



Free ukulele jam for players of all skills in London every Wednesday

**Tamesis Dock, Vauxhall
The Royal George, Soho**

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Authors' note

(the bit that no one reads)

Welcome to the Ukulele Wednesdays songbook. It was designed for our jams in London but really it's for everyone. Feel free to use it as it is (but please don't edit it or cut and paste individual songs for your own book).

The book is now in its fourth edition, developed from a prototype that was a Frankenstein's monster of others' song collections. This is less monster, more camel. It is still odd-looking and obviously designed by committee, but more competent in the hands of amateur jockeys and less prone to strangling your fiancée.

To put it another way, it looks better, is more accurate and has features that should make its songs easier to follow and more fun to play.

- We have resisted the temptation to transpose everything into C and tried either to keep the original key or move it slightly lower to something that is friendly for ukulele and voice.
- The lyrics are organised so that there are the same number of beats on each line for that song. Some songs may have four beats on a line, others eight, but it should be consistent throughout. When we want to indicate how many beats there are in an instrumental, we use the | symbol to show that the chords before or after it take up the same number of beats as one line of that song. There are a small number of exceptions when songs don't lend themselves to this, but that's artists for you.
- Sometimes there is no space between the chord and the word after it and sometimes there is. This is intentional. No space indicates that the word is sung at the same time as the chord is played. A space shows that you play first and then sing.
- It is less confusing for amateurs to have fewer chords, than additional chords that - in practical ukulele terms - are identical. This will be annoying mainly to anyone wanting to accompany on bass, as many of the root notes of the chords will be wrong. One of us pointed this out but the rest of us shouted him down. In this spirit, some songs and chords have been simplified:
 - Chords like Asus4 and Dsus2, which have differing function but otherwise contain the same set of notes, are generally played the same way on a ukulele, so are written with one or the other.
 - Some chords like Am7b5 will be written with more easily read inversions like Cm6 (both of which are also much easier to read and type than A circle-with-a-line-through-it 7).
 - Slash chords are generally omitted
 - Jazzier chords with lots of extensions can be a bit meaningless when you only have four strings to use, so they are abbreviated.
 - A full pedant's version without these simplifications is coming soon-ish.

Unless something goes badly wrong, this will not be the last edition of this book. Keep yourself up to date (and find our Christmas and Halloween special editions) by visiting ukulelewednesdays.com

A Little Less Conversation – Elvis Presley vs JXL*

[intro] (E) (A) (E) (A) [stop] [riff]

A (E7)little less conver(A7)sation,
A little more (E7)action please (A7)
(E7)All this aggra(A7)vation
Ain't satis(E7)factioning me (A7)
A (E)little more bite and a (G)little less bark
A (A)little less fight and a (D)little more spark
Close your (E)mouth and open up your (B)heart and baby
Satis(E7)fy me (A7)
Satis(E7)fy me baby (A7)

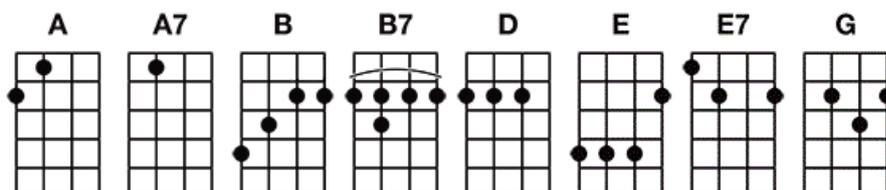
(E7)Baby close your eyes and (A7)listen to the music
(E7)Dig through the summer (A7)breeze
(E7)It's a groovy night and I can (A7)show you how to use it
(E7)Come along with me and put your (A7)mind at ease

A (E7)little less conver(A7)sation,
A little more (E7)action please (A7)
(E7)All this aggra(A7)vation
Ain't satis(E7)factioning me (A7)
A (E)little more bite and a (G)little less bark
A (A)little less fight and a (D)little more spark
Close your (E)mouth and open up your (B)heart and baby
Satis(E7)fy me (A7)
Satis(E7)fy me baby (A7)

(E)Come on baby I'm tired of talking (riff)
(E)Grab your coat and let's start walking (riff)
(E)Come on, come on (Come on, come on!)
(G)Come on, come on (Come on, come on!)
(A)Come on, come on (Come on, come on!)
(B)Don't procrastinate, don't articulate
Girl it's getting late, getting' upset waitin' a(B7)round

A (E7)little less conver(A7)sation,
A little more (E7)action please (A7)
(E7)All this aggra(A7)vation
Ain't satis(E7)factioning me (A7)
A (E)little more bite and a (G)little less bark
A (A)little less fight and a (D)little more spark
Close your (E)mouth and open up your (B)heart and baby
Satis(E7)fy me (A7)
Satis(E7)fy me baby (A7)

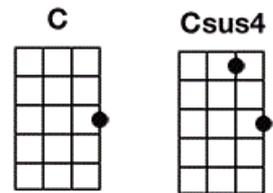
Satis(E7)fy me baby (A7) [repeat to fade]



Written by Mac Davies, Billy Strange

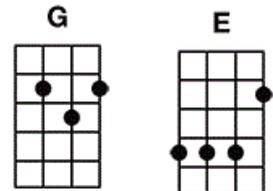
A Little Respect – Erasure

(C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)
 (C) (Csus4) (C)



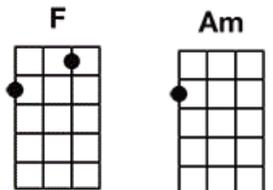
I (Csus4)try to dis(C)cover
 A little something to (G)make me sweeter
 Oh baby ref(E)rain
 From breaking my (F)heart
 I'm so in (C)love with you
 I'll be for(G)ever blue

That you give me no (F)reason... why you're making me (Am)work so hard
 (G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
 (G)that you give me no
 (C)Sou-ou-oul



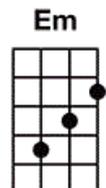
I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)plea-ea-ease
 Give a little res(Em)pect... (F)to-(G)-oo
 (C)Me-e-e
 (C)

And if I should (C)falter
 Would you open your (G)arms out to me?
 We can make love not (E)war
 And live at peace with our (F)hearts
 I'm so in (C)love with you
 I'll be for(G)ever blue



What religion or (F)reason... could drive a man to for(Am)sake his lover
 (G)Don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no
 (G)don't you tell me no
 (C)Sou-ou-oul

I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)plea-ea-ease
 Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo-oo
 (C)Me-e-e (C)
 (C) (C)



Do-do-do do do (Bb)do
 Do-do-do do do (G)do

I'm so in (C)love with you
 I'll be for(G)ever blue

That you give me no (F)reason... you know you're making me (Am)work so hard

(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
 (G)that you give me no (C)sou-ou-oul

I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)please...(give a little respect)
 Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo
 (C)Sou-ou-oul

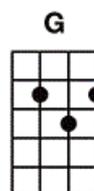
I hear you (Am)ca-a-alli-i-ing
 Oh baby (F)please (give a little respect)
 Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo
 (C)Me-e-e

Written by Steve Clarke, Andy Bell

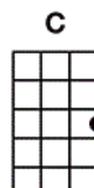
Accidentally in Love – Counting Crows

[intro] (G)

(G) So she said what's the (C)problem baby
 (G) What's the problem I don't (C)know, well maybe
 I'm in (Em)love (love)... think about it (A)everytime I think about it
 (C)Can't stop thinking 'bout it (G) how much longer will it
 (C)Take to cure this... (G) just to cure it cos
 I (C)can't ignore it if it's (Em)love (love)
 Makes me wanna (A)turn around and face me but I (D)don't know nothing bout
 (C)love... oh-oh

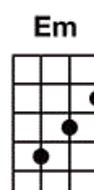


(G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)turn a little (D)faster
 (G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)the world will follow (D)after
 (G)Come on (Am)come on cos (C)everybody's (D)after
 (Em)Lo-o-o-(A)-o-o- (C)-ove [pause]



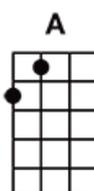
(G) So I said I'm a (C)snowball running
 (G) Running down into the (C)spring that's coming
 All this (Em)love... melting under (A)blue skies belting out
 (C)Sunlight shimmering (G)love... well baby
 (C)I surrender to the (G)strawberry ice cream
 (C)Never ever end of all this (Em)love
 Well I (A)didn't mean to do it but there's no escaping your (C)love... oh-oh

