



Halloween songbook 2018

**Wednesday 31 October
Come and Join the
Halloween Party
at
Tamesis Dock, Albert Embankment
and
Royal George, Soho**

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Back to Black – Amy Winehouse

[intro] (Dm) (Gm) (Bb) (A7)

(Dm) He left no time to re(Gm)gret...
Kept his dick (Bb)wet... with his same old safe (A7)bet
(Dm) Me... and my head (Gm)high
And my tears (Bb)dry... get on without (A7)my guy

(Dm) You went back to what you (Gm)knew
So far (Bb)removed... from all that we went (A7)through
And (Dm)I... tread a troubled (Gm)track
My odds are (Bb)stacked... I'll go back (A7)to black

(Dm) We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to... (N/C)I go back to...

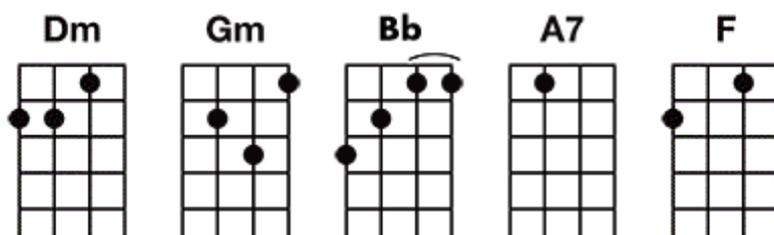
(Dm)us... I love you (Gm)much... it's not e(Bb)nough
You love blow and I (A7)love puff
And (Dm)life... is like a (Gm)pipe
And I'm a tiny (Bb)penny rolling up the walls (A7)inside

(Dm)We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to...
(Dm)We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to... [pause]

[bridge – one ringing strum for each chord]

(Dm) Black... (Gm) black
(F) Black... (A7) black
(Dm) Black... (Gm) black
(F) Black... (A7)I go back to... (A7)I go back to...

(Dm) We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to...
(Dm) We only said goodbye with (Gm)words... I died a hundred times
(Bb) You go back to her and (A7)I go back to...
(Dm – single strum) black



Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro]

(C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C)I see the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising
(C)I see (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way
(C)I see (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning
(C)I see (G)bad (F)times (C)today

(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

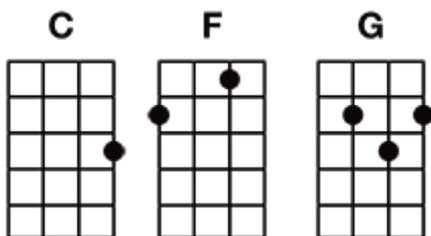
(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing
(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon
(C)I fear (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(F)Don't go around tonight,
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(C)Hope you (G)got your (F)things (C)together
(C)Hope you are (G)quite (F)prepared to (C)die
(C)Looks like (G)we're in for (F)nasty (C)weather
(C)One eye is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



Black Magic - Little Mix

All the **(F)**girls on the block knocking at my door
Wanna **(F)**know what it is make the boys want more **[pause]**

Is your **(F)**lover... playing on your side? Said he loves you... but he ain't got time
Here's the **(Bb)**answer... come and get it, at a knocked down **(F)**price

Full of **(F)**honey... just to make him sweet. Crystal balling. Just to help him see
What he's been **(Bb)**missing... so come and get it, while you've still got **(F)**time
Get your **(Dm)**boy on his knees and repeat after me, **(C)**say

(F) Take a sip of my secret potion... I'll make you fall in love
(Bb) For a spell that can't be broken... one drop should be enough
(Dm) Boy, you belong to me, **(C)** I got the recipe
And it's **(Bb)**called black magic (*and it's called black magic*)

(F) Take a sip of my secret potion... one taste and you'll be mine
(Bb) It's a spell that can't be broken... it'll keep you up all night
(Dm) Boy, you belong to me, **(C)** I got the recipe
And it's **(Bb)**called black magic (*and it's called black magic*)

If you're **(F)**lookin'... for Mr Right, need that magic to change him over night.
Here's the an**(Bb)**swer... come and get it, while you've still got **(F)**time
Get your **(Dm)**boy on his knees and repeat after me, **(C)**sa-a-ay

[chorus]

(F) Take a sip of my secret potion... I'll make you fall in love
(Bb) For a spell that can't be broken... one drop should be enough
(Dm) Boy, you belong to me, **(C)** I got the recipe
And it's **(Bb)**called black magic (*and it's called black magic*)

(F) Take a sip of my secret potion... one taste and you'll be mine
(Bb) It's a spell that can't be broken... it'll keep you up all night
(Dm) Boy, you belong to me, **(C)** I got the recipe
And it's **(Bb)**called black magic (*and it's called black magic*)

All the **(F)**girls on the block knockin' at my door (*I got the recipe*)
Wanna **(F)**know what it is make the boys want more (*now you belong to me*) All
the **(F)**girls on the block knockin' at my door (*I got the recipe*)
Wanna **(F)**know what it is make the boys want more (*now you belong to me*)

[chorus]

(F)Falling in love (*hey*) Falling in love (*hey*)
(Bb)Falling in love (*hey*) Falling in love (*hey*)
(Dm)Falling in love (*hey*) Falling in love (*hey*)
(C)Falling in love (*hey*) Falling in love (*hey*)
(F – single strum)Magic

Creep – Radiohead

[intro] (G) (B) (C) (Cm)

When you were here be(G)fore
Couldn't look you in the (B)eye
You're just like an an(C)gel
Your skin makes me cry (Cm)
You float like a fea(G)ther
In a beautiful world (B)
I wish I was spe(C)cial
You're so fucking spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)
I'm a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing (C)here?
I don't be(Cm)long here [stop]

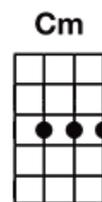
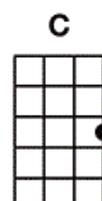
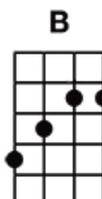
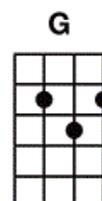
(N/C) I don't care if it (G)hurts
I want to have con(B)trol
I want a perfect bo(C)dy
I want a perfect (Cm)soul
I want you to no(G)tice
When I'm not a(B)round
You're so fucking spe(C)cial
I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)
I'm a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing (C)here?
I don't be(Cm)long here

