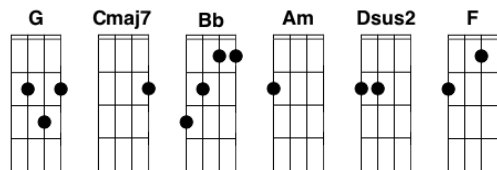


It's The End Of The World As We Know It – R.E.M.



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.

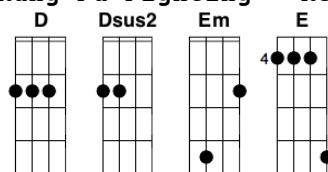
Save yourself, serve yourself.
G
World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed.
Cmaj7
Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right - right.
Bb **Am**
You vitriolic, patriotic, slam, fight, bright light, feeling pretty
psyched.

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.

Kung-Fu Fighting – KC and The Sunshine Band



-Intro-

D (x4)
oh whoa.... | oh whoa....

chorus:

D **(Dsus2)**
Everybody was kung-fu fighting
Em **(E)**
those kicks were fast as lightning
D **(Dsus2)**
in fact it was a little bit frightening
Em **(E)**
but they fought with expert timing

verse:

D **Em**
They were funky china man, from funky china town
D **Em**
They were chopping men up, they were chopping men down
D **Em**
It's an ancient chinese art and every body knew their part
D **Em**
From a fainting to a slip and a kicking from the hip

-chorus-

verse:

There was funky Billy Chen and little Sammy Chong
He said, here comes the big boss! lets get it on
We took them all and made a stand, started swaying with the
hands
Sudden motion made me skip, now were into a brand new trick

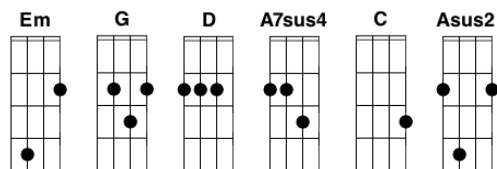
-chorus-

oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
oh whoa..... (spoken -huh!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)

-chorus-

oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
oh whoa..... (spoken -huh!) oh whoa..... (spoken -hah!)
(continue till fade out..)

Wonderwall – Oasis



Intro:

Em G D A7Sus4 (x3)

C D A7Sus4

Verse 1:

Em G
Today is gonna be the day that they're
D A7Sus4
gonna throw it back to you
Em G
By now you shoulda some how
D A7Sus4
realized what you gotta do
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
D A7Sus4
Feels the way I do
C D A7Sus4
about you now

Verse 2:

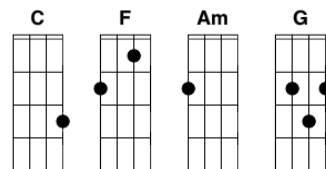
Backbeat the word is on the street that the
fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody
feels the way I do
About you now

Em G
D A7Sus4
Em G
D A7Sus4
Em G
D A7Sus4
C D A7Sus4

Bridge:

C
And all the roads we
D Em
have to walk are winding
C
And all the lights that
D Em
lead us there are blinding
C D
There are many things that I
G D Em
Would like to say to you,
D A7Sus4
but I don't know how

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.

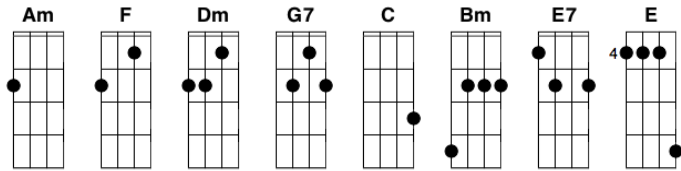
Am F
Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
Am F G
Let me go on, big hands I know your the one.

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

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

Chorus:

C Em G
 Cause maybe
Em
 You're gonna be the one that
C Em G
 saves me?
Em C Em
 And after all
G Em
 You're my wonder
C Em G Em (silence) A2
 wall

Verse 3:

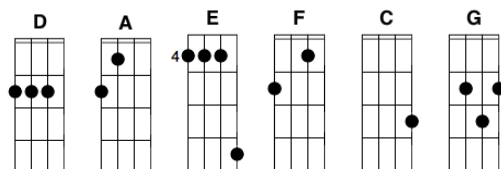
Today is gonna be the day but they'll **Em G**
 never throw it back to you **D A7Sus4**
 By now you should've somehow **Em G**
 realized what you're not to do **D A7Sus4**
 I don't believe that anybody **Em G**
 feels the way I do **D A7Sus4**
 About you now **C D A7Sus4**

Bridge:

And all the roads that **C**
 lead you there are winding **D Em**
 And all the lights that **C**
 light the way are blinding **D Em**
 There are many things that I **C D**
 Would like to say to you, **G D Em**
 but I don't know how **D A7Sus4**

CHORUS: x3

Aluminum – Barenaked Ladies



Intro Chords: **D^{FC}**, **A^{CG}**, **E^{GD}** x4

E^{GD} **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 How, in every visible way you shine,
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 as if the stars in your wake align
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Almost impossible to malign
E^{GD} **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 But just below where you shine you burn,
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 although I know it, I never learn
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Just goes to show that I can't discern

