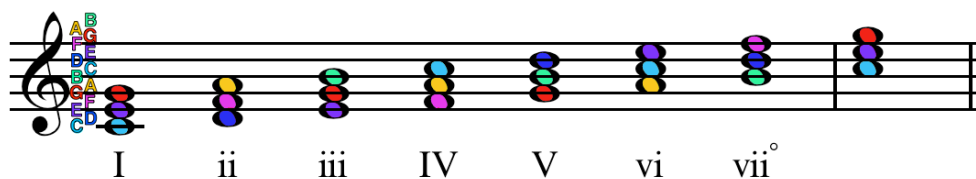
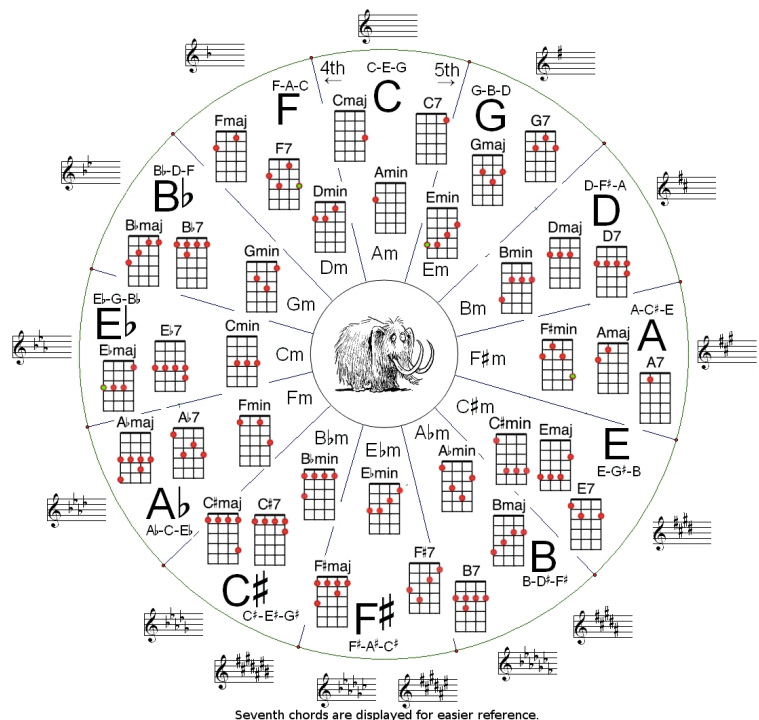


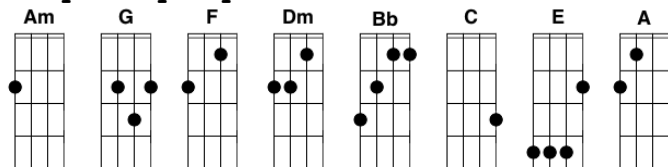


	Tonic	Supertonic	Mediant	Subdominant	Dominant	Submediant	Leading Tone
Major	I	ii	iii	IV	V	vi	vii
	M	m	m	M	M	m	dim
	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#
	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G
	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#
	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A
	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#
	F	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B
	F#	G	G#	A	A#	B	C
	G	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#
	G#	A	A#	B	C	C#	D
	A	A#	B	C	C#	D	D#
	A#	B	C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



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

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

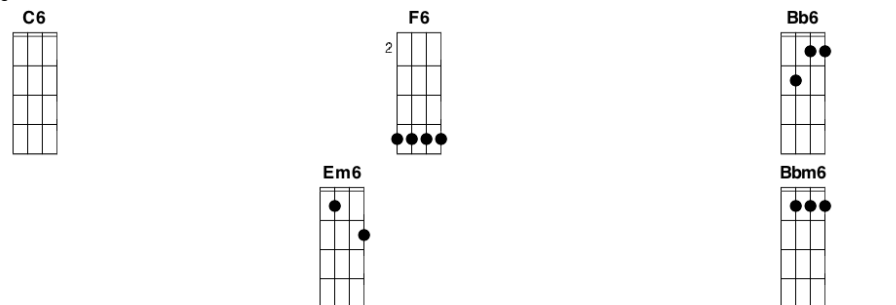
Am C G F
Carry on my wayward son,
Am C G
There'll be peace when you are done
Am C G F F
Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more

