

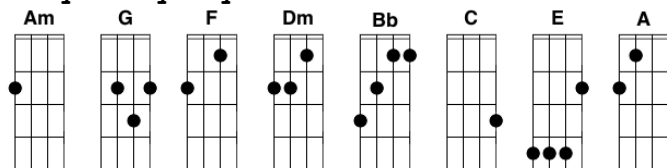
Ukulele Songbook

Vol 5

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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

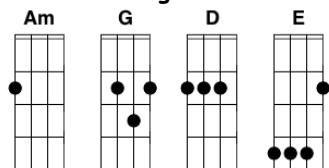
Am G F G
Masquerading as a man with a reason
Am G F G
My charade is the event of the season
Dm C Bb Bb C
And if I claim to be a wise man
Dm C G
It surely means that I don't know
Am G F G
On a stormy sea of moving emotion
Am G F G
Tossed about I'm like a ship on the ocean
Dm C Bb Bb C
I set a course for 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
 G F E F G A C
 You will always remember
 Am Am
 Carry on
 G F E F G A C
 Nothing equals the splendor
 Dm C Bb Bb C
 Now your life's no longer empty
 Dm 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

Doin' 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,

G

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,

G

D

Am

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

Bridge:

D

Am

And every time I close my eyes,

D

Am

I think, I think 'bout you inside,

D

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,

G

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,

G

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,

G

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,

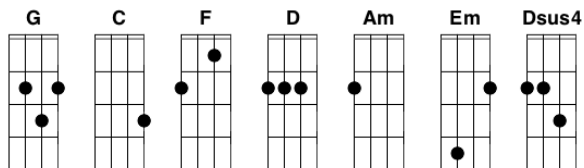
G

D

Am

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

Write Like the Wind – Paul and Storm



G 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!

G 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
 Nine 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!

G C G C G C G C

G G C G
Lewis took five years to chronicle Narnia
C G F D
Tolkien had twelve years, and Rowling took ten
G 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
F Dsus4 D
You'll hold up the HBO show

|GoT theme|

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

G 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 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!

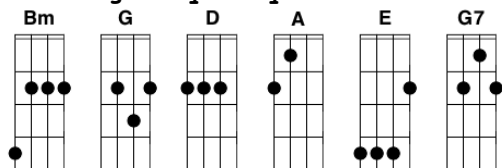
G C G C
(George R.R. Martin, please write, and write faster
G C D G
Before you are dead, George, please write like the wind)

GoT theme:

A | --5---1-3--- |
E | ---3----- |
D | ----- |
B | ----- | x4

A | --5-----1-3-5-----1-3-0---3-----0-1-3-----1-0--- |
E | ---3-----3-----1-----1-----3--- |
D | ----- |
B | ----- |

Building A Mystery – Sarah McLachlan



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

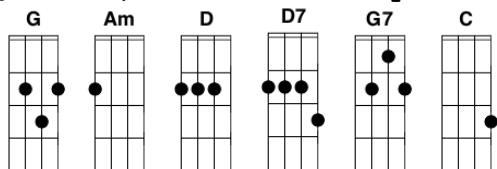
Bm **G** **D** **A**
You come out at night that's when the energy comes
Bm **G** **D** **A**
And the dark side's light and the vampires roam
Bm **G** **D** **A**
You strut your rasta wear and your suicide poem
Bm **G** **D** **A** **E**
And a cross from a faith that died before jesus came
G7 **G**
You're 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
E **G**
Oh you're so beautiful with an edge and a charm
E **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

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

Que Sera, Sera – Doris Day



G
 When I was just a little girl,
Am
 I asked my mother, what will I be?
D
 Will I be pretty, will I be rich?
D7 **G G7**
 Here's what she said to me.

CHORUS:

G7 C **G**
 Que Sera, Sera, whatever will be, will be.
D **D7** **G D**
 The future's not ours, to see. Que Sera, Sera.
D7 **G**
 What will be, will be.

G
 When I was just a child in school,
Am
 I asked my teacher, what should I try?
D
 Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?
D7 **G G**
 This was her reply...