(Em) These lines of (C)lightning mean we're
 (G)Never alone (Am)never alone [pause]no no



(G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)move a little (D)closer
 (G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)I want to hear you (D)whisper
 (G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)settle down in(D)side my
 (Em)Love (D)

(G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)jump a little (D)higher
 (G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)if you feel a little (D)lighter
 (G)Come on (Am)come on we were (C)once upon a (D)time in
 (Em)Lo-o-o-(A)-o-o- (C)-ove [pause]



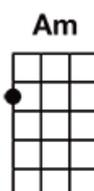
[repeat x4]

We're accidentally (G)in love (C)
 Accidentally (Em)in love (D)

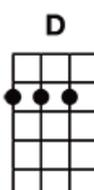
(G) I'm in love, I'm in (C)love, I'm in love, I'm in (Em)love, I'm in love,
 I'm in (D)love... accidentally

(G) I'm in love, I'm in (C)love, I'm in love, I'm in (Em)love, I'm in love,
 I'm in (D)love... accidentally

(G)Come on (Am)come on... (C)spin a little (D)tighter
 (G)Come on (Am)come on... and the (C)world's a little (D)brighter
 (G)Come on (Am)come on... just (C)get yourself in(D)side her
 (Em)Love... (D) I'm in love (G – single strum)



Written by Duritz, Vickrey, Bryson, Malley, Immergluck



Africa – Toto*

[intro] (Bb-Bb-Bb-Bb-Bb) (Am7-Dm) x4

(C) I hear the drums (Em)echoing to(Am)night... but (C)she hears only (Bb)Whispers of some (Dm)quiet conver(Am)s-a-a(Bb)tion (Am7 - single) (Dm - single)

(C) She's coming (Em)in twelve-thirty (Am)flight... the (C)moonlit wings Ref(Bb)lect the stars that (Dm)guide me toward salva-(Am)-a(Bb)tion (Am7-single) (Dm)

(C) I stopped an (Em)old man along the (Am)way... (C)hoping to find some (Bb)Old forgotten (Dm)words or ancient (Am)me-e-elo(Bb)dies (Am7 - single) (Dm)

(C) He turned to (Em)me as if to (Am)say... (C)hurry boy, it's(Bb)waiting there for you(Am7-single) (Dm-single)

[chorus]

(Gm) Gonna take a (Eb)lot to drag me a(Bb)wa-ay from (F)you-ou
 (Gm) There's nothing that a (Eb)hundred men or (Bb)more could ever (F)do-o
 (Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)ca
 (Gm) Gonna take some (Eb)time to do the (Bb)things we never (Dm)ha-a-
 (F)-a-a-ad(Gm-F)
 (Bb) (Am7-Dm) x2

(C) The wild dogs (Em)cry out in the (Am)night... as (C)they grow restless (Bb)Longing for some (Dm)solitary (Am)compa(Bb)ny (Am7-Dm)

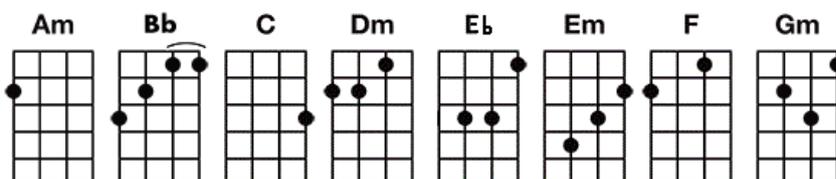
(C) I know that (Em)I must do what's (Am)right... sure as (C)Kilimanjoro (Bb)Rises like Ol(Dm)ympus above the (Am)Serenge(Bb)ti (Am7-Dm)

(C) I seek to (Em)cure what's deep ins(Am)ide... (C)frightened of this (Bb)thing that I've become(Am7-Dm)

[chorus]

(C) (Em) (Am) (C)
 (Bb) (Dm) (Am) (Bb) (Am7-Dm)
 (C) (Em) (Am) (C)Hurry boy she's (Bb)waiting there for you (Am7-Dm)

(Gm) Gonna take a (Eb)lot to drag me a(Bb)wa-ay from (F)you-ou
 (Gm) There's nothing that a (Eb)hundred men or (Bb)more could ever (F)do-o
 (Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)ca
 (Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)ca (*I bless the rains*)
 (Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)a (*aah.... I bless the rains*)
 (Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)a (*aah gonna take some time*)
 (Gm) Gonna take some (Eb)time to do the (Bb)things we never (Dm)ha-a-
 (F)-a-a-ad(Gm-F)
 (Bb) (Am7-Dm) x4



Written by David Paich, Jeff Porcaro

Ain't No Mountain High Enough – Marvin Gaye & Tammi Terrell*

(Bm) (E7)

(G) (A) Listen, ba-a-aby

(Bm) Ain't no mountain **(E7)** high

Ain't no *valley* **(G)** low ... ain't no river **(A)** wide enough, baby

(Bm) If you need me, **(E7)** call me

No matter where you **(G)** are.. no matter **(A)** how far

(Bm) Just call my **(E7)** name

I'll be there in a **(G)** hurry... you *don't* have to **(A)** worry 'cause baby

(Bm) Ain't no mountain **(A)** high e **(Bm7)** nough

(Bm) Ain't no valley **(A)** low e **(Bm7)** nough

(Bm) Ain't no river **(A)** wide e **(Bm7)** nough

To **(E7)** keep me from getting to **(G)** you babe

Remember the **(Bm)** day.. I set you **(E7)** free

I told you you could **(G)** a-a-always count on **(A)** me

From that day **(Bm)** o-o-on... I made a **(E7)** vow

I'll be there when you **(G)** want me.. some way, some **(A)** how oh baby there

(Bm) Ain't no mountain **(A)** high e **(Bm7)** nough

(Bm) Ain't no valley **(A)** low e **(Bm7)** nough

(Bm) Ain't no river **(A)** wide e **(Bm7)** nough

To **(E7)** keep me from getting to **(G)** you babe

(A) Oooh no darling

No **(A)** wind, no rain

Or **(F7)** winter's co-old... can stop me

(B7) baby

If you're **(A)** ever in trouble... I'll be there on the double

Just **(Bb7)** send for me (*oh baby*)

(Bm) My love is **(D)** alive

Way down in my **(Bm)** heart.. although we are **(D)** miles apart

If you ever **(Bm)** need... a helping **(D)** hand

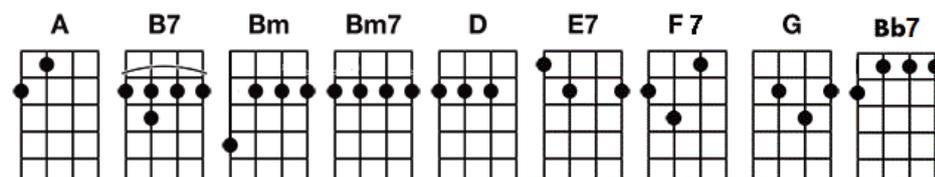
I'll be there on the **(Bm)** double... just as fast as I **(D)** can... don't you know that there

(Bm) Ain't no mountain **(A)** high e **(Bm7)** nough

(Bm) Ain't no valley **(A)** low e **(Bm7)** nough

(Bm) Ain't no river **(A)** wide e **(Bm7)** nough

To **(E7)** keep me from getting to **(G – single strum)** you babe



Written by Nickolas Ashford & Valerie Simpson

All About That Bass (abridged) – Meghan Trainor

[intro] (C) | (Dm) | (G7) | (C)

Because you know I'm (C)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (Dm)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (G7)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (C)all about that bass, 'bout that bass (*bass, bass, bass*)

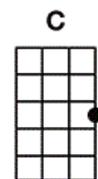
(C) Yeah, it's pretty clear... I ain't no size two
(Dm) But I can shake it, shake it... like I'm supposed to do
(G7) 'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase
And (C – single strum)all the right junk in all the right places

(C) I see the magazine...(ah-ah) workin' that Photoshop (*ah ah*)
(Dm) We know that shit ain't real... come on now, make it stop
(G7) If you got beauty, beauty... (*ah ah*) just raise 'em up
'Cause every (C)inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top

