peculiar
 Something that's shimmering and white
 It leads you here despite your destination
 Under the milky way tonight

Mad World – Gary Jules



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

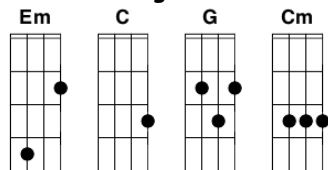
 Em A Em
 And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
 Em A Em
 The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
 Em A Em
 I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
 Em A
 When people run in circles it's a very very
 Em A
 Maaaaaad world
 Em A
 Maaaaaad world

 Em G
 Children waiting for the day they feel good
 A
 Happy birthday – happy birthday
 Em G
 Fade to feel the way that every child should
 A
 Sit and listen – sit and listen
 Em G
 Went to school and I was very nervous
 A
 No one knew me – no one knew me
 Em G
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson

)
 look right through me – look right through me

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

The Killing Moon – Echo & The Bunnymen



Em

Under blue moon I saw you

:

So soon you'll take me

Em

Up in your arms to late to beg you

:

Or cancel it though I know it must be

Em

The killing time

:

Inwillingly mine

CHORUS:

Em Cm G
Fate, up against your will

Em G
Through the thick and thin

Em G
He will wait until

Em G Cm
You give yourself to him

Em /// Em /// C /// C ///

Em

In starlit nights I saw you

:

So cruelly you kissed me

Em

Your lips a magic world

:

The sky all hung with jewels

Em

The killing moon

:

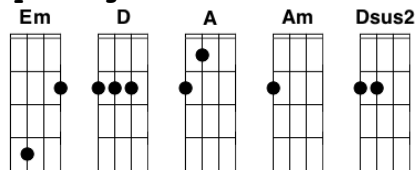
Will come too soon

-Chorus~

-Verse 1~

-Chorus~

Qualung – Jethro Tull



5 E3 E6 A3 Asus4 A3 2x *

Em D A
Sun streaking cold, an old man wondering lonely
Em D Dsus2 D
Taking time the only way he knows
Em D A
Leg hurting bad, as he bends to pick a dog end
Em D Dsus2 D
He goes down to the bog and warms his feet

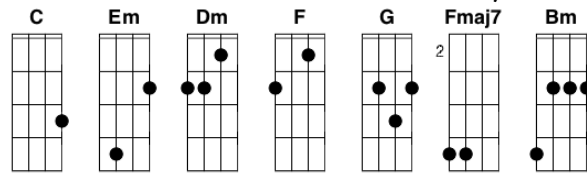
Em D A
Feeling alone, the armies up the road
Em D Dsus2 D
Salvation al-a-mode and a cup of tea
Em D A
Qualung my friend, don't you start away uneasy
Em D Dsus2 D
You poor old sod you see it's only me

Em D Em
Do you still remember, Decembers foggy freeze?
Em D Em
When the ice that clings on to your beard, was screaming agony
Em D A
And you snatch your rattling last breathes with deep-sea-diver-
sounds
Am Em D Dsus2 D
And the flowers bloomed like madness in the spring

Em D A
Sun streaking cold, an old man wondering lonely
Em D Dsus2 D
Taking time the only way he knows
Em D A
Leg hurting bad, as he bends to pick a dog end
Em D Dsus2 D
He goes down to the bog and warms his feet

Em D A
Feeling alone, the armies up the road
Em D Dsus2 D
Salvation al-a-mode and a cup of tea
Em D A
Qualung my friend, don't you start away uneasy
Em D
You poor old sod you see it's only me

Yoshimi Battles The Pink Robots, Part 1 - The Flaming Lips



Intro: C Em Dm F G

Verse:

Her name is Yoshimi -
 She's a black belt in karate
 Working for the city -
 She has to discipline her body
 Cause she knows that it's demanding
 To defeat those evil machines
 I know she can beat them

Chorus:

Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me -
 But you won't let those robots defeat me
 Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me -
 But you won't let those robots eat me

Verse:

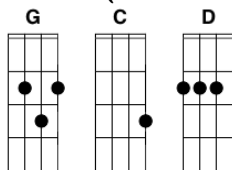
Those evil natured robots
 They're programmed to destroy us
 She's gotta be strong to fight them
 So she's taking lots of vitamins
 Cause she knows that it'd be tragic
 If those evil robots win
 I know she can beat them

~chorus~

Bridge: C Em Dm F G C Em Dm F G

~chorus~

Undone (The Sweater Song) – Weezer



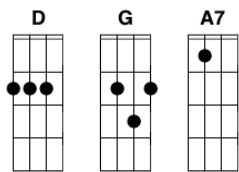
; G C D C
 : me, Me be, Goddamn, I am
 ; C D C
 : can, Sing and, here me, Know me

G C D C
 If you want to destroy my sweater
 G C D C
 Hold this thread as I walk away
 G C D C
 watch me unravel I'll soon be naked
 G C D C
 Lying on the floor, I've come undone

; C D C
 Oh no, It go, It gone, Bye-bye (bye)
 ; C D C
 Who I, I think, I sink, and I die!

; C D C
 : don't want to destroy your tank-top
 ; C D C
 Let's be friends and just walk away
 ; C D C
 Late to see you lyin' there
 ; C D C
 Lying on the floor, I've come undone

Down To The River To Pray – Traditional



as I went in the river to pray
studying about that good old way
and who shall wear, the starry crown
good lord, show me the way

A7 D G D
0 sisters let's go down
G D
Let's go down, come on down
A7 D G D
0 sisters let's go down,
G D
Down in the river to pray

as I went in the river to pray
studying about that good old way
and who shall wear, the starry crown
Good lord, show me the way

A7 D G D
O brothers let's go down,
G D
Let's go down, come on down
A7 D G D
Come on brothers let's go down
G D
Down in the river to pray

as I went in the river to pray
studying about that good old way
and who shall wear, the starry crown
Good lord, show me the way

A7 D G D
 O fathers let's go down,
 G D
 Let's go down, come on down
 A7 D G D
 O fathers let's go down
 G D
 Down in the river to pray

) G D
 as I went in the river to pray
 17 D G
 studying about that good old way
 17 D G
 and who shall wear, the starry crown
 17 G D
 Good lord, show me the way

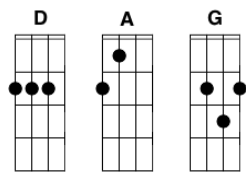
A7 D G D
 O mothers let's go down,
 G D
 Let's go down, come on down
 A7 D G D
 Come on mothers let's go down
 G D
 Down in the river to pray

) G D
 as I went in the river to pray
 17 D G
 studying about that good old way
 17 D G
 and who shall wear, the starry crown
 17 G D
 Good lord, show me the way

A7 D G D
 O sinners let's go down,
 G D
 Let's go down, come on down
 A7 D G D
 O sinners let's go down
 G D
 Down in the river to pray

) G D
 as I went in the river to pray
 17 D G
 studying about that good old wa
 17 D G
 and who shall wear, the starry crown
 17 G D
 Good lord, show me the way

Ian Of Constant Sorrow – Soggy Bottom Boys



in constant sorrow all through his days

Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day.

I bid farewell to old Kentucky
 A D
 The place where I was born and raised.
 A D
 The place where he was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble
To pleasures here on earth I 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

) G
 It's fare thee well my old lover
A D
 I never expect to see you again
G
 For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
A D
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train.
A D
 Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another

While I am sleeping in my grave.

While he is sleeping in his grave.

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger

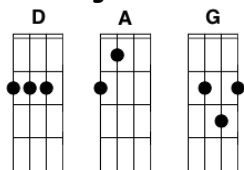
My face you'll never see no more.

But there is one promise that is given

We'll meet you on God's golden shore.

We'll meet you on God's golden shore.

Running To Stand Still - U2



)
 so she woke up, woke up from where she was, lyin' still
 said "I, I gotta do somethin' about where we're goin'"
)
 Stepped on steam train
 ;
 Stepped out of the driving rain, maybe
)
 Run from the darkness, in the night.