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

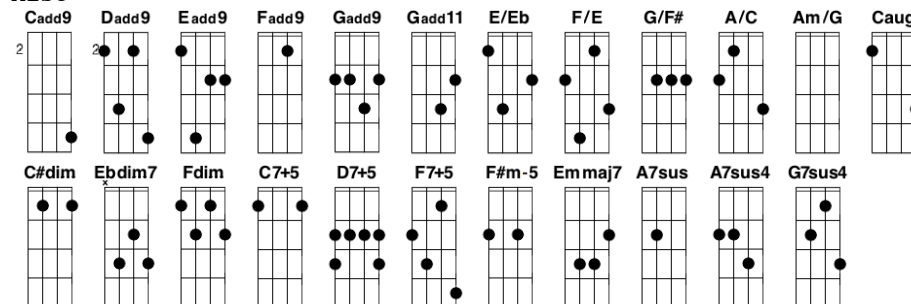
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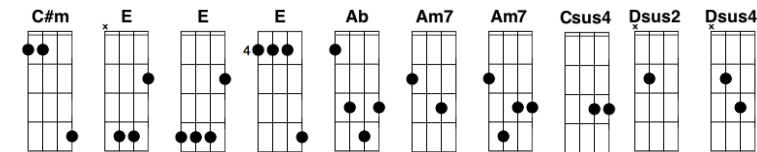
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Misc

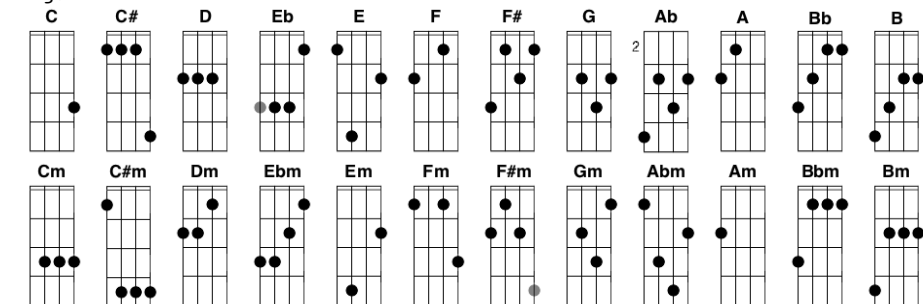


Variations

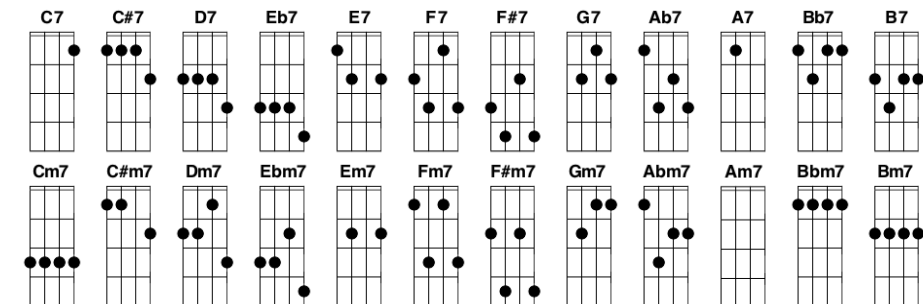


Chords — GCEA (Standard) Tuning

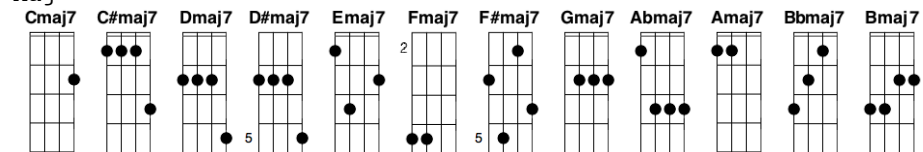
Maj/Minor



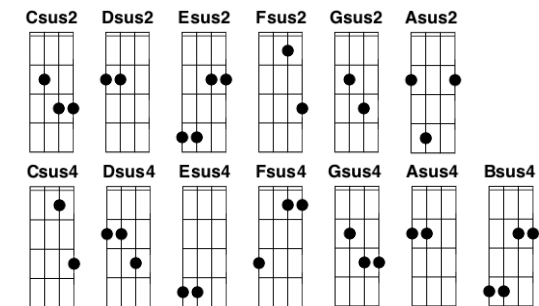
7



Maj



Sus



9



Am C G F
Carry on my wayward son,
Am C G
There'll be peace when you are done
Am C G F F
Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more