~CHORUS~

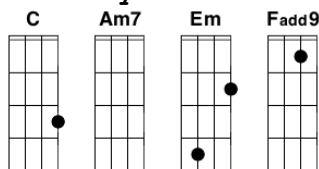
G
 When I grew up and fell in love,
Am
 I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?
D
 Will we have rainbows, day after day?
D7 **G G7**
 Here's what my sweetheart said.

~CHORUS~

G
 Now I have children of my own,
Am
 They ask their mother, what will I be?
D
 Will I be handsome? will I be rich?
D7 **G G7**
 I tell them tenderly.

~CHORUS~ (x2)

Come Away With Me — Norah Jones



C Am7 C Am7

Come away with me in the night

C Am7

Come away with me

Em Fadd9 C Am7

And I will write you a song

C Am7 C Am7

Come away with me on a bus

C Am7 Em Fadd9

Come away where they can't tempt us

C
With their lies

G Fadd9

I want to walk with you

C
On a cloudy day

G Fadd9 C

In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high

G C
So won't you try to come

C Am7 C
Come away with me and we'll kiss

Am7
On a mountaintop

C Am7
Come away with me

Em Fadd9 C
And I'll never stop loving you

G Fadd9 C
And I want to wake up with the rain

C
Falling on a tin roof

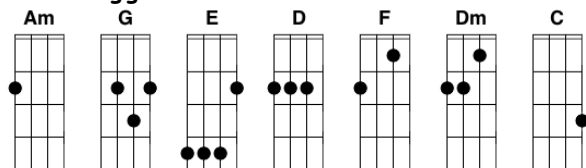
G Fadd9 C
While I'm safe there in your arms

G C
So all I ask is for you

C Am7 C Am7
To come away with me in the night

C G C
Come away with me

Gravedigger — Dave Matthews



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

Am **G**
Cyrus Jones, 1810 to 1913

F
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
F **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
F **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

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

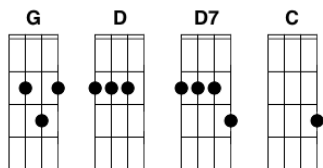
We all fall down
Am
Gravedigger
G
When you dig my grave
E
Could you make it shallow
Am G D
So that I can feel the rain
Am Am
Gravedigger

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

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

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

I Will Remember You — Sarah McLachlan



Capo 2

G D G D7

G C D

I will remember you,

G C D7

will you remember me?

G C G C

Don't let your life pass you by,

G C D7 G

weep not for the memories

G C D G

I'm so tired but I can't sleep

C D G

Standing on the edge of something much too deep

C D G D7

It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word

G C D7 D

We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

G C D

I will remember you,

G C D7

will you remember me?

G C G C

Don't let your life pass you by,

G C D7 G

weep not for the memories

G C D G

I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose

C D C

Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose

G C D G D7

Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night

G C D7 G

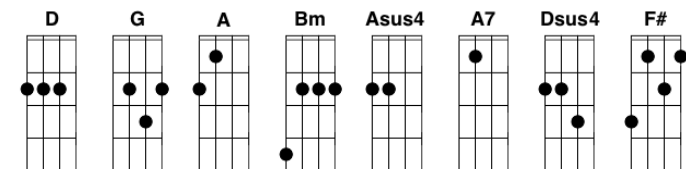
You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me light

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

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

G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

Ikea – Jonathan Coulton



D G A D
 Long ago in days of yore
G A D
 It all began with a god named Thor
A Bm
 There were Vikings and boats
G D
 And some plans for a furniture store
D G A D
 It's not a bodega, it's not a mall
G A D A
 And they sell things for apartments smaller than mine
Bm G D
 As if there were apartments smaller than mine

A Bm G D D A Asus4
 I-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen
A Bm G D D A Asus4
 I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men
G D A7 Dsus4 A7
 Everyone has a home
G D A D Dsus4 D
 But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

D G A D
 So rent a car or take the bus
G A D
 Lay your cash down and put your trust
A Bm G D
 In the land where the furniture folds to a much smaller size
G A D
 Billy the bookcase says hello
G A D
 And so does a table whose name is Ingo
A Bm G D
 And the chair is a ladder-back birch but his friends call him Karl

A Bm G D D A Asus4
 I-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen
A Bm G D D A Asus4
 I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men
G D A7 Dsus4 A7
 Everyone has a home
G D A D Dsus4 D
 But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