A
 Singing Ah,
 Ah-la-la-la-de-day
 A C G
 Ah-la-la-la-de-day
 D G
 Ah-la-la-de-day

)
 Sweet the sin, bitter the taste in my mouth
)
 I see seven towers, but I only see one way out
 D
 You gotta cry without weeping, talk without speaking
 ;
 scream without raising your voice
 D
 You know I took the poison
 G
 From the poison stream, then I floated, out of here

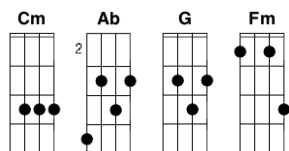
A
 Singing Ah,
 C G
 Ah-la-la-la-de-day
 A C G
 Ah-la-la-la-de-day
 D
 Ah-la-la-de-day

) G
)oooooooooooo, Ooo Ooo Ooo Oooooo
) G
)oooooooooooo, Ooo Ooo Ooo Oooooo

)
 she runs through the streets with eyes painted red
 ;
 Under a black belly of clouds in the rain
)
 In through a doorway, she brings me
 ;
 white gold and pearls stolen from the sea
D G
 she is raging she is raging and storm blows up in her eyes

 she will,
L C G A
 suffer the needle chill,
C G D
 she's running to stand, still.

Sweet Dreams – Eurythmics



Cm Ab G
 Sweet dreams are made of this
 Cm Ab G
 Who am I to disagree?
 Cm Ab G
 Travel the world and the seven seas
 Cm Ab G
 Everybody's looking for something

Cm Ab G
 Some of them want to use you
 Cm Ab G
 Some of them want to get used by you
 Cm Ab G
 Some of them want to abuse you
 Cm Ab G
 Some of them want to be abused

Bridge: Fm / Ab G / Cm / Ab / Fm / Ab G /

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Bridge

Cm
 Hold your head up, movin' on
 ,
 Keep your head up, movin' on
 Cm
 Hold your head up, movin' on
 ,
 Keep your head up, movin' on
 Cm
 Hold your head up, movin' on
 ,
 Keep your head up, movin' on

Cm / Ab G / x4

Cm Ab G
 Some of them want to use you
 Cm Ab G
 Some of them want to get used by you

m Ab G
 Some of them want to abuse you
 m Ab G
 Some of them want to be abused

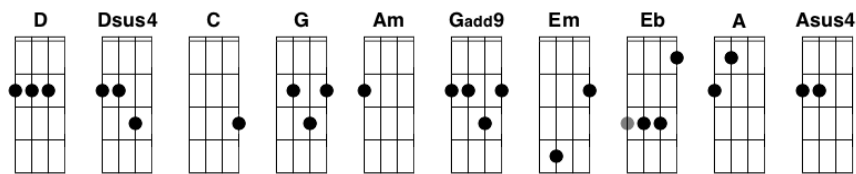
 Bridge: Fm / Ab G / Cm / Ab / Fm / Ab G /

m Ab G
 Sweet dreams are made of this
 m Ab G
 Who am I to disagree?
 m Ab G
 Travel the world and the seven seas
 m Ab G
 Everybody's looking for something

m Ab G
 Sweet dreams are made of this
 m Ab G
 Who am I to disagree?
 m Ab G
 Travel the world and the seven seas
 m Ab G
 Everybody's looking for something

m Ab G
 Sweet dreams are made of this
 m Ab G
 Who am I to disagree?
 m Ab G
 Travel the world and the seven seas
 m Ab G
 Everybody's looking for something

More Than A Feeling – Boston



) Dsus4 D C G 4x

D Dsus4 C G
 I looked out this morning and the sun was gone
) Dsus4 C G
 I turned on some music to start my day
 D Dsus4 C G
 I lost myself in a familiar song
 D Dsus4 Am Dsus4 Gadd9
 I closed my eyes and I slipped away

: Em D
 : C Em D 2x

G C Em D
 It's more than a feeling, more than a feeling
 G C Em D
 when I hear that old song, they used to play (more than
 a feeling)
 G C Em D
 I begin dreaming (more than a feeling)
 G C Eb
 till I see Marianne walk away
 Em A Asus4 D
 I see my Marianne walkin away

) Dsus4 C G
 so many people have come and gone
 D Dsus4 C G
 their faces fade as the years go by
) Dsus4 C G
 yet I still recall as I wander on
 D Dsus4 Am Dsus4 Gadd9
 as clear as the sun in the summer sky

: Em D
 : C Em D 2x

G C Em D
 It s more than a feeling, more than a feeling
 G C Em D
 when I hear that old song, they used to play (more than
 a feeling)

G C Em D
 I begin dreaming (more than a feeling)
 G C Eb
 till I see Marianne walk away
 Em A Asus4 D
 I see my Marianne walkin away

solo

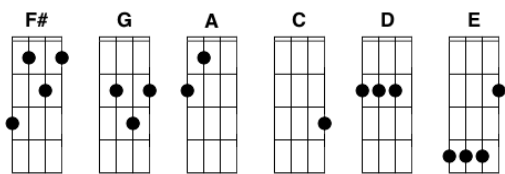
) Dsus4 C G
 Then I m tired and thinking cold
 D Dsus4 C G
 I hide in my music, forget the day
 D Dsus4 C G
 and dream of a girl, I used to know
 D Dsus4 Am D
 I closed my eyes and she slipped away
 Am Dsus4 D Gadd9
 she slipped away.

: Em D
 ; C Em D 2x

G C Em D
 It's more than a feeling, more than a feeling
 G C Em D
 when I hear that old song they used to play (more than a
 feeling)
 G C Em D
 I begin dreaming (more than a feeling)
 G C G
 till I see Marianne walk away

; C Em D 5x

White Rabbit – Jefferson Airplane

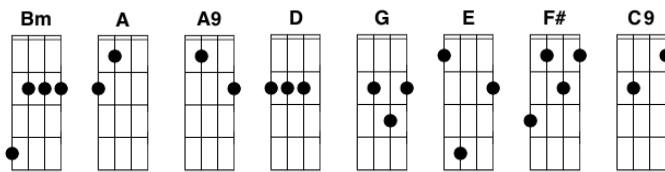


F# G
 One pill makes you larger and one pill makes you small
F# G
 and the ones that mother gives you don't do anything at all
A C D A
 so ask Alice when she's ten feet tall

F# G
 and if you go chasing rabbits and you know you're going to
 fall
F# G
 tell'em a hooka smoking caterpillar has given you the cord
A C D A
 tell Alice when she was just small

: A
 Then men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go
E A
 and you just had some kind of mushroom and your mind is moving
 slow
F#
 so ask Alice, I think she'll know
G
 Then logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead
F#
 and the white knight is talking backwards
G
 and the red queen's off with her head
A C D A
 remember what the Dormouse said
: A E A
 Feed your head! Feed your head!
: A
 Feed your head!

The Dragonborn Comes – Skyrim Theme



Our Hero, our Hero claims a warrior's heart
 I tell you, I tell you the Dragonborn comes
 With a voice wielding power of the ancient Nord Art
 believe, believe the Dragonborn comes
 It's an end to the evil, of all Skyrim's foes
 beware, beware the Dragonborn comes
 For the darkness has passed and the legend yet grows
 You'll know, you'll know the Dragonborn's come.

(Morrowind)

Bm Dm D F A9 C9 E G
 Bm Dm D F G Bb E G
 Bm Dm D F G Bb A9 C9

(Sons of Skyrim)

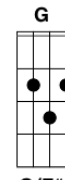
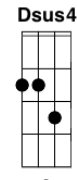
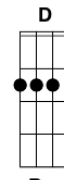
Bm Dm G Bb
 Dovahkiin Dovahkiin
 A C E G
 Jaal ok zin los vahriin
 G Bb E G F# A Bm Dm
 vah dein vokul mahfaeraak ahst vaal
 Bm Dm G Bb
 thrk fin norok paal graan
 A C E G
 Iod nust hon zindro zaan
 G Bb E G F# A Bm Dm
 Dovahkiin fah hin kogaan mu draal

Ints Marching – Dave Matthews Band

Intro:

Phrase 1: | 1(3)+ + | 1(3)+ + | 1(3)+ + | 1(3)+ + |

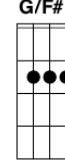
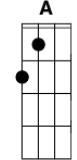
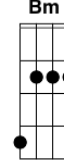
	D	Dsus4	D	Dsus4
A	-5---5-5-	-5---5-5-	-5---5-5-	-5---5-5-
E	-2---2-2-	-3---3-3-	-2---2-2-	-3---3-3-
C	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-
G	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-



Phrase 2 (also for verses, interlude, solo):

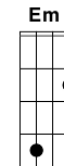
1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 + 1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 + |

D	G
-5--X-X-X-----	-2--X-X-X-----
-2--X-X-X-----2-----2---	-3--X-X-X-----
-2--X-X-X--1-2--1-2--2---	-2--X-X-X--1-2--1-2--2---
-2--X-X-X-----	-0--X-X-X-----0-----0---



Verse 1:

He wakes up in the morning
 Does his teeth, bite to eat and he's rolling.
 He never changes a thing
 The week ends, the week begins. She thinks,
 He look at each other
 Wondering what the other is thinking
 But we never say a thing
 And these crimes between us grow deeper.



