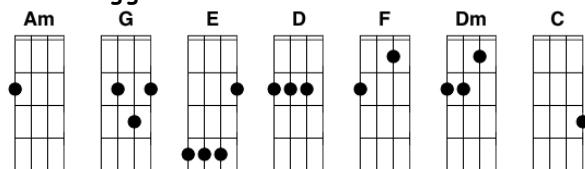


Gravedigger — Dave Matthews



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

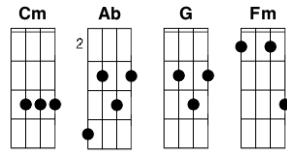
Am
Gravedigger
G
When you dig my grave
E
Could you make it shallow
Am G D
So that I can feel the rain
Am Am
Gravedigger

D G
Ooooooooooooo, Ooo Ooo Ooo Oooooo
D G
Ooooooooooooo, Ooo Ooo Ooo Oooooo

D
She runs through the streets with eyes painted red
G
Under a black belly of clouds in the rain
D
in through a doorway, she brings me
G
white gold and pearls stolen from the sea
D G
she is raging she is raging and storm blows up in her eyes

She will,
A C G A
suffer the needle chill,
C G D
She's running to stand, still.

Sweet Dreams – Eurythmics



Cm **Ab** **G**
 Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Who am I to disagree?
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Travel the world and the seven seas
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Everybody's looking for something

Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to use you
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to get used by you
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to abuse you
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to be abused

Brigde: **Fm / Ab G / Cm / Ab / Fm / Ab G /**

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Brigde

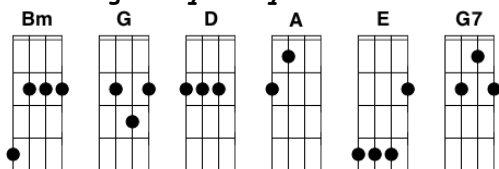
Cm
 Hold your head up, movin' on
F
 Keep your head up, movin' on
Cm
 Hold your head up, movin' on
F
 Keep your head up, movin' on
Cm
 Hold your head up, movin' on
F
 Keep your head up, movin' on

Cm / Ab G / x4

Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to use you
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to get used by 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

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

Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to abuse you
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Some of them want to be abused

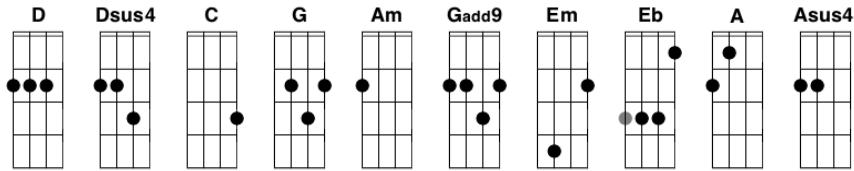
Bridge: **Fm / Ab G / Cm / Ab / Fm / Ab G /**

Cm **Ab** **G**
 Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Who am I to disagree?
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Travel the world and the seven seas
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Everybody's looking for something

Cm **Ab** **G**
 Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Who am I to disagree?
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Travel the world and the seven seas
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Everybody's looking for something

Cm **Ab** **G**
 Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Who am I to disagree?
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Travel the world and the seven seas
Cm **Ab** **G**
 Everybody's looking for something

More Than A Feeling – Boston



D Dsus4 D C G 4x

D Dsus4 C G
I looked out this morning and the sun was gone
D Dsus4 C G
Turned on some music to start my day
D Dsus4 C G
I lost myself in a familiar song
D Dsus4 Am Dsus4 Gadd9
I closed my eyes and I slipped away

C Em D
G C Em D 2x

G C Em D
It's more than a feeling, more than a feeling
G C Em D
when I hear that old song, they used to play (more than
a feeling)
G C Em D
I begin dreaming (more than a feeling)
G C Eb
till I see Marianne walk away
Em A Asus4 D
I see my Marianne walkin away

D Dsus4 C G
So many people have come and gone
D Dsus4 C G
Their faces fade as the years go by
D Dsus4 C G
Yet I still recall as I wander on
D Dsus4 Am Dsus4 Gadd9
As clear as the sun in the summer sky

C Em D
G C Em D 2x

G C Em D
It s more than a feeling, more than a feeling
G C Em D
when I hear that old song, they used to play (more than
a feeling)