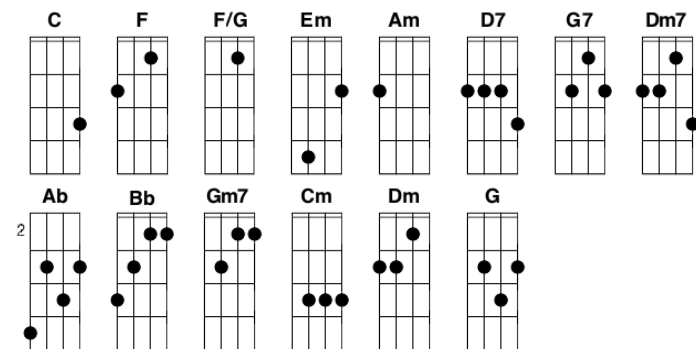
CHORUS:

D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}** **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You can shine like silver all you want
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 But you're just Aluminum
E^{GD} **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Illuminating just what you want to show,
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You'd never rust but I'd never know
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You can't be trusted, I can't let go

D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}** **D^{FC}** **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 You can shine like silver all you want
D^{FC} **A^{CG}** **E^{GD}**
 But you're just Aluminum

C **G** **F** **C** **F**
 The words she knows, the tune she hums
C **F**
A^b **B^b**
 But oh how, it feels so real,
G^{m7} **C^m**
 lying here, with no one near
A^b **B^b**
 Only you, and you can hear me
G **G⁷**
 when I say softly, slowly
F **C** **D^m** **C** **F**
 Hold me closer tiny dancer
C **G**
 Count the headlights on the highway
F **C** **D^m** **C** **F**
 Lay me down in sheets of linen
C **G**
 You had a busy day today
F **C** **D^m** **C** **F**
 Hold me closer tiny dancer
C **G**
 Count the headlights on the highway
F **C** **D^m** **C** **F**
 Lay me down in sheets of linen
C **G** **G**
 You had a busy day today 3x

Tiny Dancer - Elton John



C F 4x

C F C F
Blue jean baby, L.A. lady,
C F G
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 F
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

Bridge:

G^{?F} A^{CG} E^{GD} D^{FC}
Every time you're here I forget,
G^{?F} A^{CG} E^{GD}
When you leave, you leave only regret,
D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD} G^{?F} A^{CG} E^{GD}
Every time you're here, I forget E^{GD}-very-thing

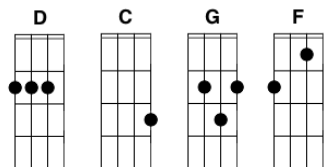
E^{GD} D^{FC} A^{CG} C E^{GD}
You're so lightweight, how can you survive?
D^{FC} A^{CG} C E^{GD}
Recycling moments from others' lives
D^{FC} A^{CG} C E^{GD}
You're not as precious as you contrive

D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD} D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
Aluminum to me, aluminium to some.
D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
You can shine like silver all you want
D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
But you're just Aluminum

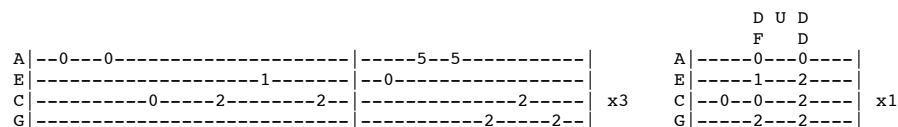
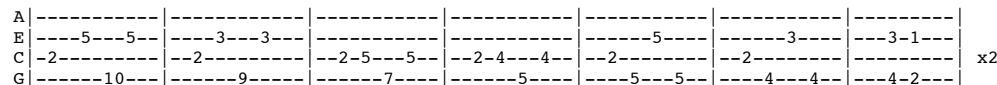
D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
But you're just Aluminum.
D^{FC} A^{CG} E^{GD}
Yeah you're just aluminum.

Outro Chords: D^{FC}, A^{CG}, E^{GD} x9, end on the 10th D^{FC} Chord

Wanted Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi



Intro:



D **C** **G**
It's all the same, only the names will change
C **G** **F** **D**
And ev'ry day, it seems we're wasting away
D **C** **G**
Another place , where the faces are so cold
C **G** **F** **D**
I'd drive all night , just to get back home

CHORUS:

C **G** **F** **D**
I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
C **G** **F** **D**
I'm wanted , dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
Wanted , dead or alive

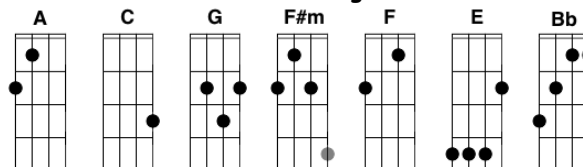
D **C** **G**
Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it's not for days
C **G** **F** **D**
and people I meet, always go their separate ways
D **C** **G**
Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink
C **G** **F** **D**
And times when you're alone, and all you do is think

CHORUS:

C **G** **F** **D**
I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride
C **G** **F** **D**
I'm wanted , dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
Wanted , dead or alive

repeat first part of intro x2

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

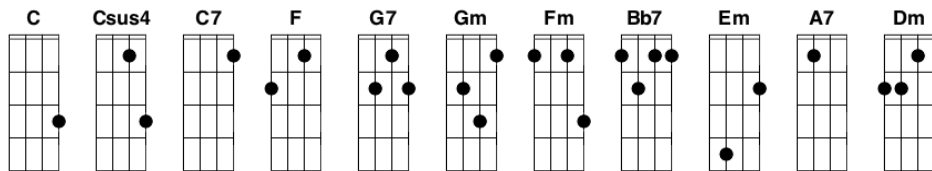
A **C**
G **F#m**
F **E**
A **G** **Bb**
A **C**
G **F#m**
F **E**
A **G** **Bb**