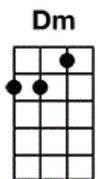
Yeah, my (C)mama she told me "don't worry about your
(Dm)Size" (*shoo wop wop, sha-oooh wop wop*)
She says, (G7)"Boys like a little more booty to hold at
(C)Night" (*that booty-booty, uh, that booty-booty*)
You know I (C)won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie
(Dm)Doll (*shoo wop wop, sha-oooh wop wop*)
So if (G7)that's what you're into, then go 'head and move
A(C)long

I'm bringing (C)booty back... go 'head and tell them skinny
(Dm)Bitches that... no, I'm just playing
I know you (G7)think you're fat (C) but I'm here to tell you that
Every (G7)inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the (C)top

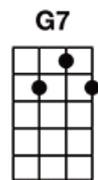
Because you know I'm (C)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (Dm)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (G7)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (C)all about that bass, 'bout that bass
[single strums] (C)'Bout (C)that (C)bass



Yeah, my (C)mama she told me "don't worry about your
(Dm)Size" (*shoo wop wop, sha-oooh wop wop*)
She says, (G7)"Boys like a little more booty to hold at
(C)Night" (*that booty-booty, uh, that booty-booty*)
You know I (C)won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie
(Dm)Doll (*shoo wop wop, sha-oooh wop wop*)
So if (G7)that's what you're into, then go 'head and move
A(C)long



Because you know I'm (C)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (Dm)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (G7)all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm (C)all about that bass, 'bout that bass
[single strums] (C)'Bout (C)that (C)bass

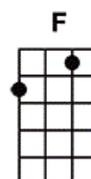
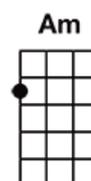


Written by Meghan Trainor, Kevin Kadish

All Night Long – Lionel Richie*

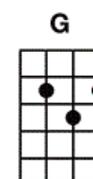
[intro] (G) (F) x2

(G) Well my friends... the (F)time has come
 (Am) To raise the roof and (G)have some fun
 (G) Throw away... the (F)work to be done
 (Am) Let the music (G)play on
 (G) Everybody sing... (F) everybody dance
 (Am) Lose yourself in (G)wild romance
 We're going to... (G) party... karamu... (F) fiesta... forever
 (Am) Come on and (G)sing along
 We're *going* to... (G) party... karamu... (F) fiesta, forever
 (Am) Come on and (G)sing along



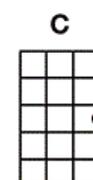
[singles] (G)All (Am)night [strum] (F)long (*all night*) all night (*all night*)
 [singles] (F)All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*) all night (*all night*)
 [singles] (G)All (Am)night [strum] (F)long (*all night*) all night (*all night*)
 [singles] (F)All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*) oh (*all night*)

(G) People dancing... all (F)in the streets
 (Am) See the rhythm all (G)in their feet
 (G) Life is good, (F)wild and sweet
 (Am) Let the music (G)play on
 (G) Feel it in your heart and (F)feel it in your soul
 (Am) Let the music (G)take control
 We're going to... (G) party... liming... (F) fiesta... forever
 (Am) Come on and (G)sing my song

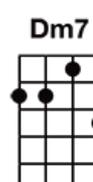


[singles] (G)All (Am)night [strum] (F)long (*all night*) oh-oh (*all night*)
 [singles] (F)All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*) yayse (*all night*)
 [singles] (G) All (Am)night [strum] (F)long (*all night*) yeah (*all night*)
 [singles] (F) All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*) ah (*all night*)

(G)Once you get (C)started... you (G)can't (C)sit (Dm7)down (Dm7)
 (G)Come join the (C)fun, it's a (G)merry-go-(F)round (F)
 (G)Everyone's (C)dancing their (G)troubles a(Dm7)way (Dm7)
 (G)Come join our (C)party... (G)see how we(Fmaj7) play
 (Fmaj7-Fmaj7) (Fmaj7-Fmaj7) (Fmaj7-Fmaj7-Em7) x2



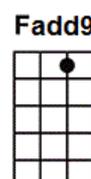
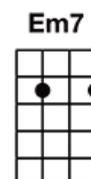
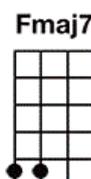
[no chord] Tom bo li de, say de moi ya... yeah... jambo jumbo
 Way to party... oh we goin'... ohhh jumbo li
 Tom bo li de, say de moi ya... yeah... jambo jumbo (Fmaj7- Fmaj7)
 Whoa-(Fadd9)-oah... (Fmaj7)yes, we're (Em7)gonna have a party



[singles] (G)All (Am)night [strum] (F)long (*all night*) all night (*all night*)
 [singles] (F)All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*) all night (*all night*)
 [singles] (G)All (Am)night [strum] (F)long (*all night*) all night (*all night*)
 [singles] (F)All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*) uh (*all night*)

(F)Everyone you meet (*all night*)... they're jamming in the street (*all night*)
 [single strums] (F)All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*)... yeah, I said (*all night*)
 (F)Everyone you meet (*all night*)... they're jamming in the street (*all night*)
 [single strums] (F)All (Am)night [strum] (G)long (*all night*)... yeah, I said... (*all night*)... feel good, feel good

[outro] (F-Am-G) (G) | (G-Am-F) (F)



Written by Lionel Richie

All Star – Smash Mouth*

Some(**G**)body once (**D**)told me the (**Am**)world is gonna (**C**)roll me
 I (**G**)ain't the sharpest (**D**)tool in the (**Am**)shed (**C**)
 She was (**G**)looking kind of (**D**)dumb with her (**Am**)finger and her (**C**)thumb
 In the (**G**)shape of an (**D**)"L" on her (**Am**)forehead (**C**)

Well the (**G**)years start coming and they (**D**)don't stop coming (**Am**)fed to the rules
 and I (**C**)hit the ground running
 (**G**)Didn't make sense not to (**D**)live for fun, your (**Am**)brain gets smart but your
 (**C**)head gets dumb
 (**G**)So much to do, so (**D**)much to see, so what's (**Am**)wrong with taking the
 (**C**)back streets?
 You'll (**G**)never know if you don't (**D**)go, you'll (**Am**)never shine if you don't
 (**C**)glow

[chorus]

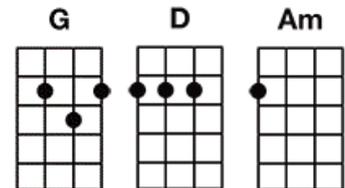
(**G**)Hey now, you're an (**C**)all-star... get your (**C#dim**)game on, go (**C**) play
 (**G**)Hey now, you're a (**C**)rock star... get the (**C#dim**)show on, get (**C**) paid
 And (**G**)all that (**C**)glitters is (**C#dim**)gold (**C**)

Only shooting (**G**)stars (**F**)break the (**C**)mould

It's a (**G**)cool place and they (**D**)say it gets colder, you're (**Am**)bundled up now,
 wait (**C**)till you get older
 But the (**G**)meteor men beg to (**D**)differ, judging by the (**Am**)hole in the satellite
 (**C**)picture
 The ice we (**G**)skate is getting pretty (**D**)thin, the water's getting (**Am**)warm so you
 might as well (**C**)swim
 My world's on (**G**)fire, how 'bout (**D**)yours? That's the way I (**Am**)like it and I never
 get (**C**)bored

[chorus]

Only shooting (**G**)stars (**F**)break the (**C**)mould
 (**G**) (**C**) (**C#dim**) (**C**) x4



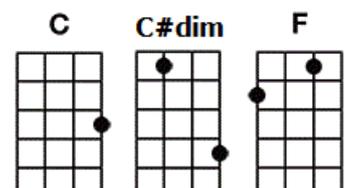
[chorus]

Only shooting (**G**)stars... (**F**) [straight in]
 Some(**G**)body once (**D**)asked could I (**Am**)spare some change for (**C**)gas
 I need to (**G**)get myself a(**D**)way from this (**Am**)place (**C**)
 I said (**G**)yep... what a con(**D**)cept, I could (**Am**)use a little fuel (**C**)myself
 And we could (**G**)all use a (**D**)little (**Am - stop**)cha-a-a-a-ange

Well the (**G**)years start coming and they (**D**)don't stop coming (**Am**)fed to the rules
 and I (**C**)hit the ground running
 (**G**)Didn't make sense not to (**D**)live for fun, your (**Am**)brain gets smart but your
 (**C**)head gets dumb
 (**G**)So much to do, so (**D**)much to see, so what's (**Am**)wrong with taking the
 (**C**)back streets?
 You'll (**G**)never know if you don't (**D**)go, you'll (**Am**)never shine if you don't
 (**C**)glow

