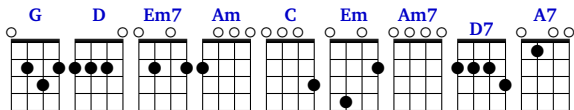


Ukulele Songbook - Volume 2

	Page
1 American Pie - Don McLean	1
2 Hurt - Johnny Cash	5
3 Cecilia - Simon and Garfunkel	6
4 Comfortably Numb - Pink Floyd	7
5 Creep - Radiohead	9
6 Edelweiss - The Sound of Music	11
7 Lonestar - Norah Jones	12
8 Desperado - Johnny Cash	13
9 Homeward Bound - Simon and Garfunkel	15
10 Margaritaville - Jimmy Buffet	17
11 Last Dance With Maryjane - Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers	19
12 Nothing Else Matters - Metallica	21
13 Sound of Silence - Simon and Garfunkel	23
14 Staring At The Sun - U2	25
15 The Boxer - Simon and Garfunkel	27
16 Boys of Summer - Don Henley	29
17 Hounds of Winter - Sting	31
18 USS Make Shit Up - Voltaire	33
19 For Emily Whenever I May Find Her - Simon and Garfunkel	36
20 Fireflies - Owl City	37
21 When I Come Around - Green Day	39
22 Chord Reference	41



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

G C G D
 So bye, bye Miss American Pie
 G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 Em A7 Em D7
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

^G Did you write the ^{Am} book of love
^C And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?
^G Do you believe in ^{Em} rock and roll
^{Am7} Can music save your mortal soul and ^C can you teach me how to dance real ^{Em} ^{A7} slow?
^{Em} Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym ^D
^C You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues ^{A7} ^C ^{D7}
^G I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck ^D ^{Em} ^{Am} ^C
^G But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, ^D ^{A7} ^G ^C ^G
I started singin'

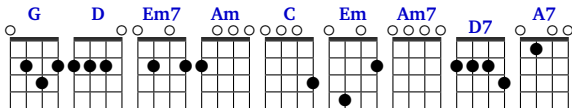
^G ^C ^G ^D
bye, bye Miss American Pie
^G ^C ^G ^D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
^G ^C ^G ^D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
^{Em} ^{A7} ^{Em} ^{D7}
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

^G ^{Am}
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
^{Em} ^D ^{Em} ^D
And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
^C ^G ^{A7} ^C ^{D7}
The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
^G ^D ^{Em} ^{Am} ^C
And while Lenon read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
^G ^D ^{Em} ^C ^{D7} ^G ^C
And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

^G ^C ^G ^D
 bye, bye Miss American Pie
^G ^C ^G ^D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
^G ^C ^G ^D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
^{Em} ^{A7} ^{Em} ^{D7}
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

^G ^{Am}
 Helter skelter in a summer swelter
^C ^{Am} ^{Em} ^D
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast
^G ^D ^{Em}
 It landed foul on the grass
^{Am7} ^C ^{Em} ^{A7} ^D
 the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
^{Em} ^D ^{Em} ^D
 Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching
 tune
^C ^G ^{A7} ^C ^{D7}
 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
^G ^D ^{Em} ^{Am} ^C
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
^G ^D ^{Em} ^C ^{D7} ^G ^C ^G
 Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'

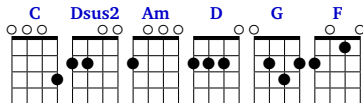
^G ^C ^G ^D
 bye, bye Miss American Pie
^G ^C ^G ^D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
^G ^C ^G ^D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
^{Em} ^{A7} ^{Em} ^{D7}
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die



G Am
And there we were all in one place,
C Am Em D
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
G D Em
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,
Am7 C Em A7 D
Jack Flash sat on a candle stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend
Em D Em D
And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage
C G A7 C D7
No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell
G D Em C D7 G C G
I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

G D Em
I met a girl who sang the blues
Am C Em D
And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away
G D Em
I went down to the sacred store
Am C Em C
Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music
D
wouldn't play
Em Am Em Am
But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets
dreamed
C G Am C D
But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
G D Em Am7 C D7
And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
G D Em Am7 D7 G
They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,
D7
And they were singin'

G C G D
bye, bye Miss American Pie
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
C D7 G C G
Singin' this will be the day that I die.