~Chorus~

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

A **C**
G **F#m**

C
 I'm so into you
Gm
 But I'm way too smart for you
F
 Even my henchmen think I'm crazy
Fm
 I'm not surprised that you agree
C
 If you could find some way to be
Gm
 A little bit less afraid of me
F
 You'd see the voices that control me
Fm
 from inside my head
Bb7 **C**
 Say I shouldn't kill you yet
Bb7 **C**
 I shouldn't kill you yet
Bb7 **C** **Csus4** **C**
 I shouldn't kill you yet

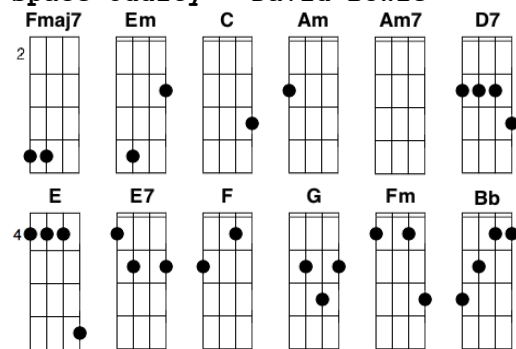


D **C** **G**
 And I walk these streets , a loaded six string on my back
C **G** **F** **D**
 I play for keeps, 'cause I might not make it back
D **C** **G**
 Been ev'ry where, still I'm standing tall
C **G** **F** **D**
 I've seen a million faces , and I've rocked them all
 CHORUS:
C **G** **F** **D**
 'Cause I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm wanted (wanted) , dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
 Well I'm a cowboy , I got the night on my side
C **G** **F** **D**
 I'm Wanted (wanted) , dead or alive
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or Alive , Dead or alive
C **G** **F** **D**
 Dead or alive ,I still ride (still ride)
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or alive , Dead or alive
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or alive , dead or alive
C **G** **C** **G**
 Dead or alive , Dead or alive.....

Repeat first part of intro x2

instead of slide to 1 and 2 on second time strum D chord

Space Oddity – David Bowie



INTRO: Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em

C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom

C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom

Am Am7
Take your protein pills

D7
and put your helmet on

C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom

C Em
Commencing countdown, engines on

Am Am7
Check ignition

D7
and may God's love be with you

[Take off is this chord: 2002
Slide this all the way down the fret board with a fast rhythm]

C E
This is Ground Control to Major Tom

E7 F
You've really made the grade

Fm C F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear

Fm C F
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E
This is Major Tom to Ground Control

E7 F
I'm stepping through the door

Fm C F
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way

Fm C
And the stars look very different today

F C
Maybe I used too many monkeys

F G7 F G7
Isn't it enough to know that I ruined a pony

F G7
making a gift for you?

C
I'm so into you

Gm
But I'm way too smart for you

F
Even my henchmen think I'm crazy

Fm
I'm not surprised that you agree

C
If you could find some way to be

Gm
A little bit less afraid of me

F
You'd see the voices that control me

Fm
from inside my head

Bb7 C Csus4 C C7
Say I shouldn't kill you....yet

F Em
Picture the two of us alone inside my golden submarine

F G7
While up above the waves my doomsday squad

C C7
ignites the atmosphere

F
And all the fools who lead their foolish lives

Em A7
may find it quite explosive

Dm F G7
Well it won't mean half as much to me if I don't have you here

C Csus4 C Csus4
You know it isn't easy living here on Skullcrusher Mountain

C Csus4
So maybe you could cut me just a little slack

C7
Would it kill you to be civil?

F C
I've been patient, I've been gracious

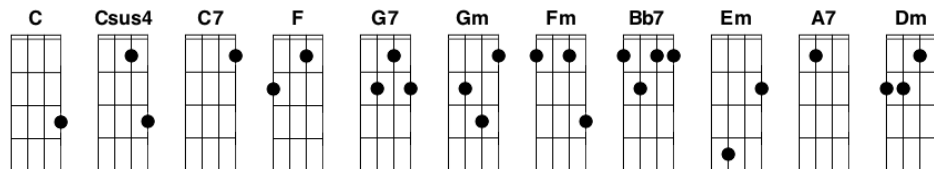
F G7
And this mountain is covered with wolves

F C
Hear them howling, my hungry children

F G7 F G7
Maybe you should stay and have another drink

F G7
and think about me and you

Skullcrusher Mountain – Jonathan Coulton



Intro: | C | Csus4 | C | Csus4 |

C Csus4 C Csus4

Welcome to my secret lair on Skullcrusher Mountain

C Csus4
I hope that you've enjoyed your stay so far

C7
I see you met my assistant Scarface

F C
His appearance is quite disturbing

F G7
but I assure you he's harmless enough

F C
He's a sweetheart, calls me Master

F G7 F G7
And he has a way of finding pretty things

F G7
and bringing them to me

C
I'm so into you

Gm
But I'm way too smart for you

F
Even my henchmen think I'm crazy

Fm
I'm not surprised that you agree

C
If you could find some way to be

Gm
A little bit less afraid of me

F
You'd see the voices that control me

Fm
from inside my head

Bb7 C Csus4
Say I shouldn't kill you....yet

C Csus4 C Csus4

I made this half-pony half-monkey monster to please you

C Csus4
But I get the feeling that you don't like it

C7
What's with all the screaming?