Phrase 2 above 2x)

Chorus 1:

Take these chances
 Place them in me that sounds like a
 quieter time
 Lights down you up and die

Phrase 2 above 2x)

Verse 2:

Does to visit his mommy
 He feeds him well, has concerns he forgets them
 And remembers being small
 Playing under the table and dreaming

Chorus:

Take these chances

D G Bm A
 place them in me that sounds like a
 D
 quieter time
 Bm A
 lights down you up and die

Interlude/Solo (Verse Progression) X4

Verse 3:
 G
 driving in on this highway
 G
 all these cars end up on the sidewalk
 (mute) G
 people in every direction
 (mute) G (mute)
 no words exchanged, no time to exchange them

ridge:
 G G/F# Em
 when all the little ants are marching
 G/F# Em
 red and black antennas waving
 G/F# Em
 they all do it the same
 G/F# Em
 they all do it the same way

Interlude: (Phrase 2 above)

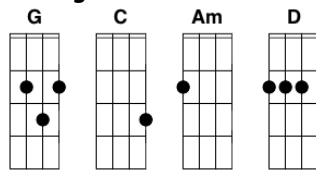
Verse 4:
 G
 Candyman tempting the thoughts of a
 G
 sweet tooth, torturing the weight loss
 G
 program cutting the corners
 G
 of a loose end, loose end, cut cut
 G
 on the fence, not to of-fend cut cut, cut cut

chorus:
 D G Bm - A
 take these chan-ces
 D G Bm A
 place them in me that sounds like a
 D
 quieter time
 Bm A
 lights down you up and die

Intro: D G
 A |-----|-----|
 E |4--5--5--5--5--5--5--5--5--|-----|
 C |-----|-----6-----6-----6-----|
 G |-----6-----6-----6-----|6--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--|

Bm A
 lights down you up and die

A Long December - Counting Crows



Intro: G C Am C G C Am

: G D Am
 A long December and there's reason to believe
 C G C
 Maybe this year will be better than the last
 Am C G D
 I can't remember the last thing that you said
 Am
 as you were leavin'
 G C
 How the days go by so fast
 G C Am C
 and it's one more day up in the canyons
 G C Am C
 and it's one more night in Hollywood
 G C Am (mute) G
 If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would

Chorus:

G C
 Na na na na
 Am D
 Na na na na na na na na
 G C Am
 Na na na na yeah

: G D
 The smell of hospitals in winter
 Am C G C
 and the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls
 G D
 all at once you look across a crowded room
 C G C
 To see the way that light attaches to a girl
 G C Am C
 and it's one more day up in the canyons
 G C Am C
 and it's one more night in Hollywood
 G C Am
 If you think you might come to California...I think you should

-Chorus~

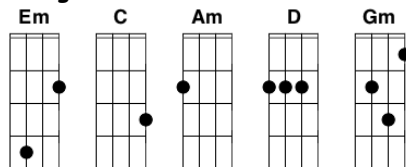
: G D Am
 Drove up to the Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.
 C G C
 and talked a little while about the year
 G D Am
 I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower
 C G
 makes you talk a little lower about
 C
 the things you could not show her

 G D Am
 and it's been a long December and there's reason to believe
 C G C
 maybe this year will be better than the last
 G D Am
 I can't remember all the times I tried to tell myself
 C G C
 to hold on to these moments as they pass

 G C Am
 and it's been one more day up in the canyons
 G C Am
 and it's one more night in Hollywood
 G C Am
 it's been so long since I've seen the ocean...I guess I should

 ~Chorus~

Bring Me To Life - Evanescence



Em C Am
How can you see into my eyes

D
Like open doors

Em C Am
Leading you down into my core

D
Where I've become so numb

Em C Am
Without a soul

D Em
My spirit's sleeping somewhere cold

C Am
Until you find it there and lead

D
Me back home

Chorus:

Em
Wake me up inside

Gm D
Wake me up inside

Em C Am
Call my name and save me from the dark

Em
Bid my blood to run

Gm D
Before I come undone

Em C Am
Save me from the nothing I've become

Em C Am
How that I know what I'm without

D
You can't just leave me

Em C
Breathe into me

Am
And make me real

Bring me to life

Chorus

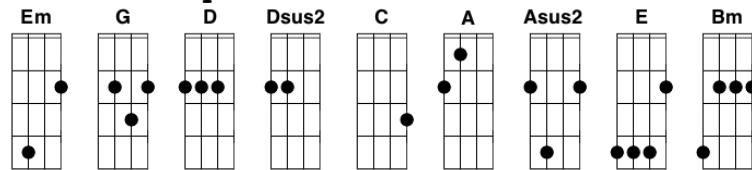
Bridge:

Am *Gm* *C*
Frozen inside without your touch
 Gm
Without your love darling
Am *Gm* *C* *Am*
Only you are the life among the dead

Chorus

: *D* *Em*
Bring me to life
: *D* *Em*
Bring me to life

Behind Blue Eyes – The Who



Intro: **Em G D Dsus2 C A(sus2)**

Em **G**
 Io one knows what it's like
D Dsus2
 Io be the bad man
C
 Io be the sad man
A(sus2)
 behind blue eyes

Em **G**
 Io one knows what it's like
D Dsus2
 Io be hated
C
 Io be fated
A(sus2)
 Io telling only lies

Chorus:

C D
 But my dreams
G
 they aren't as empty
C D E
 as my conscience seems to be
Bm C
 I have hours, only lonely
D
 my love is vengeance
A(sus2)
 thats never free

Em **G**
 Io one knows what it's like
D Dsus2
 Io feel these feelings
C
 like I do
A(sus2)
 and I blame you

:m G
 To one bites back as hard
 D Dsus2
 on their anger
 C
 none of my pain and woe
 A(sus2)
 can show through

~chorus~

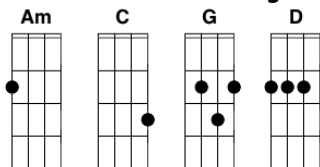
bridge: E Bm A

: Bm A
 When my fist clenches, crack it open
 : Bm G D
 Before I use it and lose my cool
 Bm A D
 When I smile, tell me some bad news
 Bm A E Bm A
 before I laugh and act like a fool
 : Bm A E
 And if I swallow anything evil
 Bm G D
 Put your finger down my throat
 Bm A D
 and if I shiver, please give me a blanket [Bsus2] [A] [D]
 Bm A E
 keep me warm, let me wear your coat

:m Bm A D (x3)
 :m (hold)

:m G
 To one knows what it's like
 D Dsus2
 to be the bad man
 C
 to be the sad man
 l(sus2)
 behind blue eyes

radioactive — Imagine Dragons



Am C G D
 I'm waking up to ash and dust
 D Am
 I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
 C G D
 I'm breathing in the chemicals
 Am C G D
 I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
 Am C G
 This is it, the apocalypse
 ;
 Whoa

) Am C
 I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
 ; D
 Enough to make my systems grow
 Am C
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 ; D
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Am C G D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 Am C G D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G
 I raise my flags, don my clothes
 D Am
 It's a revolution, I suppose
 C G
 We're painted red to fit right in
 ;
 Whoa
 Am C G D
 I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
 Am C G
 This is it, the apocalypse
 ;
 Whoa

) Am C
 I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
 ; D
 Enough to make my systems grow

um C
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 ; D
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 um C G D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 um C G D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Single Strum

um* C* G* D*
 All systems go, sun hasn't died
 um* C* G* D*
 Deep in my bones, straight from inside

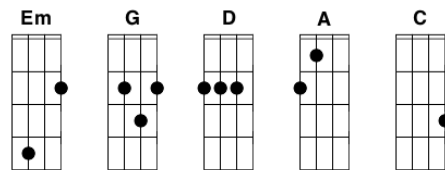
) Am C
 I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
 ; D
 Enough to make my systems grow
 um C
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 ; D
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 um C G D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 um C G D
 Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day

Capo 1

Intro: Em G D A 2x

I walk a lonely road
 The only one that I have ever known
 Don't know where it goes
 But it's home to me and I walk alone



Em G D A

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

I walk alone
 I walk alone
 I walk alone
 I walk a...