Intro (pick): Am C Dsus2 Am C D

Am

I hurt myself today C Dsus2 Am C D
to see if I still
Am
feel

I focus on the pain the only thing C Dsus2 Am C D

Am
that's real

The needle tears a hole the old C Dsus2 Am C

D Am
familiar sting

Try to kill it all aw-ay but I C Dsus2 Am
C D G (strum)
remember everything

Am F C
What have I become? My sweetest
G
friend

Am F C
Everyone I know goes away in the
G
end

Am F G
And you could have it all My
G
empire of dirt

Am F G
I will let you down I will make you
Am (pick)
hurt

Am C Dsus2 Am C D Am

C Dsus2 Am C
I wear this crown of thorns upon my
D Am
liar's chair

C Dsus2 Am C D
Full of broken thoughts I cannot
Am
repair

C Dsus2 Am C
Beneath the stains of time the feeling
D Am
disappears

C Dsus2 Am C D
You are someone else I am still right
G (strum)
here

Am F C
What have I become? My sweetest
G
friend

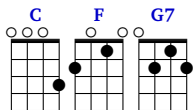
Am F C
Everyone I know goes away in the
G
end

Am F G
And you could have it all My
G
empire of dirt

Am F G
I will let you down I will make you
G
hurt

Am F G
If I could start again A million miles
G
away

Am F
I would keep myself
G (single strum)
I would find a way



Celia, 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

When I come back to bed

Someone's taken my place

Celia, 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

Whoooooooooooooooooooo

A D A D A E7

D A D A E7

Jubila - tion, she loves me again,

I fall on the floor and I laughing,

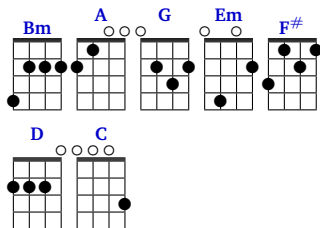
Jubila - tion, she loves me again,

I fall on the floor and I laughing

Whoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo (×4)

Comfortably Numb

Pink Floyd



Bm
Hello

Is there anybody ^A in there ?

Just nod if you can hear me ^G ^{Em}

Is there anyone at home ? ^{Bm}

^{Bm}
Come on now

I hear you're ^A feeling down

^G ^{F#} ^{Em}
I can ease your pain

^{Bm}
And get you on your feet again

^{Bm}
Relax

I'll need some information first ^A

^G ^(F#) ^{Em}
Just the basic facts

^{Bm}
Can you show me where it hurts?

^D There is no pain you are ^A receding
^D A distant ship smoke on the horizon ^A
^C You are only coming through in
^G waves

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

^D When I was a child I had a fever ^A

^D My hands felt just like two balloons ^A

^C Now I've got that feeling once again ^G

I can't explain, you would not ^C
understand

This is not how I am ^G

^A ^{Bm} ^C ^G
I have become comfortably
^D numb.

A D A C G C G

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

^{Bm}
O.K.

Just a little ^A pinprick

There'll be no more ^G ^{Em} aaaaaaaah!

But you may feel a little sick ^{Bm}

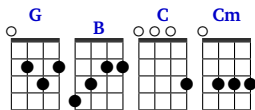
^{Bm} ^{Bm(9)} ^{Bm}
Can you stand up?

I do believe it's ^A working, good

That'll keep you going for the show ^G

^{Bm}
Come on it's time to go.