F C
You like monkeys, you like ponies

F G7
Maybe you don't like monsters so much

Fmaj7

For here

Em

Am I sitting in a tin can

Fmaj7 Em
Far above the world

Bb Am
Planet Earth is blue

G F
And there's nothing I can do

C F G A A
C F G A A

C E
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles

E7 F
I'm feeling very still

Fm C F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go

Fm C F
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G E7
Ground Control to Major Tom

Am Am7
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong

D7
Can you hear me, Major Tom?

C
Can you hear me, Major Tom?

G
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you....

Fmaj7

For here

Em

Floating round my tin can

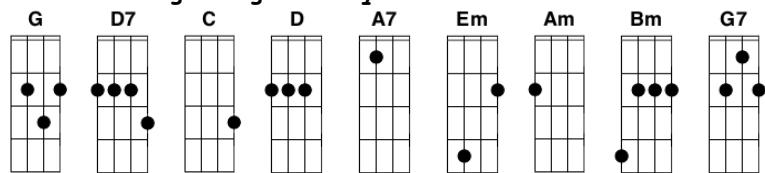
Fmaj7 Em
Far above the moon

Bb Am
Planet Earth is blue

G F
And there's nothing I can do

C F G A A
C F G A A

The Drinking Song – Moxy Früvous



And the band played on
As the helicopters whirred
Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn
My senses finally blurred

Verse 1:

He was a rock, to the end a solid reminder
Couldn't deny a friend
We lived in the noise and the sweet amber poison
Peekin' up the skirt of the end
And we'd drink, two gnarly dudes and some records
Much like plates of black food
We filled up our faces, saw some far places
Stood on the roof in the nude

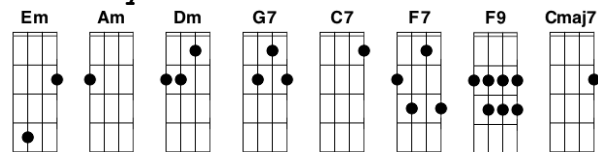
And the band played on
As the helicopters whirred
Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn
My senses finally blurred

Verse 2:

Between poles, he said "we're like cows in the grass"
Brushing off flies
Chaise lounging around standing up, falling down
'Till we no longer opened our eyes
And we'd drink, ever notice how drinking's like war
Cup 'o' troops o'er the gums
To the end of our health a campaign 'gaisnt myself
Armed with bourbons and scotches and rums

D7 G C G
Am D7
D7 G C G
Bm C
D7 G C G
Am D7
D7 G C G
Bm C D7

Can't Buy Me Love – The Beatles



Can't buy me lo-ove, lo-ove,
Can't buy me lo-ove.
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.
I may not have a lot to give but what I got I'll give to you.
'Cause I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so.
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no.
Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

[solo] C7 F7 F9 C7 G7 F7 F9 C7

Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so.
Can't buy me love, no, no, no, no.

Say you don't need no diamond rings and I'll be satisfied.
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can't buy.
I don't care too much for money, money can't buy me love.

Can't buy me love, love,
Can't buy me love, oh.

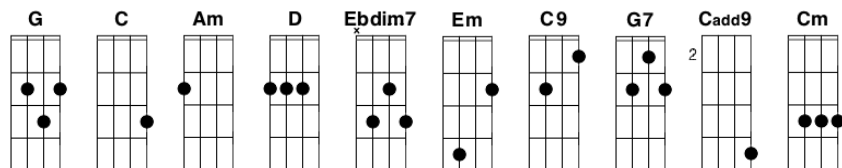
C D
 We fucked everyone
G
 We fucked a lady who sells ice cream
C G C G
 We fucked a man with a tan Shar Pei
C G Am C
 Everyone who needed fucking well they
D Ebdim7
 They got fucked today
 So come on

Pre Chorus 3:

Em Am
 Ooh ooh child, open your mind and your heart, feel the spirit
 moving through you
Em Am
D
 Ooh ooh child, you'll feel the warmth of the love when I stick it
 to you
C9
 Outside

Final Chorus:

G
 Cause it's the first of May, first of May
C G
 Outdoor fucking starts today
D
 So bring your favorite lady
C G Am G C G7
 Or at least your favorite lay
C G
 The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
D G
 Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
C G
 Grass below you, sky above
Am Em C Cadd9
 Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
G
 fucking outside
C G
 fucking outside
C G C Cm G
 fucking outsiiiiiiide



-Chorus-

Verse 3:

Think of bombs, we're poised on the edge of disaster D7 G C G
 Whether it's right or it's wrong Am D7
 We opened the window, played some Nintendo D7 G C G
 Sang a few bars of some pretty old song: Bm C

G C G D G
 Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
G G7 C
 Goodnight Irene goodnight Irene
G D7 G D7
 I'll see you in my dreams

Oh to dream, those impotent bones of extinction D7 G C G
 Flying graceful and free Am D7
 None but the best cause the man cannot rest D7 G C G
 'Till he's finally beaten his me Bm C D7