Chorus:

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
 My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
 Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
 'Til then I walk alone

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

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

Em G D A

Am G
 Read between the lines
) A Em
 What's fucked up and everything's alright
 G
 Check my vital signs
 D A Em
 To know I'm still alive and I walk alone

; D A
 I walk alone
 Em
 I walk alone

; D A
 I walk alone
 I walk a...

Chorus:

C G D Em
 My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
 C G D Em
 My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
 C G D Em
 Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
 C G B
 'Til then I walk alone
 Em G D A Em
 Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah
 G D
 Ah-ah, Ah-ah

A
 I walk alone
 I walk a...

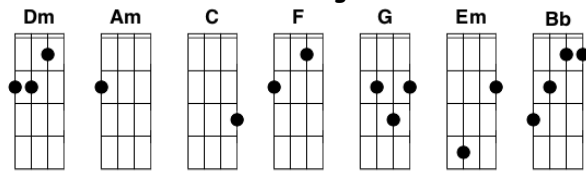
Solo: C G D Em 3x C G B

Am G
 I walk this empty street
) A Em
 On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
 G
 Where the city sleeps
 D A
 And I'm the only one and I walk a...

Chorus:

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

In The Arms Of The Angel – Sarah McLachlan



Capo 1

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance
 for a break that would make it ok

There's always some reason to feel not good enough
 and it's hard at the end of the day

I need some distraction, oh beautiful relief
 Memories seep through my veins

That may be empty, oh weightless and maybe
 I'll find some peace tonight

Chorus:

In the arms of the angel
 Fly away from here
 from this dark cold hotel room
 and the endlessness that you feel
 you are pulled from the wreckage
 of your silent reverie
 you're in the arms of the angel
 may you find some comfort here

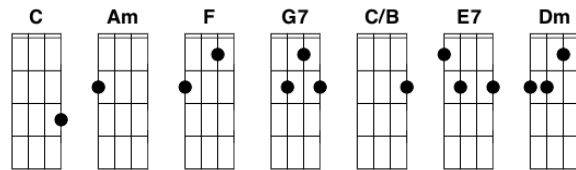
so tired of the straight lines, everywhere you turn
 there' vultures and thieves at your back
 the storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies
 that you make up for all that you lack

Dm F
 It don't make no difference, escape one last time
C G
 It's easier to believe
Dm F
 In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
Dm G
 Brings me to my knees

Chorus:

C
 In the arms of the angel
Em
 Fly away from here
F
 From this dark cold hotel room
C G
 And the endlessness that you feel
C
 You are pulled from the wreckage
Em
 Of your silent reverie
Dm Bb F
 You're in the arms of the angel
C G C Em
 May you find some comfort here
Dm Bb F
 You're in the arms of the angel
C G C
 May you find some comfort here

The Hero of Canton — Joss Whedon/Firefly



Capo 2

Intro: (only hit it once)

: C
Jayne The man they call Jayne

Chorus:

C
He robbed from the rich
Am
and he gave to the poor
C
Stood up to the man
Am
and he gave him what for
F
Our love for him now
G7
ain't hard to explain
C
The hero of Canton
G7 C C/B...Am
the man they call Jayne

Verse 1:

Am E7 Am
Low Jayne saw the mudders' backs breakin'
Dm E7 Am
He saw the mudders' lament
Am E7 Am
and he saw the Magistrate takin'
Dm E7 Am
Every dollar and leavin' five cents
Dm Am
so he said "You can't do that to my people"
Dm E7
he said "can't crush them under your heel"
Am E7
Jayne strapped on his hat
Am Dm
and in 5 seconds flat
Dsus2 E7 Am
stole everything Boss Higgins had to steal

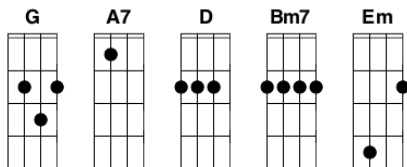
-Chorus-

Verse 2:

Am E7 Am
Now here is what separates heroes
Dm E7 Am
From common folk like you and I
Am E7
The man they call Jayne
Am Dm
He turned 'round his plane
E7 Am
And let that money hit sky
Dm Am
He dropped it onto our houses
Dm E7
He dropped it into our yards
Am E7
The man they call Jayne
Am Dm
He stole away our pain
Dsus2 E7 Am
And headed out for the stars

-Chorus~

Feliz Navidad — Traditional



Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
from the bottom of my heart.

Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

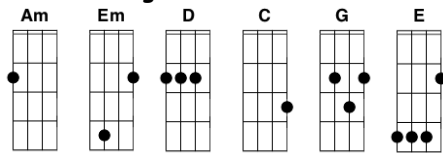
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, X2
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
from the bottom of my heart.

G A7
 Feliz Navidad,
D Bm7
 Feliz Navidad,
Em A7 D
 Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
G A7
 Feliz Navidad,
D Bm7
 Feliz Navidad,
Em A7 D
 Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

G
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
A7 D
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
Bm7 Em
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
A7 D
 from the bottom of my heart.

G A7
 Feliz Navidad,
D Bm7
 Feliz Navidad,
Em A7 D
 Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

The Unforgiven - Metallica



Am Em D Am
 few blood joins this earth and quickly he's sub-dued.
 Em D Am
 through constant pain disgrace, the young boy learns their rules.
 Em D Am
 With time the child draws in this whipping boy done wrong.
 Em D Am
 deprived of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on.
 C G C G
 he knows, ooh, a vow unto his own that never from this day
 C G E
 his will they'll take away.

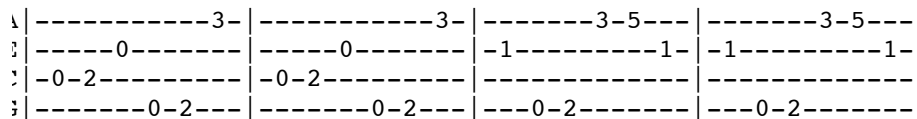
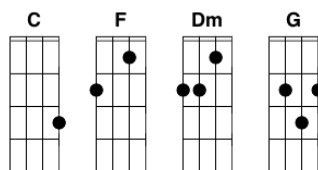
CHORUS:

Am C G Em Am
 That I've felt, what I've known never shined through in what I've shone.
 Am C G E Am
 Never be. Never see. Won't see what might have been.
 Am C G Em Am
 That I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shone.
 Am C G E Am
 Never free. Never me. So I dub the unforgiven.

Am Em D Am
 They dedicate their lives to running all of his
 Em D Am
 he tries to please them all, this bitter man he is
 Em D Am
 throughout the life the same, he's battled constantly
 Em D Am
 this fight he cannot win. A tired man they see no longer cares.
 C G C G
 The old man then prepares to die regretfully
 C G E
 That old man here is me.