(G)She's
(G)Running out the (B)doo-oo-oor
(C)She's
(C)Running out
She (Cm)run, run, run, ru-u-u-u-u-
(G)-u-u-u-u-un
(B)
(C)Ru-u-u-u-u-un
(Cm – single strum) x2

(N/C) Whatever makes you hap(G)py
Whatever you want (B)
You're so fucking spe(C)cial
I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G)
I'm a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing here? (C)
I don't be(Cm)long here
I don't be(G – single strum)long here



Don't Fear the Reaper – Blue Oyster Cult

(Am) (G) (F) (G) x 4

(Am)All **(G)**our **(F)** times **(G)**have **(Am)**come **(G) (F) (G)**
(Am)Here **(G)**but **(F)**now **(G)**they're **(Am)**gone **(G) (F) (G)**
(F)Seasons don't **(G)**fear the **(Am)**reaper
Nor do the **(F)**wind the **(E7)**sun or the **(Am)**rain
We can **(G)**be like **(F)**they are...

[chorus] x2

(G) Come on **(Am)**baby - (don't **(G)**fear the **(F)**reaper)
Baby **(G)**take my **(Am)**hand - (don't **(G)**fear the **(F)**reaper)
We'll be **(G)**able to **(Am)**fly - (don't **(G)**fear the **(F)**reaper)
Baby **(G)**I'm your **(Am)**man **(G) (F) (G)**

(Am)Laa **(G)**la **(F)**la **(G)**la **(Am)**la **(G) (F) (G) x 2**

(Am)Val**(G)**en**(F)**tine **(G)**is **(Am)**done **(G) (F) (G)**
(Am)Here**(G)**but **(F)**now **(G)**they're **(Am)**gone **(G) (F) (G)**

(F) Rome**(G)**o and **(Am)**Juliet
Are to**(F)**gether in e**(E7)**terni**(Am)**ty - (Rome**(G)**o and**(F)** Juliet)
40,000**(G)** men and women**(Am)** - every day (like**(G)** Romeo and**(F)** Juliet)
40,000**(G)** men and women**(Am)** - every day ((**G)** redefine**(F)** happiness)
Another 40,**(G)**000 coming**(Am)** - every day (we can**(G)** be like**(F)** they are)

(Am)Love **(G)**of **(F)**two **(G)**is **(Am)**one **(G) (F) (G)**
(Am)Here **(G)**but **(F)**now **(G)**they're **(Am)**gone **(G) (F) (G)**

(F)Came the last **(G)**night of **(Am)**sadness
And it was **(F)**clear she **(E7)**couldn't go **(Am)**on **(G)**
Then the **(F)**door was **(G)**open and the **(Am)**wind appeared **(G)**
The **(F)**candles **(G)**blew and then **(Am)**disappeared **(G)**
The **(F)**curtains **(G)**flew then **(Am)**he appeared
(Saying **(G)** don't be a**(F)**raid **(G)**come on **(Am)**baby)
And she **(G)**had no **(F)**fear

(G) And she **(Am)**ran to him (then they **(G)**started to **(F)**fly)
They looked **(G)**backward and **(Am)**said goodbye
(She had be**(G)**come like **(F)**they are)
She had **(G)**taken his **(Am)**hand (she had be **(G)**come like **(F)**they are)

(G)Come on **(Am)**baby don't **(G)** fear the **(F)**reaper **(G)**

(Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am)
(Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am) (G) (F) (G) (Am)

Ghostbusters – Ray Parker Jnr

[intro]

(A)(A)(G)(D) (A)(A) (G)(D) (A)(A)(G)(D) Ghost(A)busters! (G)(D)

If there's (A)something strange (G)(D) in your (A)neighborhood (G)(D)

(A)Who you gonna call? - (G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters! (G)(D)

If there's (A)something weird (G)(D)and it (A)don't look good (G)(D)

(A)Who you gonna call? -(G)(D) Ghost-(A)busters! (G)(D)

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

[instrumental](A)(A)(G)(D) (A)(A) (G)(D) (A)(A)(G)(D) (A)(A)(G)(D)

If you're (A)seeing things (G)(D) running (A)through your head (G)(D)

(A)Who can you call? - (G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters! (G)(D)

An (A)invisible man (G)(D)sleeping (A)in your bed (G)(D)

Oh, (A)who can you call? - (G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters! (G)(D)

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

(A)(A)(G)(D)(A)(A)(G)(D)(A)Who you gonna call?-(G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters!

(G)(D).. If you're (A)all alone, (D)(G)pick (A)up the phone (D)(G)

And (A)call - (G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters!

(Am)...(G) I ain't afraid of no (D)ghost

(Am)...(G) I hear it likes the (D)girls

(Am)...(G) I ain't afraid of no (D)ghost

(Am)...(E7)Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(A)(A)(G)(D)(A)(A)(G)(D)(A)Who you gonna call?-(G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters!

If you've (A)had a dose (G)(D)of a (A)freaky ghost (G)(D)

You'd better (A)call - (G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters! (G)(D)

(E7 2 strums)- (G)(E7 2 strums)(G)...

(E7 2 strums)(G) Let me tell you something

(E7 2 strums) Bustin' makes me feel good

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

(Am)(Am)(G)(G)(F)(D7) I ain't afraid of no ghost

(A)(A)(G)(D)(A)Don't get caught (G)alone, (D)oh no

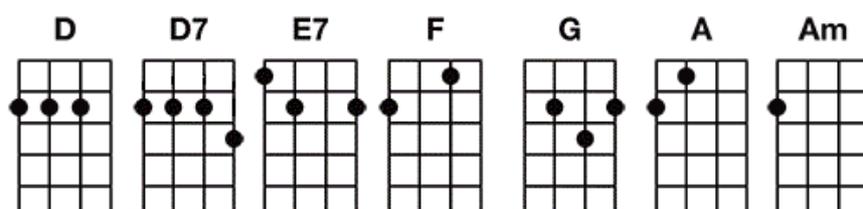
(A)(A)(G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters!

