

Major

I Tonic	ii Supertonic	iii Mediant	IV Subdominant	V Dominant	vi Submediant	vii Leading Tone
C	D	E	F	G	A	B
C#	D#	E#	F#	G#	A#	B#
D	E	F	G	A	B	C
D#	E#	F#	G#	A#	B#	C#
E	F	G	A	B	C	D
E#	F#	G#	A#	B#	C#	D#
F	G	A	B	C	D	E
F#	G#	A#	B#	C#	D#	E#
G	A	B	C	D	E	F
G#	A#	B#	C#	D#	E#	F#
A	B	C	D	E	F	G
A#	B#	C#	D#	E#	F#	G#
B	C	D	E	F	G	A

Nat. Minor

m	dim	M	m	M	M	M
m	dim	M	m	M	M	M

Seventh chords are displayed for easier reference.

I ii iii IV V vi vii

1. Carry On My Wayward Son – Kansas
3. Short Change Hero – The Heavy
5. Write Like The Wind – Paul and Storm
7. Building A Mystery – Sarah McLachlan
9. Que Sera, Sera – Doris Day
10. Come Away With Me – Norah Jones
11. Gravedigger – Dave Matthews
13. I Will Remember You – Sarah McLachlan
15. Ikea – Jonathan Coulton
17. Leather – Tori Amos
19. Re: Your Brains – Jonathan Coulton
21. Mandelbrot Set – Jonathan Coulton
24. San Andreas Fault – Natalie Merchant
25. Never Gonna Give You Up – Rick Astley
27. Possession – Sarah McLachlan
29. The Gambler – Kenny Rogers
31. Sunrise – Norah Jones
33. Free Falling – Tom Petty
35. Hallelujah – Leonard Cohen



v 1.0

39

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	Ebmaj7	Emaj7	Fmaj7	F#maj7	Gmaj7	Abmaj7	A7	Bbmaj7	Bmaj7
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Sus

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

9

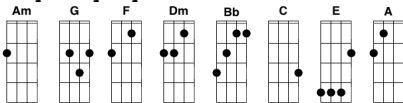
C9	G9	A9
Am9		

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

Carry On My Wayward Son – Kansas



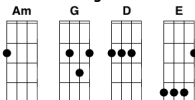
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more

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

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
G D Am
better man,
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
G D Am
better man,
This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

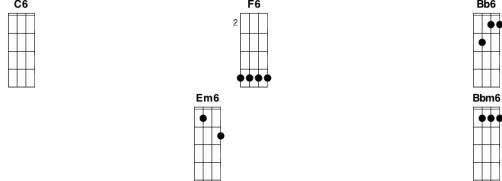
Bridge:

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...

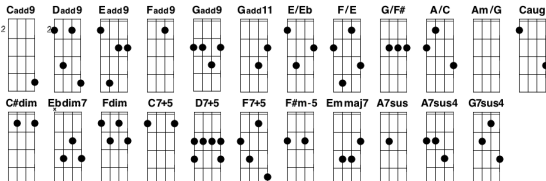
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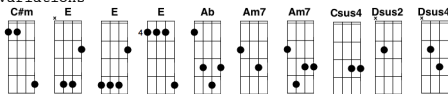
6



Misc



Variations



1

38

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~

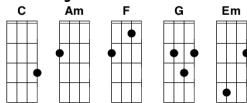
C Am
I've done my best, it wasn't much,
C Am
I couldn't feel, so I learned to touch
F G C G
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
C F G
And even though it all went wrong
Am F
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
G Em Am
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah

~Chorus 2x~

3

36

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

I can't see where you're comin' from,
But I know just what you're runnin' from,
And what matters ain't the who's baddest but
The ones who stop you fallin' from your ladder.