G C G C G C G C

G G C G
Lewis took five years to chronicle Narnia
C G F D
Tolkien had twelve years, and Rowling took ten
G G C G
Lucas spent nearly three decades on Star Wars
C G D G
And we all know how that one turned out in the end
Em
You're not our bitch, and you're not a machine
Am D
And we don't mean to dictate how you spend your days
Em
But please, bear in mind, in the time that you've had,
Am D
William Shakespeare churned out thirty-five friggin' plays
Am D
And if you keep writing so slow
F Dsus4 D
You'll hold up the HBO show

|GoT theme|

G G Am F G C G C G C G C
G G C G
George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
C G F D
Cause we won't stop whining until we're appeased
G G C G
Crap out the chapters and George, while you're at it
C G F Am Dsus4 D
Stop killing our favorite characters, please
Am D G
And write, George, write... like the wind!
G C G C
(George R.R. Martin, please write, and write faster
G C D G
Before you are dead, George, please write like the wind)

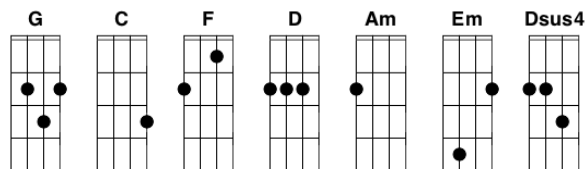
GoT theme:

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	-----

Write Like the Wind – Paul and Storm



G C G C G C G C

G C G 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 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 C G F D 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 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 C G F D G
George R. R. Martin, please write, and write faster
C G F D
Please give us boiled leather, and sigils and steel
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!

G C Em D
I begin dreaming (more than a feeling)
G C Eb
till I see Marianne walk away
Em A Asus4 D
I see my Marianne walkin away

solo

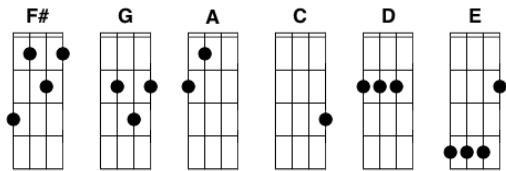
D Dsus4 C G
When I m tired and thinking cold
D Dsus4 C G
I hide in my music, forget the day
D Dsus4 C G
And dream of a girl, I used to know
D Dsus4 Am D
I closed my eyes and she slipped away
Am Dsus4 D Gadd9
she slipped away.

C Em D
G C Em D 2x

G C Em D
It's more than a feeling, more than a feeling
G C Em D
when I hear that old song they used to play (more than a feeling)
G C Em D
I begin dreaming (more than a feeling)
G C G
till I see Marianne walk away

G C Em D 5x

White Rabbit – Jefferson Airplane



F# **G**
 One pill makes you larger and one pill makes you small
F# **G**
 and the ones that mother gives you don't do anything at all
A **C** **D** **A**
 go ask Alice when she's ten feet tall

F# **G**
 And if you go chasing rabbits and you know you're going to
 fall
F# **G**
 Tell'em a hooka smoking caterpillar has given you the cord
A **C** **D** **A**
 Call Alice when she was just small

E **A**
 When men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go
E **A**
 and you just had some kind of mushroom and your mind is moving
 low

F#
 go ask Alice, I think she'll know
G
 When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead
F#
 and the white knight is talking backwards

G
 and the red queen's off with her head
A **C** **D** **A**
 Remember what the Dormouse said
E **A** **E** **A**
 Feed your head! Feed your head!
E **A**
 Feed your head!

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.

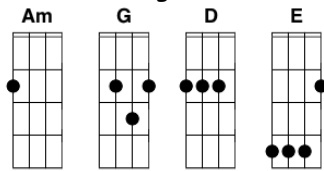
Am
 This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a
 better man,
G **D** **Am**
 This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

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.

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.

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:

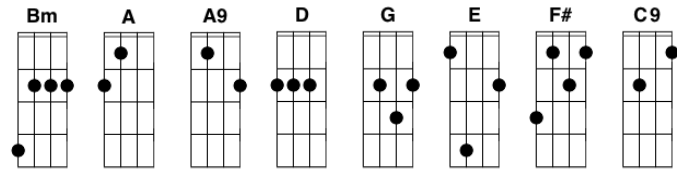
Am
This ain't no place for no hero, This ain't no place for a
better man,
G D Am
This ain't no place for no hero, to come home.

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...