When (A)it comes through your door (G)(D)

Unless you just (A)want some more (G)(D)

I (A)think you better call - (G)(D)Ghost-(A)busters!

(A)Who you gonna call? -(G)(D) Ghost-(A)busters! (G)(D) [repeat to end]



Ghost Town - The Specials

[intro]

(Fdim)(F# dim)(G dim)(G# dim)(A dim)(Bb dim)

(Cm) (G7)(Cm) (G7) (Cm)-(D)...(Gsus4)(G)

(Cm) (G7)(Cm) (G7) (Eb) (Db) (E)...

(Cm)This town... (G7)...is coming like a (Cm)ghost town (G7)

(Cm)All the clubs are (G7)being closed (Cm)down (G7)

(Cm)This place ..(G7) is coming like a (Cm)ghost town (G7)

(Eb)Bands won't (Db)play no (E)more

too much fighting on the dance floor

[instrumental]

(Cm)(G)(Eb)(F)(Fm)(Fm)(Gsus4)(G)

(Cm)(G)(Eb)(F)(Fm)(Fm)(Gsus4)(G)

(Fdim)(F# dim)(G dim)(G# dim)(A dim)(Bb dim)

(Db7) Do you remember the good old days before the (Gb)ghost town?

We (Db7)danced and sang, and the music played in a de (Gb)boomtown (G7)

[instrumental]

(Cm) (G7) (Cm) (G7) (Cm)-(D)...(Gsus4) (G)

(Cm) (G7) (Cm) (G7) (Eb) (Db) (E)....

(Cm)This town,(G7) is coming like a (Cm)ghost town

Why must the (G7)youth fight against themselves?

[instrumental]

(Cm)(D)..... (Gsus4)

Government (G7)leaving the youth on the shelf

(Cm)This place...(G7).... is coming like a (Cm)ghost town

No job to be (G7)found in this country

(Eb)Can't go (Db)on no (E)more.. the people getting angry

[instrumental]

(Cm) (G) (Eb) (F) (Fm) (Fm) (Gsus4) (G) x2

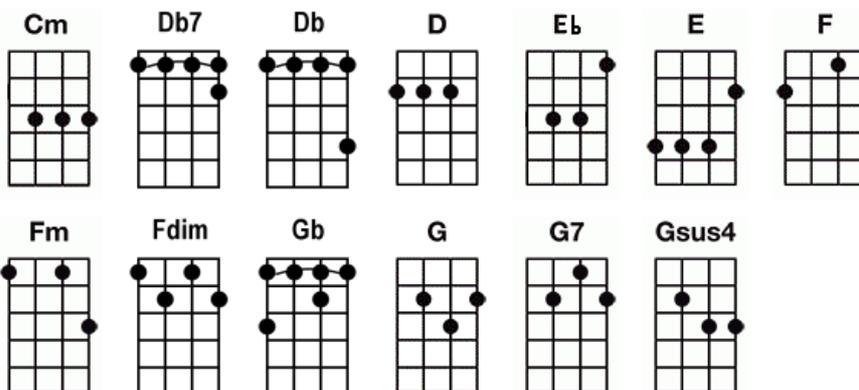
[single strums]

(Cm)This town... (G7)... is coming like a (Cm)ghost town

(Cm)This town... (G7)... is coming like a (Cm)ghost town

(Cm)This town... (G7)... is coming like a (Cm)ghost town

(Cm)This town... (G7)... is coming like a (Cm)ghost town



Highway to Hell – AC/DC

I'm on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell
(D)on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell
(D) Highway(A) (A) to (A) hell (D)
I'm on the highway to hell

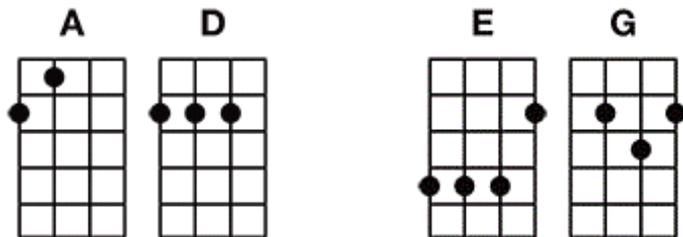
(A) (A) (A)

No stop si(D)gn(D)s, sp(G)eed limit,
(D) (D) nob(G)ody's go(D)wnna slow(A) m(A)e down.
(A) (A) (A)like a wheel(D), (D)gonna(G) spin it.
(D) (D)nobod(G)y's go(D)wnna mes(A)s (A)me around.

(A) (A) (A)

Hey, satan(D), (D)pay'n(G)' my dues,
(D) (D) pla(G)yin' in (D)a rockin(A)' (A)band.
(A) (A) (A)hey, mama(D), (D)look (G)at me.
(D) (D)I'm o(G)n my w(D)ay to the (E)promised land.

I'm on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell
I'm (D)on the (A)high(A)way (A)to (D)hell



Hungry Like the Wolf - Duran Duran

(E)Dark in the city, night is a wire

Steam in the subway, the earth is afire

Do do **(D)**doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do **(E)**do

(E)Woman you want me, give me a sign

And catch me breathing even closer behind

Do do **(D)**doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do **(E)**do

(C)In touch with the **(G)**ground, I'm on the **(F)**hunt I'm after you

I smell like I **(C)**sound, I'm lost and I'm **(G)**found

And I'm **(F)**hungry like the **(D)**wolf

Straddle the **(C)**line, it's discord and **(G)**rhyme, I'm on the **(F)**hunt I'm after you

Mouth is a**(C)**live, all running in**(G)**side, and I'm **(F)**hungry like the **(D)**wolf