Bm F#

Ikea: plywood, brushed steel

D A7 D

Ikea: meatballs, tasty

Bm F#

Ikea: Allen wrenches

D

All of them for free

F#

All of them for me

Uke Solo

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

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

D G A D

I'm sorry I said Ikea sucks

G A D
I just bought a table for sixteen bucks

A Bm G D
And a chair and a lamp And a shelf and some candles for you

G A D
I was a doubter just like you

G A D
'til I saw the American dream come true

A Bm G D
In New Jersey, they got a god damned Swedish parade

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

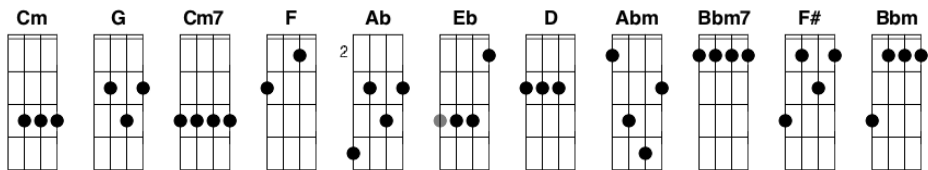
A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men

G D A7 Dsus4 A7

Everyone has a home

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

Leather — Tori Amos



Cm **G** **Cm7** **F**
Look I'm standing naked before you

Ab **Eb** **D** **G**
Don't you want more than my sex

Cm **G** **Cm7** **F**
I can scream as loud as your last one

Ab **Eb** **D** **G**
But I can't claim innocence

Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
Oh god ... could it be the weather

Abm **Eb** **Bsus2** **F#**
Oh god ... why am I here

Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
If love isn't forever

Gb7 **Eb**
And It's not the weather

Abm **Bbm**
Hand me my leather

Cm **G** **Cm7** **F**
I could just pretend that you love me

Ab **Eb** **D** **G**
The night would lose all sense of fear

Cm **G** **Cm7** **F**
But why do I need you to love me

Ab **Eb** **D** **G**
When you can't hold what I hold dear

Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
Oh god ... could it be the weather

Abm **Eb** **Bsus2** **F#**
Oh god ... why am I here

Abm **Eb** **Abm** **Bbm7**
If love isn't forever

Gb7 **Eb**
And It's not the weather

Abm **Bbm**
Hand me my leather

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

He had a nice big fat cigar

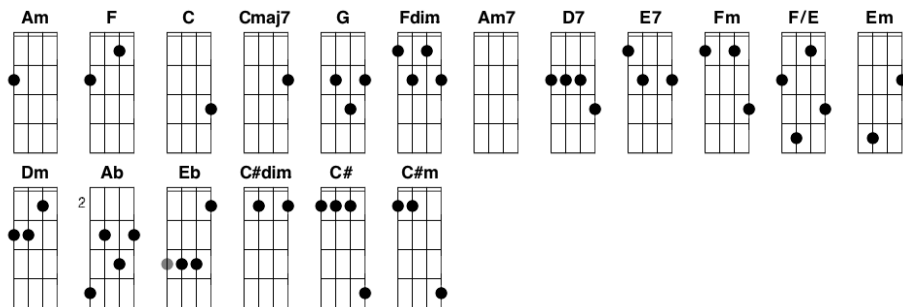
Cm **G** **Cm7** **F**
In a sense he said you're alone here

So if you jump you best jump far

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

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

Re: Your Brains — JoCo



Am F C Cmaj7

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

Am F G

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

Fdim Am Am7 D7

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

G

I really wish you'd let us in

F C E7 Am

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

F C E7 Am

Why you folks might hesitate to submit to our demand

F Fm

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

C G F G

All we want to do is eat your brains

C G F

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

(F/E F F/E F) G

C G F G

All we want to do is eat your brains

Am Em F (F/E F F/E F F/E)

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

F F/E Dm

If you open up the doors

F F/E F G C

We'll all come inside and eat your brains

Am F C C Cmaj7

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

Am F G

To spend your whole life locked inside a mall?