D There is no pain, you are receding A
D A distant ship smoke on the horizon A
C You are only coming through in
G waves
C Your lips move but I can't hear
G what you're saying
D When I was a child, I caught a
A fleeting glimpse
D Out of the corner of my eye A
C I turned to look but it was gone G
C I cannot put my finger on it now
The child is grown
G The dream is gone
Asus4 A G C
And I have become
G comfortably numb. D



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

But I'm a ^G creep
 I'm a ^B wierdo
 What the hell am I doin' ^C here
 I don't belong ^{Cm} here

I don't care if it ^G hurts
 I wanna have ^B control
 I wanna perfect ^C body
 I want a perfect ^{Cm} soul
 I want you to ^G notice
 When I'm not around ^B
 You're so fuckin' ^C special
 I wish I was ^{Cm} special....

But I'm a ^G creep
 I'm a ^B wierdo
 What the hell am I doin' ^C here
 I don't belong ^{Cm} here

^G Shes runnin out.. ^B the door....
^C She's Runnin out, ^{Cm} Run, Run, Run
^G RUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNS ^B
^C RUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNS ^{Cm}

Whatever makes you ^G happy
 Whatever you want ^B
 You're so fuckin' ^C special
 Wish I was ^{Cm} special...

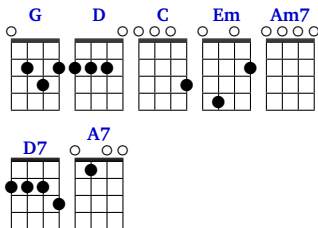
But I'm a creep ^G

I'm a wierdo ^B

What the hell am I doin' here ^C

I don't belong here ^{Cm}

I don't belong here ^G



G D G C
Edelweiss, edelweiss
G Em Am7 D7
Every morning you greet me
G D G C
Small and white, clean and bright
G D7 G
You look happy to meet me
D G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and

grow

C A7 D D7
Bloom and grow, forever
G D G C
Edelweiss, edelweiss
G D7 C G
Bless my homeland forever

G D G C
Edelweiss, (edelweiss) edelweiss

(edelweiss)

G Em Am7 D7
Every morning you greet me

G D
Small and white, (small and white)
G C
clean and bright (clean and

bright)

G D7 G
You look happy to meet me

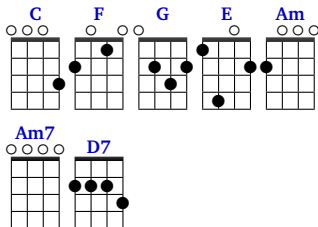
D G
Blossom of snow may you bloom and

grow

C A7 D D7
Bloom and grow, forever

G D G C
Edelweiss, edelweiss

G D7 C G
Bless my homeland forever



Intro: /C - / - - /

C F C
Lonestar, where are you out tonight?

G E
This feeling I'm trying to
Am Am7 D7
fight

G E Am Am7
It's dark and I think that I would
D7
give anything

F G C
For you to shine down on me

C F C
How far you are I just don't know

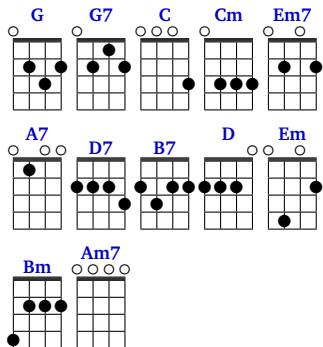
G E
The distance I'm willing to
Am Am7 D7
go

G E Am Am7
I pick up a stone that I cast to the
D7
sky

F G C
Hoping for some kind of sign

C F C
Lonestar, where are you out tonight?
G E
This feeling I'm trying to
Am Am7 D7
fight

G E
It's dark and I think that
Am Am7 D7
I would give anything
F G Am Am7 D7
For you to shine down on me
F (hold) G (hold) C (hold)
For you to shine down on me



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

D **Em** **Bm**
Don't your feet get cold in the winter
time?