(E)Stalked in the forest, too close to hide

I'll be upon you by the moonlight side

Do do **(D)**doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do **(E)**do

(E)High blood drumming on your skin, it's so tight

You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind

Do do **(D)**doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do **(E)**do

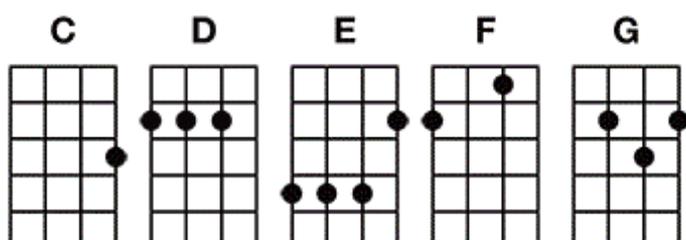
(C)In touch with the **(G)**ground, I'm on the **(F)**hunt I'm after you

I smell like I **(C)**sound, I'm lost and I'm **(G)**found

And I'm **(F)**hungry like the **(D)**wolf

Straddle the **(C)**line, it's discord and **(G)**rhyme, I'm on the **(F)**hunt I'm after you

Mouth is a**(C)**live, with juices like **(G)**wine, and I'm **(F)**hungry like the **(D)**wolf



I Put A Spell On You – Creedence Clearwater Revival

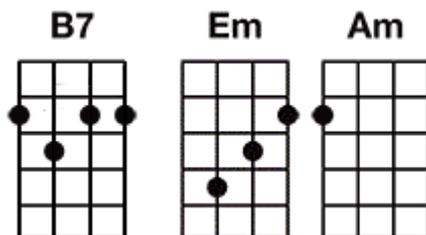
[intro – waltz time] (Em) (Em) (Em)(Em) (Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you re **(Em)**mine
You better **(Am)**stop
The things that you re doing
I said watch out
I ain t **(B7)**lying, yeah
(Em)I ain t gonna take none of your
Fooling around
(Am)I ain t gonna take none of your
(B7)Putting me down

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you're **(Em)**mine **(Am) (B7)**
All right

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you re **(Em)**mine
You better **(Am)**stop
The things that you re doing
I said watch out
I ain t **(B7)**lying, yeah
(Em)I ain t gonna take none of your
Fooling around
(Am)I ain t gonna take none of your
(B7)Putting me down

I put a **(Em)**spell on you **(Am)**
Because you're **(Em)**mine **(Am) (B7)**
All right



Lullaby – The Cure

[intro] (C#m) (A) (C#m) (A)

On (C#m) candystripe legs spiderman comes
(A) Softly through the shadow of the evening sun
(C#m) Stealing past the windows of the blissfully dead
(A) Looking for the victim shivering in bed
(C#m) Searching out fear in the gathering gloom
And (A) suddenly! A movement in the corner of the room
And there is (C#m) nothing I can do when I realise with fright
That the (A) spiderman is having me for dinner tonight

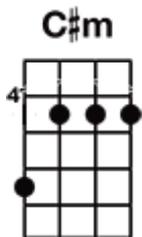
(C#m) (A) (C#m) (A)

(C#m) Quietly he laughs, and shaking his head
Creeps (A) closer now, closer to the foot of the bed
And (C#m) softer than shadow and quicker than flies
His (A) arms are all around me and his tongue in my eyes
Be (C#m) still, be calm, be quiet now, my precious boy
Don't (A) struggle like that, or I will only love you more
For it's (C#m) much too late to get away or turn on the light
The (A) spiderman is having you for dinner tonight

And I (F#m) feel like I'm being eaten
By a thousand million shivering furry (A) holes,
And I (F#m) know that in the morning
I will wake up in the shivering (A) cold...
And the spiderman is always hungry... (C#m)

(A) (C#m) (A)

[single strum] (C#m)



Monster - The Automatic

(Em) Brain fried tonight through misuse

(D) Through misuse, through misuse

(Em) You can't avoid static abuse

(D) A-buse, a-buse

(Em) Without these pills you're let loose

(D) You're let loose, you're let loose

(Em) Stand up, get out, no excuse

(D) No excuse, no excuse

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming**(Bm)**over the hill?

(Em) Confused, mind bruised, it seeps out

(D) It seeps out, it seeps out

(Em) Face down, home town looks so grey

(D) Looks so grey, looks so grey

(Em) Convexed you bend, twist and shout

(D) Twist and shout, and shout

(Em) Stand up, brush off, get moving

(D) Get moving, get moving

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming**(Bm)**over the hill?

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) (Bm) (Em) (D)

Home town, face down, home town

Face down, home town, it looks so grey [x4]

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming **(Bm)**over the hill

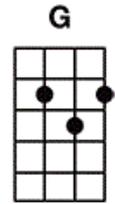
Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

(Am) What's that coming**(Bm)**over the hill?

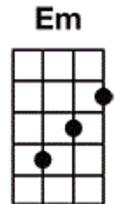
Is it a **(Em)**monster? Is it a **(D)**monster?

Monster Mash – Bobby Boris Pickett & the Crypt Kickers

I was **(G)**working in the lab late one night
 When my **(Em)**eyes beheld an eerie sight
 For my **(C)**monster from his slab began to rise
 And **(D)**suddenly to my surprise

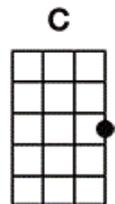


He did the **(G)**mash - He did the monster mash
 The monster **(Em)**mash - It was a graveyard smash
 He did the **(C)**mash - It caught on in a flash
 He did the **(D)**mash - He did the monster mash

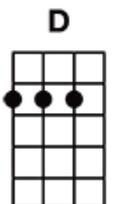


From my **(G)**laboratory in the castle east
 To the **(Em)**master bedroom where the vampires feast
 The **(C)**ghouls all came from their humble abodes
 To **(D)**get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the **(G)**mash - They did the monster mash
 The monster **(Em)**mash - It was a graveyard smash
 They did the **(C)**mash - It caught on in a flash
 They did the **(D)**mash - They did the monster mash



The **(C)**zombies were having fun The **(D)**party had just begun
 The **(C)**guests included Wolf Man, **(D)** Dracula and his son
 The **(G)**scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
(Em)Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
(C)...The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
 With their **(D)**vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"