[chorus]

Only shooting (**G**)stars (**C**)break the (**C#dim**)mould (**C**)
 And (**G**)all that (**C**)glitters is (**C#dim**)gold
 (**C**)Only shooting (**G**)stars (**F**)break the (**C**)mould



Written by Greg Camp

All That She Wants – Ace of Base

[intro – reggae strumming]

(Am) (Am) (G) (Dm)

(Am) She leads a (Am)lonely life (G) (Dm)

(Am) She leads a (Am)lonely life (G) (Dm)

(Am) (Am) (G) (Dm)

When she (A)woke up late in the morning light and the (G)day had just
be(D)gu-u-un

She (A)opened up her eyes and thought... (E) oh what a morning

(A) It's not a day for work-ah... it's a (D)day for catching (Dm)tan

Just (A)lying on a (E)beach and having (D)fun

She's (E – single strum)going to get you

(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she's (Dm)gone tomorrow
boy

(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Dm) (ye-ah)

(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she's (Dm)going
tomorrow boy

(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Dm) (ye-ah)

So if you (Am)are in sight and the day is right, she's a (G)hunter you're
the (Dm)fox

The (Am)gentle voice that talks to you... (G) won't talk for(E)ever

(Am) It's the night for passion... but the (Dm)morning means goodbye

Be(Am)ware of what is (Em)flashing in her (Dm)eyes

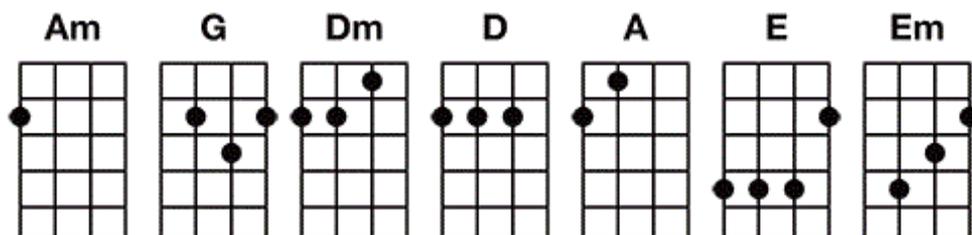
She's (Em – single strum)going to getcha

(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she's (Dm)gone tomorrow
boy

(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Dm) (ye-ah)

(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she's (Dm)going
tomorrow boy

(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Am – single strum)
(ye-ah)



Written by Jonas Berggren, Ulf Ekberg

Alright – Supergrass

[intro] (D)

We are **(D)**young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our **(Em7)**friends... see the sights
Feel al**(D)**right
We wake **(D)**up... we go out
Smoke a fag... put it out
See our **(Em7)**Friends... see the sights
Feel al**(D)**right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I **(F)**can't be su-u-ure
Of the **(Em)**scene... as she turns
We are **(A)**strange... in our worlds

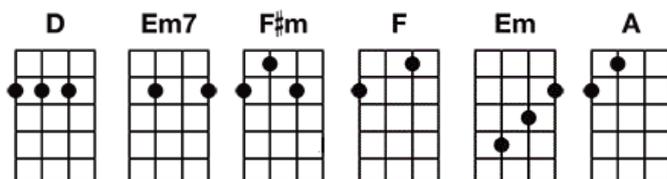
But we are **(D)**young... we get by
Can't go mad... ain't got time
Sleep a**(Em7)**round... if we like
But we're al**(D)**right
Got some cash... bought some wheels
Took it out... 'cross the fields
Lost con**(Em7)**trol... hit a wall
But we're al**(D)**right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I **(F)**can't be su-u-ure
Of the **(Em)**scene... as she turns
We are **(A)**strange... in our worlds

But we are **(D)**young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our **(Em7)**friends... see the sights
Feel al**(D)**right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I **(F)**can't be su-u-ure
Of the **(Em)**scene... as she turns
We are **(A)**strange... in our worlds

But we are **(D)**young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our **(Em7)**friends... see the sights
Feel al**(D)**right



Written by Supergrass

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life – Monty Python

Some **(Am)**things in life are **(D)**bad... they can **(G)**really make you **(Em)**mad
(Am)Other things just **(D)**make you swear and **(G)**curse
When you've **(Am)**chewing on life's **(D)**gristle... don't **(G)**grumble give a
(Em)whistle
And **(Am)**this'll help things turn out for the **(D7)**best

And **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the **(Am)**bright **(D7)**side of
(G)Life **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**
(G)Always **(Em)**look on the **(Am)**light **(D7)**side of
(G)Life **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**

If **(Am)**life seems jolly **(D)**rotten, there's **(G)**something you've **(Em)**forgotten
And **(Am)**that's to laugh and **(D)**smile and dance and **(G)**sing
When you're **(Am)**feeling in the **(D)**dumps **(G)**don't be silly **(Em)**chumps
Just **(Am)**purse your lips and whistle, that's the **(D7)**thing

And **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the **(Am)**bright **(D7)**side of
(G)Life **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**
(G)Always **(Em)**look on the **(Am)**light **(D7)**side of
(G)Life **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**

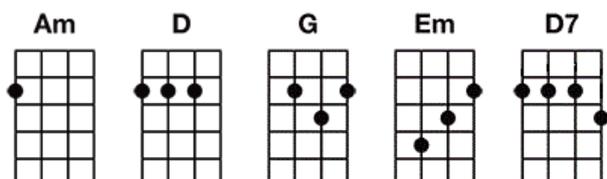
For **(Am)**life is quite ab**(D)**surd... and **(G)**death's the final **(Em)**word
You must **(Am)**always face the **(D)**curtain... with a **(G)**bow
For**(Am)**get about your **(D)**sin... give the **(G)**audience a **(Em)**grin
En**(Am)**joy it... it's your last chance any**(D7)**how

So **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the **(Am)**bright **(D7)**side of
(G)Death **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**
(G)Just be**(Em)**fore you **(Am)**draw your **(D7)**terminal
(G)Breath **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**

(Am)Life's a piece of **(D)**shit... **(G)** when you look at **(Em)**it
(Am)Life's a laugh and **(D)**death's a joke it's **(G)**true
You'll **(Am)**see it's all a **(D)**show, keep 'em **(G)**laughing as you **(Em)**go
Just re**(Am)**member that the last laugh is on **(D7)**you

And **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the **(Am)**bright **(D7)**side of
(G)Life **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**
(G)Always **(Em)**look on the **(Am)**light **(D7)**side of
(G)Life **(Em)** **(Am)** **(D7)**

[repeat box] then **(G – single strum)**



Written by Eric Idle

Always on my Mind – Pet Shop Boys*

(G – single strum)

(D-D-D-D) (G-Em)

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

(D-D-D-D) (G-Em)

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

(D-D-D-D) (G-Em)

(C-C-C-C) (D) x3

(G) Maybe I... didn't (D)treat you

(Em) Quite as good as I (C)should

(G) Maybe I... didn't (D)love you

(Em) Quite as (D)often as I (A)could

(C) Little things I (G)should have said and done

(C) I (G)never took the (Am)time

(D) You were always on my (G)mind

(C) You were (D)always on (G)my mind

(G) Maybe I... didn't (D)hold you

(Em) All those lonely, lonely (C)times

(G) And I guess I never (D)told you

(Em) I'm so (D)happy that you're (A)mine

(C) If I made you (G)feel... second best

(C) I'm so (G)sorry I was (Am)blind

(D) You were always on my (G)mind

(C) You were (D)always on (Bb)my mind (C)

(G)Te-e-(D)-ell (Em)me (D)

(C)Tell me that your (G)sweet love hasn't (D)died

(G)Gi-i-(D)-ive (Em)me (D)

(Am)One more chance to (C)keep you satis(D)fied

Satis(G)fied

(D-D-D-D) (G-Em)

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

(D-D-D-D) (G-Em)

(A-A-A-A) (G-C)

[straight in]

(C) Little things I (G)should have said and done

(C) I (G)never took the (Am)time

(D) You were always on my (G)mind

(C) You were (D)always on (G)my mind

(G)Te-e-(D)-ell (Em)me (D)

(C)Tell me that your (G)sweet love hasn't (D)died

(G)Gi-i-(D)-ive (Em)me (D)