C **G**
The sky won't snow and the sun

won't shine

Em7 **C**
It's hard to tell the night time from
G D
the day

Em **Bm**
You're losin' all your highs and lows

C **G**
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes
Am7 D D7
away

G G7 **C**
Desperado, why don't you come to
Cm
your senses

G **D** **Em** **A7**
Come down from your fences, and
D7
open the gate

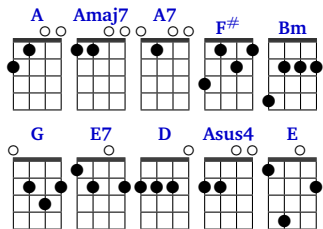
G **G7**
It may be rainin', but there's a
C **Cm**
rainbow above you

G **B7** **Em**
You better let somebody love you,
C **G**
you better let somebody
Am7
love you

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

Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel



I'm ^Asitting in the railway station.
 Got a ^{Amaj7}ticket for my ^{A7}destination,
^{F#}mmmm

^{Bm}On a tour of one-night stands my
^Gsuitcase and guitar in hand.
 And ^Aev'ry stop is neatly planned for a
^{E7}poet and one-man ^Aband.

^DHomeward ^Abound, wish I was,
^DHomeward bound,
 Home where my ^{Asus4}thought's escaping
 Home where my ^{Asus4}music's playing,
 Home where my ^{Asus4}love lays waiting
^ESilently for me. ^A

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

^DHomeward ^Abound, wish I was,
^DHomeward bound,
 Home where my ^{Asus4}thought's escaping
 Home where my ^{Asus4}music's playing,
 Home where my ^{Asus4}love lays waiting
^ESilently for me. ^A

^ATonight I'll sing my songs again,
^{Amaj7}I'll play the game and pretend, ^{A7}
^{F#}mmmm
^{Bm}But all my words come back to me in
^Gshades of mediocrity
 Like ^Aemptiness in harmony I need ^{E7}
 someone to comfort me. ^A

Homeward ^Dbound, wish I ^Awas,

Homeward ^Dbound,

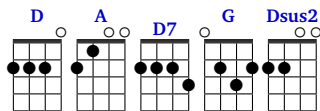
^AHome where my ^{Asus4}thought's escaping

^AHome where my ^{Asus4}music's playing,

^AHome where my ^{Asus4}love lays waiting

^ESilently ^Afor me.

^{Amaj7}Silently ^{A7}for ^Ame.



Intro (w/ intro riff):

A-----0-
 E-2-2-2-0-2--2-2-2-0-2--4-4-4-2-0--2-
 C-----2-
 G-2-2-2-0-2--2-2-2-0-2--4-4-4-2-0--2-

/ D - Dsus2 D / D - Dsus2 D /

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

D
 Nibblin' on sponge cake

Watchin' the sun bake

A
 All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin' my six-string

On my front porch swing

Smellin' those shrimp they're
 D D7
 beginnin' to boil

G A
 Wastin' away again in
 D D7
 margaritaville

G A
 Searching for my lost shaker of
 D D7
 salt

G A G
 Some people claim that there's a
 D A G
 woman to blame

A
 But I know
 D
 it's nobody's fault

D
 I don't know the reason

I stayed here all season

Nothin' to show but this brand new
 A
 tattoo

But it's a real beauty

A Mexican cutie

D D7
 How it got here I haven't a clue

G A
 Wastin' away again in
 D D7
 margaritaville

G A
 Searching for my lost shaker of
 D D7
 salt

G A G
 Some people claim that there's a
 D A G
 woman to blame

A
 now I think

D
 Hell, it could be my fault

D

I blew out my flip-flop

Stepped on a pop-top

Cut my heel had to cruise on back

A

home

But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render

That frozen concoction that helps me

D D7

hang on

G

A

Wastin' away again in

D

D7

margaritaville

G

A

Searching for my lost shaker of

D

D7

salt

G

A

Some people claim that there's a

D

A

G

woman to blame

A

But I know

D

it's my own damned fault

G

A

Some people claim that there's a

D

A

G

woman to blame

A

But I know

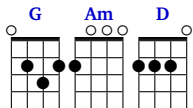
D

it's my own damned fault

(Repeat intro)