Fdim Am Am7 D7

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

G

And then you'll have to make the call

F C E7 Am

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

F C E7 Am

You never had the head for all that bigger picture stuff

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

C 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

C G F G
All we want to do is eat your brains
Am Em F (F/E F F/E F F/E)

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

F F/E Dm
If you open up the doors

F F/E F G 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

Fdim 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
F 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

C G F G
All we want to do is eat your brains
C G F
We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes
(F/E F F/E F) G

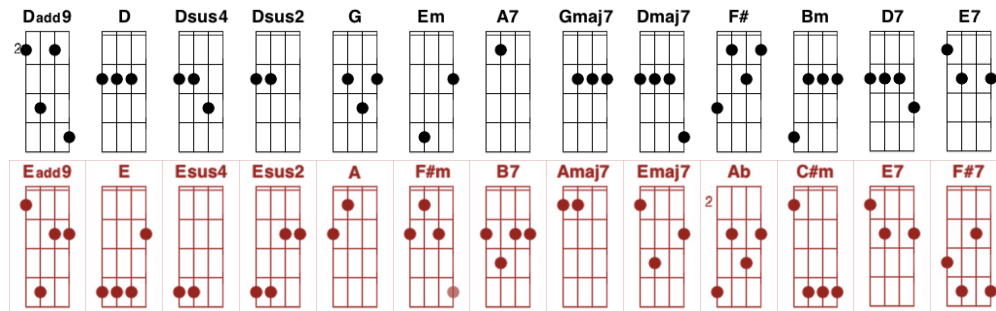
C G F G
All we want to do is eat your brains
Am Em F (F/E F F/E F F/E)

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

F F/E Dm
If you open up the doors

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

Mandelbrot Set – Jonathan Coulton



Capo 2 (no capo)

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

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

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

Pathological monsters! cried the terrified mathematician

G^A A7 B7 D^E

Every one of them is a splinter in my eye

D^E

I hate the Peano Space and the Koch Curve

G^A Em F#m

I fear the Cantor Ternary Set

G^A A7 B7 D^E

The Sierpinski Gasket makes me want to cry

Gmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Gmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7

And a million miles away a butterfly flapped its wings

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

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

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

His disdain for pure mathematics and his unique geometrical insights

G^A A7 B7 D^E (riff)

Left him well equipped to face those demons down

D^E G^A Em F#m

He saw that infinite complexity could be described by simple rules

G^A A^B D^E

He used his giant brain to turn the game around

Gmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7

And he looked below the storm and saw a vision in his head

Gmaj7 Amaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7

A bulbous pointy form

Em F#m A^B D^E A7 B7 D^E A7 B7

He picked his pencil up and he wrote his secret down

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

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You can change the world in a tiny way

And you're just in time to save the day

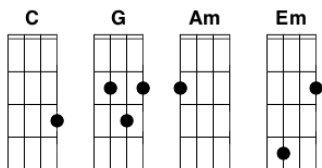
Sweeping all our fears away

You can change the world in a tiny way

Go on change the world in a tiny way

Come on change the world in a tiny way

San Andreas Fault - Natalie Merchant



Capo 1

Intro: C G Am Em x2

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

C G Am Em

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

C 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 there

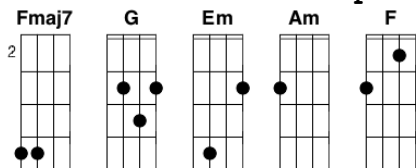
C G Am Em x2

C G
San Andreas fault moved its fingers through the ground
Am Em
Earth divided plates collided such an awful sound
C 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

C G Am Em x3

Never Gonna Give You Up — Rick Astley



Intro: **Fmaj7 G Em Am**

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus x2

Bridge

Fmaj7 G G G

(Ooohh give you up)

Fmaj7 G G G

(Ooohh give you up)

Fmaj7

Never gonna give

Fmaj7 G G G

Never gonna give, (give you up)

Fmaj7

Never gonna give

Fmaj7 G G G

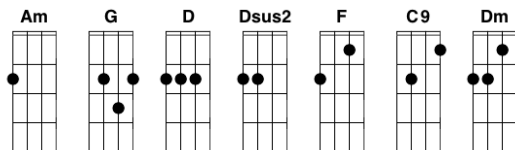
Never gonna give, (give you up)

Verse 2

Prechorus

Chorus x3 (Third time fade out)

Possession — Sarah McLachlan



Capo 2

Am

Listen as the wind blows

G D Dsus

from across the great divide.