Am Am

Carry on

G F E F G A C
You will always remember

Am Am

Carry on

G F E F G A C
Nothing equals the splendor

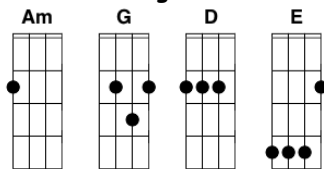
Dm C Bb Bb C

Now your life's no longer empty

Dm C G
Surely Heaven waits for you

Am C G F
Carry on my wayward son,
Am C G
There'll be peace when you are done
Am C G F F
Lay your weary head to rest, don't you cry no more

Short Change Hero – The Heavy



Capo 4

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

And you feel like you're feelin' now
Doin' things just to please your crowd,
G D
But I love you like the way I love you,
Am
And I suffer, but I ain't gonna cut you cuz

Chorus:

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

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

Bridge:

D Am
And every time I close my eyes,
D Am
I think, I think 'bout you inside,
D Am
And your mother, givin' up on askin' why
E
Why you lie, and you cheat, and you try to make
Am
A fool out of she...

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~

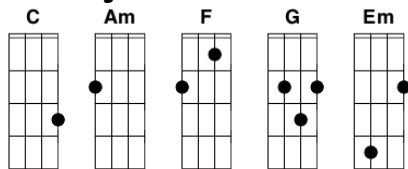
C Am
There was a time you let me know,
C Am
what's really going on below
F G C G
But now you never show it to me, do you?
C F G
And remember when I moved in you
Am F
The holy dove was moving too
G Em Am
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

~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~

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

Am

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.

Am

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.

Am

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.

Am

This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a better man,

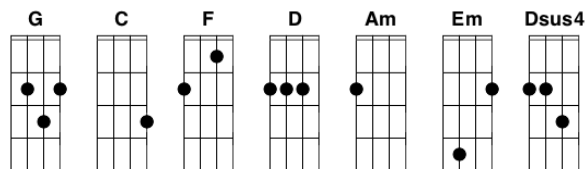
This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

Am

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.

Write Like the Wind – Paul and Storm



G C G C G C G C

G C F D G
George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
C G F D
You're not going to get any younger, you know
G G C G
Winter is coming, I'm growing impatient
C G F Am D
And you've still got two more damn books left to go
Am D G
So write, George, write like the wind!

G C G C G C G C

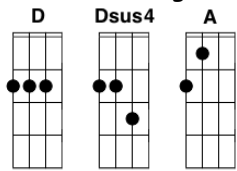
G G C G
I curse the day that my friend ever loaned me
C G F D
An old dog-eared paperback called Game of Thrones
G G C G
How could I know that this seed would grow into
C G D G
An addiction that held me, right down to my bones
Em
Now, five books later, I lurk with the masses
Am D
Indignant, entitled, and waiting for word
Em
That the great Bearded Glacier has finally published
Am D
Nine hundred more pages of crack for the nerds
Am D
Why does every new verse of your song
F Dsus4 D
Keep taking you so goddamn long?

G G C G
George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
C G F D
Please give us boiled leather, and sigils and steel
G G C G
We need our allotment of incest and intrigue
C G F Am D
And six page descriptions of every last meal
Am D G
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)

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|

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

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!

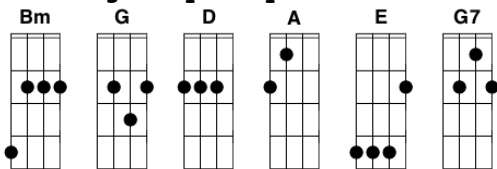
(George R.R. Martin, please write, and write faster
Before you are dead, George, please write like the wind)

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-----1-----1-----3---|
D-----|
B-----|

Building A Mystery – Sarah McLachlan



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

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

Bm, G, D, A

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

Bridge:

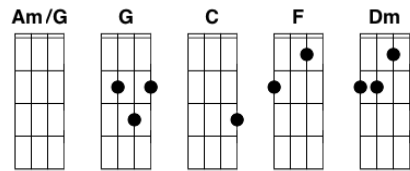
G Am/G G C Am/G F C (2x)

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...