Last Dance With Maryjane

Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers



Intro: **Am** (hammer on) **G D Am**
Am She grew up in an **G** Indiana town
D Had a good lookin' momma who
Am never was around
Am But she grew up tall and she grew up **G**
 right
D With them Indiana boys on an
Am Indiana night
Am Well she moved down here at the age **G**
 of 18
D She blew the boys away, it was more **Am**
 than they'd seen
Am I was introduced and we both started **G**
 groovin'
D She said, "I dig you baby but I got to **Am**
 keep movin'"
 ...on, keep movin' on

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

/ **Am** - **G** - - - **D** - - - **Am** - /

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

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

^{Am} There's pigeons down in ^G Market

Square

^D She's standing in her ^{Am} underwear

^{Am} Lookin' down from a ^G hotel room

^D Nightfall will be coming soon ^{Am}

^{Am} Oh my my, oh hell yes ^G

^D You've got to put on that party dress ^{Am}

^{Am} It was too cold to cry when I ^G woke up

alone

^D I hit the last number, I ^{Am} walked to the

road

^D Last dance with Mary Jane

One more time to kill the flame ^A

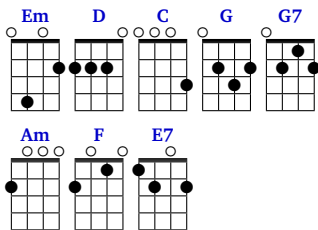
^D I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

Tired of this town again ^A

12

Nothing Else Matters

Metallica

Intro: ^{Bm}Em ...

^{Em}Am So close no matter how far
^{Em}Am couldn't be much more from the
^Fheart

^{Em}Am forever trusting who we are
^G^{B7}^{Em}C E7 Am and nothing else matters

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

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

^DG never cared for what they do
^DG never cared for what they
^F^C^D know
^DG but I know

^{Em}Am So close no matter how far
^{Em}Am couldn't be much more from the
^Fheart

^{Em}Am forever trusting who we are
^G^{B7}^{Em}C E7 Am and nothing else matters

^DG never cared for what they do
^DG never cared for what they
^F^C^D know
^DG but I know

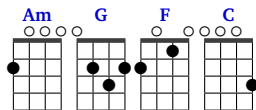
^{Em}Am never opened myself this way ^DG ^FF^C
^{Em}Am life is ours, we live it our way ^DG ^FF^C
^{Em}Am all these words I don't just say ^DG ^FF^C
^GC ^{B7}E7 ^{Em}Am and nothing else matters
^{Em}Am trust I seek and I find in you ^DG ^FF^C
^{Em}Am every day for us something new ^DG ^FF^C
^{Em}Am open mind for a different view ^DG ^FF^C
^GC ^{B7}E7 ^{Em}Am ^FF ^DD^A and nothing else matters

^{Em}Am So close no matter how far ^DG ^FF^C
^{Em}Am couldn't be much more from the ^DG ^FF^C
heart
^{Em}Am forever trusting who we are ^DG ^FF^C
^GC ^{B7}E7 ^{Em}Am and nothing else matters

^DG never cared for what they say ^FF^C ^DD^A
^DG never cared for games they
play ^FF^C ^DD^A
^DG never cared for what they do ^FF^C ^DD^A
^DG never cared for what they
know ^FF^C ^DD^A
^DG but I know ^{Em}Am

Sound of Silence

Simon and Garfunkel



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

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

G
And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices
never share
And no one dare
Disturb the sound of silence.

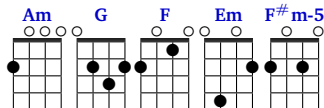
G
Fools said ah, you do not know
Silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach
you,
Take my arms that I might reach you.
But my words like silent raindrops
fell,
And echoed
In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and ^Gprayed
To the neon God they ^{Am}made.
And the sign flashed out it's ^Fwarning, ^C
In the words that it ^Fwas ^Cforming.
And the sign said, the words of the
 ^Fprophets
^{Am}Are written on the subway walls ^C
And ^Ctenement halls.
^{Am}And ^Gwhispered in the sounds of
^{Am}silence.