The Dragonborn Comes – Skyrim Theme



Bm Dm A C Bm Dm
Our Hero, our Hero claims a warrior's heart
Bm Dm A C Bm Dm
I tell you, I tell you the Dragonborn comes
Bm Dm A9 C9 Bm Dm
With a voice wielding power of the ancient Nord Art
Bm Dm A9 C9 Bm Dm
Believe, believe the Dragonborn comes
Bm Dm A9 C9 Bm Dm
It's an end to the evil, of all Skyrim's foes
Bm Dm A9 C9 Bm Dm
Beware, beware the Dragonborn comes
Bm Dm A9 C9 Bm Dm
For the darkness has passed and the legend yet grows
Bm Dm A9 C9 Bm Dm
You'll know, you'll know the Dragonborn's come.

(Morrowind)

Bm Dm D F A9 C9 E G
Bm Dm D F G Bb E G
Bm Dm D F G Bb A9 C9

(Sons of Skyrim)

Bm Dm G Bb
Dovahkiin Dovahkiin
A C E G
Naal ok zin los vahriin
G Bb E G F# A Bm Dm
wah dein vokul mahfaeraak ahst vaal
Bm Dm G Bb
ahrk fin norok paal graan
A C E G
fod nust hon zindro zaan
G Bb E G F# A Bm Dm
Dovahkiin fah hin kogaan mu draal

Ants Marching – Dave Matthews Band

Intro:
Phrase 1:

	1(3)+ +	1(3)+ +	1(3)+ +	1(3)+ +
	D	Dsus4	D	Dsus4
A	-5---5-5-	-5---5-5-	-5---5-5-	-5---5-5-
E	-2---2-2-	-3---3-3-	-2---2-2-	-3---3-3-
C	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-
G	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-	-2---2-2-

D	Dsus4	G
Bm	A	G/F#

Phrase 2 (also for verses, interlude, solo):

	1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 + 1 + a 2 + a 3 + a 4 +
	D G
A	-5--X-X-X-----
E	-2--X-X-X-----
C	-2--X-X-X--1-2--1-2--2-
G	-2--X-X-X-----

Verse 1:

D G
He wakes up in the morning
D G
Does his teeth, bite to eat and he's rolling.
D G
He never changes a thing
D G
The week ends, the week begins. She thinks,
D G
We look at each other
D G
Wondering what the other is thinking
D G
But we never say a thing
D G
And these crimes between us grow deeper.

Em

(Phrase 2 above 2x)

Chorus 1:

D G
Take these chances
D G
Place them in me that sounds like a
Bm D
quieter time
G Bm A
Lights down you up and die

(Phrase 2 above 2x)

Verse 2:

D G
Goes to visit his mommy
D G
She feeds him well, has concerns he forgets them
D G
And remembers being small
D G
Playing under the table and dreaming

Chorus:

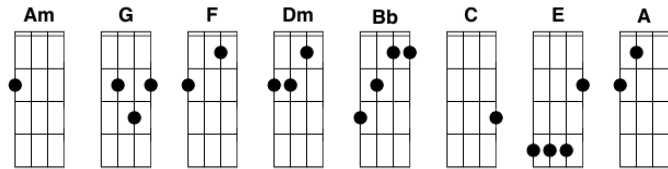
Bm D G Bm - A
Take these chan-ces

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

Bm D G Bm A
Place them in me that sounds like a
Bm D
quieter time
G Bm A
Lights down you up and die

Interlude/Solo (Verse Progression) X4

Verse 3:

D G
Driving in on this highway
D G
All these cars end up on the sidewalk
D (mute) G
People in every direction
D (mute) G (mute)
No words exchanged, no time to exchange them

Bridge:

G G/F# Em
When all the little ants are marching
G G/F# Em
Red and black antennas waving
G G/F# Em
They all do it the same
G G/F# Em
They all do it the same way

Interlude: (Phrase 2 above)

Verse 4:

D
Candyman tempting the thoughts of a
G
Sweet tooth, torturing the weight loss
D
Program cutting the corners
G
of a loose end, loose end, cut cut
D G
On the fence, not to of-fend cut cut, cut cut

Chorus:

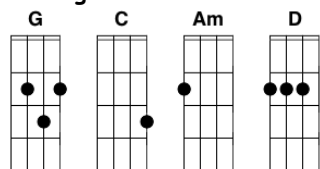
Bm D G Bm - A
Take these chan-ces
Bm D G Bm A
Place them in me that sounds like a
Bm D
quieter time
G Bm A
Lights down you up and die