(Am)One more chance to (C)keep you satis(D)fied

(D) You were always on my (G)mind

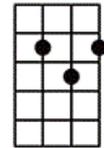
(C) You were (D)always on (G)my mind

(D) You were always on my (G)mind

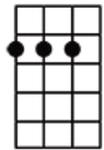
(C) You were (D)always on (G – single strum)my mind

Written by Johnny Christopher, Mark James, and Wayne Carson

G



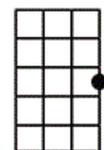
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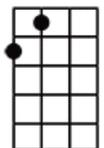
Em



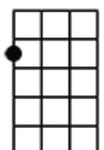
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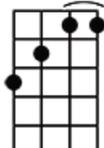
A



Am



Bb



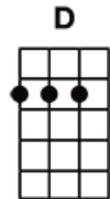
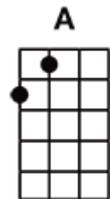
(Is this the Way to) Amarillo – Tony Christie

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
 (A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
 (D) Sha la la la (A)la lala la
 (E7)
 (A)

(A) When the day is (D)dawning
 (A) On a Texas (E7)Sunday morning
 (A) How I long to (D)be there
 (A) With Marie who's (E7)waiting for me there
 (F) Every lonely (C)city
 (F) Where I hang my (C)hat
 (F) Ain't as half as (C)pretty
 As (E7)where my baby's a-a-at

[chorus]

(A) Is this the way to (D)Amarillo?
 (A) Every night I've been (E7)hugging my pillow
 (A) Dreaming dreams of (D)Amarillo
 (A) And sweet (E7)Marie who (A)waits for me
 (A) Show me the way to (D)Amarillo
 (A) I've been weeping (E7)like a willow
 (A) Crying over (D)Amarillo
 (A) And sweet Ma(E7)rie who (A)waits for me

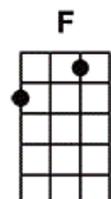
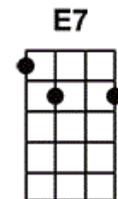


(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
 (A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
 (D) Sha la la la (A)la lala
 (E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me

(A) There's a church bell (D)ringing
 (A) Hear the song of (E7)joy that it's singing
 (A) For the sweet (D)Maria
 (A) And the guy who's (E7)coming to see her
 (F) Just beyond the (C)highway (*whoa-whoa-whoa-whoah*)
 (F) There's an open (C)plain (*whoa-whoa-whoa-whoah*)
 (F) And it keeps me (C)going
 (E7)Through the wind and rain

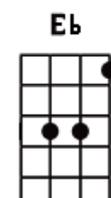
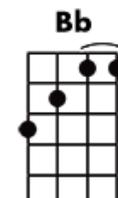
[chorus]

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
 (A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
 (D) Sha la la la (A)la lala
 (E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me



[key change]

(Bb) Sha la la la (Eb)la lala la (Eb-Bb)
 (Bb) Sha la la la (F)la lalala (F-Eb)
 (Eb) Sha la la la (Bb)la lala
 (F) And Marie who (Bb – single strum)waits for me



Written by Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

American Idiot – Green Day

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

Don't wanna be an American idiot **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**
Don't want a nation *under* the new media **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**
And can you hear the sound of hysteria? **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**
The subliminal mindfuck America **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**

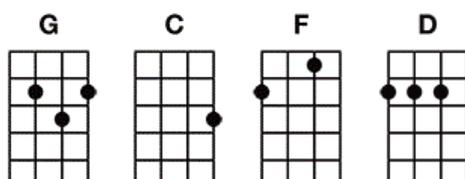
(C) Welcome to a new kind of tension
(G) All across the alien natio-io-
(D)-ion, everything isn't meant to be
O**(G)**kay
(C) Television dreams of tomorrow
(G) We're not the ones who're meant to follo-o-
(D)-ow, for that's enough to argue
(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F) x 2

Well maybe I'm the faggot America **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**
Now everybody do the propaganda **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**
And sing along in the age of paranoia **(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F)**

(C) Welcome to a new kind of tension
(G) All across the alien natio-io-
(D)-ion, everything isn't meant to be
O**(G)**kay
(C) Television dreams of tomorrow
(G) We're not the ones who're meant to follo-o-
(D)-ow, for that's enough to argue
(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F) x2

(G) Don't wanna be an American idiot
(G) One nation controlled by the media
(G) Information nation of hysteria **[stop]**
[no chords] It's going out to idiot America

(C) Welcome to a new kind of tension
(G) All across the alien natio-io-
(D)-ion, everything isn't meant to be
O**(G)**kay
(C) Television dreams of tomorrow
(G) We're not the ones who're meant to follo-o-
(D)-ow, for that's enough to argue
(G) (C) (F) (C-G-F) x 2



Written by Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tré Cool

Angels – Robbie Williams

[intro] (F) (F)

I sit and (F)wait... does an angel... contempl(Bb)ate my fate (C)
And do they (F)know... the places where we go... when we're grey and
(Bb)old (C)
'Cause I have been (Gm7)told... that sal(Bb)vation... lets their (Dm)wings
unfold (Bb)
So when I'm (Eb)lyin' in my bed... thoughts (Bb)runnin' through my head...
and I (F)feel that love is dead
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

And through it (C)a-a-all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection... a lot of love and
a(Bb)ffection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong
And down the water(C)fa-a-all... wherever it may (Dm)take me... I know
that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)
She won't for(Gm7)sake me
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

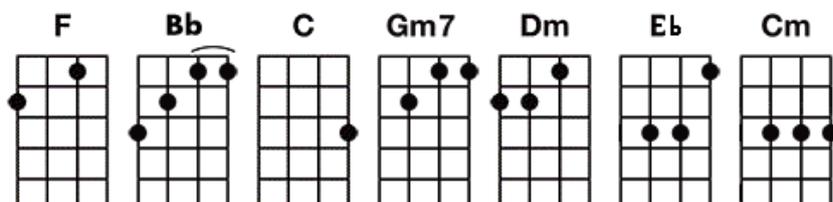
(F) When I'm feeling weak... and my pain walks down... a (Bb)one-way
street (C)
I look a(F)bove... and I know I'll always be (Bb)blessed with love (C)
And (Eb)as the feeling grows... she breathes (Bb)flesh to my bones and
(F)when love is dead
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

And through it (C)a-a-all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection... a lot of love and
a(Bb)ffection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong
And down the water(C)fa-a-all... wherever it may (Dm)take me... I know
that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)
She won't for(Gm7)sake me
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead

[instrumental]

(Cm) (Bb) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Gm7) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Bb) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Gm7) (F) (F)

And through it (C)a-a-all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection... a lot of love and
a(Bb)ffection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong
And down the water(C)fa-a-all... wherever it may (Dm)take me... I know
that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)
She won't for(Gm7)sake me
[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb)angels in(F)stead



Written by Robbie Williams, Guy Chambers

Annie's Song – John Denver

[intro] (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D)

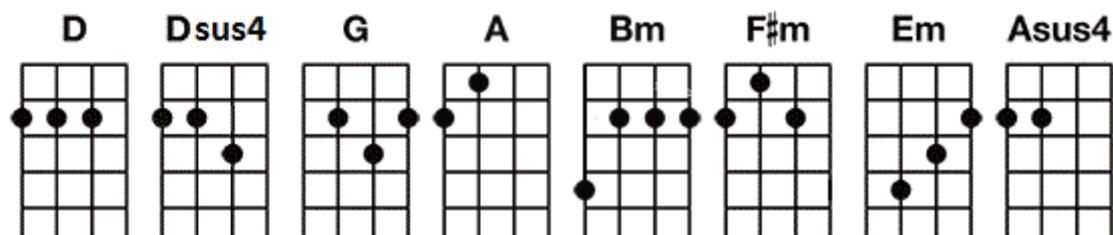
You (Dsus4)fill up my (G)sen(A)ses (Bm)
Like a (G)night in the (D)forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A)mountains in (G)spring(F#m)time (Em)
Like a (G)walk in the (A)rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4)storm in the (G)des(A)ert (Bm)
Like a (G)sleepy blue (D)ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A)fill up my (G)sen(F#m)ses (Em)
Come (A7)fill me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

(Dsus4)Come let me (G)love (A)you (Bm)
Let me (G)give my life (D)to you (F#m) (Bm)
Let me (A)drown in your (G)laugh(F#m)ter (Em)
Let me (G)die in your (A)arms (Asus4) (A)
Let me (Asus4)lay down be(G)side (A)you (Bm)
Let me al(G)ways be (D)with you (F#m) (Bm)
(A)Come let me (G)love (F#m)you (Em)
Come (A7)love me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

