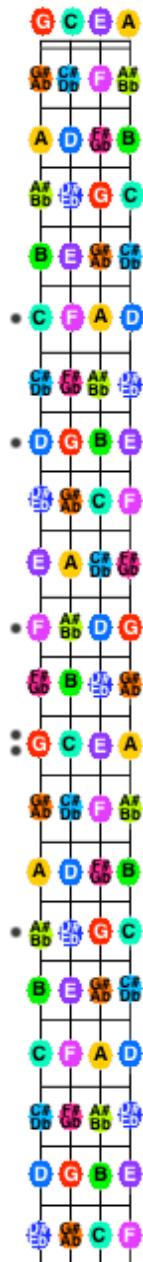
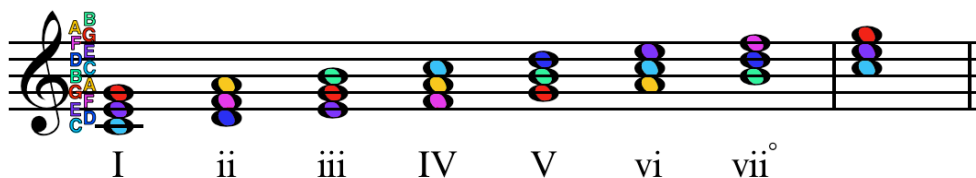
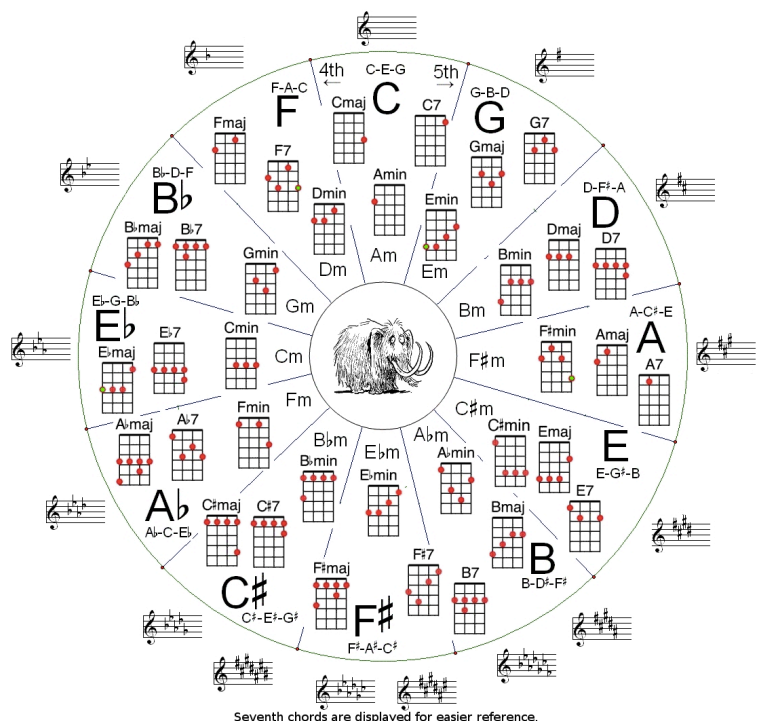
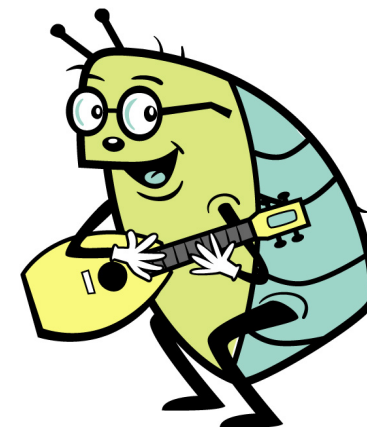