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

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

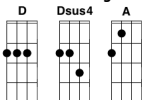
This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a
better man,
This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

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

35

4

Free Falling - Tom Petty



Intro: D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A x2

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

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A

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

Now I m free free fall-ing
Now I m free free fall-ing

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

Now I m free free fall-ing
Now I m free free fall-ing

Free falling now I m free falling
Free falling now I m free falling

G C G C G C G C

Lewis took five years to chronicle Narnia
Tolkien had twelve years, and Rowling took ten
Lucas spent nearly three decades on Star Wars
And we all know how that one turned out in the end
You're not our bitch, and you're not a machine
And we don't mean to dictate how you spend your days
But please, bear in mind, in the time that you've had,
William Shakespeare churned out thirty-five friggin' plays

And if you keep writing so slow
You'll hold up the HBO show

|GoT theme|

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

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

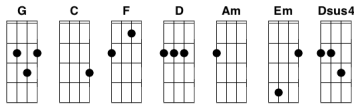
GoT theme:

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---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---|
D |-----|
B |-----|

33

6

Write Like the Wind – Paul and Storm



G C G C G C G C

G George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
 You're not going to get any younger, you know
 G 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

G 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
 Em Now, five books later, I lurk with the masses
 Am Indignant, entitled, and waiting for word
 That the great Bearded Glacier has finally published
 Am Nine hundred more pages of crack for the nerds

Am Why does every new verse of your song
 F Keep taking you so goddamn long?

G 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!

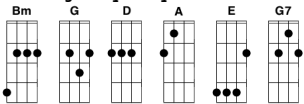
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 I wanna glide down over Mulholland
 D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 I wanna write her name in the sky
 D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 gonna free fall out into nothing
 D Dsus4 Dsus4 D A
 gonna leave this world for a while

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)

5

34

Building A Mystery – Sarah McLachlan



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

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

Bm, G, D, A

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

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

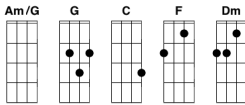
Dm F
 Now good night
 Dm
 Throw its cover down
 F
 Ooh on me again
 Dm F
 Ooh and if I'm right
 Dm
 It's the only way
 F
 To bring me back
 Am/G G C F (x3)
 Hoo...

Dm
 To you
 Am/G G C F (x3) C
 Hoo...

7

32

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...

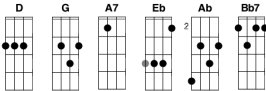
Dm

To you

31

8

The Gambler — Kenny Rogers



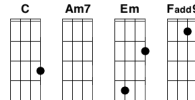
D G D
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
D A7
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
D G D
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
A7 D
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

D G D
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
A7
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
D G D
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
G D A7 D
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

Chorus:

D G D
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
G D A7
know when to walk away and know when to run.
D G D G D
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
D G D A7 D
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

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

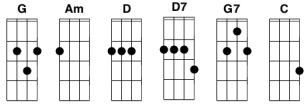
C Am7 C
Come away with me and we'll kiss
Am7
On a mountaintop
C Am7
Come away with me
Em Fadd9 C
And I'll never stop loving you

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

29

10

Que Sera, Sera – Doris Day



G
When I was just a little girl,
D Am
I asked my mother, what will I be?
D7 G G7
Will I be pretty, will I be rich?
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)

(Key change (No change in RED))

Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

Verse 5:
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

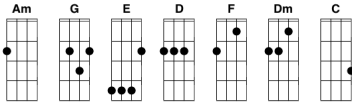
Chorus:
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
know when to walk away and know when to run.
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

~A cappella chorus~
~Chorus~

9

30

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

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.

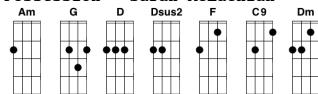
Am
Into this night I wander
G D Dsus
it's morning that I dread
Am
another day of knowing of
G D Dsus
the path I fear to tread
Am
on into the sea of waking dreams
G D Dsus
I follow without pride
F Am
nothing stands between us here
D
and I won't be denied.

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...