14

Staring At The Sun

U2



Intro: Am G F Em (×3)

Am G
Summer stretching on the grass
F Em
Summer dresses pass
Am G
In the shade of a willow tree
F Em
Creeps are crawling over me
Am G
Over me and over you
F Em
Stuck together with God's glue
Am G
It's going to get stickier too
F
It's been a long hot summer
F#m-5
Let's get under the covers
F
Don't try too hard to think
G
Don't think at all

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

Am D (×2)

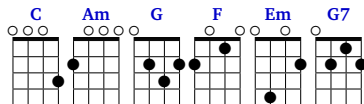
Am G
There's an insect in your ear
F Em
If you scratch it won't disappear
Am G
It's gonna itch and burn and sting
F
Do you want to see what the
Em
scratching brings
Am G
Waves that leave me out of reach
F Em
Breaking on your back like the beach
Am G
Will we ever live in peace?
F F#m-5
'Cause those that can't do often have
to
F G
Those that can't do often have to
preach

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

Intransigence is all around
Military still in town
Armour plated suits and ties
Daddy just won't say goodbye
Referee won't blow the whistle
God is good but will he listen
I'm nearly great
But there's something I'm missing
I left in the duty free
Though you never really belonged to

me

You're not the only one
Starin' at the sun
Afraid of what you'd find
If you stepped back inside
I'm not sucking on my thumb
I'm staring at the sun
Not the only one
Who'd rather go blind
Ah ah I (×3)



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.

G C G7 G

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
 Laying 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

G C G7 G

Ooh la la, la la la la.

C 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.

G G7 G C

Lie-la-lie,

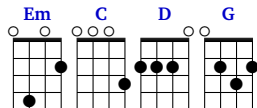
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie,

Lie-la-lie

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

Boys of Summer

Don Henley



Em
 Nobody on the road
 Em
 Nobody on the beach
 C
 I feel it in the air
 C
 The summer's out of reach
 D
 Empty lake, empty streets
 D
 The sun goes down alone
 C
 I'm drivin' by your house
 C
 Though I know you're not at home

G
 But I can see you-
 D
 Your brown skin shinin' in the sun
 D
 Ydyou got your hair combed back
 C
 and your sunglasses on, baby
 G
 And I can tell you my love for you
 D
 will still be strong
 D
 After the boys of summer have gone

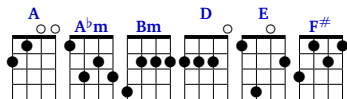
Em
 I never will forget those nights
 Em
 wonder if it was a dream
 C
 Remember how you made me crazy?
 C
 Remember how I made you scream
 D
 Now I don't understand
 D
 what happened to our love
 C
 But babe, I'm gonna get you back
 C
 I'm gonna show you what I'm made
 of

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

Em
Out on the road today, I saw a
DEADHEAD sticker on a
Cadillac
C
A little voice Inside my head said,
C
Don't look back. You can never look
back.
D
I thought I knew what love was
D
what did I know?
C
Those days are gone forever
C
I should just let them go but-

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

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



Intro: A Abm Bm A D Bm E F

(×2)

A Abm
 Mercury falling
 Bm A
 I rise from my bed
 D Bm
 Collect my thoughts together
 E F#
 I have to hold my head
 A G#m
 It seems that she's gone
 Bm A
 And somehow I am pinned by
 D Bm
 The Hounds of Winter
 E F#
 Howling in the wind

I walk through the day
 My coat around my ears
 I look for my companion
 I have to dry my tears
 It seems that she's gone
 Leaving me too soon
 I'm as dark as December
 I'm as cold as the Man in the Moon

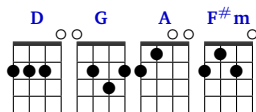
I still see her face
 As beautiful as day
 It's easy to remember
 Remember my love that way
 All I hear is that lonesome sound
 The Hounds of Winter
 They follow me down