They played the **(G)**mash - They played the monster mash
 The monster **(Em)**mash - It was a graveyard smash
 They played the **(C)**mash - It caught on in a flash
 They played the **(D)**mash - They played the monster mash

(G)Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
(Em)Seems he was troubled by just one thing
 He **(C)**opened the lid and shook his fist
 And said, **(D-single strum)**"Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the **(G)**mash - It's now the monster mash
 The monster **(Em)**mash - And it's a graveyard smash
 It's now the **(C)**mash - It's caught on in a flash
 It's now the **(D)**mash - It's now the monster mash

Now **(G)**everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
 And my **(Em)**monster mash is the hit of the land
 For **(C)**you, the living, this mash was meant too
 When you **(D- single strum)**get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Then you can **(G)**mash - Then you can monster mash
 The monster **(Em)**mash - And do my graveyard smash
 Then you can **(C)**mash - You'll catch on in a flash
 Then you can **(D)**mash - Then you can monster mash

Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer
 clothes,
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

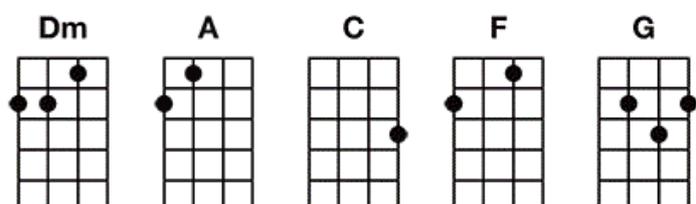
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look
 away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A) see my heart is black
 (Dm) I see my red door and it's (A) heading into black
 (Dm) Maybe (C) then I'll (F) fade a(C) way and not (Dm) have to face the
 facts
 (Dm) It's not (C) easy (F) facing (C) up when (G) your whole world is
 (A) black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A) turn a deeper blue,
 (Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,
 (Dm) If I (C) look (F) hard en(C)ough in(Dm) to the setting sun,
 My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be(G)fore the morning (A) comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
 (Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
 (Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer
 clothes,
 (Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G)til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 (Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
 I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)... painted (A) black, oh
 (Dm)



Poison – Alice Cooper

[intro – single strums]

(Dm) Your cruel... (Bb) device... (F) your blood... (C) like ice
 (Gm) One look... (Eb) could kill... (Bb) my pain (D - strum) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb)love you, but I (Bb)better not (F)touch *don't* (Cm)touch
 I wanna (Ab)hold you, but my (Eb)sen-ses (Bb)tell me to (Am)stop
 I wanna (F)kiss you, but I (C)want it too (G)much *too* (Dm)much
 I wanna (Bb)taste you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
 (Dm)Poison (Bb) (F) (C)
 You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
 You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
 (Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains (Bb) (Bb)

[single strums]

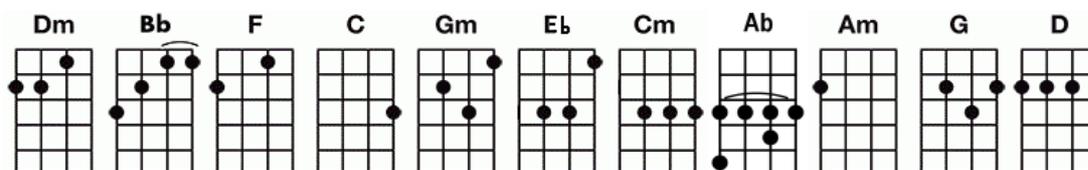
(Dm) Your mouth (Bb) so hot (F) Your web (C) I'm caught
 (Gm) Your skin (Eb) so wet (Bb) Black lace (D - strumming) on sweat
 (D)

(Gm) I hear you (Eb)callin and it's (Bb)needles and (F)pins *and* (Cm)pins
 I wanna (Ab)hurt you just to (Eb)hear you (Bb)screaming my (Am)name
 Don't wanna (F)touch you, but you're (C)under my (G)skin *deep* (Dm)in
 I wanna (Bb)kiss you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
 (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
 You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
 You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
 (Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains
 (Bb)Poison (D)

(Gm) One look, *one* (Eb)look, could kill *could* (Bb)kill
 My pain (D) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb)love you, but I (Bb)better not (F)touch *don't* (Cm)touch
 I wanna (Ab)hold you, but my (Eb)senses (Bb)tell me to (Am)stop
 I wanna (F)kiss you, but I (C)want it too (G)much *too* (Dm)much
 I wanna (Bb)taste you, but your (F)lips are (C)venomous
 (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
 You're (Dm)poison (Bb)runnin (F)through my (C)veins
 You're (Dm)poison (Bb) (F) (C)
 (Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains. (Gm) *Poison* (Bb)

(Dm) Runnin (Bb)deep in(F)side my (C)veins
 (Dm) Burnin (Bb)deep in(F)side my (C)veins
 (Dm)I don't (Bb)wanna (F)break these (C)chains (Dm -single strum)



Psycho Killer – Talking Heads

[intro]

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x2

(A7) I can't seem to face up to the facts (G)

(A7) I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax (G)

(A7) I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire (G)

(A7) Don't touch me I'm a real live wire (G)

[chorus]

(F) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C) way

(F) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est

(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better

(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C) way

Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) You start a conversation, you can't even finish (G)

(A7) You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything (G)

(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed (G)

(A7) Say something once, why say it again (G)

[chorus]

Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(Bm) Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir (C) la

(Bm) Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir (C) la

(A) Réalisant mon espoir (G) Je me lance, vers la gloire

(A) Okay (G) (A) Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay (G)

(A) We are vain and we are blind (G)

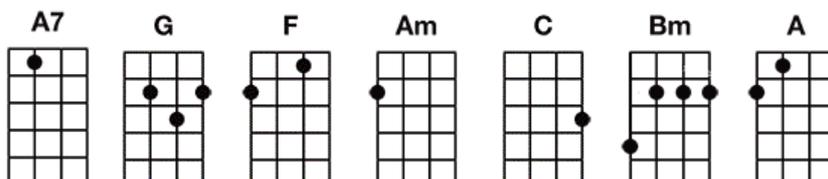
(A) I hate people when they're not polite (G)

[chorus]

Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (single strum A)



Somebody's Watching Me - Rockwell

[intro] (C#m) (A) (B) x8

(C#m) I'm just an average man, (F#m/A) with an average life,
 (C#m) I work from nine to five, (A) hey, hell, I (B) pay the price.
 (C#m) But all I want is to be left alone, (F#m/A) in my average home,
 (C#m) But why do I always feel, (A) like I'm in the (B) Twilight Zone?

