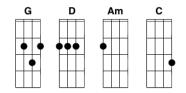
Running To Stand Still - U2 So she woke up, woke up from where she was, lyin' still Said "I, I gotta do somethin' about where we're goin'" Stepped on steam train Stepped out of the driving rain, maybe Run from the darkness, in the night. A Singing Ah, Ah-la-la-la-de-day C Ah-la-la-la-de-day Ah-la-la-de-day G Sweet the sin, bitter the taste in my mouth I see seven towers, but I only see one way out You gotta cry without weeping, talk without speaking scream without raising your voice You know I took the poison From the poison stream, then I floated, out of here Α Singing Ah, Ah-la-la-la-de-day Ah-la-la-la-de-day Ah-la-la-de-day

```
Lock him in uniform and book burning, blood letting.
Every motive escalate. Automotive incinerate.
Light a candle, light a motive. Step down, step down.
Watch a heel crush, crush.
Uh oh, this means no fear - cavalier. Renegade and steer clear!
Cmai7
   A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies.
Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives and I decline.
                   Dsus2
                            Am
It's the end of the world as we know it
                   Dsus2
It's the end of the world as we know it
                   Dsus2
                                                            Cmaj7
It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine
          Cmai7
                         Cmaj7
                    G
                                    G
   I feel fine
~Chorus~
The other night I tripped a nice continental drift divide.
Mount St. Edelite. Leonard Bernstein.
Leonid Breshnev, Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs.
Cmaj7
  Birthday party, cheesecake, jelly bean, boom!
You symbiotic, patriotic, slam, but neck, right? Right.
~Chorus~
G
~Chorus~ 3x
```

We Didn't Start The Fire - Billy Joel



GDAmC4x

Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johnnie Ray

Am

C
South Pacific, Walter Winchell, Joe DiMaggio

G

Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, television

Am

C
North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe

G D Am C

Rosenbergs, H-bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom

Am

C

Brando, "The King and I" and "The Catcher in the Rye"

G

D

Eisenhower, vaccine, England's got a new queen

Am

C

Marciano, Liberace, Santayana goodbye

Chorus:

G

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" While I am sleeping in my grave.

A

While he is sleeping in his grave.

D

G

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger

A

D

My face you'll never see no more.

G

But there is one promise that is given

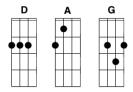
A

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

A

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

Man Of Constant Sorrow - Soggy Bottom Boys



In constant sorrow all through his days

I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

A

I've seen trouble all my day.

G

I bid farewell to old Kentucky

The place where I was born and raised.

The place where he was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble

A

D

No pleasures here on earth I found

For in this world I'm bound to ramble

A D
I have no friends to help me now.

He has no friends to help him now

It's fare thee well my old lover

A

D

I never expect to see you again

For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad

A

D

Perhaps I'll die upon this train. A

Perhaps he'll die upon this train.

You can bury me in some deep valley A DFor many years where I may lay GThen you may learn to love another

Einstein, James Dean, Brooklyn's got a winning team Davy 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 U-2, Syngman Rhee, payola and Kennedy Chubby Checker, "Psycho", Belgians in the Congo

~Chorus~

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

~Chorus~

Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, Richard Nixon back again Moon 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

It was always burning,

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 3x

117

Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison G O fathers let's go down, D7 Em Let's go down, come on down O fathers let's go down Down in the river to pray GCGD As I went in the river to pray Studying about that good old way Hey, where did we go And who shall wear, the starry crown days when the rain came Good lord, show me the way C Down in the hollow D G D O mothers let's go down, playing a new game Let's go down, come on down Laughing, and a running, hey, hey D G Come on mothers let's go down Skipping and a jumping Down in the river to pray in the misty morning fog, with As I went in the river to pray our hearts a thumpin' and you, Studying about that good old way my brown eyed girl D And who shall wear, the starry crown **D7** G You, my brown eyed girl Good lord, show me the way C A7 D G D Whatever happened O sinners let's go down, to Tuesday and so slow Let's go down, come on down D G D Going down to the old mine with a O sinners let's go down Down in the river to pray transistor radio Standing in the sunlight laughing As I went in the river to pray D Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Studying about that good old wa C D Slipping and a sliding And who shall wear, the starry crown D7 Good lord, show me the way All along the waterfall With you,