-Chorus~

My Girl - The Temptations



I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
and when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

CHORUS:

Well, I guess you'd say,
What can make me feel this way?
My girl...
Talkin' 'bout my girl

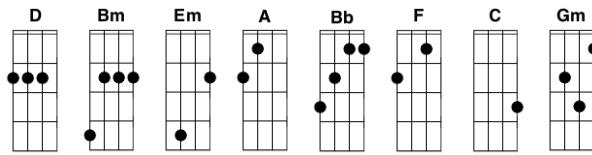
I've got so much honey the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song, than the birds in the trees

(Chorus)

I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

(Chorus)

Still Alive — Jonathan Coulton



D

Bm

This was a tri-umph

) Bm D Bm D Bm

I'm making a note here: huge suc-cess

Em A D Bm D

It's hard to over-state my satis-faction

Bm D Bm

Aperture Sci-ence

) Bm D Bm D Bm

We do what we must be-cause we can

Bm A Bb

For the good of all of us, ex-cept the ones who are dead

F C Bb F
but there's no sense crying over every mis-take

F C Bb F
You just keep on trying till you run out of cake

Gm C F Dm
and the science gets done and you make a neat gun

Bb A D Bm
For the people who are still alive

) Bm D Bm

) Bm D Bm

I'm not even angry

) Bm D Bm D Bm

I'm being so sin-cere right now

Bm A D Bm D

Even though you broke my heart and killed me

Bm D Bm

and tore me to pie-ces

) Bm D Bm D Bm

And threw every piece in-to a fire

Bm A Bb

As they burned it hurt because I was so happy for you

F C Bb F
Now these points of data make a beautiful line

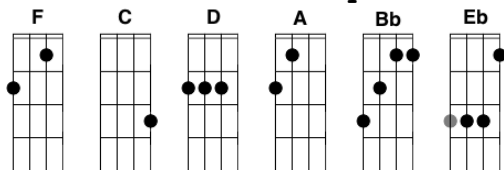
F C Bb F
and we're out of beta, we're re-leasing on time

Gm C F Dm
So I'm glad I got burned, think of all the things we learned

Bb A D Bm
For the people who are still a-live

) Bm D Bm
) Bm D Bm
 Go ahead and leave me
) Bm D Bm D Bm
 I think I'd pre-fer to stay in-side
 Bm A D Bm D
 Maybe you'll find someone else to help you
 Bm D Bm
 Maybe Black Me-sa
) Bm D Bm D Bm
 That was a joke, ha ha, fat chance
 Bm A Bb
 Anyway this cake is great, It's so del-icious and moist
 F C Bb F
 Look at me still talking when there's science to do
 F C Bb F
 When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not you
 Gm C F Dm
 I've ex-periments to run, there is research to be done
 Bb A D Bm
 On the people who are still a-live
 D Bm D Bm
 And be-lieve me I am still a-live
 D Bm D Bm
 I'm doing science and I'm still a-live
 D Bm D Bm
 I feel fan-tastic and I'm still a-live
 D Bm D Bm
 While you're dying I'll be still a-live
 D Bm D Bm
 And when you're dead I will be still a-live
 D Bm
 Still A-live
 Still A-live

Basket Case – Green Day



' C
 o you have the time
 m Am
 o listen to me whine
 b F C
 about nothing and everything all at once
 ' C
 I am one of those
 m Am
 melodramatic fools
 b F C
 neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

Bb C F
 Sometimes I give myself the creeps
 Bb C F
 Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
 Bb C
 It all keeps adding up
 F Eb Dm (drums come in)
 I think I'm cracking up
 Bb C
 Am I just paranoid?
 F
 I'm just stoned

' C Bb C x2

I went to a shrink
 o analyze my dreams
 he says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down
 I went to a whore
 he said my life is a bore
 and quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down

-Chorus~

' C Bb C x4

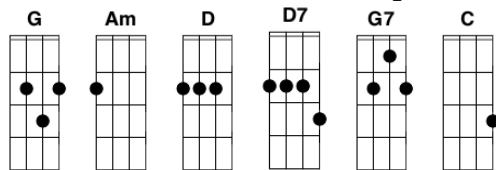
b C
 grasping to control
 F C
 o you better hold on

m Am A# F C F C Dm Am A# F C

-Chorus~

m Bb Am Bb
 b F C (4x)

Que Sera, Sera – Doris Day



;

Then I was just a little girl,

asked my mother, what will I be?

Will I be pretty, will I be rich?

Here's what she said to me.

CHORUS:

Que Sera, Sera, whatever will be, will be.

The future's not ours, to see. Que Sera, Sera.

What will be, will be.

;

Then I was just a child in school,

asked my teacher, what should I try?

Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?

This was her reply...

-CHORUS~

;

Then I grew up and fell in love,

asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?

Will we have rainbows, day after day?

Here's what my sweetheart said.

-CHORUS~

;

Now I have children of my own,

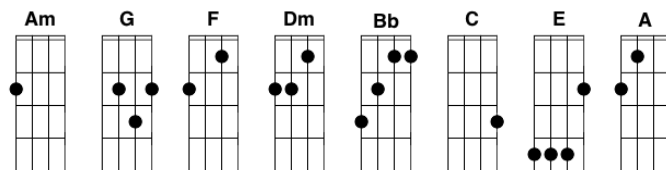
they ask their mother, what will I be?

Will I be handsome? will I be rich?

I tell them tenderly.

-CHORUS~ (x2)

Carry On My Wayward Son – Kansas



Carry on my wayward son
 There'll be peace when you are done
 Lay your weary head to rest
 Don't you cry no more

Am G F G
 Once I rose above the noise and confusion
 Am G F G
 Just to get a glimpse beyond this illusion
 Dm C Bb Bb C
 I was soaring ever higher
 Dm C G
 But I flew too high
 Am G F G
 Though my eyes could see I still was a blind man
 Am G F G
 Though my mind could think I still was a mad man
 Dm C Bb
 I hear the voices when I'm dreaming
 Dm C G
 I can hear them say

Am C G F
 Carry on my wayward son,
 Am C G
 There'll be peace when you are done
 Am C G F F
 Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more

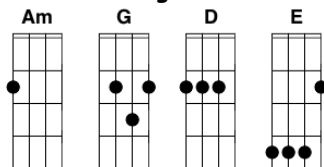
Am G F G
 Masquerading as a man with a reason
 Am G F G
 My charade is the event of the season
 Dm C Bb Bb C
 And if I claim to be a wise man
 Dm C G
 It surely means that I don't know
 Am G F G
 On a stormy sea of moving emotion
 Am G F G
 Waxed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
 Dm C Bb Bb C
 I set a course for winds of fortune
 Dm C G
 But I hear the voices say

Am C G F
 Carry on my wayward son,
 Am C G
 There'll be peace when you are done
 Am C G F F
 Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more

Am Am
 Carry on
 ; F E F G A C
 You will always remember
 Am Am
 Carry on
 ; F E F G A C
 Nothing equals the splendor
 Am C Bb Bb C
 Now your life's no longer empty
 Am C G
 Surely Heaven waits for you

Am C G F
 Carry on my wayward son,
 Am C G
 There'll be peace when you are done
 Am C G F F
 Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more

Short Change Hero – The Heavy



Capo 4

Am

I can't see where you're comin' from,

but I know just what you're runnin' from,

G

D

and what matters ain't the who's baddest but

Am

the ones who stop you fallin' from your ladder.

and you feel like you're feelin' now

join' things just to please your crowd,

G

D

but I love you like the way I love you,

Am

and I suffer, but I ain't gonna cut you cuz

Chorus:

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a better man,

;

D

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a better man,

;

D

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

Bridge:

)

Am

and every time I close my eyes,

)

Am

I think, I think 'bout you inside,

)

Am

and your mother, givin' up on askin' why

E

why you lie, and you cheat, and you try to make

Am

a fool out of she...

Am

I can't see where you're comin' from,

but I know just what you're runnin' from,

G

D

and what matters ain't the who's baddest but

Am

the ones who stop you fallin' from your ladder.

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a
better man,

;

D

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a
better man,

;

D

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a
better man,

;

D

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a
better man,

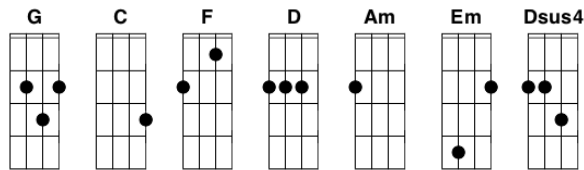
;

D

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

Write Like the Wind – Paul and Storm



; C G C G C G C

; George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
 You're not going to get any younger, you know
 ; Winter is coming, I'm growing impatient
 and you've still got two more damn books left to go
 so write, George, write like the wind!

; C G C G C G C

; I curse the day that my friend ever loaned me
 an old dog-eared paperback called Game of Thrones
 ; How could I know that this seed would grow into
 an addiction that held me, right down to my bones
 Now, five books later, I lurk with the masses
 Indignant, entitled, and waiting for word
 That the great Bearded Glacier has finally published
 One hundred more pages of crack for the nerds
 Why does every new verse of your song
 Keep taking you so goddamn long?