[instrumental]

(Dsus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
(G) (D) (F#m) (Bm)
(A) (G) (F#m) (Em)
(G) (A) (Asus4) (A)
(Asus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
Let me (G)give my life (D)to you (F#m) (Bm)
(A)Come let me (G)love (F#m)you (Em)
Come (A7)love me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)

You (Dsus4)fill up my (G)sen(A)ses (Bm)
Like a (G)night in the (D)forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A)mountains in (G)spring(F#m)time (Em)
Like a (G)walk in the (A)rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4)storm in the (G)des(A)ert (Bm)
Like a (G)sleepy blue (D)ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A)fill up my (G)sen(F#m)ses (Em)
Come (A7)fill me a(D)gain (Dsus4) (D)



Written by John Denver

Back for Good – Take That

(C) I guess (Dm) now it's (F)time (G) for me to give
(C)Up... (Dm) I feel it's (F)time (G)
Got a (C)picture of you be(Dm)side me... got your (F)lipstick mark still (G)on
your coffee cup
(C) (Dm) Oh (F)yeah (G)
Got a (C)fist of pure e(Dm)motion... got a (F)head of shattered (G)dreams
Gotta (Am)leave it, gotta (Am7)leave it all be(F)hind now (G)

What(C)ever I said, what(Dm)ever I did, I didn't (F)mean it... I just (G)want
you back for
(C)Good... want you back (Dm) want you back (F) want you back for (G)good
When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it... you'll be
(G)right and
Under(C)stood... want you back (Dm) want you back, I (F)want you back for
(G)good

(C) Unaware (Dm) but under(F)lined (G) I figured out the
(C)Story... no no (Dm) it wasn't (F)good, no (G)no
But in the (C)corner of my (Dm)mind (F) (*corner of my mind*) (G)
I celebrated (C)glory (Dm) but that (F)was not to (G)be
In the (C)twist of separ(Dm)ation you ex(F)celled at being (G)free
Can't you (Am)find... a little (Am7)room inside for (F)me (G)

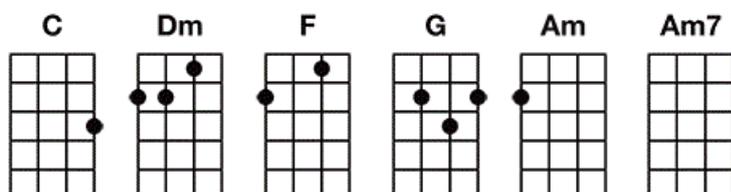
What(C)ever I said, what(Dm)ever I did, I didn't (F)mean it... I just (G)want
you back for
(C)Good... want you back (Dm) want you back (F) want you back for (G)good
When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it... you'll be
(G)right and
Under(C)stood... want you back (Dm) want you back, I (F)want you back for
(G)good

(F) And we'll be to(C)gether
(F) This time is for(C)eve-e-er
(F) We'll be fighting... and for(Em)ever we will be
So com(Am)plete in our (Am7)love... we will (F)never be uncovered
A(G)gain (F-G)

What(C)ever I said, what(Dm)ever I did, I didn't (F)mean it... I just (G)want
you back for
(C)Good... want you back (Dm) want you back (F) want you back for (G)good
When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it... you'll be
(G)right and
Under(C)stood... want you back (Dm) want you back, I (F)want you back for
(G)good

[single strums]

(C) I guess (Dm) now it's (F)time... that (G)you came ba-a-ack
For (C)good

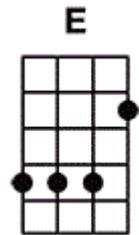


Written by Gary Barlow

Back in the USSR – The Beatles

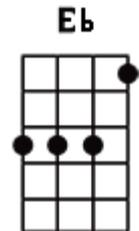
[intro] (E)

(A) Flew in from Miami beach, B(D)OAC
 (C) Didn't get to bed last (D)night
 (A) On the way the paper bag was (D)on my knee
 (C) Man, I had a dreadful (D)flight

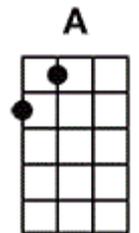


I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
 You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the
 USS(A)R (Eb-E)

(A) Been away so long I hardly (D)knew the place
 (C) Gee, it's good to be back (D)home
 (A) Leave it till tomorrow to un(D)pack my case
 (C) Honey disconnect the (D)phone

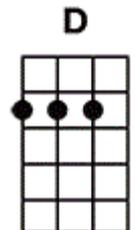


I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
 You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the US
 Back in the US... back in the
 USS(A)R (Eb-E)



Well the (D)Ukraine girls really knock me out
 They (A)leave the West behind
 And (D)Moscow girls make me sing and shout
 That (E)Georgia's always on my my my (D)my my my my my my
 (A)mind (Oh, come on)

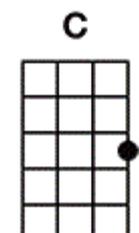
(A) (D)
 (C) (D)
 (A) (D)
 (C) (D)



I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
 You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the
 USS(A)R (Eb-E)

Well the (D)Ukraine girls really knock me out
 They (A)leave the West behind
 And (D)Moscow girls make me sing and shout
 That (E)Georgia's always on my my my (D)my my my my my my (A)mind

Oh (A)show me round your snow-peaked mountains (D)way down south
 (C)Take me to your daddy's (D)farm
 (A)Let me hear your balalaikas (D)ringing out
 (C)Come and keep your comrade (D)warm



I'm back in the USS(A)R (C) you don't know how lucky
 You (D)are, boy [stop] back in the
 USS(A)R (Eb-E)
 (E) (E - single strum)

Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

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 my-(A7)-y guy

(Dm)You went back to what you (Gm) knew
So fa-ar (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 ba-(A7)-ack 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... [stop] I go back to

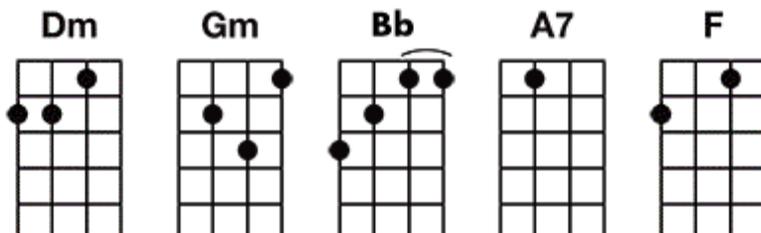
(Dm)Us... I love you (Gm)much
It's not e(Bb)nough... you love blow and I (A7)love puff
And (Dm)life... is li-i-(Gm)-ike a pipe... and I'm a tiny
(Bb)Penny rolling up the walls (A7) inside

(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... (Bb) black
(F) Black... (A7) black
(Dm) Black... (Bb) 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



Written by Amy Winehouse, Mark Ronson

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)lightnin'
(C)I see... (G)bad (F)times to(C)day

(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

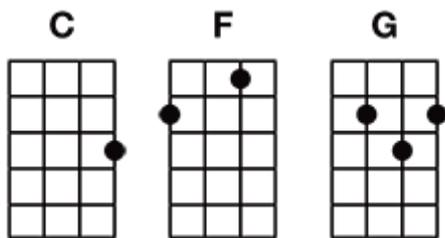
(C)I hear... (G)hurri(F)canes a(C)blowing
(C)I know... the (G)end is (F)comin' (C)soon
(C)I fear... (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear... the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(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 pre(F)pared to (C)die
(C)Looks like... we're (G)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

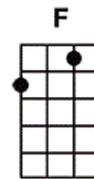
(F)Don't go around tonight... well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise



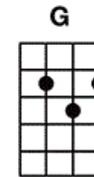
Written by John Fogerty

Bad Romance – Lady Gaga*

Oh-oh-oh-oh (F)ohhh... oh oh-oh (G)ohhh
 (Am)Caught in a bad ro(C)mance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh (F)ohhh... oh oh-oh (G)ohhh
 (Am)Caught in a bad ro(C)mance
 (Am)Rah-rah (C)ah-ah-ah... (Am) ro-mah (C)rah-mah-mah
 (Am)Ga-ga (C)oo-la-la... (Am) want your bad (G)romance