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

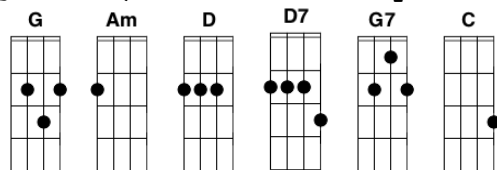
Am/G G C F (x3)
And I said hoo...
Dm
To you

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

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

Que Sera, Sera – Doris Day



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

CHORUS:

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

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

~CHORUS~

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

~CHORUS~

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

~CHORUS~ (x2)

(Key change (No change in RED))

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

Verse 5:

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

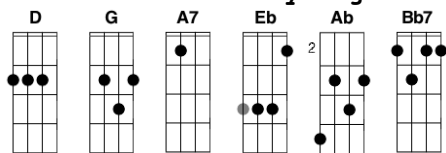
Chorus:

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

~A cappella chorus~

~Chorus~

The Gambler — Kenny Rogers



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

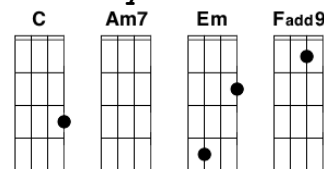
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right.

Chorus:

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

Come Away With Me — Norah Jones



Come away with me in the night
 Come away with me
 And I will write you a song

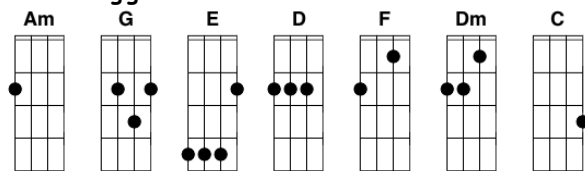
Come away with me on a bus
 Come away where they can't tempt us
 With their lies

I want to walk with you
 On a cloudy day
 In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high
 So won't you try to come

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

And I want to wake up with the rain
 Falling on a tin roof
 While I'm safe there in your arms
 So all I ask is for you
 To come away with me in the night
 Come away with me

Gravedigger – Dave Matthews



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

Am G
Cyrus Jones, 1810 to 1913
F
Made his great grandchildren believe
Am
He could live to a hundred and three
Am G
A hundred and three is forever when you're just a little kid
F Am
So Cyrus Jones lived forever

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

Am G
Muriel Stonewall, 1903 to 1954
F Am
Lost both of her babies in the second great war
Am
Now you should never have to watch
G
Your only children are lowered in the ground
F Am
You should never have to bury your own babies

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

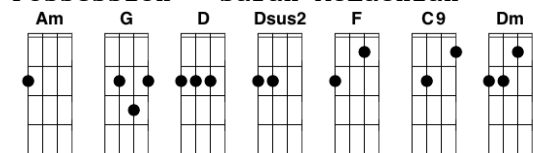
Am
my body aches to breathe your breath
G D Dsus
your words keep me alive

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...

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

Dm F C G

Ring around the rosey

Dm F C G

Pocket full of posey

Dm F C G

Ashes to ashes

We all fall down

Am

Gravedigger

G

When you dig my grave

E

Could you make it shallow

Am G D

So that I can feel the rain

Am Am

Gravedigger

Am G

Little Mikey Carson, '67 to '75

F

He rode his

Am

Bike like the devil until the day he died

Am G

When he grows up he wants to be Mr. Vertigo on the flying trapeze

F Am

Oh, 1940 to 1992

Am

Gravedigger

G

When you dig my grave

E

Could you make it shallow

Am G D

So that I can feel the rain

Am

Gravedigger

G

When you dig my grave

E

Could you make it shallow

Am G D

So that I can feel the rain

Am

I can feel the rain

Am

Gravedigger

G

When you dig my grave

E

Could you make it shallow

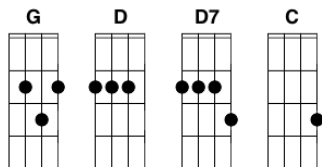
Am G D

So that I can feel the rain

Am

Gravedigger

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

Chorus x2

Bridge

Fmaj7 G G G
(Ooohh give you up)

Fmaj7 G G G
(Ooohh give you up)

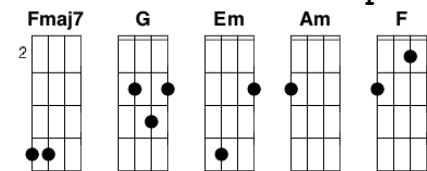
Fmaj7
Never gonna give
Fmaj7 G G G
Never gonna give, (give you up)
Fmaj7
Never gonna give
Fmaj7 G G G
Never gonna give, (give you up)

Verse 2

Prechorus

Chorus x3 (Third time fade out)