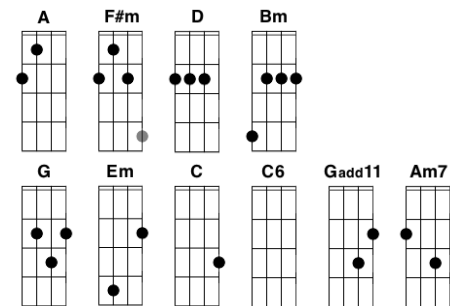
-Chorus-

Verse 4:

D7 G C G
 'Till the end, he passed out on the sun deck that morning
 Quietly saying goodbye Am D7
 But I was so hammered I sputtered and stammered D7 G C G
 Told him he couldn't just die Bm C
 He was a rock, went straight for his own armageddon D7 G C G
 Face froze in a grin Am D7
 Ambulance flyin' in. I never drank again D7 G C G
 Can't really call that a loss or a win Bm C D7

G D7 G
 And the band played on
G C D
 As the helicopters whirred
C A7 G Em
 Drunk on the lawn in a nuclear dawn
G D C G
 My senses finally blurred

Fake Plastic Trees — Radiohead



Her green plastic watering can F#m Em
 For her fake chinese rubber plant D^c
 In the fake plastic earth A^G D^c C6 c
 That she bought from a rubber man A^G D^c F#m Em
 In a town full of rubber plans A^G D^c
 To get rid of itself
 It wears her out.. Bm Am7
 It wears her out.. A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
 It wears her out.. Bm Am7
 It wears her out A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
 She lives with a broken man A^G F#m Em
 A cracked polystyrene man D^c
 Who just crumbles and burns A^G D^c
 He used to do surgery A^G F#m Em
 For girls in the eighties D^c
 But gravity always wins A^G D^c C6 c

Verse 2:

I thanked him for the information G
 I cried a little when he flew away C G C G
 I watched an episode of The People's Court C G Am
 And I tried to plan my day C D
 I called up my old lady G
 She wasn't home so I called my girl C G C G
 I asked her if she'd like to join me as I C G Am
 Entertain the world C D Ebdim7

And I said

Pre Chorus 2:

Ooh ooh child, I'll bring a blanket and I promise Em Am
 I will brush the ants off Em
 Ooh ooh child, you're gonna like it when we're taking Am
 each other's pants off D
 Outside C9

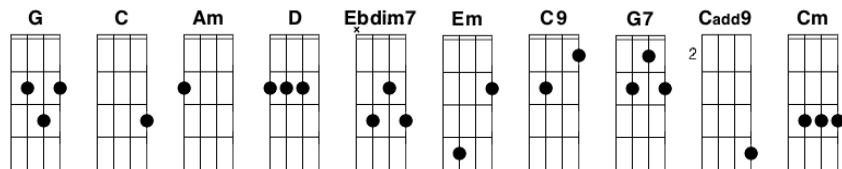
Chorus:

Cause it's the first of May, first of May G
 Outdoor fucking starts today C G
 So bring your favorite lady D
 Or at least your favorite lay C G Am G C G7
 The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe C G
 Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto D G
 Grass below you, sky above C G
 Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called.. Am Em C Cadd9
 fucking outside G C G C

Verse 3:

So we went to the park together G
 We were walking in the midday sun C G C G
 We met all kinds of people and C G Am

First of May – Jonathan Coulton



Intro: ||: G C | G C :||

Verse 1:

G
I woke up this morning
C
I had a scone and a large house blend
C G C G
And then a little conversation with my squirrel and chipmunk friends
G
I said I'm sick and tired of winter
C G C G
And I wish that it was spring
C G Am
And then a little fellow named Robin Redbreast
C D Ebdim7
Began to sing

And he sang

Pre Chorus 1:

Em Am
Ooh ooh child, what'd you think the cold winter's gonna last
forever
Em Am D
Ooh ooh child, now's the time for all the people to get together
C9
Outside

Chorus:

G
Cause it's the first of May, first of May
C G
Outdoor fucking starts today
D
So bring your favorite lady
C G Am G C G7
Or at least your favorite lay
C G
The water's not cold baby dip in your big toe
D G
Maybe I'll see you in flagrante delicto
C G
Grass below you, sky above
Am Em C Cadd9
Celebrate spring with a crazy little thing called..
G C G C
fucking outside

Bm^{Am7}
And it wears him out..
A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It wears him out..
Bm^{Am7}
It wears him out..
A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It weeeeeaaaaars

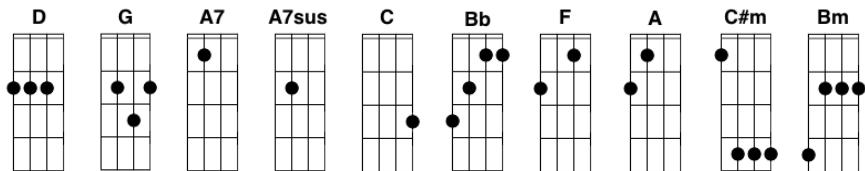
A^G F#m^{Em}
She looks like the real thing
D^C c6 c
She tastes like the real thing
A^G D^C
My fake plastic love
A^G F#m^{Em}
But I can't help the feeling
D^C
I could blow through the ceiling
A^G D^C c6 c
If I just turn and run

Bm^{Am7}
And it wears me out
A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It wears me out
Bm^{Am7}
It wears me out
A^G Gadd11 G Gadd11
It wears me out

Bm^{Am7}
And if I could be who you wanted
A^G
If I could be who you wanted
Bm^{Am7}
All the time..
A^G
All the time..