Outro:

	D	G
A	-----	-----
E	-4--5--5--5--5--5--5--5--5--	-----
C	-----	-----6---6---6---6---
G	-----6---6---6---6---	-6--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--7--

G Bm A
Lights down you up and die

A Long December – Counting Crows



intro: G C Am C G C Am

C G D Am
A long December and there's reason to believe
C G C
Maybe this year will be better than the last
Am C G D
I can't remember the last thing that you said
Am
as you were leavin'
G C
Now the days go by so fast
G C Am C
And it's one more day up in the canyons
G C Am C
And it's one more night in Hollywood
G C Am (mute) G
If you think that I could be forgiven...I wish you would

Chorus:

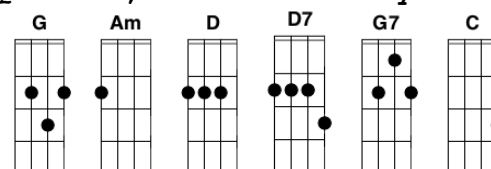
G C
Na na na na
Am D
Na na na na na na na na
G C Am
Na na na na yeah

C G D
The smell of hospitals in winter
Am C G C
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters, but no pearls
G D
All at once you look across a crowded room
C G C
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

G C Am C
And it's one more day up in the canyons
G C Am C
And it's one more night in Hollywood
G C Am
If you think you might come to California...I think you should

~Chorus~

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~

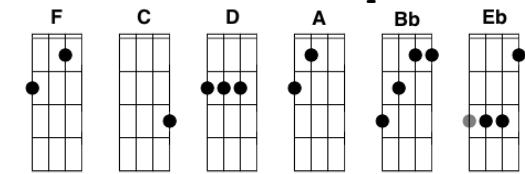
G
When I grew up and fell in love,
Am
I asked my sweetheart what lies ahead?
D
Will we have rainbows, day after day?
D7 G G7
Here's what my sweetheart said.

~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)

Basket Case – Green Day



F
Do you have the time
Dm **Am**
To listen to me whine
Bb **F** **C**
About nothing and everything all at once
F **C**
I am one of those
Dm **Am**
Melodramatic fools
Bb **F** **C**
Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

Bb **C** **F**
Sometimes I give myself the creeps
Bb **C** **F**
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
Bb **C**
It all keeps adding up
F **Eb** **Dm** (drums come in)
I think I'm cracking up
Bb **C**
Am I just paranoid?
F
I'm just stoned

F C Bb C x2

I went to a shrink
To analyze my dreams
She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down
I went to a whore
He said my life is a bore
And quit my whining 'cause it's bringing her down

~Chorus~

F C Bb C x4

Bb **C**
Grasping to control
F **C**
So you better hold on

Dm Am A# F C F C Dm Am A# F C

~Chorus~

Am Bb Am Bb
Bb F C (4x)

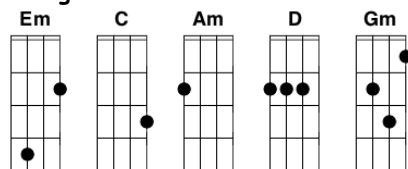
C **G** **D** **Am**
Drove up to the Hillside Manor sometime after two a.m.
C **G** **C**
And talked a little while about the year
G **D** **Am**
I guess the winter makes you laugh a little slower
C **G**
Makes you talk a little lower about
C
the things you could not show her

G **D** **Am**
And it's been a long December and there's reason to believe
C **G** **C**
Maybe this year will be better than the last
G **D** **Am**
I can't remember all the times I tried to tell myself
C **G** **C**
To hold on to these moments as they pass

G **C** **Am**
And it's been one more day up in the canyons
G **C** **Am**
And it's one more night in Hollywood
G **C** **Am**
It's been so long since I've seen the ocean...I guess I should

~Chorus~

Bring Me To Life – Evanescence



Em C Am
How can you see into my eyes

D
like open doors

Em C Am
Leading you down into my core

D
where I've become so numb

Em C Am
Without a soul

D Em
my spirit's sleeping somewhere cold

C Am
until you find it there and lead

D
it back home

Chorus:

Em
Wake me up inside

Gm D
Wake me up inside

Em C Am
Call my name and save me from the dark

Em
Bid my blood to run

Gm D
before I come undone

Em C Am
Save me from the nothing I've become

Em C Am
Now that I know what I'm without

D
you can't just leave me

Em C
Breathe into me

Am
and make me real

D
Bring me to life

Chorus

D Bm D Bm

D Bm D Bm

Go ahead and leave me

D Bm D Bm D Bm

I think I'd pre-fer to stay in-side

Em A D Bm D

Maybe you'll find someone else to help you

Bm D Bm

Maybe Black Me-sa

D Bm D Bm D Bm

That was a joke, ha ha, fat chance

Em A Bb
Anyway this cake is great, It's so del-icious and moist

F C Bb F
Look at me still talking when there's science to do

F C Bb F
When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not you

Gm C F Dm
I've ex-periments to run, there is research to be done

Bb A D Bm
On the people who are still a-live

D Bm D Bm
And be-lieve me I am still a-live

D Bm D Bm
I'm doing science and I'm still a-live

D Bm D Bm
I feel fan-tastic and I'm still a-live

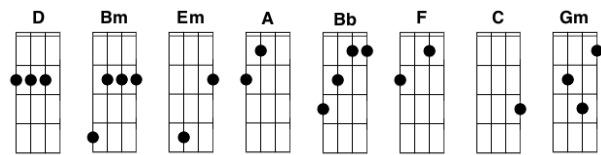
D Bm D Bm
While you're dying I'll be still a-live

D Bm D Bm
And when you're dead I will be still a-live

D Bm
Still A-live

Still A-live

Still Alive – Jonathan Coulton



This was a tri-umph

I'm making a note here: huge suc-cess
It's hard to over-state my satis-faction

Aperture Sci-ence

We do what we must be-cause we can
For the good of all of us, ex-cept the ones who are dead

But there's no sense crying over every mis-take
You just keep on trying till you run out of cake

And the science gets done and you make a neat gun
For the people who are still alive

I'm not even angry
I'm being so sin-cere right now
Even though you broke my heart and killed me
And tore me to pie-ces
And threw every piece in-to a fire
As they burned it hurt because I was so happy for you

Now these points of data make a beautiful line
And we're out of beta, we're re-leasing on time
So I'm glad I got burned, think of all the things we learned
For the people who are still a-live

Now these points of data make a beautiful line
And we're out of beta, we're re-leasing on time
So I'm glad I got burned, think of all the things we learned
For the people who are still a-live

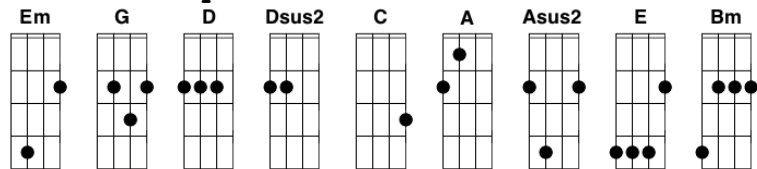
Bridge:

Frozen inside without your touch
without your love darling
only you are the life among the dead

Chorus

Bring me to life
Bring me to life

Behind Blue Eyes – The Who



Intro: **Em G D Dsus2 C A(sus2)**

Em **G**
No one knows what it's like
D Dsus2
to be the bad man
C
to be the sad man
A(sus2)
behind blue eyes

Em **G**
No one knows what it's like
D Dsus2
to be hated
C
to be fated
A(sus2)
to telling only lies

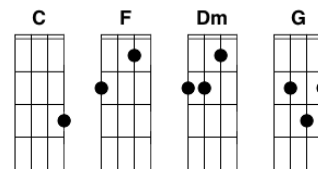
Chorus:

C D
But my dreams
G
they aren't as empty
C D E
as my conscience seems to be

Bm C
I have hours, only lonely
D
my love is vengeance
A(sus2)
thats never free

Em **G**
No one knows what it's like
D Dsus2
to feel these feelings
C
like I do
A(sus2)
and I blame you

My Girl – The Temptations



A	-----3-	-----3-	-----3-5--	-----3-5--
E	-----0-----	-----0-----	-1-----1-	-1-----1-
C	-0-2-----	-0-2-----	-----	-----
G	-----0-2--	-----0-2--	--0-2-----	--0-2-----

C F C
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
C F C
And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

CHORUS:

C Dm F G
Well, I guess you'd say,
C Dm F G
What can make me feel this way?
C
My girl...