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

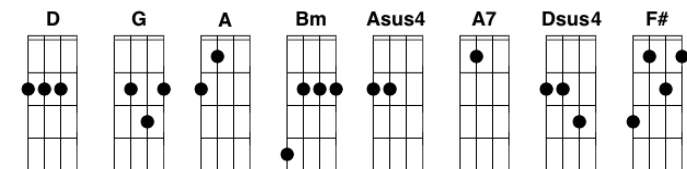
F G
And if you ask me how I'm feeling
F G
Don't tell me you're too blind to see

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

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

G C D7 G
weep not for the memories

Ikea - Jonathan Coulton



D G A Bm Asus4 A7 Dsus4 F#

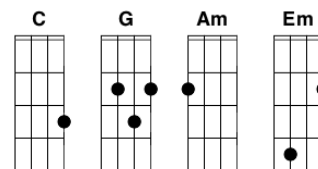
Long ago in days of yore
 It all began with a god named Thor
 There were Vikings and boats
 And some plans for a furniture store
 It's not a bodega, it's not a mall
 And they sell things for apartments smaller than mine
 As if there were apartments smaller than mine

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 G A D A Bm G D
 So rent a car or take the bus
 Lay your cash down and put your trust
 In the land where the furniture folds to a much smaller size
 Billy the bookcase says hello
 And so does a table whose name is Ingo
 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

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

Take a point called C in the complex plane
 Let Z1 be Z squared plus C
 And Z2 is Z1 squared plus C
 And Z3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on
 If the series of Z's should always stay
 Close to C and never trend away
 That point is in the Mandelbrot Set
 Mandelbrot Set you're a Rorschach Test on fire
 You're a day-glo pterodactyl
 You're a heart-shaped box of springs and wire
 You're one badass fucking fractal
 And you're just in time to save the day
 Sweeping all our fears away
 You can change the world in a tiny way
 And you're just in time to save the day
 Sweeping all our fears away
 You can change the world in a tiny way
 Go on change the world in a tiny way
 Come on change the world in a tiny way

Bm F#
 Ikea: plywood, brushed steel
 D A7 D
 Ikea: meatballs, tasty
 Bm F#
 Ikea: Allen wrenches
 D
 All of them for free
 F#
 All of them for me

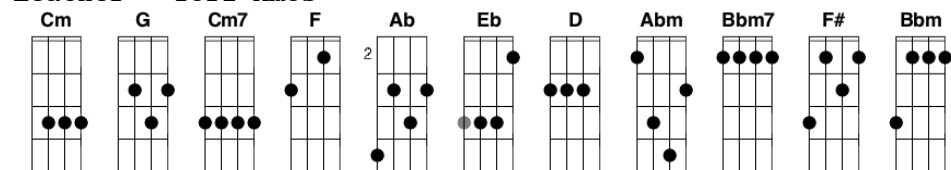
Uke Solo

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

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

D G A D
 I'm sorry I said Ikea sucks
 G A D
 I just bought a table for sixteen bucks
 A Bm G D
 And a chair and a lamp And a shelf and some candles for you
 G A D
 I was a doubter just like you
 G A D
 'til I saw the American dream come true
 A Bm G D
 In New Jersey, they got a god damned Swedish parade
 A Bm G D D A Asus4
 I-ke-a just some oak and some pine and a handful of Norsemen
 A Bm G D D A Asus4
 I-ke-a selling furniture for college kids and divorced men
 G D A7 Dsus4 A7
 Everyone has a home
 G D A D Dsus4 D
 But if you don't have a home you can buy one there

Leather – Tori Amos



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

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

Cm G Cm7 F
 I could just pretend that you love me
 Ab Eb D G
 The night would lose all sense of fear
 Cm G Cm7 F
 But why do I need you to love me
 Ab Eb D G
 When you can't hold what I hold dear