A^G (with more energy)
F#m^{Em} (with more energy)
D^C (with more energy, no change this time)
(end on) A^G

I Can See Clearly Now - Johnny Nash



D **G** **D**
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D **G** **A7** **A7sus A7**
 I can see all obstacles in my way
D **G** **D**
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
 Coda: **Bb C D**
D **G** **D**
 I think I can make it now the pain is gone,
D **G** **A7** **A7sus A7**
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
D **G** **D**
 Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
F **C**
 Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
F **A**
 Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue
C#m G C#m G C Bm A7 A7sus A7
 skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies.
D **G** **D**
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D **G** **A7** **A7sus A7**
 I can see all obstacles in my way
D **G** **D**
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind
C **G** **D**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x)

B5 **A5**
 Code Monkey not thinking so straight
B5
 Code Monkey not feeling so great
B5 **E5**
 Code Monkey like Fritos
E/Eb **C#5** **B5**
 Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew
A5
 Code Monkey very simple man
B5
 With big warm fuzzy secret heart:
D A Am
 Code Monkey like you
E **D A Am Am6 Am7**
 Code Monkey like you a lot
E5 B5 **A5**
 Code Monkey have every reason
E5 B5 **A5 C#5 B5**
 To get out this place
E5 B5 **A5**
 Code Monkey just keep on working
E5 B5 **A5 C#5 B5**
 See your soft pretty face
E5 B5 **A5**
 Much rather wake up, eat a coffee cake
E5 B5 **A5 C#5 B5**
 Take bath, take nap
E5 B5 **A5**
 This job "fulfilling in creative way"
E5 B5 **A5**
 Such a load of crap
A5 **B5**
 Code Monkey think someday he have everything
A/C **C#5**
 even pretty girl like you
B5 **A5**
 Code Monkey just waiting for now
B5
 Code Monkey say someday, somehow
B5 **E5**
 Code Monkey like Fritos
E/Eb **C#5** **B5**
 Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew
A5
 Code Monkey very simple man
B5
 With big warm fuzzy secret heart:
E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5 E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5
 Code Monkey like you
E5
 Code Monkey like you

Code Monkey – Jonathan Coulton

E5

Code Monkey get up get coffee
Code Monkey go to job
Code Monkey have boring meeting
With boring manager Rob

E5 B5 A5

Rob say Code Monkey very diligent

E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5

But his output stink

E5 B5 A5

His code not "functional" or "elegant"

E5 B5 A5

What do Code Monkey think?

(break)

A5 B5

Code Monkey think maybe manager want to write god damned

A/C C#5

login page himself

B5 A5

Code Monkey not say it out loud

B5

Code Monkey not crazy, just proud

B5

Code Monkey like Fritos

E/Eb C#5 B5

Code Monkey like Tab and Mountain Dew

A5

Code Monkey very simple man

B5

With big warm fuzzy secret heart:

E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5

Code Monkey like you

E5 B5 A5

Code Monkey hang around at front desk

E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5

Tell you sweater look nice

E5 B5 A5

Code Monkey offer buy you soda

E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5

Bring you cup, bring you ice

E5 B5 A5

You say no thank you for the soda cause

E5 B5 A5 C#5 B5

Soda make you fat

E5 B5 A5

Anyway you busy with the telephone

E5 B5 A5

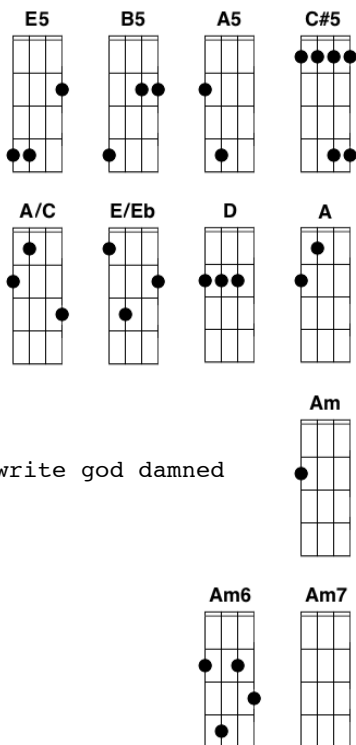
No time for chat

A5 B5

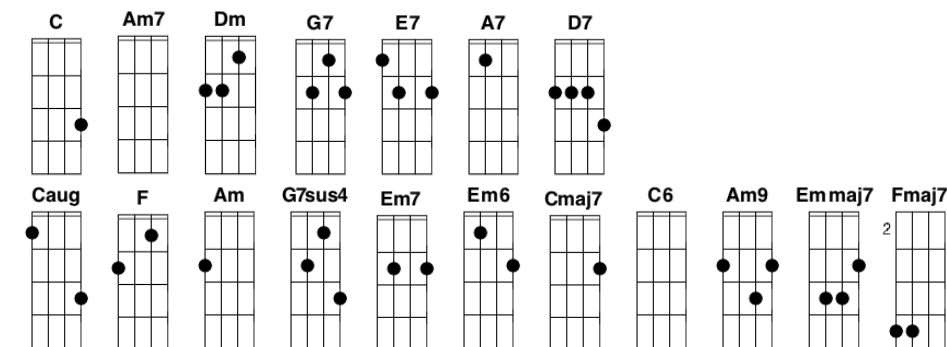
Code Monkey have long walk back to cubicle