; George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
 Please give us boiled leather, and sigils and steel
 ; We need our allotment of incest and intrigue
 and six page descriptions of every last meal
 so write, George, write like the wind!

; C G C G C G C

; G C G
Lewis took five years to chronicle Narnia
; G F D
Tolkien had twelve years, and Rowling took ten
; G C G
Lucas spent nearly three decades on Star Wars
C G D G
and we all know how that one turned out in the end
Em
You're not our bitch, and you're not a machine
Am D
and we don't mean to dictate how you spend your days
Em
but please, bear in mind, in the time that you've had,
Am D
William Shakespeare churned out thirty-five friggin' plays
Am D
and if you keep writing so slow
' Dsus4 D
You'll hold up the HBO show

|GoT theme|

; G Am F G C G C G C G C

; G C G
George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
C G F D
Cause we won't stop whining until we're appeased
; G C G
Crap out the chapters and George, while you're at it
C G F Am Dsus4 D
Stop killing our favorite characters, please
Am D G
and write, George, write... like the wind!

G C G C
George R.R. Martin, please write, and write faster
; C D G
before you are dead, George, please write like the wind)

GoT theme:

```

1 | --5---1-3--- |
2 | ---3----- |
3 | ----- |
4 | ----- | x4

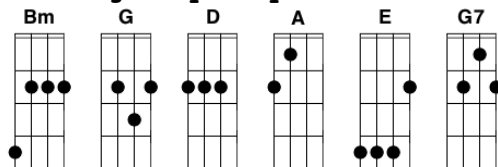
```

```

1 | --5-----1-3-5-----1-3-0---3-----0-1-3-----1-0--- |
2 | ---3-----3-----1-----1-----3--- |
3 | ----- |
4 | ----- |

```

Building A Mystery – Sarah McLachlan



Intro: Bm, G, D, A (x2)

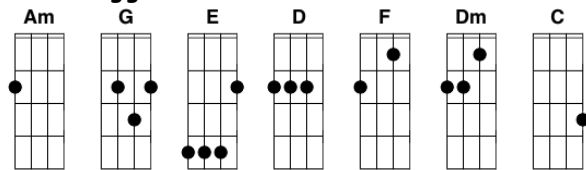
Bm G D A
 You come out at night that's when the energy comes
 Bm G D A
 and the dark side's light and the vampires roam
 Bm G D A
 You strut your rasta wear and your suicide poem
 Bm G D A E
 and a cross from a faith that died before jesus came
 G7 G
 You're building a mystery

Bm, G, D, A

Bm G D A
 You live in a church where you sleep with voodoo dolls
 Bm G D A
 and you won't give up the search for the ghosts in the halls
 Bm G D A
 You wear your sandals in the snow and a smile that won't wash
 away
 Bm G D A
 Can you look out the window without your shadow getting in the
 way
 Bm G
 Oh you're so beautiful with an edge and a charm
 Bm A
 but so careful when I'm in your arms
 Bm G D A
 Cause you're working, building a mystery
 Bm G D A
 Holding on and holding it in
 Bm G D A
 Yeah you're working, building a mystery
 Bm G D A
 and choosing so carefully
 Bm G D A
 You woke up screaming aloud a prayer from your secret god
 Bm G D A
 and you feed off our fears and hold back your tears
 Bm G D A
 Give us a tantrum and through it all grin
 Bm G D A
 just when we need one when the evenings thin

:
 Oh you're a beautiful, a beautiful fucked up man
 :
 You're setting up your razor wire shrine
 Im G D A
 Cause you're working, building a mystery
 Im G
 Holding on and holding it in
 Im G D A
 Yeah you're working, building a mystery
 Im G
 And choosing so carefully
 Im G D
 Yeah you're working, building a mystery

Gravedigger — Dave Matthews



Intro: Am | G | E | Am G | D | Am | Am

Am G
Cyrus Jones, 1810 to 1913

Made his great grandchildren believe

Am
He could live to a hundred and three

Am G
A hundred and three is forever when you're just a little kid

Am
So Cyrus Jones lived forever

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
Muriel Stonewall, 1903 to 1954

Am
Lost both of her babies in the second great war

Am
Now you should never have to watch

G
Your only children are lowered in the ground

F Am
You should never have to bury your own babies

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} ring around the rosey ^F
^{Am} pocket full of posey ^F ^C ^G
^{Am} ashes to ashes ^F ^C ^G

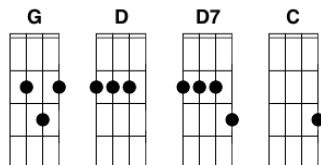
We all fall down
 ^{Am} Gravedigger
 When you dig my grave ^G
 Could you make it shallow ^E
 So that I can feel the rain ^{Am} ^G ^D
 Gravedigger ^{Am} ^{Am}

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

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

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

I Will Remember You — Sarah McLachlan



Capo 2

♩ D G D7

♩ C D

I will remember you,

♩ C D7

Will you remember me?

♩ G C G C

Don't let your life pass you by,

♩ C D7 G

Keep not for the memories

♩ 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

♩ C D

I will remember you,

♩ C D7

Will you remember me?

♩ G C G C

Don't let your life pass you by,

♩ C D7 G

Keep 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

♩ C D G D7

Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night

♩ G C D7 G

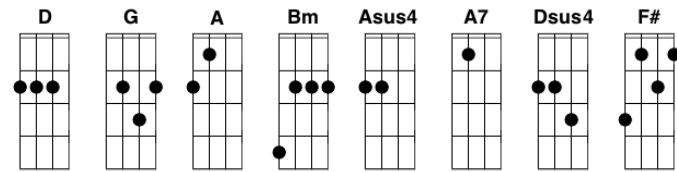
You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me light

; C D
 : will remember you,
 ; C D7
 will you remember me?
 G C G C
 on't let your life pass you by,
 ; C D7 G
 eep not for the memories

; C D
 : will remember you,
 ; C D7
 will you remember me?
 G C G C
 on't let your life pass you by,
 ; C D7 G
 eep not for the memories

; C D7 G
 eep not for the memories

ukea - Jonathan Coulton



) 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
 [-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen
 A Bm G D D A Asus4
 [-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men
 ; 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

) G A D
 to rent a car or take the bus
 G A D
 pay 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
 [-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen
 A Bm G D D A Asus4
 [-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men
 ; 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

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

Ike Solo

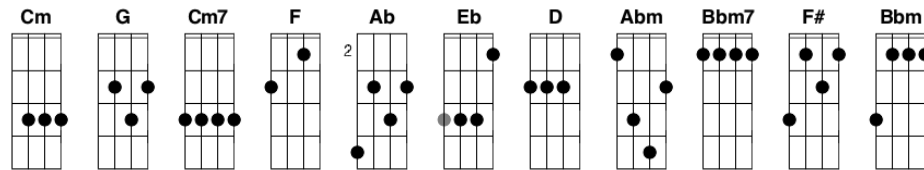
-----	-----7--	-----	-----
-----	-----	5-----	-----5---5-
4-6--4-2--	2-4-6--4-2--	-----	-----
-----4-	-----7-	---4-7--9--9--11--9-	7--4---4----

-----	-----	-----
5---5---5--	3-3--3-----	3-5-5-3-5-5-3-5-5-5-5
1--6---4--6-	2-2--2-6--4-2--	--2-2--2-2--2-2-2-2
-----	-----	5-----5-----5-----

) 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 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
 F 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



I'm standing naked before you
 I don't you want more than my sex
 I can scream as loud as your last one
 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

I could just pretend that you love me
 The night would lose all sense of fear
 but why do I need you to love me
 then you can't hold what I hold dear