Am

Voices trapped in yearning

G D Dsus

memories trapped in time

Am

the night is my companion

G D Dsus

and solitude my guide

F Am

would I spend forever here

Dsus D

and not be satisfied.

F Am

And I would be the one

Cmaj9

to hold you down

F

kiss you so hard

Dm Am F

I'll take your breath away,

Am

and after I'd

Cmaj9

wipe away the tears

Dm Em Am

just close your eyes dear.

Am

Through this would I've stumbled

G D Dsus

so many times betrayed

Am

trying to find an honest word to find

G D Dsus

the truth enslaved,

Am

oh you speak to me in riddles

G D Dsus

and you speak to me in rhyme

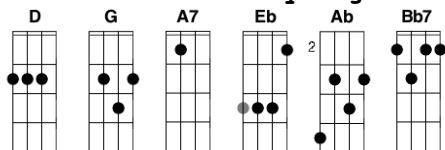
Am
my body aches to breathe your breath
G **D** **Dsus**
your words keep me alive

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

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...

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))

Eb^D **Ab**^G **Eb**^D
Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
Bb7^{A7}
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
Eb **Ab** **Eb**
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
Ab **Eb** **Bb7** **Eb**
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

Verse 5:

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

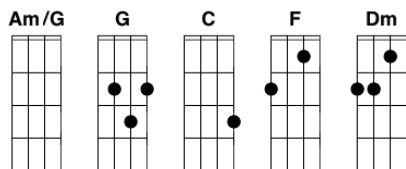
Chorus:

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

~A cappella chorus~

~Chorus~

Sunrise — Norah Jones



(Capo 3)

Intro:

Am/G G C

Am/G G C

Am/G G C F

G Am/G

Sunrise, sunrise

G C

Looks like mornin' in your eyes

Am/G F C

But the clocks held 9:15 for hours

G Am/G

Sunrise, sunrise

G C

Couldn't tempt us if it tried

Am/G F C

'Cause the afternoon's already come and gone

Am/G G C F (x3)

And I said hoo...

Dm

To you

G Am/G

Surprise, surprise

G C

Couldn't find it in your eyes

Am/G F C

But I'm sure it's written all over my face

G Am/G

Surprise, surprise

G C

Never something I could hide

Am/G F C

When I see we made it through another day

Am/G G C F (x3)

And I said hoo...

Dm

To you

Bridge:

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

Dm F

Now good night

Dm

Throw its cover down

F

Ooh on me again

Dm F

Ooh and if I'm right

Dm

It's the only way

F

To bring me back

Am/G G C F (x3)

Hoo...

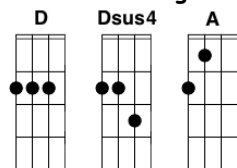
Dm

To you

Am/G G C F (x3) C

Hoo...

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

D 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

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

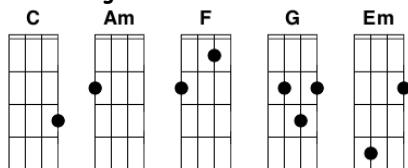
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
gonna free fall out into nothing

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
gonna 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