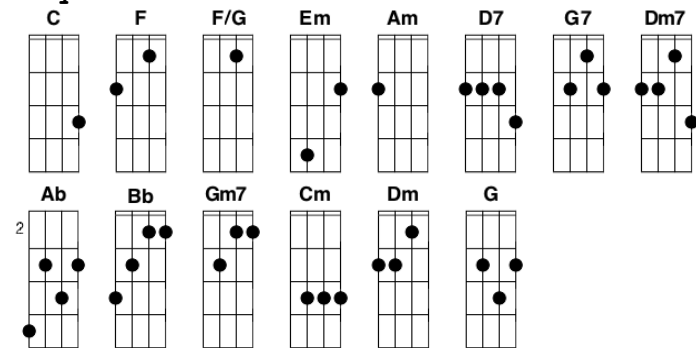
	Tonic	Supertonic	Mediant	Subdominant	Dominant	Submediant	Leading Tone
	I	ii	iii	IV	V	vi	vii
Major	M	m	m	M	M	m	dim
	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#
	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G
	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#
	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A
	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#
	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B
	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	B#
	G	G#	A	A#	B	B#	C
	G#	A	A#	B	B#	C	C#
	A	A#	B	B#	C	C#	D
	A#	B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



1. Tiny Dancer – Elton John
3. My Favorite Things – Rogers & Hammerstein
4. Blister In The Sun – Violent Femmes
5. It's the End Of The World As We Know It – R.E.M.
7. We Didn't Start The Fire – Billy Joel
9. Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison
11. Hotel California – The Eagles
13. eBay – Weird Al Yankovic
15. Stairway to Heaven – Led Zeppelin
17. Gimme Shelter – Rolling Stones
19. All I Want Is You – U2
21. Learn To Fly – Foo Fighters
23. Stacy's Mom – Fountains Of Wayne
25. If I Had A Million Dollars – Barenaked Ladies
27. Helicopters – Barenaked Ladies
29. Conventioneers – Barenaked Ladies
31. When I Fall – Barenaked Ladies
33. Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden
34. Yoshimi Battles The Pink Robots Part 1 – The Flaming Lips
35. Fortunate Son – Creedence Clearwater Revival
36. Under The Milky Way – The Church
37. Mad World – Gary Jules
39. The Killing Moon – Echo & The Bunnymen
40. Aqualung – Jetho Tull



Tiny Dancer - Elton John



C F 4x

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

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

C F C F

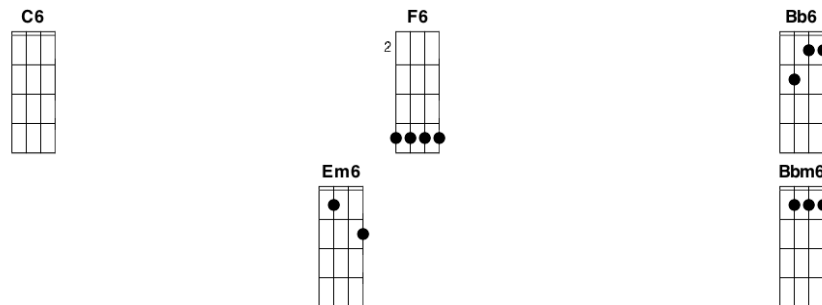
C F C
Jesus freaks, out in the street,
C F G
Handing tickets out for God
C F C F
Turning back, she just laughs
C F G
The boulevard is not that bad

F Em Am D7
Piano man, he makes his stand
F Am G7
in the auditorium
C F C F
Looking on, she sings the songs
C G F C F
The words she knows, the tune she hums

5



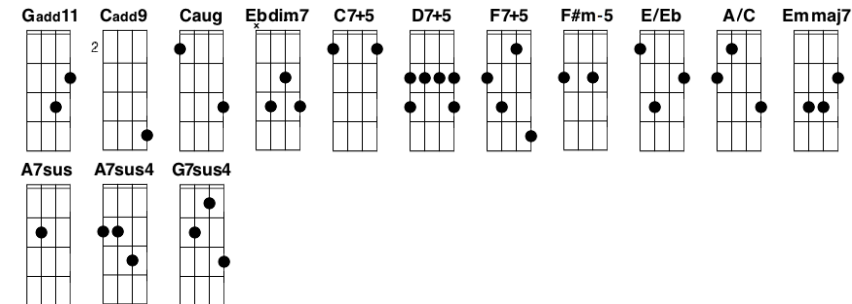
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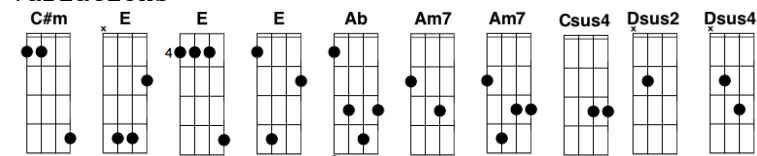
9