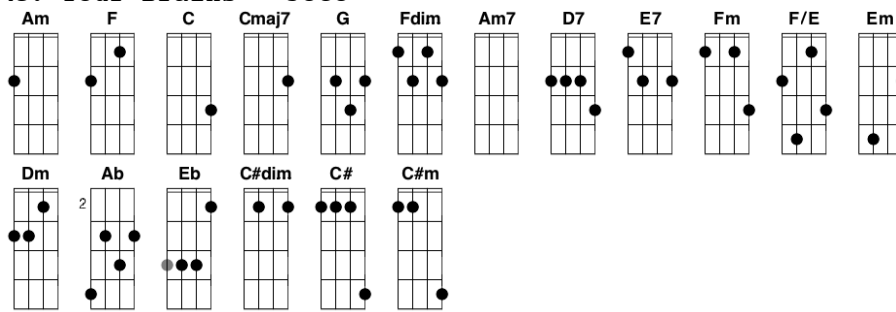
Abm Eb Abm Bbm7
 Oh god ... could it be the weather
 Abm Eb Bsus2 F#
 Oh god ... why am I here
 Abm Eb Abm Bbm7
 If love isn't forever
 Gb7 Eb
 And It's not the weather
 Abm Bbm
 Hand me my leather

3m G Cm7 F
 I almost ran over an angel
 He had a nice big fat cigar
 3m 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

te: Your Brains — JoCo



Am F C Cmaj7

Ieya 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

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

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

^F ^{Fm}
 but Tom, that's what I do, and I plan on eating you slowly

^G ^F ^G
 all we want to do is eat your brains

^C ^G ^{F (F/E F F/E F) G}
 We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes

^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/E} ^F ^G ^{Ab}
 We'll all come inside and eat your brains

^{Eb} ^{C#dim} ^{C#}
 I'd like to help you Tom, in any way I can

^{C#m} ^{Ab}
 I sure appreciate the way you're working with me

^{Eb} ^{C#dim} ^{Fm}
 I'm not a monster Tom, well, technically I am

^C
 I guess I am

^{Am} ^F ^C ^C ^{Cmaj7}
 I've got another meeting Tom, maybe we could wrap it up

^{Am} ^F ^G
 I know we'll get to common ground somehow

^{Cdim} ^{Am} ^{Am7} ^{D7}
 Meanwhile I'll report back to my colleagues who were chewing on the doors

^G
 I guess we'll table this for now

^F ^C ^{E7} ^{Am}
 I'm glad to see you take constructive criticism well

^C ^{E7} ^{Am}
 Thank you for your time I know we're all busy as hell

^F ^{Fm}
 and we'll put this thing to bed when I bash your head open

^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}
 all we want to do is eat your brains

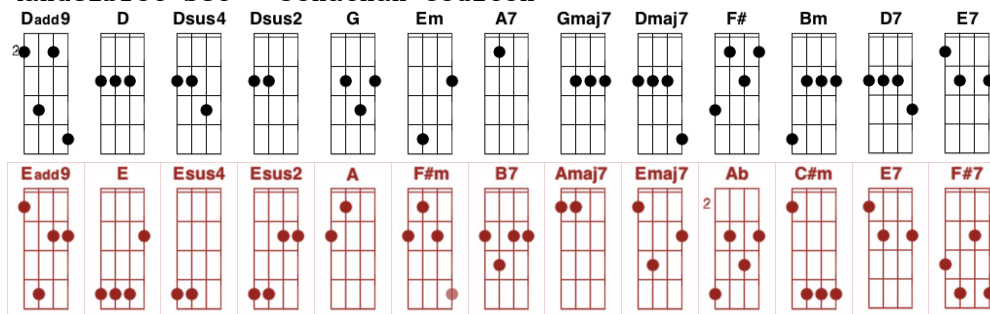
^G ^F ^G
 all we want to do is eat your brains

^{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/E} ^F ^G ^C
 We'll all come inside and eat your brains

Mandelbrot Set — Jonathan Coulton



Capo 2 (no capo)

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

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

(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

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

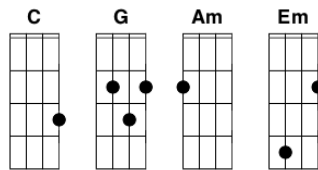
Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire
 You're a day-glo pterodactyl
 You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire
 You're one badass fucking fractal
 And you're just in time to save the day
 Sweeping all our fears away
 You can change the world in a tiny way

Mandelbrot's in heaven, at least he will be when he's dead
 Right now he's still alive and teaching math at Yale
 He gave us order out of chaos, he gave us hope where there was none
 And his geometry succeeds where others fail
 If you ever lose your way, a butterfly will flap its wings
 From a million miles away, a little miracle will come to take you home

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
 So on change the world in a tiny way
 Come on change the world in a tiny way

San Andreas Fault - Natalie Merchant



Capo 1

Intro: C G Am Em x2

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

: G Am Em

: G Am
 So west paradise is there you'll have all that you can eat
 Em
 Of milk & honey over there
 : G
 You'll be the brightest light the world has ever seen
 Am Em
 The dizzy height of a jet-set life you could never dream

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

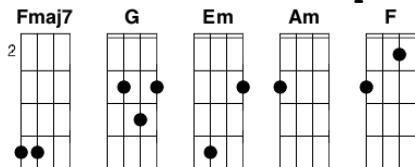
: G Am Em x2

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

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

: 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

' G
' just wanna tell you how I'm feeling
' 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

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

Chorus x2

Bridge

maj7 G G G
(Ooohh give you up)

maj7 G G G
(Ooohh give you up)

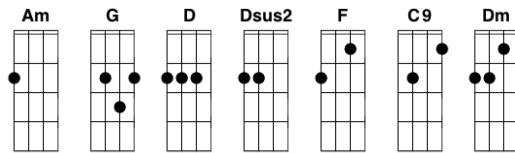
maj7
I never gonna give
maj7 G G G
I never gonna give, (give you up)
maj7
I never gonna give
maj7 G G G
I never gonna give, (give you up)

Verse 2

Prechorus

Chorus x3 (Third time fade out)

Obsession — Sarah McLachlan



Capo 2

Am

Listen as the wind blows

; D Dsus

From across the great divide.

Am

Voices trapped in yearning

; D Dsus

Memories trapped in time

Am

The night is my companion

; D Dsus

And solitude my guide

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

; D Dsus

so many times betrayed

Am

Trying to find an honest word to find

; D Dsus

The truth enslaved,

Am

Oh you speak to me in riddles

; D Dsus

And you speak to me in rhyme

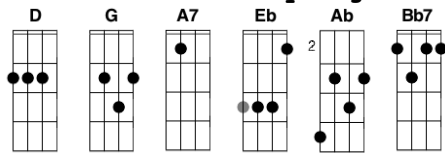
my body aches to breathe your breath
 your words keep me alive

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.

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,

AD ED BB7 ED
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
rushed 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
now when to walk away and know when to run.

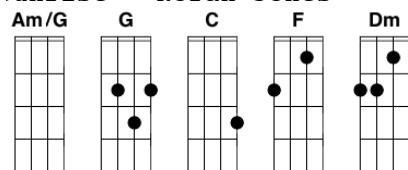
Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.

Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

-A cappella chorus-

-Chorus-

Surprise — Norah Jones



[Capo 3)

Intro:

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

G Am/G
Surprise, surprise
G C
Looks like mornin' in your eyes
Am/G F C
But the clocks held 9:15 for hours
G Am/G
Surprise, surprise
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
Then I see we made it through another day
Am/G G C F (x3)
And I said hoo...
Dm
To you

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

Am F
low good night
Dm
throw its cover down
F
oh on me again
Am F
oh and if I'm right

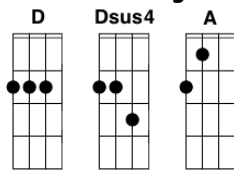
Dm
it's the only way
F
o bring me back

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

Dm
o you

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

Free Falling - Tom Petty



Intro: **D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A** x2

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 she s a good girl, loves her mama
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 loves Je-sus and America too
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 she s a good girl, crazy about Elvis
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 loves hors-es and her boy friend too

) **Dsus4 Dsus4 D A**

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 It s a long day living in Reseda
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 there s a free-way running through the yard
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 and I m a bad boy, cause I don t even miss her
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 I m a bad boy for breaking her heart

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A	D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
Now I m free	free fall-ing
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A	D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
Now I m free	free fall-ing

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 all the vampires walking through the valley
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 move west down Ventura Boulevard
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 and the good girls are home with broken hearts