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

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

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

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



Intro: D G D A D G D A

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

and I say

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

D G F#m G A
 la, da da da, da da da, la da da da daaa, daaa

Although he's just a child and something of a twit
Wesley is the master when it comes to making up some shit
he's the guy you want with you when you go out in space
if only he could beam those pimples off his face
and if you're at a party on the starship enterprise
and the karaoke player just plain old up and dies
set up an neutrino field inside a can of peas
hold on to Geordi's visor and sing into data's knee

| Chorus

Sisko's on a mission to go no bloody place
he loiters on the space station above Bajoran space
the wormhole opened up and now they come from near and far
we'll keep the booze but please send back the fucking Jem-hadar
What is with the Klingons, remember in the day
they looked like Puerto Ricans and they dressed in gold lamé
now they look like heavy metal rockers from the dead
with leather pants and frizzy hair and lobsters on their heads

| Chorus

I was stuck on Voyager and pounding on the door
when suddenly it dawned on me I've seen this show before
perhaps I'm in a warp bubble and slightly out of phase
It was way back in the sixties when they called it Lost in Space
we were looking for a way to
make the ratings soar
so we orchestrated an encounter with the Borg
normally you'd think that would get us into shit
But this one has a smashing ass and a lovely set of tits

and I say

Bounce a graviton particle beam off the main deflector dish

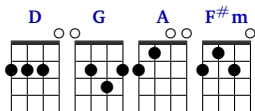
That's the way we do things lad We make shit up as we wish

the Klingons and the Romulans pose no threat to us

^Acuz if we find we're in a bind we're ^Gtotally screwed but nevermind

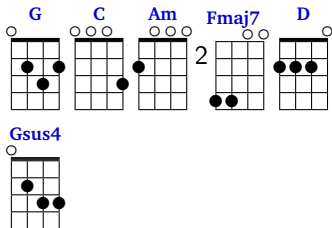
^Awe'll pull something out of our behind...

^Awe'll just make some shit up ^D



For Emily Whenever I May Find Her

Simon and Garfunkel



G
What a dream I had

C Am
Pressed in organdy

G
Clothed in crinoline

Fmaj7
Of smoky burgundy

C D
Softer than the rain

G
I wandered empty streets down

C Am
Past the shop displays

G
I heard cathedral bells

Fmaj7
Dripping down the alleyways

C D
As I walked on

G
And when you ran to me, your

C Am
Cheeks flushed with the night

G
We walked on frosted fields

Fmaj7
Of juniper and lamplight

C D
I held your hand

G
And when I awoke

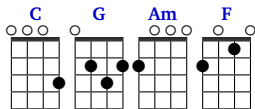
C Am
And felt you warm and near

G
I kissed your honey hair

Fmaj7
With my grateful tears

C D
Oh, I love you girl

Fmaj7 C D Gsus4
Oh, I love you



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

Am C G
 I'd like to make myself believe
 Am C G F
 that planet Earth turns slowly
 Am G
 Its hard to say that I'd rather stay
 C G Am
 awake when I'm asleep
 Am C
 'Cause everything is never as it
 D
 seems

C G
 'Cause I'd get a thousand hugs
 Am F
 from ten thousand lightning bugs
 C G Am
 as they tried to teach me how to
 F
 dance

C G
 A foxtrot above my head
 Am F
 a sockhop beneath my bed
 C G Am
 a disco ball is just hanging by a
 F
 thread

Chorus

C G
 When i fall asleep leave my door
 open just a crack
 Am F
 (please take me away from here)
 C G
 'Cause i feel like such an insomniac
 Am F
 (please take me away from here)
 C G
 why do i tire of counting sheep
 Am F
 (please take me away from here)
 C
 when I'm far too tired to fall
 G Am F
 asleep

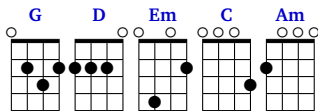
^C
To ten million fireflies ^G
^{Am} I'm weird 'cause I hate goodbyes ^F
^C I got misty eyes as they said
^G farewell ^{Am F}
^C but I'll know where several are ^G
^{Am} if my dreams get real ^F bizarre
^C 'cause I saved a few and I keep them ^G
^{Am F} in a jar

| Chorus (×2)