A/C C#5

he sit down pretend to work



Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas – Ralph Blain & Hugh Martin



C Am7 Dm G7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

C Am7 Dm G7

Let your heart be light

C Am7 Dm G7 E7 A7 D7 G7

From now on our troubles will be out of sight

C Am7 Dm G7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

C Am7 Dm G7

Make the Yule-tide gay

C Caug F E7 Am C G7sus4 Caug

From now on our troubles will be miles away

F Dm7-5 Em7 Em6

Here were are as in olden days

Dm G7 Cmaj7 C6

happy golden days of yore

Am Am9 Em Emmaj7

Faithful friends who are dear to us

G D7 Dm G7

gather near to us once more

C Am7 Dm G7

Through the years we all will be together

C Am7 Dm G7

If the Fates allow

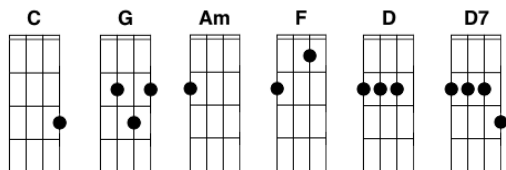
C Caug F E7 Am C G7sus4 Caug

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

Fmaj7 Dm G7 C

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

I'm Yours — Jason Mraz



Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
 I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
 I fell right through the cracks, and I'm tryin' to get back
 before the cool done run out I'll be givin it my best test
 and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
 I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

CHORUS:
 I won't hesitate, no more, no more,
 it cannot wait I'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me
 open up your plans and damn you're free
 look into your heart and you'll find love love love
 listen to the music at the moment maybe sing with me
 All, a peaceful melody

It's your god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved Loved

CHORUS:
 So, I won't hesitate no more,
 no more, it cannot wait I'm sure
 No need to complicate our time is short
 this is our fate, I'm yours

-scat-

C G Am G F D D7 x2

I've seen this one before
 I can't stop watching it
 So what am I running for?

They said this air would be breathable
 Get in, get out again, and no one gets hurt
 You nod to me and point up the hill

I look down in my red shirt
 I look down in my red shirt
 At my red shirt

I don't hear the sound
 Everything slows
 All of it falls away
 They don't turn around
 Everyone knows
 It won't be them today
 Instead it was me
 Go down dramatically
 Stretching it out a bit
 Still no one notices
 When they write me out of it

They said this air would be breathable
 I see the naked sky and I taste the dirt
 Dark at the edges and closing in

I look down in my red shirt
 I look down in my red shirt

Redshirt — Jonathan Coulton

Intro: A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC}

A^{CG} D^{FC}
You hold up one hand

F#m^{AmEm}
Everyone waits

E^{GD}
Until we can move again

A^{CG} D^{FC}
The burden of command

F#m^{AmEm}
Stands you up straight

G^{BbF}
Something to prove again

D^{FC}
Blood in your eyes

Bm^{DmAm}
Screams on the radio

A^{CG} D^{FC}
They say, "Get out of there!"

Bm^{DmAm}
We aren't finished yet

E^{GD} D^{FC}
You tell them to grow a pair

A^{CG} E^{GD}
They said this air would be breathable

F#m^{AmEm} D^{FC}
Get in, get out again, and no one gets hurt

A^{CG} E^{GD}
Something is pulling me up the hill

D^{FC}
I look down in my red shirt

Bm^{DmAm} A^{CG}
I look down in my red shirt

D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC} A^{CG} D^{FC}

A^{CG} D^{FC}
This familiar place

F#m^{AmEm}
Sun in my eyes

E^{GD}
Right where I'm supposed to be

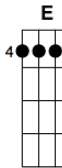
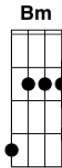
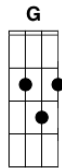
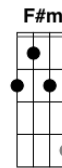
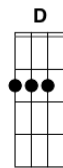
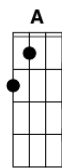
A^{CG} D^{FC}
I can read your face

F#m^{AmEm}
I'm not surprised

G^{BbF}
You move in close to me

D^{FC}
Then you decide

Bm^{DmAm}
Now I'm remembering



C
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
G
and bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Am
But my breath fogged up the glass
F
and so I drew a face and I laughed
C
I guess what I'm a sayin' is there ain't no better reason
G
to rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
Am F
It's what we aim to do. Our name is our virtue

CHORUS:

C G Am
I won't hesitate no more, no more
F
it cannot wait, I'm sure
C G
(there's no need to complicate
Am
our time is short
F
it cannot wait, I'm yours [2x]
C G Am
no please don't complicate, our time is short
F
this is our fate, im yours.
C G Am
no please don't hesitate no more, no more
F
it cannot wait, the sky is yours!)

well open up your mind and see like me
open up your plans and damn you're free
look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

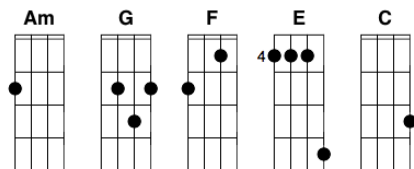
listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la one big family
it's your god forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved

open up your mind and see like me
open up your plans and damn you're free
look into your heart and you'll find love love love love

listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la happy family
it's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved

listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la peaceful melodies
it's you god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved...