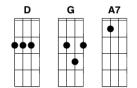
83

my brown eyed girl

D7

You, my brown eyed girl

Down To The River To Pray - Traditional



D G D
As I went in the river to pray
A7 D G
Studying about that good old way
A7 D G
And who shall wear, the starry crown
A7 G D
Good lord, show me the way

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

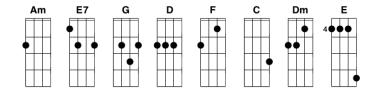
D G D
As I went in the river to pray
A7 D G
Studying about that good old way
A7 D G
And who shall wear, the starry crown
A7 G D
Good lord, show me the way

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

D
As I went in the river to pray
A7
D
G
Studying about that good old way
A7
D
G
And who shall wear, the starry crown
A7
G
G
Good lord, show me the way

Do you remember when we used to sing Sha la la la la la la la lala de da (x2) La de da So hard to find my way, Now that I'm all on my own I saw you just the other day, My how you have grown Cast my memory back there, Lord Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout Making love in the green grass **D7** Behind the stadium with you My brown eyed girl D7 You my brown eyed girl Do you remember when we used to sing Sha la la la la la la la lala de da (x2)La de da

Hotel California - The Eagles



strumming pattern: DDUUDUD...DD.

Am

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

G

D

Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air

F

C

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

Dm

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

E

I had to stop for the night

Am

E7

Am E7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell G
And I was thinking to myself
D
This could be heaven or this could be hell
F
C
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way

There were voices down the corridor,

I thought I heard them say...

CHORUS:

Welcome to the Hotel California.

E7

Am

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

F

C

There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California

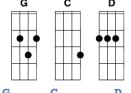
Dm

E

Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us here...

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

Undone (The Sweater Song) - Weezer



I me, Me be, Goddamn, I am

G C D C

I 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

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

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

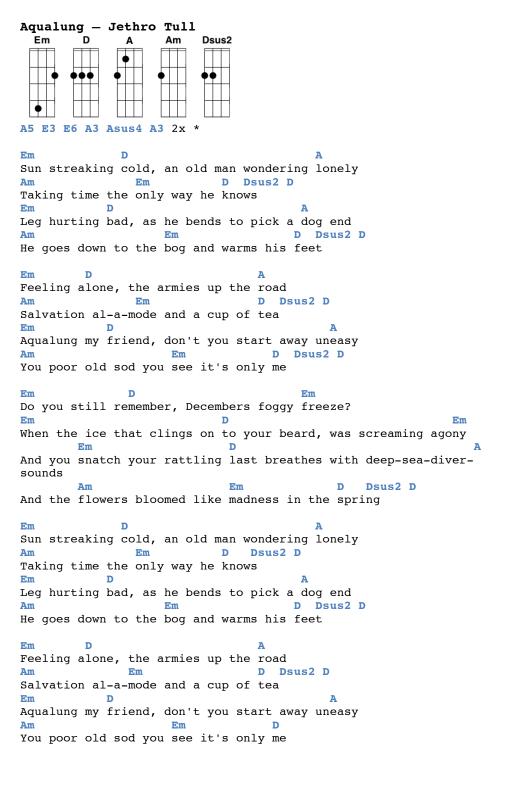
Yoshimi Battles The Pink Robots, Part 1 - The Flaming Lips G Fmaj7 Bm Some dance to remember some dance to forget Am So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said) We haven't had that spirit here since 1969 intro: C Em Dm F G and still those voice are calling from far away verse: Wake you up in the middle of the night Em Her name is Yoshimi -Just to hear them say she's a black belt in karate CHORUS: Working for the city -Welcome to the Hotel California. she has to discipline her body Such a lovely place, such a lovely face Fmaj7* Cause she knows that it's demanding They're living it up at the Hotel California C Bmaugadd11 to defeat those evil machines What a nice surprise; bring your alibis Fmaj7* (or F) Am I know she can beat them Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (and she said) chorus: G Em We are all just prisoners here, of our own device Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast But you won't let those robots defeat me They stab it with their steely knives but they Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me just can't kill the beast But you won't let those robots eat me **E7** verse: Last thing I remember, I was running for the door Those evil natured robots they're programmed to destroy us I had find the passage back to the place I was before She's gotta be strong to fight them So she's taking lots of vitamins "Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive Cause she knows that it'd be tragic if those evil robots win You can check out anytime you like I know she can beat them But you can never leave... ~chorus~ bridge: C Em Dm F G C Em Dm F G