(Am) I want your ugly... I (C)want your dis(F)ease
 (Am) I want your everything as (C)long as it's (G)free
 I want your (Am)love... love-love-(C)love, I want your (Am)love
 (Am) I want your drama... the (C)touch of your (F)hand
 (Am) I want your leather-studded (C)kiss in the (G)sand
 I want your (Am)love... love-love-(C)love, I want your (Am)love

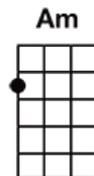


[chorus]

(F) I want your loving and I (G)want your revenge
 You and (Am)me could write a bad ro(C)mance (*whoah-oh-oh-oh-oh*)
 (F) I want your loving all your (G)lover's revenge
 You and (Em)me could write a bad ro(Am)mance

Oh-oh-oh-oh (F)ohhh... oh oh-oh (G)ohhh
 (Am)Caught in a bad ro(C)mance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh (F)ohhh... oh oh-oh (G)ohhh
 (Am)Caught in a bad ro(C)mance
 (Am)Rah-rah (C)ah-ah-ah... (Am) ro-mah (C)rah-mah-mah
 (Am)Ga-ga (C)oo-la-la... (Am) want your bad (G)romance

(Am) I want your horror... I (C)want your de(F)sign
 (Am) Cos you're a criminal as (C)long as you're (G)mine
 I want your (Am)love... love-love-(C)love, I want you (Am)love
 (Am) I want your psycho... your (C)vertigo (F)stick
 (Am) Want you in my-rear-window (C)baby you're (G)sick
 I want your (Am)love... love-love-(C)love, I want you (Am)love



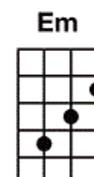
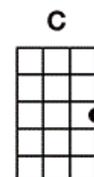
[chorus]

[spoken]

Walk walk fashion baby... work it move that bitch ker-azy **x3**
 Walk walk passion baby... work it... I'm a free bitch, baby

[bridge]

(F) I want your (G)love and I want your
 Re(Am)venge... I want your (C)love, I don't wanna be (F)friends
 J'veux ton a(G)mour et je veux ta re(Em)venge
 J'veux ton a(Am)mour, I don't wanna be (F)friends
 (G) I don't wanna be (Am)friends
 (C) I don't wanna be (F)friends
 (G) Want your bad romance (Em)(*caught in a bad ro...*)
 (Am) Want your bad romance



(F) I want your loving and I (G)want your revenge
 You and (Am)me could write a bad ro(C)mance (*whoah-oh-oh-oh-oh*)
 (F) I want your loving all your (G)lover's revenge
 You and (Em)me could write a bad ro(Am)mance

Oh-oh-oh-oh (F)ohhh... oh oh-oh (G)ohhh (*want your bad romance*)
 (Am)Caught in a bad ro(C)mance (*want your bad romance*)
 Oh-oh-oh-oh (F)ohhh... oh oh-oh (G)ohhh (*want your bad romance*)
 (Am)Caught in a bad ro(C)mance
 (Am)Rah-rah (C)ah-ah-ah... (Am) ro-mah (C)ah-ah-ah
 (Am)Ga-ga (C)oo-la-la... (Am) want your bad (G – **single strum**)romance

Baker Street – Gerry Rafferty

[intro] x2

(D) (D) (D) (F) | (D) (D) (D) (F)
(C) (C) (A7sus4) (A7sus4) | (G) (G) (F) (F)

(A) Winding your **(Asus4)** way down on **(A)** Baker **(Asus4)** Street
(A) Light in your **(Asus4)** head and **(A)** dead on your **(Asus4)** feet
 Well a **(Em)** other crazy day... you **(G)** drink the night away
 And for **(D)** get about **(Dsus4)** every **(D)** thing

(A) This city **(Asus4)** desert makes you **(A)** feel so **(Asus4)** cold, it's got
(A) So many **(Asus4)** people but it's **(A)** got no **(Asus4)** soul
 And it's **(Em)** taken you so long... to **(G)** find out you were wrong
 When you **(D)** thought it held **(Dsus4)** every **(D)** thing

(Dm7) You used to think that it was **(Am)** so easy
(Dm7) You used to say that it was **(Am)** so easy
 But **(C)** you're tryin'... **(G)** you're tryin' **(D)** now **(Asus4) (D) (Dsus4)**
(Dm7) Another year and then you'd **(Am)** be happy
(Dm7) Just one more year and then you'd **(Am)** be happy
 But **(C)** you're cryin'... **(G)** you're cryin' **(A)** now **(F)**

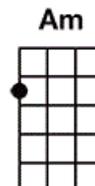
[solo] x2

(D) (D) (D) (F) | (D) (D) (D) (F)
(C) (C) (A7sus4) (A7sus4) | (G) (G) (F) (F)

(A) Way down the **(Asus4)** street there's a **(A)** light in his **(Asus4)** place
 He **(A)** opens the **(Asus4)** door he's got that **(A)** look on his **(Asus4)** face
 And he **(Em)** asks you where you've been... you **(G)** tell him who you've seen
 And you **(D)** talk about **(Dsus4)** any **(D)** thing

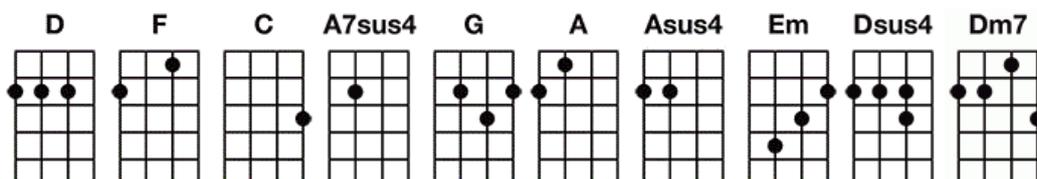
(A) He's got this **(Asus4)** dream about **(A)** buyin' some **(Asus4)** land
 He's gonna **(A)** give up the **(Asus4)** booze and the **(A)** one night **(Asus4)** stands
 And **(Em)** then he'll settle down... in some **(G)** quiet little town
 And for **(D)** get about **(Dsus4)** every **(D)** thing

(Dm7) But you know he'll always **(Am)** keep movin'
(Dm7) You know he's never gonna **(Am)** stop movin'
 Cos **(C)** he's rollin'... **(G)** he's the rollin' **(D)** stone
(Dm7) And when you wake up it's a **(Am)** new morning
(Dm7) The sun is shining it's a **(Am)** new morning
 And **(C)** you're going... **(G)** you're going **(A)** home **(F)**



[outro] x2

(D) (D) (D) (F) | (D) (D) (D) (F)
(C) (C) (A7sus4) (A7sus4) | (G) (G) (F) (F)
(D – single strum)



Written by Gerry Rafferty

The Bare Necessities – Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman

[intro] (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities

For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)

I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities... old (C)Mother Nature's (C7)recipes

That (G)brings the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam

I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)

The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree to make some (G)honey just for (A7)me

When (A7)you look under the *rocks* and plants and (D7)take a glance... at the *fancy* ants, then

(G)Maybe... try a (E7)few... the bare ne(A7)cessities of

(D7)Life will come to (G)you...they'll (D7)come to (G)you

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities

For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)

I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, that's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease

With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

When you pick a (D7)pawpaw... or a prickly (G)pear

And you prick a (D7)raw paw... next time be(G)ware (G7)

Don't pick the (C)prickly pear by the (Cm)paw... when you pick a (G)pear, try to use the (A7)claw

But (A7)you don't need to *use* the claw... when (D7)you pick a pear of the *big* pawpaw

(G)Have I given you a (E7)clue?... the bare ne(A7)cessities of

(D7)Life will come to (G)you... they'll (D7)come to (G)you

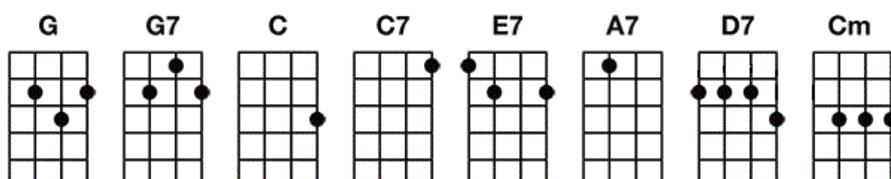
Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, the (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities

For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)

I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities, that's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease

With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

(G-D7-G)



Written by Terry Gilkyson

Be My Baby – The Ronettes

[intro] (G)