California Dreaming – The Mamas and the Papas



Verse 1:

NC
 All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
 And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
 I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
 I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)
 If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

Chorus :

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
 On such a winter's day

Verse 2:

Stopped in to a church
 I passed along the way
 Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
 And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
 You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)
 He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

Chorus :

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
 On such a winter's day

Instrumental break: Flute solo

Am Am E Am G F G Am E

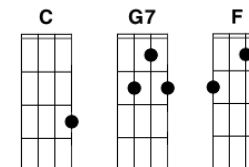
Oh Susanna – Stephen Foster

I came from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee,
 I'm g'wan to Louisiana my true love for to see,
 It rain'd all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
 The sun so hot I frose to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh! Susanna, Oh! don't you cry for me,
 I've come from Alabama, wid my banjo on my knee.

I jumped aboard de telegraph,
 And trabbelled down de ribber,
 De Lectrie fluid magnified,
 And killed five hundred Nigger
 De bullgine bust, de horse run off,
 I realy thought I'd die;
 I shut my eyes to hold my breath,
 Susanna, don't you cry.



-Chorus-

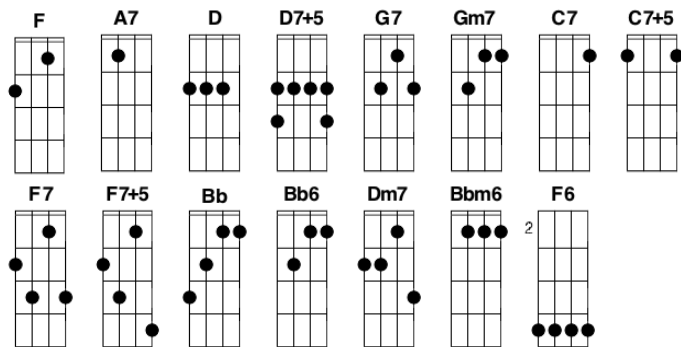
I had a dream de odder night
 When ebery ting was still;
 I thought I saw Susanna,
 A coming down de hill.
 The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
 The tear was in her eye,
 Says I'm coming from de South,
 Susanna, don't you cry.

-Chorus-

I scon will be in New Orleans,
 And den I'll look all round,
 And when I find Susanna,
 I' fall upon the ground.
 But if I do not find her,
 Dis darkie 'I surely die,
 And when I'm dead and buried,
 Susanna, don't you cry.

-Chorus-

We'll Meet Again – Vera Lynn



F **A7** **D** **D7+5**
 We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when
G7 **Gm7 C7 C7+5**
 But I know we'll meet again some sunny day
F **A7** **D** **D7+5**
 Keep smiling through just like you always do
G7 **Gm7 C7 F**
 'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away

F7 **F7+5**
 So, will you please say hello to the folks that I know
Bb **Bb6**
 Tell them I won't be long
G7 **Dm7 G7**
 They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
Gm7 C7 C7+5
 I was singing this song

F **A7** **D** **D7+5**
 We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when
G7 **Gm7 C7 F Bbm6 F6**
 But I know we'll meet again some sunny day

Verse 3:

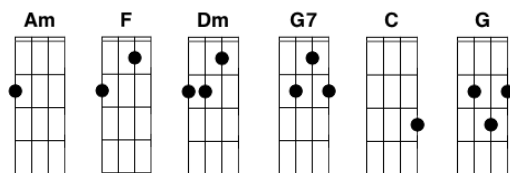
E **Am** **G** **F**
 All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
G **Am** **E**
 And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
F **C** **E** **Am**
 I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

F **Am** **E**
 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
E **Am** **G** **F**
 If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)
G **Am** **E**
 I could leave today (I could leave today)

Coda :

E **Am** **G** **F**
 California dreamin' (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **G** **F**
 On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **G** **F**
 On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
G **Am** **E** **Am**
 On such a winter's day

Life For Rent – Dido



Am F
 I haven't really ever found a place that I call home
 Am F
 I never stick around quite long enough to make it
 Am F
 I apologize that once again I'm not in love
 Am F
 But it's not as if I mind that your heart ain't exactly breaking
 Dm G7
 It's just a thought, only a thought
 C G F
 But if my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 Well I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine
 Am F
 I've always thought that I would love to live by the sea
 Am F
 To travel the world alone and live more simply
 Am F
 I have no idea what's happened to that dream
 Am F
 'Cos there's really nothing left here to stop me
 Dm G7
 It's just a thought, only a thought
 C G F
 But if my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 Well I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine
 C G F
 But if my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 Well I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

C G Dm G
 While my heart is a shield and I won't let it down
 C G Dm G
 While I am so afraid to fail so I won't even try
 Dm G7
 Well how can I say I'm alive?

C G F
 But if my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 Well I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine
 C G F
 If my life___ is for rent
 C G F G
 and I don't learn to buy
 C G F G
 Well I deserve nothing more than I get
 C G F
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine

C G F
 Nothing I have___ is truly mine
 C G F
 Nothing I have___ is truly mine
 C G F
 'Cos nothing I have___ is truly mine