^{Am} I'd like to make myself believe ^C
that planet Earth turns slowly ^{Am C G F}
^{Am} Its hard to say that I'd rather stay ^G
^C awake when I'm asleep ^{G Am}
^{Am} Because my dreams are ^C bursting
^D at the seams

When I Come Around

Green Day



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

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

When I come around

G D Em C (×2)

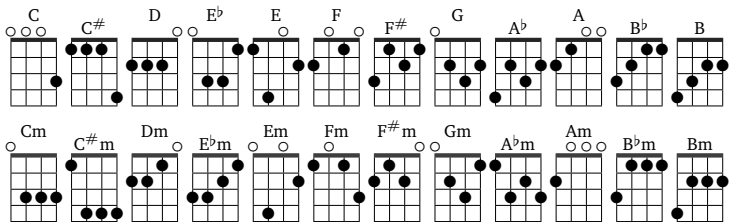
G D Em C
 I heard it all before
 G D Em C
 So don't knock down my door
 G D Em
 I'm a loser and a user so I don't need
 C
 no accuser
 G D
 to try and slag me down because I
 Em C
 know you're right
 G D Em C
 So go do what you like-
 G D Em C
 Make sure you do it wise
 G
 You may find out that your
 D
 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

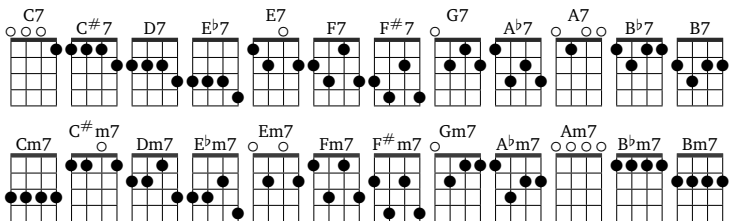
Chorus

When I come around G D Em C (×3)

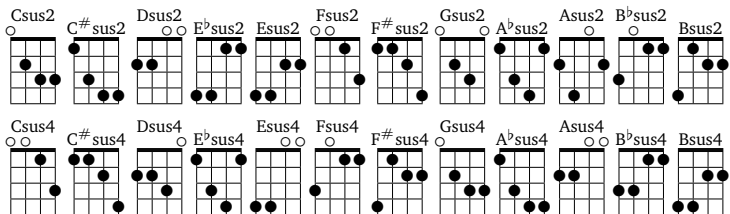
Maj/Minor



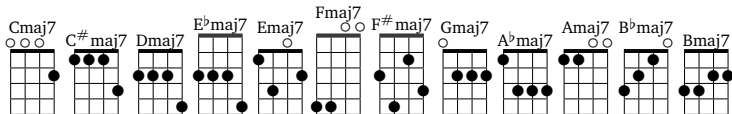
7th



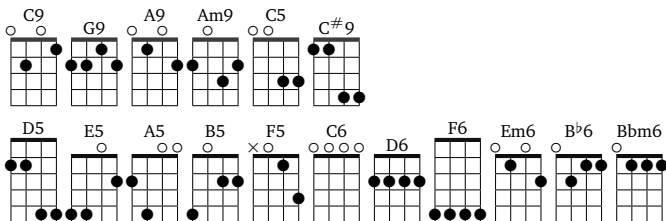
Sus 2/4



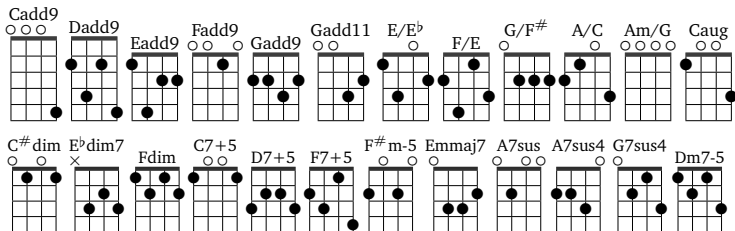
Major



9/5/6



Misc



Variations