Misc



Variations



Chords — GCEA (Standard) Tuning

Maj/Minor

C	C#	D	Eb	E	F	F#	G	Ab	A	Bb	B
Cm	C#m	Dm	Ebm	Em	Fm	F#m	Gm	Abm	Am	Bbm	Bm

7

C7	C#7	D7	Eb7	E7	F7	F#7	G7	Ab7	A7	Bb7	B7
Cm7	C#m7	Dm7	Ebm7	Em7	Fm7	F#m7	Gm7	Abm7	Am7	Bbm7	Bm7

Maj

Cmaj7	C#maj7	Dmaj7	D#maj7	Ema7	Fmaj7	F#maj7	Gmaj7	Abmaj7	Amaj7	Bbmaj7	Bmaj7

Sus

Csus2	Dsus2	Esus2	Fsus2	Gsus2	Asus2	
Csus4	Dsus4	Esus4	Fsus4	Gsus4	Asus4	Bsus4

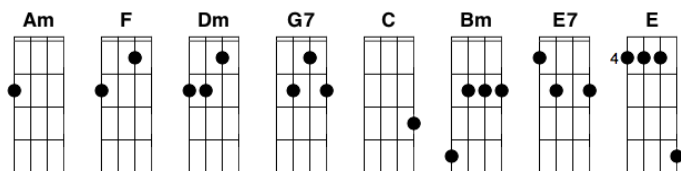
C F

Ab Bb
But oh how, it feels so real,
Gm7 Cm
lying here, with no one near
Ab Bb
Only you, and you can hear me
G G7
when I say softly, slowly

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

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

My Favorite Things – Rogers & Hammerstein



Am
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

F
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Dm G7 C F
Brown paper packages tied up with strings

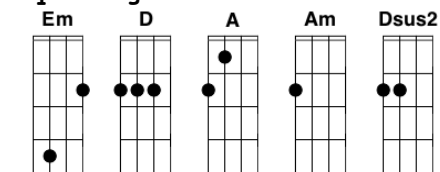
C F Bm E7
These are a few of my favorite things

Am
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
F
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Dm G7 C F
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
C F Bm E7
These are a few of my favorite things

Am
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
F
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Dm G7 C F
Silver white winters that melt into springs
C F Bm E7
These are a few of my favorite things

Am
When the dog bites
Dm E
When the bee stings
Am F
When I'm feeling sad
F Dm C F
I simply remember my favorite things
Dm G7 C G7 C
And then I don't feel so bad

Aqualung – Jethro Tull



A5 E3 E6 A3 Asus4 A3 2x *

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

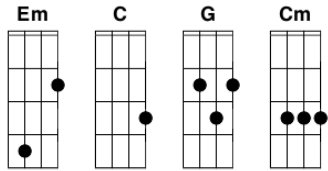
Em D A
Feeling alone, the armies up the road
Am Em D Dsus2 D
Salvation al-a-mode and a cup of tea
Em D A
Aqualung my friend, don't you start away uneasy
Am Em D Dsus2 D
You poor old sod you see it's only me

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

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

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

The Killing Moon – Echo & The Bunnymen



Em
Under blue moon I saw you
C
So soon you'll take me
Em
Up in your arms to late to beg you
C
Or cancel it though I know it must be
Em
The killing time
C
Unwillingly mine

CHORUS:
G Cm G
Fate, up against your will
Cm G
Through the thick and thin
Cm G
He will wait until
Cm G Cm
You give yourself to him

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

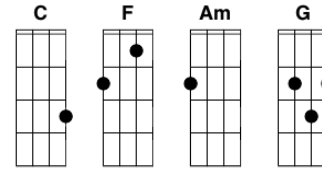
Em
In starlit nights I saw you
C
So cruelly you kissed me
Em
Your lips a magic world
C
The sky all hung with jewels
Em
The killing moon
C
Will come too soon