~chorus~

eBay - Weird Al Yankovic Gsus4 Am Am7 Dm Dsus4 C Am F Am My house ... is filled with this crap C Shows up in- bubble wrap Most every day What I bought on eBay CHORUS: Tell me why (I need another pet rock) Tell me why (I got that Alf alarm clock) Tell me why (I bid on Shatner's old toupee) G C They had it on eBay Am I'll buy (buy, buy,)... your knick-knack Just check ... my feedback "A++!" they all say They love me on eBay CHORUS: Gonna buy (a slightly-damaged golf pack) Gonna buy (some Beanie Babies, new with tags) From some quy I've never met in Norway Found him on eBay BRIDGE: Am7 I am the type who is liable to snipe you

Dm G

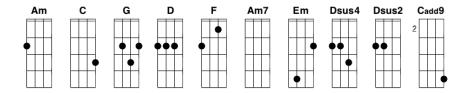
With two seconds left to go, whoa



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The Killing Moon - Echo & The Bunnymen
                                                                      Am
                                                                                       Am7
             G
                  Cm
                                                                  Got Paypal or Visa, whatever'll please ya
                                                                                          Gsus4 G
                                                                  As long as I've got the dough
                                                                  CHORUS:
Under blue moon I saw you
                                                                  I'll buy ... your tchotchkes
So soon you'll take me
                                                                  Sell me ... your watch, please
Up in your arms to late to beg you
                                                                  I'll buy (I'll buy, I'll buy, I'll buy ...)
Or cancel it though I know it must be
                                                                  I'm highest bidder
The killing time
                                                                  VERSE 3: (Raise Key)
Unwillingly mine
                                                                                Dsus4
                                                                   (Yeahhh) Junk keeps arriving in the mail
CHORUS:
G Cm
                                                                  From that worldwide garage sale
Fate, up against your will
                                                                   (Dukes Of Hazzard ashtray)
Through the thick and thin
                                                                  Hey! A Dukes Of Hazzard ashtray
He will wait until
                                                                  Oh yeah ... I bought it on eBay
                     G Cm
You give yourself to him
                                                                  CHORUS #2:
                                                                        Dsus4
Em /// Em /// C /// C ///
                                                                  Wanna buy (a PacMan Fever lunchbox)
                                                                  Wanna buy (a case on vintage tube socks)
In starlit nights I saw you
                                                                        Dsus4
                                                                  Wanna buy (a Kleenex used by Dr.Dre, Dr. Dre)
So cruelly you kissed me
                                                                             A D
                                                                  Found it on eBay
Your lips a magic world
                                                                  CHORUS #2:
The sky all hung with jewels
                                                                  Wanna buy (that Farrah Fawcett poster)
The killing moon
                                                                             Dsus4
                                                                                              A D
                                                                  Gonna buy (Pez dispensers and a toaster)
                                                                             Dsus4
Will come too soon
                                                                  Don't know why ... the kind of stuff you'd throw away
                                                                       Dsus4
                                                                                A D
~Chorus~
                                                                  I'll buy it on eBay
~Verse 1~
                                                                  OUTRO:
                                                                       Dsus4
                                                                                   A D
~Chorus~
                                                                  What I bought on eBay-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y
```

C

Stairway To Heaven - Led Zeppelin



Intro: Am G C D F G Am

In a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings

F

G

Am

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

Am7 Am Em D C D

Oh___ it makes me wonder

C G Am

There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
C G F Am

and my spirit is crying for leaving
C G Am

In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
C G F Am C

and the voices of those who stand looking
G Am7 Am Dsus2 D

Oh it makes me wonder

Oh it really makes me wonder

Am7 Am D C D

Mad World - Gary Jules All around me are familiar faces D Worn out places - worn out faces Bright and early for their daily races A Going nowhere - going nowhere Their tears are filling up their glasses No expression — no expression Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow No tomorrow - no tomorrow And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad Em The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take Α When people run in circles it's a very very Em Maaaaaad world Em Maaaaaad world Children waiting for the day they feel good Happy birthday - happy birthday Made to feel the way that every child should Sit and listen - sit and listen Went to school and I was very nervous A No one knew me - no one knew me Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson

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

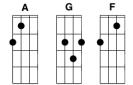
Your head is humming and it won't go in case you don't know the piper's calling you to join him Dear lady can you hear the wind blow and did you know your stairway lies on the whispering wind

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

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.

Gimme Shelter - Rolling Stones



A G F 6x

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

War, children, it's just a shot away

F

It's just a shot away

A G F

War, children, it's just a shot away

It's just a shot away

A
Ooh, see the fire is sweepin'
A
My very street today
A
Burns like a red coal carpet
A

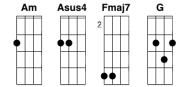
Mad bull lost its way

A G F
War, children, it's just a shot away
F
It's just a shot away
A G F
War, children, it's just a shot away
F
It's just a shot away

A G Rape, murder!

A G F. . . .

Under the Milky Way - The Church



Am Asus4 Fmaj7

Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty
The sound of their voice fades with the light
I think about the loveless facination
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:

G 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 its somthing quite pecular
Something thats shimmering and white
It leads you here despite your destination
Under the milky way tonight

~Chorus~

Am Asus4 Fmaj7 G

And its somthing quite pecular

Something thats shimmering and white

It leads you here despite your destination

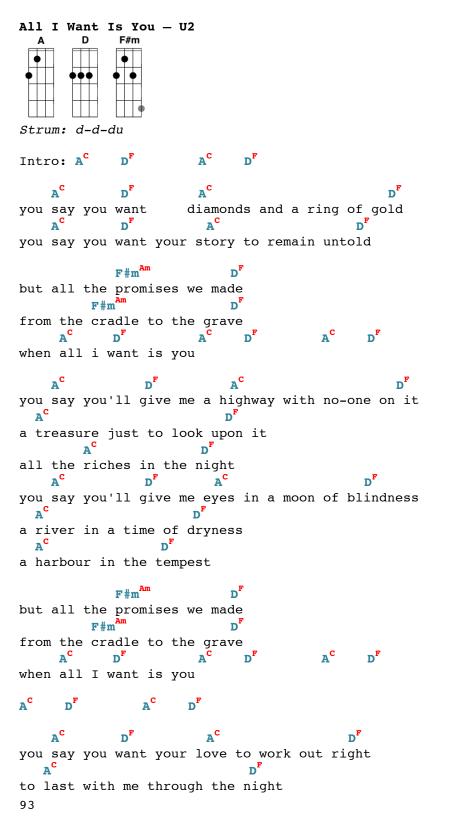
Under the milky way tonight

Fortunate Son - Credence Clearwater Revival Intro: G F C G 2x Some folks are born made to wave the flag, Ooh, that red, white and blue And when the band plays "hail to the chief", Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord! It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no Some folks are born silver spoon in hand, Lord, don't they help themselves, oh But when the taxman comes to the door, Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no **G F C G** 2x Some folks inherit star spangled eyes, Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord And when you ask them, "how much should we give?" Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah! It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, son