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

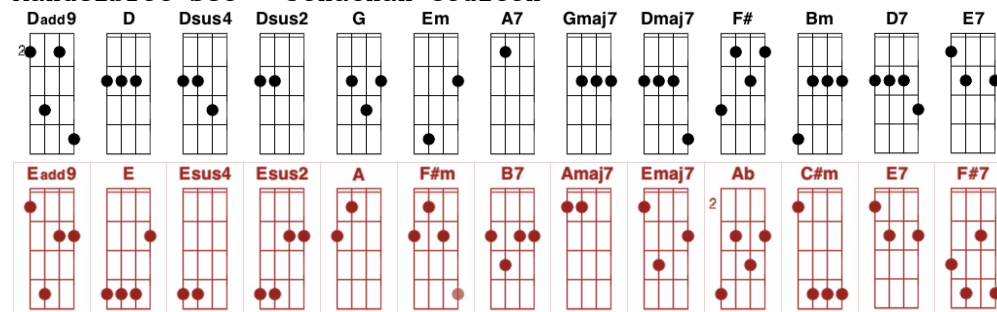
D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
 Take a point called C in the complex plane
 D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
 Let Z1 be Z squared plus C
 D^E A7^{B7} D^E A7^{B7}
 And Z2 is Z1 squared plus C
 D^E A7^{B7} D^E (break)
 And Z3 is Z2 squared plus C and so on
 G^A A7^{B7}
 If the series of Z's should always stay
 F#^{Ab} 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}
 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)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^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7} Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7}
 If you ever lose your way, a butterfly will flap its wings
 Gmaj7^{Amaj7} Dmaj7^{Emaj7} 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}

Mandelbrot Set – Jonathan Coulton



Capo 2 (no capo)

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

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

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

Pathological monsters! cried the terrified mathematician

Every one of them is a splinter in my eye

I hate the Peano Space and the Koch Curve

I fear the Cantor Ternary Set

The Sierpinski Gasket makes me want to cry

And a million miles away a butterfly flapped its wings

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

Left him well equipped to face those demons down

He saw that infinite complexity could be described by simple rules

He used his giant brain to turn the game around

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

A bulbous pointy form

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

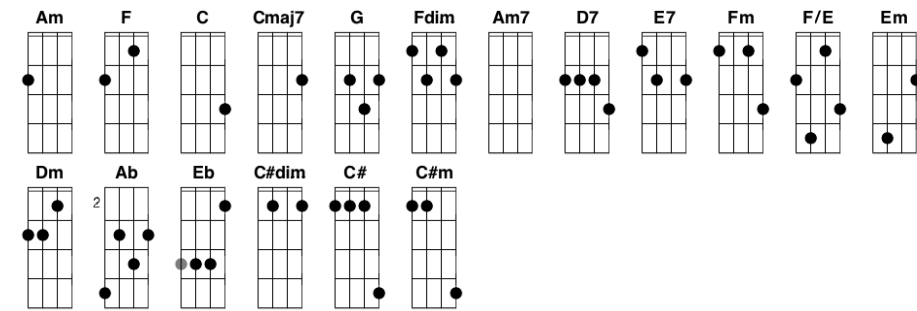
Gb7 Eb

And It's not the weather

Abm Bbm

Hand me my leather

Re: Your Brains – JoCo



Heya Tom, it's Bob.. from the office down the hall
 Good to see you buddy, how've you been?
 Things have been OK for me except that I'm a zombie now
 I really wish you'd let us in
 I think I speak for all of us when I say I understand
 Why you folks might hesitate to submit to our demand
 But here's an FYI: you're all gonna die screaming
 All we want to do is eat your brains
 We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes
 (F/E F F/E F) G
 All we want to do is eat your brains
 We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:
 If you open up the doors
 We'll all come inside and eat your brains
 I don't want to nitpick, Tom, but is this really your plan?
 To spend your whole life locked inside a mall?
 Maybe that's OK for now but someday you'll be out of food and guns
 And then you'll have to make the call
 I'm not surprised to see you haven't thought it through enough
 You never had the head for all that bigger picture stuff

But Tom, that's what I do, and I plan on eating you slowly
 All we want to do is eat your brains
 We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes
 All we want to do is eat your brains
 We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:
 If you open up the doors
 We'll all come inside and eat your brains
 I'd like to help you Tom, in any way I can
 I sure appreciate the way you're working with me
 I'm not a monster Tom, well, technically I am
 I guess I am
 I've got another meeting Tom, maybe we could wrap it up
 I know we'll get to common ground somehow
 Meanwhile I'll report back to my colleagues who were chewing on the doors
 I guess we'll table this for now
 I'm glad to see you take constructive criticism well
 Thank you for your time I know we're all busy as hell
 And we'll put this thing to bed when I bash your head open
 All we want to do is eat your brains
 We're not unreasonable, I mean, no-one's gonna eat your eyes
 (F/E F F/E F) G
 All we want to do is eat your brains
 We're at an impasse here, maybe we should compromise:
 If you open up the doors
 We'll all come inside and eat your brains