11

28

Possession — Sarah McLachlan



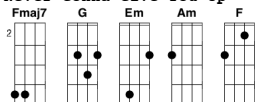
Capo 2

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

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

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
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

27

12

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

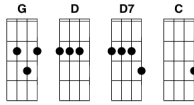
G C D
I will remember you,
G C D7
will you remember me?
G C G C
Don't let your life pass you by,
G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

25

14

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

13

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)

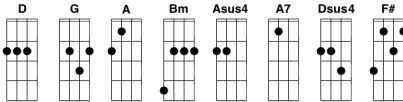
Verse 2

Prechorus

Chorus x3 (Third time fade out)

26

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

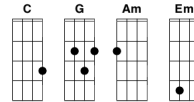
A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen
A Bm G D D A Asus4
I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men
G D A7 Dsus4 A7
Everyone has a home
G D A D Dsus4 D
But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

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

15

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

24

A7 B7
Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire
D E
You're a day-glo pterodactyl
A7 B7
You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire
D E D7 E7
You're one badass fucking fractal
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7
And you're just in time to save the day
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7
Sweeping all our fears away
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7 D E (riff)
You can change the world in a tiny way
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7
And you're just in time to save the day
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7
Sweeping all our fears away
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7
You can change the world in a tiny way
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7
Go on change the world in a tiny way
E7 F#7 Gmaj7 Amaj7
Come on change the world in a tiny way

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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-----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-----|3-5-5-3-5-5-3-5-5-5-5-5-|
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

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23

16

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

Intro: Dsus2 Esus2 D E Dsus4 E Dsus2 Esus2 D E
D E (riff) G A F#m Em
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 A#maj7 Dmaj7 E#maj7 Gmaj7 A#maj7 Dmaj7 E#maj7
And a million miles away a butterfly flapped its wings
Gmaj7 A#maj7 Dmaj7 E#maj7 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 B D E
He used his giant brain to turn the game around
Gmaj7 A#maj7 Dmaj7 E#maj7
And he looked below the storm and saw a vision in his head
Gmaj7 A#maj7 Dmaj7 E#maj7
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

Cm G Cm7 F
I almost ran over an angel

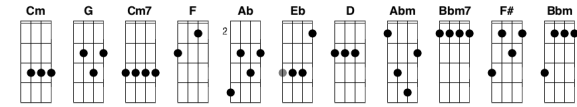
He had a nice big fat cigar
Cm G Cm7 F
In a sense he said you're alone here

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

Leather - Tori Amos



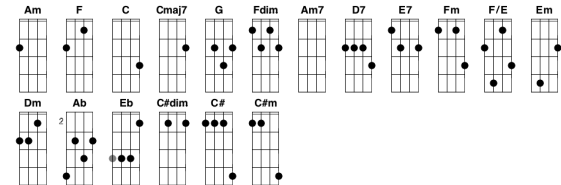
Cm G Cm7 F
Look I'm standing naked before you
Ab Eb D G
Don't you want more than my sex
Cm G Cm7 F
I can scream as loud as your last one
Ab Eb D G
But I can't claim innocence

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

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 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

D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
Take a point called C in the complex plane
D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
Let Z1 be Z squared plus C
D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
And Z2 is Z1 squared plus C
D^E A7^{B7} D^E (break)
And Z3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on
G^A A7^{B7}
If the series of Z's should always stay
F#^{Ab} Bm^{C#m} A^B
Close to C and never trend away
G^A A7^{B7} D^E (break)
That point is in the Mandelbrot Set

A7^{B7}
Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire

D^E
You're a day-glo pterodactyl
A7^{B7}

D^E D7^{E7}
You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire

E7^{F#7} Gmaj7^{Ama7}
You're one badass fucking fractal

E7^{F#7} Gmaj7^{Ama7}
And you're just in time to save the day

E7^{F#7} Gmaj7^{Ama7}
Sweeping all our fears away

E7^{F#7} Gmaj7^{Ama7} D^E (riff) 4x
You can change the world in a tiny way

D^E (hold) G^A Em^{F#m}
Mandelbrot's in heaven, at least he will be when he's dead
G^A A7^{B7} D^E (riff)
Right now he's still alive and teaching math at Yale
D^E (riff) G^A Em^{F#m}
He gave us order out of chaos, he gave us hope where there was none
G^A A7^{B7} D^E
And his geometry succeeds where others fail
Gmaj7^{Ama7} Dmaj7^{Ema7} Gmaj7^{Ama7} Dmaj7^{Ema7}
If you ever lose your way, a butterfly will flap its wings
Gmaj7^{Ama7} Dmaj7^{Ema7} Em^{F#m} A7^{B7} D^E
From a million miles away, a little miracle will come to take you home
A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}

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 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