```
It's just a shot away
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
War, children, it's just a shot away
I tell you love, sister, it's just a kiss away
Kiss away, kiss away
A G F ... .
```

It's just a shot away



(softly)

C

G

Am

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

A

C

G

D

F

A crystal clear canvas, is my masterpiece.

CHORUS:

Am

G

I wish I could fly, from this building, from this wall.

Am

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

I wish I could fly, from this building, from this wall.

Am

G

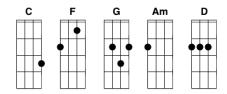
D

F

And if I should try, would you catch me, if I fall.

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

When I Fall - Barenaked Ladies



INTRO: C F G Am F (x2)

C G Am

I look straight in the window, try not to look below
C G D F

Pretend I'm not up here, I try counting sheep
C G Am F

The sheep seem to shower, off this office tower
C G D F

It's 9.8 straight down, I can't stop my knees.

CHORUS:

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 F G Am F

C G Am F

My hands clench the squeegee, a secular rosary

C G D F

Hang onto your wallet, hang onto your rings.

C G Am F

I can't look below me, something might throw me.

C G D F

I curse at the windstorms, that October brings.

C G Am F
I look in the boardroom, a modern Pharaoh's tomb.

C G D F
I'd gladly swap places, if they care to dive
C G Am F
They're lined up at the window, peer down into limbo
C G D F
Frightened of jumping, in case they survive.

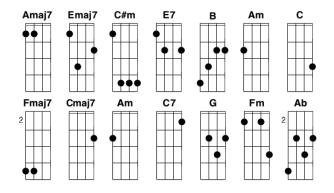
F G
I wish I could step, from this scaffold,
Am D
Onto soft green grass and shopping malls,
F G Am G
or bed, with my family, and my pastor and my grandfather
D F
who's dead.

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 F#m^{Am} from the cradle to the grave $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{F}}$ when all i want is you you - ou, all i want is you - ou, all i want MIDDLE: is you - ou, all i want is you - ou DF (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
Hook 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
Make my way back home and learn to fly
Turnaround: D Am
                       G
                          (2x)
Think I'm done nursing patients,
It could wait one night.
D
                         Am
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.
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Emaj7<sup>Cmaj7</sup>
Now what can we say?
           Amaj7<sup>Fmaj7</sup>
Have a nice day
                                Amaj7<sup>Fmaj7</sup>
             Emaj7<sup>Cmaj7</sup>
Looks like rain today
             Emaj7<sup>Cmaj7</sup>
What'd you say?
                                  Emaj7<sup>Cmaj7</sup>
Doesn't matter anyway
Now I'm in a cab, heading back to my apartment
Everything is drab, and I wish it never started
Now I've landed in this awkward situation
How can I just avoid a conversation?
So I wait, come in late. It'd be great
If you transferred out of state
[End on Emaj7 Cmaj7]
```