F G7
Talkin' 'bout my girl

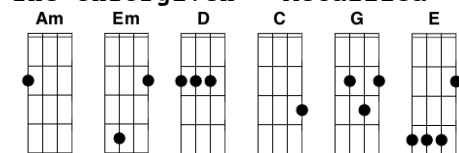
C F C
I've got so much honey the bees envy me
C F C
I've got a sweeter song, than the birds in the trees

(Chorus)

C F C
I don't need no money, fortune or fame
C F C
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim

(Chorus)

The Unforgiven - Metallica



Am Em D Am
 New blood joins this earth and quickly he's sub-dued.
 Em D Am
 Through constant pain disgrace, the young boy learns their rules.
 Em D Am
 With time the child draws in this whipping boy done wrong.
 Em D Am
 Deprived of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on.
 C G C G
 He knows, ooh, a vow unto his own that never from this day
 C G E
 his will they'll take away.

CHORUS:

Am C G Em Am
 What I've felt, what I've known never shined through in what I've shone.
 Am C G E Am
 Never be. Never see. Won't see what might have been.
 Am C G Em Am
 What I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shone.
 Am C G E Am
 Never free. Never me. So I dub the unforgiven.

Am Em D Am
 They dedicate their lives to running all of his
 Em D Am
 He tries to please them all, this bitter man he is
 Em D Am
 Throughout the life the same, he's battled constantly
 Em D Am
 This fight he cannot win. A tired man they see no longer cares.
 C G C G
 The old man then prepares to die regretfully
 C G E
 That old man here is me.

~Chorus~

Em G
 No one bites back as hard
 D Dsus2
 on their anger
 C
 none of my pain and woe
 A(sus2)
 can show through

~chorus~

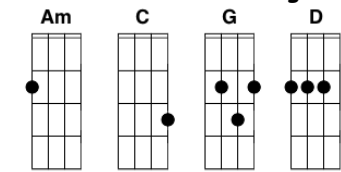
Bridge: E Bm A

E Bm A
 When my fist clenches, crack it open
 E Bm G D
 Before I use it and lose my cool
 Bm A D
 When I smile, tell me some bad news
 Bm A E Bm A
 Before I laugh and act like a fool
 E Bm A E
 And if I swallow anything evil
 Bm G D
 Put your finger down my throat
 Bm A D
 And if I shiver, please give me a blanket [Bsus2] [A] [D]
 Bm A E
 Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

Bm Bm A D (x3)
 Bm (hold)

Em G
 No one knows what it's like
 D Dsus2
 to be the bad man
 C
 to be the sad man
 A(sus2)
 behind blue eyes

Radioactive – Imagine Dragons



Am C G D
I'm waking up to ash and dust
D Am
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
C G D
I'm breathing in the chemicals
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse
G
Whoa
D Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

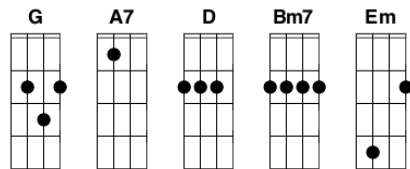
Am C G
I raise my flags, don my clothes
D Am
It's a revolution, I suppose
C G
We're painted red to fit right in
G
Whoa
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse
G
Whoa

D Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow

G A7
Feliz Navidad,
D Bm7
Feliz Navidad,
Em A7 D
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
G A7
Feliz Navidad,
D Bm7
Feliz Navidad,
Em A7 D
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
A7 D
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
Bm7 Em
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
A7 D
from the bottom of my heart.

G A7
Feliz Navidad,
D Bm7
Feliz Navidad,
Em A7 D
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

Feliz Navidad – Traditional



Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
from the bottom of my heart.

Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, X2
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,
from the bottom of my heart.

Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Single Strum

All systems go, sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones, straight from inside
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems grow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day

Capo 1

Intro: Em G D A 2x

Em G
I walk a lonely road
D A Em
The only one that I have ever known
G
Don't know where it goes
D A Em
But it's home to me and I walk alone

Em G D A

Em G
I walk this empty street
D A Em
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
G
Where the city sleeps
D A Em
and I'm the only one and I walk alone

G D A
I walk alone
Em
I walk alone
G D A
I walk alone
I walk a...