(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 And I have no (A) privacy.

(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 Tell me; is it (A) just a dream?

(C#m) When I come home at night,

(C#m) I bolt the door real (A) tight.

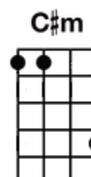
(C#m) People call me on the phone, I'm (A) trying to a-(B) void,
 Well, can the (C#m) people on TV see me, or am (A) I just para-(B) noid?

(C#m) When I'm in the shower, I'm a-(F#m/A) fraid to wash my hair,
 'Cos (C#m) I might open my eyes and find (A) someone standing (B) there.

(C#m) People say I'm crazy; (F#m/A) just a little touched,
 But (C#m) maybe showers remind me of (A) Psycho too (B) much, that's why;

(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 And I have no (A) privacy

(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me
 Who's playing (A) tricks on me?

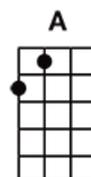


(C#m) (A) (B) (x4)

(C#m) I don't know any more; are the (B) neighbours watching me?

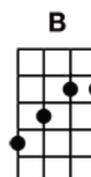
(C#m) Well, is the (A) mailman watching (B) me?

(C#m) And I don't feel safe any more, (F#m/A) oh, what a mess!
 I (C#m) wonder who's watching me now? (A) Who? The IR-(A/B)S?



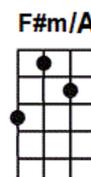
(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 And I have no (A) privacy.

(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 Tell me; is it (A) just a dream?



(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 And I have no (A) privacy.

(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 Who's playing (A) tricks on me?



(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 And I have no (A) privacy.

(C#m) I always feel like, (F#m/A) somebody's watchin' (C#m) me,
 (A) Tell me; who (B) can it be?

Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum

[intro]

(A) //// (D-C-A)

(A) //// (C-D-A)

(A) When I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the (D)place that's best
When they lay me (A)down to die
(E7)Goin' on up to the spirit in the (A)sky

(A) Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go (D)when I die
When I die and they (A)lay me to rest
I'm gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best

[intro] x2

(A) Prepare yourself... you know it's a must
Gotta have a friend in (D)Jesus
So you know that (A)when you die
It's (E7)gonna recommend you to the spirit in the (A)sky

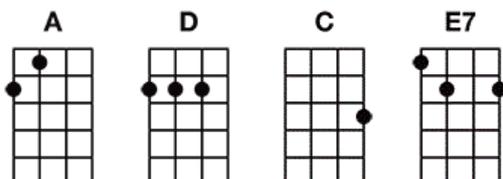
(A) Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go... (D)when you die
When you die and they (A)lay you to rest
You're gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best

[intro] x2

(A) I've never been a sinner... I've never sinned
I got a friend in (D)Jesus
So you know that (A)when I die
It's (E7)gonna' set me up with the spirit in the (A)sky

(A) Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky
That's where I'm gonna go (D)when I die
When I die and they (A)lay me to rest
I'm gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best
(E7)Go to the place that's the (A)best (A)
(E7)Go to the place that's the (A)best (A)

[intro] x2



Spooky – Dusty Springfield

[intro] (Am7) (D6)

In the (Am7)cool of the evening, when e-(D6)-everything is getting kind of (Am7)groovy (D6)

You (Am7)call me up and ask me would I (D6)like to go with you and see a (Am7)movie (D6)

(Am7)First I say no, I got some plans for tonight and then I (D6 – single strum)stop [stop]... and say (D#dim)alright

(Am7)Love is kinda crazy with a (D6)spooky little boy like (Am7)you (Em7)

You (Am7)always keep me guessing, I (D6)never seem to know what you are (Am7)thinking (D6)

And if a (Am7)girl looks at you it's for sure your little (D6)eye will be a (Am7)winking (D6)

(Am7)I get confused, I never know where I stand and then you (D6 – single strum)smile... and (D#dim)hold my hand

(Am7)Love is kinda crazy with a (D6)spooky little boy like (Am7)you. (Em7)spooky

(Am7) (D6) (Am7) (D6)

(Am7)If you decide someday to (D6)stop this little game that you are (Am7)playing (D6)

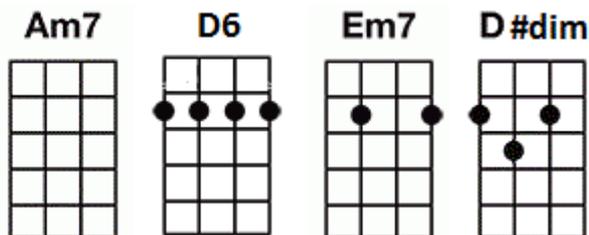
I'm (Am7)gonna tell you all the things my (D6)heart's been dying to be (Am7)saying (D6)

(Am7)Just like a ghost, you've been a-haunting my dreams but now I (D6 – single strum)know... you're (D#dim)now what you seem

(Am7)Love is kinda crazy with a (D6)spooky little boy like (Am7)you. (Em7)spooky

(Am7) (D6) (Am7) (D6)

(Em7 – single strum)



Sympathy for the Devil – The Rolling Stones

[no intro]

(D) Please allow me to intro(C)duce myself... I'm a (G)man... of wealth and
(D)taste
(D) I've been around for a (C)long long year... stole (G)many a man's soul and
(D)faith
(D) And I was round when (C)Jesus Christ... had his (G)moment... of doubt
and (D)pain
(D) Made damn sure that (C)Pilate... washed his (G)hands... and sealed his
(D)fate