Conventioneers - Barenaked Ladies



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

Amaj7^{Fmaj7}

You walked into the room Emai7 Cmaj7

And the whole place stopped to notice

Amaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7 Standing next to you, I feel hopeless and you know this

C#m^{Am} Amaj7^{Fmaj7}
I've never been ashamed of my attraction
C#m^{Am} Amai7^{Fmaj7}

I'd be happy if you gave me just a fraction

Emaj7 Cmaj7 E7 Amai7 Fmaj7

As we danced, I could see in your eyes

Am^{Fm}

Emai7^{Cmaj7}

You and me as senior citizens in love

And we have to or we'll end up in the bath

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

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 Then you slept, and I dressed, and I left And I guess I'll see you Monday like before

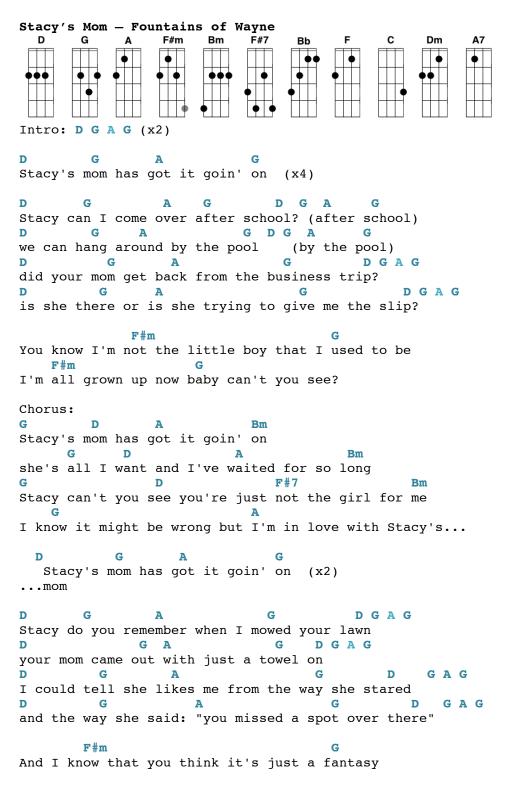
C#m^{Am} Amaj7^{Fmaj7} Emaj7^{Cmaj7}

Before all the fireworks exploded

C#m^{Am} Amaj7^{Fmaj7} Emaj7^{Cmaj7}

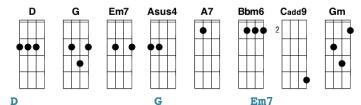
Our conversations were so loaded, innuendo flying