~Chorus~

~Verse 1~

~Chorus~

Blister In The Sun – Violent Femmes



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

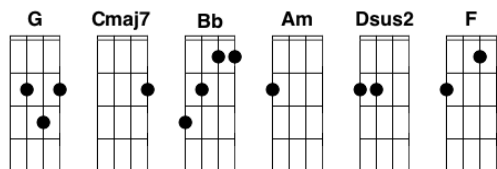
Am F
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
Am F G
Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

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

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

C F C F C F C

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



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

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

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

Chorus:

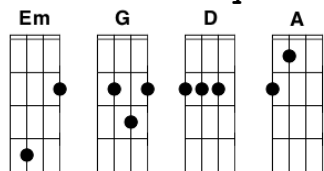
G **Dsus2** **Am**
It's the end of the world as we know it
G **Dsus2** **Am**
It's the end of the world as we know it
G **Dsus2** **Am** **C**
It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

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

D **A**
Look right through me – look right through me

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

Mad World – Gary Jules



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

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

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

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

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

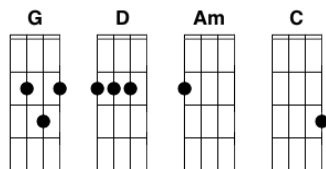
~Chorus~

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

~Chorus~

G
 ~Chorus~ 3x

We Didn't Start The Fire - Billy Joel



G D Am C 4x

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

G D Am C

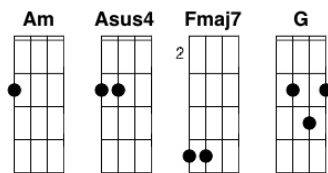
G D
Rosenbergs, H-bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjom
Am C
Brando, "The King and I" and "The Catcher in the Rye"
G D
Eisenhower, vaccine, England's got a new queen
Am C
Marciano, Liberace, Santayana goodbye

Chorus:

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

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

Under the Milky Way - The Church



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

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

Chorus:

G Fmaj7
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G Fmaj7
might have known what you would find
G Fmaj7
Wish I knew what you were looking for
G Fmaj7
might have known what you would find

Am Asus4 Fmaj7 G
And its somthing quite peculiar
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 peculiar
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

G **F**
Some folks are born made to wave the flag,
C7 **G**
Ooh, that red, white and blue
G **F**
And when the band plays "hail to the chief",
C7 **G**
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

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

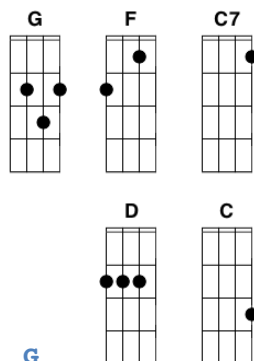
G **F**
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
C7 **G**
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh
G **F**
But when the taxman comes to the door,
C7 **G**
Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah

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

G F C G 2x

G **F**
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C7 **G**
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord
G **F**
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C7 **G** **G** **G** **G**
Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

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



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

G **D**
We didn't start the fire

Am

It was always burning,

C

Since the world's been turning

G **D**
We didn't start the fire

Am

But when we are gone

C

G

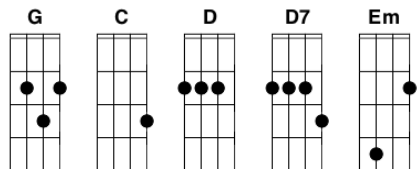
D

Am

C

Will it still burn on, and on, and on, and on 3x

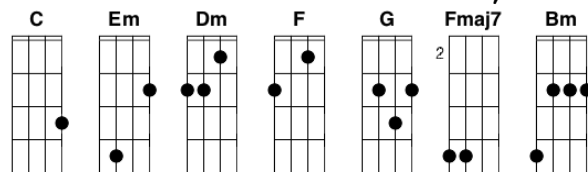
Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison



G C G D

G C G
Hey, where did we go
D
days when the rain came
G C G
Down in the hollow
D
playing a new game
G C G
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey
D
Skipping and a jumping
G C G
in the misty morning fog, with
D7 C
our hearts a thumpin' and you,
D7 G Em
my brown eyed girl
C D7 G D
You, my brown eyed girl
G C G
Whatever happened
D
to Tuesday and so slow
G C G
Going down to the old mine with a
D
transistor radio
G C G
Standing in the sunlight laughing
D
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
G C G
Slipping and a sliding
D7 C
All along the waterfall With you,
D7 G Em
my brown eyed girl
C D7 G
You, my brown eyed girl

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



intro: C Em Dm F G

verse:

C Em F
Her name is Yoshimi –
G
she's a black belt in karate
C Em F
Working for the city –
G
she has to discipline her body
Fmaj7* G
Cause she knows that it's demanding
C Bmaugadd11 F
to defeat those evil machines
Fmaj7* (or F) G
I know she can beat them

chorus:

C Em
Oh Yoshimi – They don't believe me –
Dm F G
But you won't let those robots defeat me
C Em
Oh Yoshimi – They don't believe me –
Dm F G
But you won't let those robots eat me

verse:

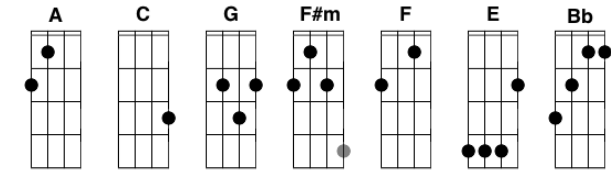
Those evil natured robots
they're programmed to destroy us
She's gotta be strong to fight them
So she's taking lots of vitamins
Cause she knows that it'd be tragic
if those evil robots win
I know she can beat them

~chorus~

bridge: C Em Dm F G C Em Dm F G

~chorus~

Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden



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

Chorus:

F
Black hole sun
E
Won't you come
A **G** **Bb**
And wash away the rain
F
Black hole sun
E
Won't you come
Bb **E**
Won't you come

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

~Chorus~

Hang my head, drown my fear
Till you all just disappear

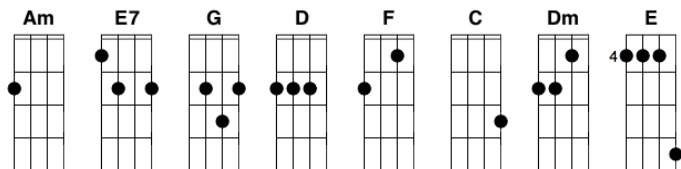
~Chorus~

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

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

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

Hotel California – The Eagles



strumming pattern: DDUUDUD...DD.

Am E7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
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
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
Dm
There were voices down the corridor,
E
I thought I heard them say...

CHORUS:

F C
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

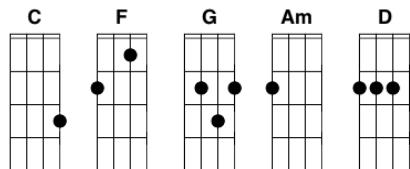
(softly) C G Am F
Look straight in the mirror, watch it come clearer
C G D F
I look like a painter, behind all the grease.
C G Am F
But painting's creating, and I'm just erasing
C G D F
A crystal clear canvas, is my masterpiece.

CHORUS:

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

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

When I Fall – Barenaked Ladies



INTRO: C F G Am F (x2)

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

CHORUS:

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

C F G Am F

My hands clench the squeegee, a secular rosary
 Hang onto your wallet, hang onto your rings.
 I can't look below me, something might throw me.
 I curse at the windstorms, that October brings.

I look in the boardroom, a modern Pharaoh's tomb.
 I'd gladly swap places, if they care to dive
 They're lined up at the window, peer down into limbo
 Frightened of jumping, in case they survive.