(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

(D) I stuck around St (C)Petersburg... when I (G)saw it was time for a
(D)change
(D) Killed the Czar and his (C)ministers... Ana(G)stasia... screamed in (D)vain
(D) I rode a tank... held a (C)general's rank
When the (G)Blitzkrieg raged... and the (D)bodies stank

(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

(D) I watched with glee... while your (C)kings and queens
Fought for (G)ten decades... for the (D)gods they made
I (D)shouted out... "Who killed the (C)Kennedys?"
When (G)after all... it was (D)you and me
(D) Let me please intro(C)duce myself... I'm a (G)man... of wealth and
(D)taste
(D) And I laid traps for (C)troubadours... who get (G)killed before they reached
Bom(D)bay

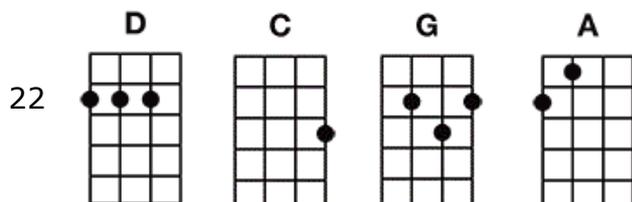
(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

Just as (D)every cop is a (C)criminal... and (G)all the sinners (D)saints
As (D)heads is tails... just call me (C)Lucifer
Cos I'm in (G)need of some re(D)straint
(D) So if you meet me... have some (C)courtesy... have some (G)sympathy...
and some (D)taste...
Use (D)all your well-learned (C)politesse... or I'll (G)lay your... soul to
(D)waste... um yeah

(A) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
But what's (A)puzzling you... is the... (G)nature of my (D)game

[outro – same chords as verse]

(D) (C) (G) (D) [repeat while singing "Woo woo"]



Thriller – Michael Jackson

[intro] (Dm)

It's close to (G)midnight... (Dm)something evil's lurkin' in the dark
Under the (G)moonlight... you (Dm)see a sight that almost stops your heart
You try to (G)scream... but terror takes the sound before you (Dm)make it
You start to (G)freeze... as horror looks you right between the (Dm)eyes
You're para(C)lysed
Cos this is (Dm)thrill(F)er... (F)thrill(G)er (Dm)night
(G)No one's gonna save you from the (Am)beast about to strike
You know it's (Dm)thrill(F)er... (F)thrill(G)er (Dm)night
You're (G)fighting for your life inside a... (Bb7)killer... (A7)thriller... to(Dm)night, yeah

You hear the (G)door slam... and (Dm)realise there's nowhere left to run
You feel the (G)cold hand... and (Dm)wonder if you'll ever see the sun
You close your (G)eyes... and hope that this is just imagin(Dm)ation... girl
But all the (G)while... you hear a creature creepin' up be(Dm)hind
You're outta (C)time
Cos this is (Dm)thrill(F)er... (F)thrill(G)er (Dm)night
There (G)ain't no second chance to fight the (Am)thing with the forty eyes, girl
(Dm)Thrill(F)er... (F)thrill(G)er (Dm)night
You're (G)fighting for your life inside a... (Bb7)killer... (A7)thriller... to(D)night

(G)Night creatures crawl in the depths up to haunt in their (Bb)masquerade (Bb) (C)
(Dm)There's no escaping the jaws of the alien this (G)time
(Bb)This is the end of your (Asus4)life (A7) (Dm)

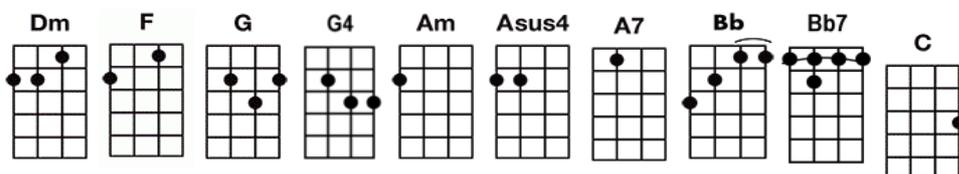
They're out to (G)get you... there's (Dm)demons closing in on every side
They will poss(G)ess you... un(Dm)less you change that number on your dial
Now is the (G)time... for you and I to cuddle close to(Dm)gether, yeah
All through the (G)night... I'll save you from the terror on the (Dm)screen
I'll make you (C)see
That this is (Dm)thrill(F)er... (F)thrill(G)er (Dm)night
Cos (G)I can thrill you more than any (Am)ghost would ever dare try
(Dm)Thrill(F)er... (F)thrill(G)er (Dm)night, so
(G)Let me hold you tight and share a (Bb7)killer, diller, chiller thriller here to(A7)night
Cos this is (Dm)thrill(F)er... (F)thrill(G)er (Dm)night
Cos (G)I can thrill you more than any (Am)ghost would ever dare try
(Dm)Thrill(F)er... (F)thri(G)ller (Dm)night
So (G)let me hold you tight and share a... (Bb7)killer... (A7)thriller (Dm * 4)

[spoken]

(Dm) (Bb)Darkness falls across the land... (G4) the midnight (G)hour is close at hand
(Dm) Creatures crawl in (Bb)search of blood, (G4) to terrorise your (G)neighbourhood
And (Dm)those whoever shall be (Bb)found, without the (G4)souls for getting (G)down
Must stand and (Dm)face the hounds of (Bb)hell, & (G4)rot inside a corpse's (G)shell

[sung]I'm gonna thrill you to(Dm)night thriller (Bb) thriller (G4)thriller (G) oh darling
I'm gonna thrill you to(Dm)night, oh (Bb) baby

[spoken] The foulest stench's in the (G4)air... the (G)funk of forty
(Dm)thousand years... and grizzly (Bb)ghouls from every tomb... are (G4)closing in to
(G)seal your doom
(Dm) And though you fight to (Bb)stay alive... your (G4)body starts to (G)shiver
For (Dm)no mere mortal can (Bb)resist... the (G4)evil of the (G)thriller
(Dm – single strum) (ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha)