Looking for something to help me burnout bright. I'm looking for a complication, Looking for some time to try. Make my way back home when I learn to fly. Make my way back home when I learn to fly....along with me I can't quite make it alone. Try to make this life my own. Fly....along with me I can't quite make it alone. Try to make this life my own. I'm looking to the sky to save me, Looking for a sign of life. Looking for something to help me burnout bright. I'm looking for a complication, Looking for some time to try. Make my way back home when I learn to Am Looking to the sky to save me, Looking for a sign of life. Looking for something to help me burnout bright. I'm looking for a complication, Looking for some time to try. Make my way back home when I learn to fly. Make my way back home when I learn to fly. Make my way back home when I learn to, to, to... D



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I can't help anyone, 'cause everyone's so cold
                           Gm6
Everyone's so skeptical of everything they're told
                      Gm6
And even I get sick of needing to be sold
Though it's only half a month away, the media's gone
                              Em7
An entertaining scandal broke today, but I can't move on
I'm haunted by a story and I do my best to tell it
                           Em7
Can't even give this stuff away, why would I sell it?
Everybody's laughing while at me they point a finger
A world that loves its irony must hate the protest singer
So I'll be leaving soon
                Em7 A7
I'll be leaving soon
                Em7 A7
I'll be leaving soon
                Em7 A7
I'll be leaving soon
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Helicopers - Barenaked Ladies



This is where the helicopters came to take me away

D
G
Em7 A7

This is where the children used to play

D
G
Em7
A7

This is only half a mile away from the attack

D
G
Em7
A7

This is where my life changed in a day and then it changedback

D
G
G
G
Em7

Buried in the din of rotor noise and close explosions

I do my best to synthesize the sounds and my emotions

A7

D G Em7 A7
This is where the allies bombed the school, they say bymistake D G Em7 A7
Here nobody takes me for a fool, just for a fake D G Em7
Later at the hotel bar, the journalists are waiting D G G A7
I hurry back to my guitar while they're commiserating

D G Em7 A7
And I'll be leaving soon
D G Em7 A7
I'll be leaving soon

D G Em7 A7

Just as soon as we were on the ground, we were back in the jet

D G Em7 A7

Just another three-day foreign tour we'd never forget

D G Em7 A7

It's hard to sympathize with all this devastation

D G Em7 A7

Hopping 'round from site to site like tourists on vacation

D G Em7 A7
And I'll be leaving soon
D G Em7 A7
I'll be leaving soon

but since your dad walked out your mom could use a guy like me

Stacy's mom has got it goin' on

G
D
A
Bm

She's all I want and I've waited for so long
G
D
F#7
Bm

Stacy can't you see you're just not the girl for me
G
I know it might be wrong but I'm in love with Stacy's...

Solo:

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

Stacy's mom has got it goin' on -she's got it goin' on
Bb F C Dm

she's all I want and I've waited for so long -waiting and waiting
Bb F A7 Dm

Stacy can't you see you're just not the girl for me

Bb C

I know it might be wrong I'm in love with

Bb F C Dm

Stacy's mom oh-oh oh-oh -I'm in love with
Bb F C Dm

Stacy's mom oh-oh oh-oh -Wait a minute
Bb F A7 Dm

Stacy can't you see you're just not the girl for me

Bb C

I know it might be wrong but I'm in love with Stacy's mom

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If I Had A Million Dollars - Barenaked Ladies
Intro: [G, D, C] x4
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you furniture for your house (Maybe a nice chesterfield or
an ottoman)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you a K-Car (A nice Reliant automobile)
If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love
If I had a million dollars, I'd build a tree fort in our yard
If I had a million dollars, you could help, it wouldn't be that hard
If I had a million dollars
                      Em (Strum these chords once)
Maybe we could put a little tiny fridge in there somewhere
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you a fur coat (But not a real fur coat that's cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you an exotic pet (Yep, like a llama or an emu)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you John Merrick's remains (Ooh, all them crazy
elephant bones)
And If I had a million dollars I'd buy your love
  I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to walk to the store
If I had a million dollars, we'd take a limousine 'cause it costs
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If I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to eat Kraft Dinner
But we would
Break: G, D, C
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you a green dress (But not a real green dress, that's
cruel)
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you some art (A Picasso or a Garfunkel)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
Well, I'd buy you a monkey (Haven't you always wanted a monkey)
If I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love
If I had a million dollars, If I had a million dollars
If I had a million dollars, If I had a million dollars
If I had a million doooooooollars
I'd be rich
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