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

Dm E
 Some dance to remember some dance to forget

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

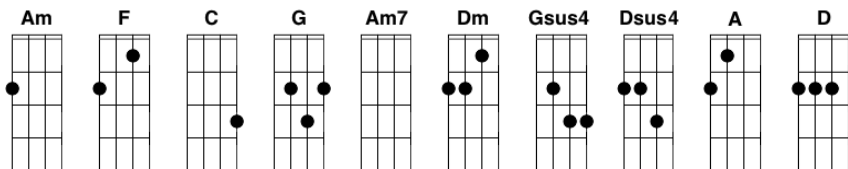
CHORUS:

F C
 Welcome to the Hotel California.
 E7 Am
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
 F C
 They're living it up at the Hotel California
 Dm E
 What a nice surprise; bring your alibis

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

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

eBay — Weird Al Yankovic



Am F C Am
My house ... is filled with this crap

F C Am
Shows up in- bubble wrap

F C
Most every day

Am G C
What I bought on eBay

CHORUS:

F G C
Tell me why (I need another pet rock)

F G C
Tell me why (I got that Alf alarm clock)

F G C
Tell me why (I bid on Shatner's old toupee)

Am G C
They had it on eBay

Am F C
I'll buy (buy, buy,...) your knick-knack

Am F C
Just check ... my feedback

Am F C
"A++!" they all say

Am G C
They love me on eBay

CHORUS:

F G C
Gonna buy (a slightly-damaged golf pack)

F G C
Gonna buy (some Beanie Babies, new with tags)

F G C
From some guy I've never met in Norway

Am E
Found him on eBay

BRIDGE:

Am Am7
I am the type who is liable to snipe you

F Dm G
With two seconds left to go, whoa

C#m Am C Ab Amaj7 Fmaj7 Emaj7 Cmaj7
Now what can we say?

Amaj7 Fmaj7
Have a nice day

Emaj7 Cmaj7 Amaj7 Fmaj7
Looks like rain today

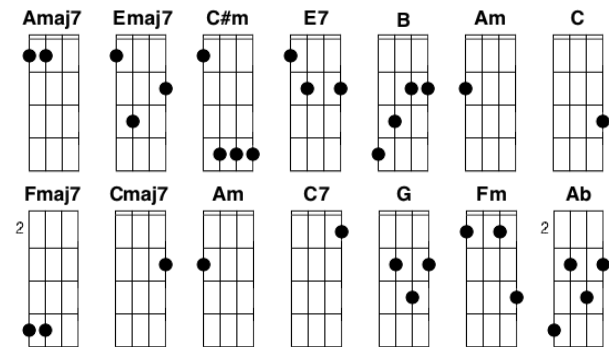
Emaj7 Cmaj7
What'd you say?

Amaj7 Fmaj7 Emaj7 Cmaj7
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)

You walked into the room
Amaj7^{Fmaj7}
Emaj7^{Cmaj7}
 And the whole place stopped to notice
Amaj7^{Fmaj7} **Emaj7**^{Cmaj7}
 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} **Amaj7**^{Fmaj7} **B**^G
 I'd be happy if you gave me just a fraction
Emaj7^{Cmaj7} **E7**^{C7} **Amaj7**^{Fmaj7}
 As we danced, I could see in your eyes
Am^{Fm} **Emaj7**^{Cmaj7}
 You and me as senior citizens in love

I followed your perfume out away from all the rabble
 Right up to your room for a drink and travel Scrabble
 You, stationed in the warm glow of the T.V.
 Too patient as I'm playing L-O-V-E
 And we laugh...and we laugh...and we laugh
 And we have to or we'll end up in the bath

Now we're in the bath, I'm already thinking marriage
 I know that in the past it was something I'd disparage
 You turned down all the lights, I lit the candles
 We rolled around in robes and hotel sandals
 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

Am **Am7**
 Got Paypal or Visa, whatever'll please ya
Dm **Gsus4** **G**
 As long as I've got the dough

CHORUS:

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

VERSE 3: (Raise Key)

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

CHORUS #2:

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

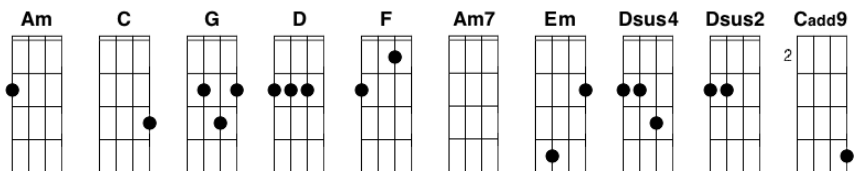
CHORUS #2:

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

OUTRO:

Dsus4 **A** **D**
 What I bought on eBay-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y