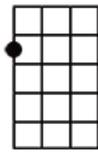
Tainted Love – Soft Cell

[intro – 2 strums each]

(Am) (C) (F) (C) x2

Some(Am)times (C)I (F)feel... I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Get a(F)way... from the (C)pain you
 (Am)Drive in(C)to the (F)heart of (C)me

Am



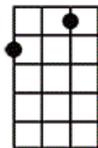
The (Am)love (C)we (F)share (C)seems to
 (Am)Go (C)no(F)where (C)and I've
 (Am)Lost (C)my (F)light (C)for I
 (Am)Toss and turn, I can't (C)sleep at night

C



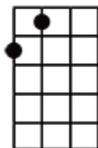
(A) Once I ran to you (*I ran*) (C) now I run from you
 (F) This tainted love you're given... I (Dm)give you all a boy could give you
 (Am) Take my tears and that's not nearly
 (Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
 (Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

F



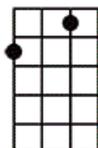
(Am)Now (C)I (F)know... I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Get a(F)way... (C)you don't
 (Am)Really want any (C)more from me
 To (Am)make (C)things (F)right you (C)need
 Some(Am)one... to (C)hold you (F)tight (C)and you
 (Am)Think love (C)is to (F)pray (C)but I'm
 (Am)Sorry, I don't (C)p-ray that way

A



(A) Once I ran to you (*I ran*) (C) now I run from you
 (F) This tainted love you're given... I (Dm)give you all a boy could give you
 (Am)Take my tears and that's not nearly
 (Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
 (Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

F



Don't (Am)touch (C)me... (F)please I (C)cannot
 (Am)Stand the (C)way you (F)tease (C)
 I (Am)love you though you (C)hurt me (F)so (C)now I'm
 (Am)Going to pack my (C)things and go

(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love... oh (C)oh-oh
 (Am) (C)Touch me baby... (F)tainted (C)love [repeat and fade]

Time Warp - Rocky Horror Show

It's a **(A)**stounding... time is **(B)** fleeting
(G)Madness... **(D)** takes its **(A)**toll
But listen **(A)**closely... not for very much **(B)**longer
(G)I've got to **(D)** keep con**(A)**trol

I re**(A)**member... doing the **(B)**Time Warp
(G)Drinking **(D)** those moments **(A)**when
The blackness would **(A)**hit me... and the void would be **(B)**calling
(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain
(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain

[chorus]

[stop]It's just a jump... to the left **(E)**
And then a step to the **(A)**right
[stop]With your hands on your hips **(E)**
You bring your knees in **(A)**tight
But it's the pelvic **(D)** thrust... that really drives you in**(A)**sa-a-ane

(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain
(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain

It's so **(A)**dreamy... oh fantasy **(B)**free me
So you can't **(G)**see me... **(D)** No not at **(A)**all
In another di**(A)**mension... with voyeuristic in**(B)**ention
Well-se**(G)**cluded... **(D)**, I see **(A)**all

With a bit of a **(A)**mind flip, you're into the **(B)**time slip
And **(G)**nothing... **(D)** can ever be the **(A)**same
You're spaced out on sen**(A)**sation... like you're under se**(B)**dation
(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain
(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain

Well I was **(A)**walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
He **(D)**shook me up, he took me by surprise
He had a **(A)**pickup truck and the devil's eyes.
He **(E)** stared at me and I **(D)**felt a change
(A)Time meant nothing, never would again
(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain
(F)Let's **(C)**do the **(G)**time **(D)**warp a**(A)**gain

[chorus]

Werewolves of London - Warren Zevon

[intro]

(D-D) (C-C) (G-G-G-G)

(D) I saw a were(C)wolf with a Chinese (G)menu in his hand
(D) Walking through the (C)streets of (G)Soho in the rain
(D) He was (C)looking for a place called (G)Lee Ho Fook's
(D) Going to (C)get a big dish of (G)beef chow mein

(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooo(G)oo

(D) If you hear him (C)howling around your (G)kitchen door
(D) (C)You better not let him (G)in
(D) Little old (C)lady got mutilated (G)late last night
(D) Werewolves of (C)London a(G)gain

(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooo(G)oo

(D-D) (C-C) (G-G-G-G) x4

(D) He's the hairy-handed (C)gent who (G)ran amok in Kent
(D) Lately he's been (C)overheard in (G)Mayfair
(D) You better (C)stay away from him, he'll (G)rip your lungs out, Jim
(D) I'd (C)like to meet his (G)tailor

(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooo(G)oo

(D) Well, I (C)saw Lon Chaney (G)walking with the Queen
(D) Doing the (C)werewolves of (G)London
(D) I saw Lon (C)Chaney Jr. (G)walking with the Queen
(D) Doing the (C)werewolves of (G)London
(D) I saw a (C)werewolf drinking a piña co(G)lada at Trader Vic's
(D) His (C)hair was (G)perfect

(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)
(D) Ah-(C)ooooo (G)werewolves of London
(D) Ah-(C)ooo(G)oo

Zombie – The Cranberries

[intro] (Em) (C) (G) (D)

(Em) Another (C)head hangs lowly
(G)Child is slowly (D)taken
(Em) And the violence (C)caused such silence
(G)Who are we mis(D)taken?

But you (Em)see... it's not me... it's not (C)my family
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)fighting
With their (Em)tanks... and their bombs
And their (C)bombs... and their guns
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)crying

In your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey
What's in your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey hey
(Em)Oh (C) do-do-do
(G) Do-do-do (D) do-do-do

(Em) Another (C)mother's breakin'
(G)Heart is taking (D)over
(Em) When the violence (C)causes silence
(G)We must be mis(D)taken

It's the (Em)same old theme... since (C)1916
In your (G)head... in your head... they're still (D)fighting
With their (Em)tanks... and their bombs
And their (C)bombs... and their guns
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)dying

In your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey
What's in your (Em)hea-ea-ead... in your (C)hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey hey
(Em)Oh oh oh oh (C)oh oh oh oh
Ay (G)ohhhh ah ah (D)aaaah
(Em – single strum)