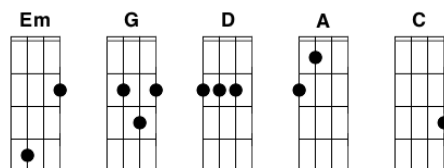
Chorus:

C G D Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C G D Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C G D Em
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C G B
'Til then I walk alone

Em G D A Em
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah,
G D A
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

Em G
I'm walking down the line
D A Em
That divides me somewhere in my mind
G
On the border line
D A Em
Of the edge and where I walk alone

Em G D A

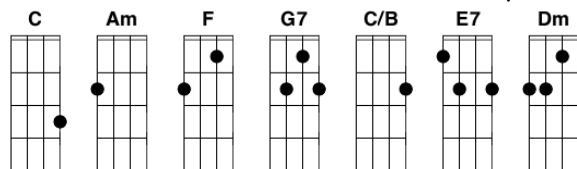


Verse 2:

Am E7 Am
Now here is what separates heroes
Dm E7 Am
From common folk like you and I
Am E7
The man they call Jayne
Am Dm
He turned 'round his plane
E7 Am
And let that money hit sky
Dm Am
He dropped it onto our houses
Dm E7
He dropped it into our yards
Am E7
The man they call Jayne
Am Dm
He stole away our pain
Dsus2 E7 Am
And headed out for the stars

~Chorus~

The Hero of Canton – Joss Whedon/Firefly



Capo 2

Intro: (only hit it once)

C **C**
Jayne The man they call Jayne

Chorus:

C
He robbed from the rich
Am
and he gave to the poor
C
Stood up to the man
Am
and he gave him what for
F
Our love for him now
G7
ain't hard to explain
C
The hero of Canton
G7 **C** **C/B...Am**
the man they call Jayne

Verse 1:

Am **E7** **Am**
Now Jayne saw the mudders' backs breakin'
Dm **E7** **Am**
He saw the mudders' lament
Am **E7** **Am**
And he saw the Magistrate takin'
Dm **E7** **Am**
every dollar and leavin' five cents
Dm **Am**
so he said "You can't do that to my people"
Dm **E7**
he said "can't crush them under your heel"
Am **E7**
Jayne strapped on his hat
Am **Dm**
and in 5 seconds flat
Dsus2 **E7** **Am**
stole everything Boss Higgins had to steal

~Chorus~

Em **G**
Read between the lines
D **A** **Em**
What's fucked up and everything's alright
G
Check my vital signs
D **A** **Em**
To know I'm still alive and I walk alone

G D **A**
I walk alone
Em
I walk alone

G D **A**
I walk alone
I walk a...

Chorus:

C **G** **D** **Em**
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C **G** **D** **Em**
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C **G** **D** **Em**
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C **G** **B**
'Til then I walk alone
Em **G** **D** **A** **Em**
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Aaah-ah
G **D**
Ah-ah, Ah-ah

A
I walk alone
I walk a...

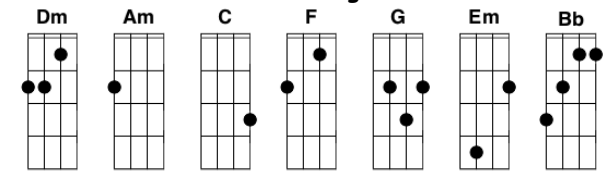
Solo: **C G D Em** 3x **C G B**

Em **G**
I walk this empty street
D **A** **Em**
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
G
Where the city sleeps
D **A**
And I'm the only one and I walk a...

Chorus:

C **G** **D** **Em**
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
C **G** **D** **Em**
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
C **G** **D** **Em**
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
C **G** **B**
'Til then I walk alone

In The Arms Of The Angel – Sarah McLachland



Capo 1

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance
 for a break that would make it ok
 There's always some reason to feel not good enough
 and it's hard at the end of the day
 I need some distraction, oh beautiful relief
 Memories seep through my veins
 that may be empty, oh weightless and maybe
 I'll find some peace tonight

Chorus:

In the arms of the angel
 fly away from here
 from this dark cold hotel room
 and the endlessness that you feel
 you are pulled from the wreckage
 of your silent reverie
 you're in the arms of the angel
 may you fi-ind some comfort here

so tired of the straight lines, everywhere you turn
 there' vultures and thieves at your back
 the storm keeps on twisting, keep on building the lies
 that you make up for all that you lack

it don't make no difference, escape one last time
 it's easier to believe
 in this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
 brings me to my knees

Chorus:

in the arms of the angel
 fly away from here
 from this dark cold hotel room
 and the endlessness that you feel
 you are pulled from the wreckage
 of your silent reverie
 you're in the arms of the angel
 may you fi-ind some comfort here
 you're in the arms of the angel
 may you fi-ind some comfort here