Stairway To Heaven – Led Zeppelin



Intro: Am G C D F G Am

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

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

Am G C D F G Am

G Am7 Am Dsus2 D Oh___ it makes me wonder
 Am7 Am Dsus2 D Oh___ it makes me wonder

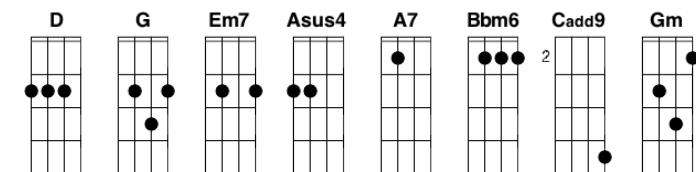
There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
 and my spirit is crying for leaving
 In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
 and the voices of those who stand looking
 Oh___ it makes me wonder
 Oh___ it really makes me wonder

D Bm A7
 I can't help anyone, 'cause everyone's so cold
 D Gm6 Bm
 Everyone's so skeptical of everything they're told
 Cadd9 G Gm6 A7
 And even I get sick of needing to be sold

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

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

Helicopters – Barenaked Ladies



D G Em7 Asus4 A7 Bbm6 Cadd9 Gm
 D This is where the helicopters came to take me away A7
 D G Em7 A7
 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 changed back
 D G G Em7
 Buried in the din of rotor noise and close explosions
 D G G A7
 I do my best to synthesize the sounds and my emotions

D G Em7 A7
 This is where the allies bombed the school, they say by mistake
 D G Em7 A7
 Here nobody takes me for a fool, just for a fake
 D G 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

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

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

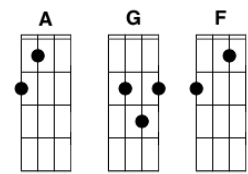
Your head is humming and it won't go in case you don't know
 the piper's calling you to join him
 Dear lady can you hear the wind blow and did you know
 your stairway lies on the whispering wind

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

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

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

Gimme Shelter — Rolling Stones



A G F 6x

A
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

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

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 F. . . .

A G
Rape, murder!
F

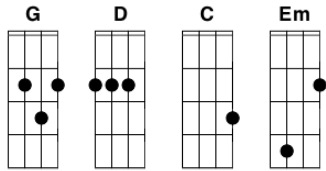
C D G Em C
If I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to eat Kraft Dinner
D
But we would

Break: G, D, C

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

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

If I Had A Million Dollars – Barenaked Ladies



Intro: [G, D, C] x4

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

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

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

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

It's just a shot away

F

It's just a shot away

A G

Rape, murder!

F

It's just a shot away

F

It's just a shot away

A

The floods is threat'ning

A

My very life today

A

Gimme, gimme shelter

A

Or I'm gonna fade away

A G F

War, children, it's just a shot away

F

It's just a shot away

A

It's just a shot away

G

It's just a shot away

F

It's just a shot away

A G F

I tell you love, sister, it's just a kiss away

F

It's just a kiss away

A

It's just a kiss away

G

It's just a kiss away

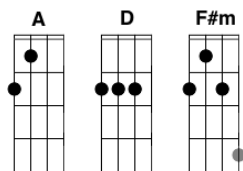
F

It's just a kiss away

Kiss away, kiss away

A G F

All I Want Is You — U2



Strum: d-d-du

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

A^C D^F A^C D^F
you say you want diamonds and a ring of gold

A^C D^F A^C D^F
you say you want your story to remain untold

F#m^{Am} D^F
but all the promises we made

F#m^{Am} D^F
from the cradle to the grave

A^C D^F A^C D^F A^C D^F
when all i want is you

A^C D^F A^C D^F
you say you'll give me a highway with no-one on it

A^C D^F
a treasure just to look upon it

A^C D^F
all the riches in the night

A^C D^F A^C D^F
you say you'll give me eyes in a moon of blindness

A^C D^F
a river in a time of dryness

A^C D^F
a harbour in the tempest

F#m^{Am} D^F
but all the promises we made

F#m^{Am} D^F
from the cradle to the grave

A^C D^F A^C D^F A^C D^F
when all I want is you

A^C D^F A^C D^F

A^C D^F A^C D^F
you say you want your love to work out right

A^C D^F
to last with me through the night

F#m

G

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

G D A Bm
Stacy's mom has got it goin' on

G D A Bm
she's all I want and I've waited for so long

G D F#7 Bm
Stacy can't you see you're just not the girl for me

G A
I know it might be wrong but I'm in love with Stacy's...