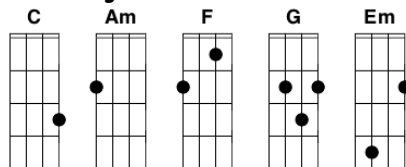
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A	D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
Now I m free	free fall-ing
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A	D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
Now I m free	free fall-ing

) **Dsus4 D A**
 Free falling now I m free falling
) **Dsus4 D A**
 Free falling now I m free falling

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 I wanna glide down over Mulholland
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 I wanna write her name in the sky
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 jonna free fall out into nothing
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 jonna leave this world for a while

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A	D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
Now I m free	free fall-ing
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A	D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
Yeah I m free	free fall-ing (x4)

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

C F G
 It's not a cry you can hear at night,
 Am F
 It's not somebody who's seen the light,
 G Em Am
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

-Chorus~

C Am
 Oh, people, I've been here before,
 C Am
 I know this room, I've walked this floor
 F G C G
 I used to live alone before I knew you.
 C F G
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch
 Am F
 Love is not a victory march
 G Em Am
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

-Chorus~

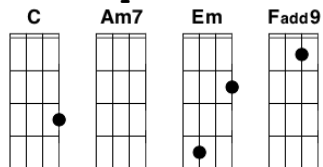
C Am
 There was a time you let me know,
 C Am
 What's really going on below
 F G C G
 But now you never show it to me, do you?
 C F G
 And remember when I moved in you
 Am F
 The holy dove was moving too
 G Em Am
 And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

-Chorus~

C Am
 I've done my best, it wasn't much,
 C Am
 I couldn't feel, so I learned to touch
 F G C G
 I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
 C F G
 And even though it all went wrong
 Am F
 I'll stand before the Lord of Song
 G Em Am
 With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

-Chorus 2x~

Come Away With Me — Norah Jones



: Am7 C Am7

Come away with me in the night

: Am7

Come away with me

Em Fadd9 C Am7

and I will write you a song

: Am7 C Am7

Come away with me on a bus

: Am7 Em Fadd9

Come away where they can't tempt us

C
With their lies

: Fadd9

I want to walk with you

:

On a cloudy day

: Fadd9 C

In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high

: C
So won't you try to come

: Am7 C

Come away with me and we'll kiss

Am7

On a mountaintop

: Am7

Come away with me

Em Fadd9 C

and I'll never stop loving you

: Fadd9 C

and I want to wake up with the rain

:

Falling on a tin roof

: Fadd9 C

While I'm safe there in your arms

G C

So all I ask is for you

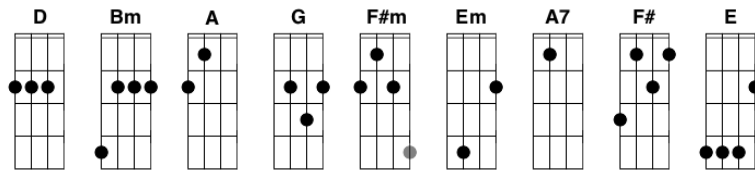
: Am7 C Am7

So come away with me in the night

: G C

Come away with me

Faith of the Heart — Russell Watson

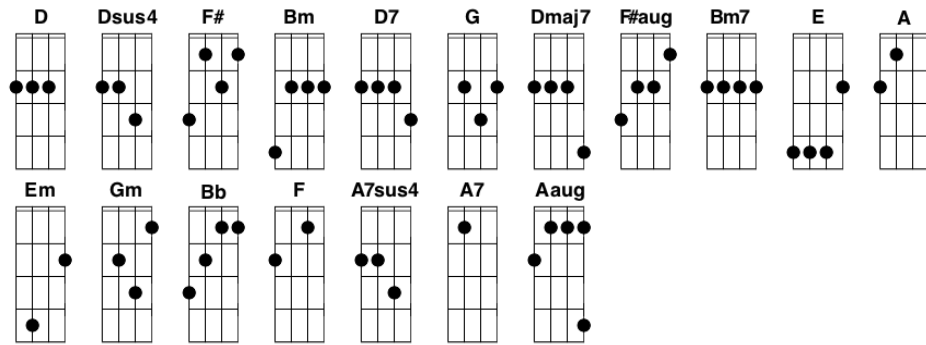


It's been a long road
 Getting from there to here
 It's been a long time
 But my time is finally here
 And I will see my dream come alive at last
 It will touch the sky
 And they're not gonna hold me down no more
 So they're not gonna change my mind

 Chorus
 'cos I've got faith of the heart
 I'm going where my heart will take me
 I've got faith to believe
 I can do anything
 I've got strength of the soul
 No one's gonna bend or break me
 I can reach any star
 I've got faith
 I've got faith
 Faith of the heart

 Em A7 D (to end)

The Future Soon – Jonathan Coulton



Intro: D Dsus4 D Dsus4

) F#
 Last week I left a note on Laura's desk
 Bm D7
 It said I love you signed anonymous friend
 ; Dmaj7
 Turns out she's smarter than I thought she was
 ; D F#
 She knows I wrote it, now the whole class does too
 Bm F#aug
 And I'm alone during couple skate
 Bm7 E
 Then she skates by with some guy on her arm
 G A G A
 But I know that I'll forget the look of pity in her face
 G A G A
 Then I'm living in my solar dome on a platform in space

Chorus:

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

) F#
 I'll probably be some kind of scientist

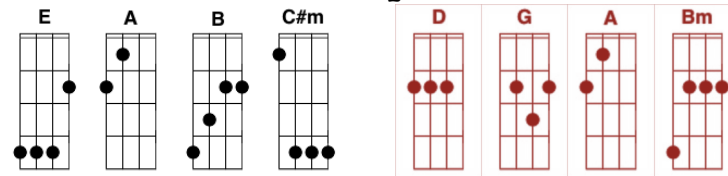
sm D/
 building inventions in my space lab in space
 ; Dmaj7
 I'll end world hunger I'll make dolphins speak
 ; D F#
 work through the daytime, spend my nights and weekends
 Bm F#aug
 perfecting my warrior robot race
 sm7 E
 building them one laser gun at a time
 G A
 I will do my best to teach them
 G A
 about life and what it's worth
 G G G A
 I just hope that I can keep them from destroying the Earth

-Chorus~

bb F
 here on Earth they'll wonder
 Bb D
 as I piece by piece replace myself
 Bb F
 and the steel and circuits will make me whole
 sm A7sus4 A7
 but I'll still feel so alone
 sm Aaug
 Until Laura calls me home
) F#
 I'll see her standing by the monorail
 sm D7
 She'll look the same except for bionic eyes
 ; Dmaj7
 She lost the real ones in the robot wars
 ; D F#
 I'll say I'm sorry, she'll say it's not your fault
 Bm
 or is it?
 F#aug
 and she eyes me suspiciously
 sm7 E
 hearing the whir of the servos inside
 G A
 she will scream and try to run
 G A
 but there's nowhere she can hide
 G A G A
 when a crazy cyborg wants to make you his robot bride

-Chorus~

Will Be The One – The Quiet American



Capo 3

I
 I slept outside the other night
 Cause I could not find the key
 I woke up with the dew upon my head
 but I will be the one who sleeps outside for fun
 Cause I don't mind the dew upon my head
 I don't mind the dew upon my head

I
 I walked a mile the other day
 Cause I didn't have the gas
 I wore the toe and heel right out my boot
 but I will be the one who walks a mile for fun
 Cause I don't mind the rocks under my feet
 I don't mind the rocks under my feet

I
 and I broke my word one time last year
 to the man who can't say no
 I walked away and I left him sitting still

^{C#m Bm B A A E}
 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
^{Bm B A G E D}
 :#m B A E D
 ooooooooooooooh
^{B A E D}
 : don't mind the cost of being wrong

Solo – finger pick the chords

^D
 :
 Tell I dug a grave the other night
^{G E D}
 'cause I just lost a friend
^{B A}
 : 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
^{Bm B A G E D}
 :#m B A E D
 ooooooooooooooh
^{B A E D}
 : don't mind the taste of giving up

^D
 :
 but I made a wish when I woke today
^{G E D}
 'cause I just can't look back
^{B A}
 : 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
^{Bm B A G E D}
 :#m B A E D
 ooooooooooooooh
^{B A E D}
 : don't mind giving my wishes away
^{B A E D}
 : don't mind giving my wishes away

Ending flourish

Glue End Papers To Me