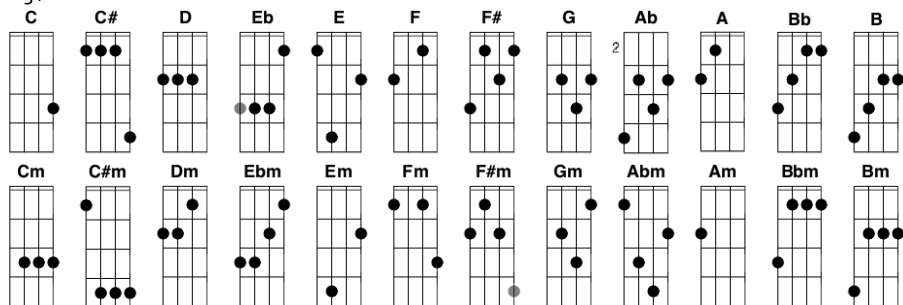
~Chorus~

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

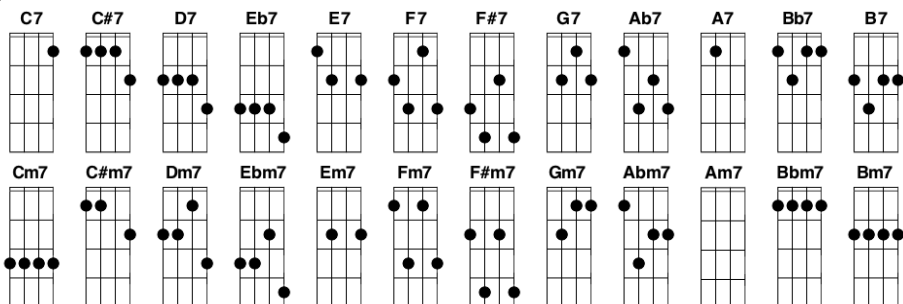
~Chorus 2x~

Chords — GCEA (Standard) Tuning

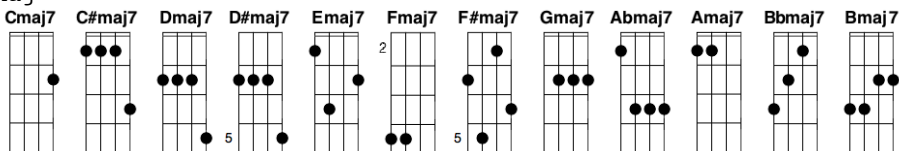
Maj/Minor



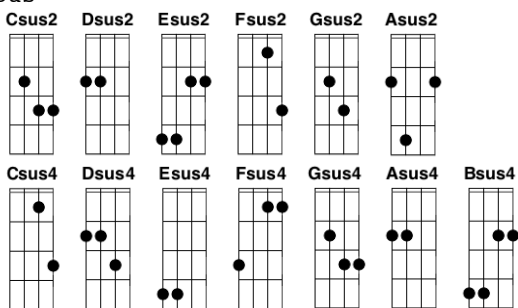
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Maj



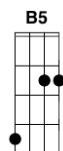
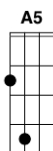
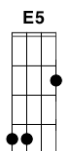
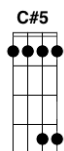
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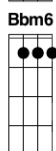
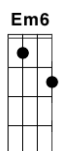
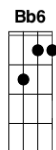
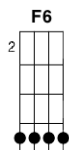
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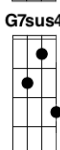
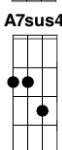
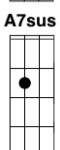
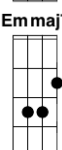
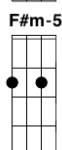
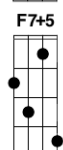
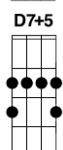
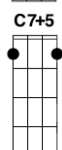
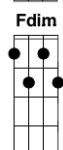
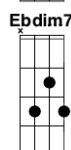
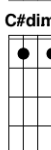
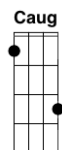
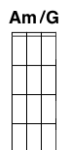
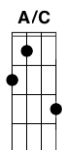
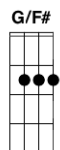
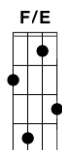
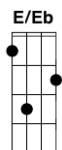
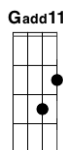
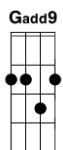
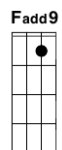
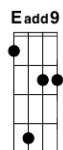
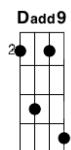
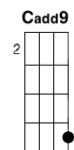
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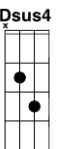
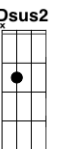
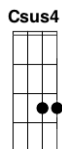
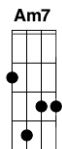
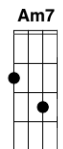
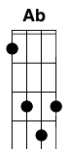
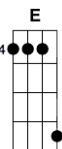
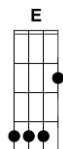
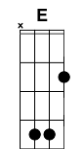
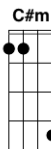
6



Misc



Variations



	Tonic	Supertonic	Mediant	Subdominant	Dominant	Submediant	Leading Tone					
	I	ii	iii	IV	V	vi	vii					
Major	M	m	m	M	M	m	dim					
	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B
	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C
	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#
	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D
	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#
	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E
	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E	F
	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#
	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G
	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#
	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A
	B	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#
Nat. Minor	m	dim	M	m	m	M	M					