Solo:

Bb F C Dm

...mom

Bb F A7 A7

Bb F C Dm

Bb Bb A7 A7

Bb F C Dm

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

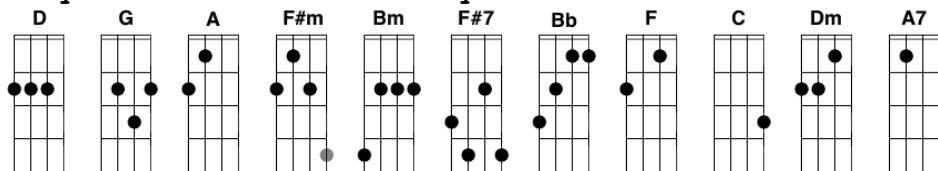
Bb F C Dm
Stacy's mom oh-oh oh-oh -I'm in love with-

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

Stacy's Mom – Fountains of Wayne



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

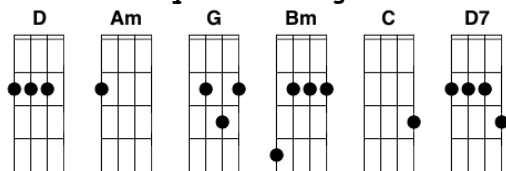
A^C D^F A^C D^F
you say you want diamonds and a ring of gold
A^C D^F
your story to remain untold
A^C D^F
your love not to grow cold

F#m^{Am} D^F
all the promises we break
F#m^{Am} D^F
from the cradle to the grave
A^C D^F A^C D^F A^C D^F
when all i want is you

A^C D^F A^C D^F
A^C D^F A^C D^F
MIDDLE: you - ou, all i want is you - ou, all i want
is
A^C D^F A^C D^F
you - ou, all i want is you - ou

A^C D^F A^C D^F (x4)
A^C D^F A^C D^F (x11) **A^C**

Learn To Fly – Foo Fighters



Intro: D, Am, G(2x)

D Am
Run and tell all of the angels

G
This could take all night

D Am G
Think I need a devil to help me get things right

D Am
Hook me up a new evolution

G
Cause this one is a lie

D Am G
We sat around laughing, and watching the last one die

Chorus:

D Am
Now looking to the sky to save me

G
Looking for a sign of life

D Am G
Looking for something to help me burn out bright

D Am
I'm looking for a complication

G
Looking to the tide of light

Bm C D
Make my way back home and learn to fly

Turnaround: D Am G (2x)

D Am
Think I'm done nursing patients,

G
It could wait one night.

D Am G
Give it all away if you give me one last try

D Am G
We live happily ever trapped in future save my life.

D Am G
Run and tell the angels that everything's alright.

Chorus:

D Am
I'm looking to the sky to save me,

G
Looking for a sign of light.

D Am G
Looking for something to help me burnout bright.

D Am
I'm looking for a complication,

G
Looking for some time to try.

Bm C G
Make my way back home when I learn to fly.

Bm C D
Make my way back home when I learn to fly....

Bm F G
....along with me I can't quite make it alone.

Bm C
Try to make this life my own.

D Bm F G
Fly.....along with me I can't quite make it alone.

Bm C
Try to make this life my own.

D Am
I'm looking to the sky to save me,

G
Looking for a sign of life.

D Am G
Looking for something to help me burnout bright.

D Am
I'm looking for a complication,

G
Looking for some time to try.

Bm C
Make my way back home when I learn to

D Am
Looking to the sky to save me,

G
Looking for a sign of life.

D Am G
Looking for something to help me burnout bright.

D Am
I'm looking for a complication,

G
Looking for some time to try.

Bm C G
Make my way back home when I learn to fly.

Bm C G
Make my way back home when I learn to fly.

Bm C
Make my way back home when I learn to, to, to...

Ending: D D D D D-C-D7