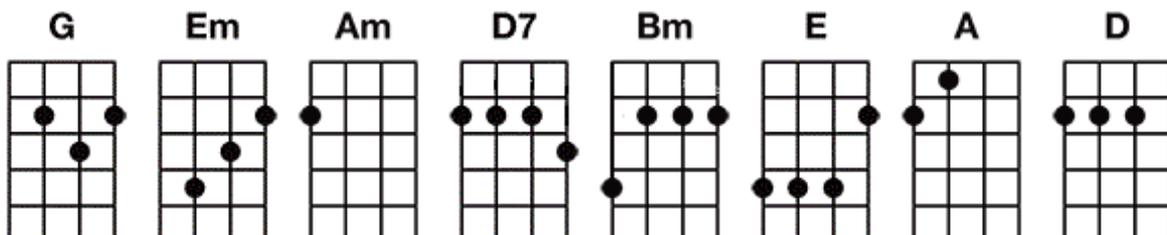
(G) The night we (Em)met I knew I (Am) needed you (D7)so
(G) And if I (Em)had the chance I'd (Am) never let you (D7)go
(Bm) So won't you say you love me (E) I'll make you so proud of me
(A)We'll make them turn their heads (D)every place we go (D7)

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my baby (D) now (D7)oh ho ho ho

(G) I'll make you (Em)happy baby (Am) just wait and (D7)see
(G) For every (Em)kiss you give me (Am) I'll give you (D7)three
(Bm) Oh since the day I saw you (E) I have been waiting for you
(A) You know I will adore you (D)till eterni(D7)ty

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my baby (D) now (D7)oh ho ho ho

So won't you (G)please (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my little (Em)baby (*My one and only baby*)
Say you'll be my (C)darlin' (*Be my be my baby*)
Be my baby (D) now (D7)oh ho ho ho
(G – single strum)



Written by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

[intro] (D)

They (G)paved paradise... put up a parking (D)lot
With a (G)pink hotel... a (A)boutique... and a (D)swinging hot spot

(D – single strum)Don't it always (F#m – single strum)seem to go... that
you (G – single strum)don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum)gone

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

They (G)took all the trees... put 'em in a tree mu(D)seum
And then they (G)charged the people... a (A)dollar and a half just to (D)see 'em

(D – single strum)Don't it always (F#m – single strum)seem to go... that
you (G – single strum)don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum)gone

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

(G)Hey farmer, farmer... put away your D.D. (D)T. now
Give me (G)spots on my apples... but (A)leave me the birds and the (D)bees,
please

(D – single strum)Don't it always (F#m – single strum)seem to go... that
you (G – single strum)don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum)gone

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

(G)Late last night... I heard the screen door (D)slam
And a (G)big yellow taxi... (A)took away my old (D)man

(D – single strum)Don't it always (F#m – single strum)seem to go... that
you (G – single strum)don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum)gone

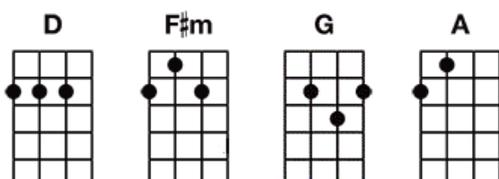
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

(D – single strum)Don't it always (F#m – single strum)seem to go... that
you (G – single strum)don't know what you've got till it's (D – single
strum)gone

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot (*shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo
ba-ba ba-ba*)

[sing high pitched] They (G)paved paradise [sing low pitched] and (A)put
up a parking (D)lot



Written by Joni Mitchell

Blame it on the Boogie (abridged) – The Jacksons

[intro] (D) (Bm7) (Em7) (A7sus4) x2

My (Bm7)baby's always dancin'... it (D)wouldn't be a bad thing
 But (Bm7)I don't get no lovin'... and (G7)that's no (D7)lie
 We (Bm7)spent the night in Frisco... at (D7)every kind of disco
 (G7)From that night I kissed our love good(A7sus4)bye

Don't blame it on the (D6)sunshine... don't blame it on the (Bb)moonlight
 Don't blame it on the (C)good times... blame it on the (D)boogie
 Don't blame it on the (D6)sunshine... don't blame it on the (Bb)moonlight
 Don't blame it on the (C)good times... blame it on the (D)boogie

That (Bm7)nasty boogie bugs me... but (D)somehow it has drugged me
 (Bm7)Spellbound rhythm gets me... (G7)on my (D7)feet
 I've (Bm7)changed my life completely... I've (D7)seen the lightning leave me
 And my (G7)baby just can't take her eyes off (A7sus4)me

Don't blame it on the (D6)sunshine... don't blame it on the (Bb)moonlight
 Don't blame it on the (C)good times... blame it on the (D)boogie
 Don't blame it on the (D6)sunshine... don't blame it on the (Bb)moonlight
 Don't blame it on the (C)good times... blame it on the (D)boogie (*who*)

(D)I just can't (Bm7)I just can't (Em7)I just can't con(A7sus4)trol my feet
 (D)I just can't (Bm7)I just can't (Em7)I just can't con(A7sus4)trol my feet
 (D)I just can't (Bm7)I just can't (Em7)I just can't con(A7sus4)trol my feet
 (D)I just can't (Bm7)I just can't (Em7)I just can't con(A7sus4)trol my feet

Don't blame it on the (D6)sunshine... don't blame it on the (Bb)moonlight
 Don't blame it on the (C)good times... blame it on the (D)boogie

This (Bm7)magic music grooves me... that (D)dirty rhythm fools me
 The (Bm7)devil's gotten to me (G7)through this (D7)dance
 I'm (Bm7)full of funky fever... a (D7)fire burns inside me
 (G7)Boogie's got me in a super (A7sus4)trance

Don't blame it on the (D6)sunshine... don't blame it on the (Bb)moonlight
 Don't blame it on the (C)good times... blame it on the (D)boogie

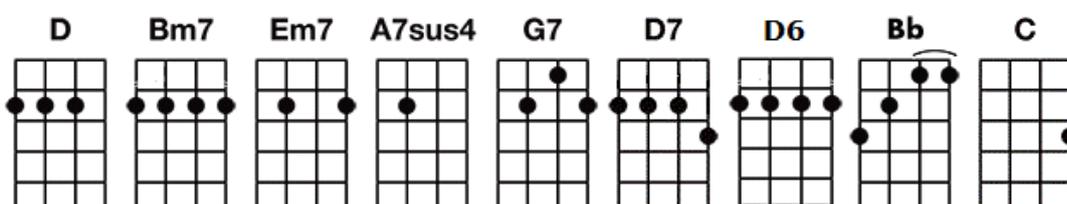
[a cappella/rhythm only]

Sunshine... moonlight... good times... boogie... x2

Don't blame it on the (D6)sunshine... don't blame it on the (Bb)moonlight
 Don't blame it on the (C)good times... blame it on the (D)boogie

(D) (Bm7) (Em7) (A7sus4)

(D) (Bm7) (Em7) (A7sus4) (Bm7 – single strum)



Written by Mick Jackson, Dave Jackson, Elmar Krohn

Blaze of Glory – Jon Bon Jovi

[intro] (D)

[single strums]

I (Dm)wake up in the morning and I (C)raise my weary head
I've got an (G)old coat for a pillow... and the (Dm)earth was last night's bed
I (F)don't know where I'm going... only (C)God knows where I've been
I'm a (G)devil on the run, a six gun lover... a (Dm)candle in the wind (yeah)

[strumming]

(D) (D)

When you're (Dm)brought into this world... they (C)say you're born in sin
Well at (G)least they gave me something I didn't have to (Dm)steal or have to win

Well they (F)tell me that I'm wanted... yeah (C)I'm a wanted ma-a-an
I'm a (G)colt in your stable, I'm what Cain was to Abel... mister (Dm)catch me if you can

I'm going (G)do-o-own... in a blaze of (D)glory
Take me (G)no-o-ow... but know the (D)truth
I'm going (G)ou-ou-out... in a blaze of (D)glory
Lord I (C)never drew first but I drew first blood, I'm (G)no one's son
Call me young gu-u-un

(D) (D)

You (Dm)ask about my conscience... and I (C)offer you my soul
You ask if I'll (G)grow to be a wise man... well I (Dm)ask if I'll grow old
You (F)ask me if I've known love and what it's like to (C)sing songs... in the rain
Well, I've (G)seen love come, I've seen it shot down... I've (Dm)seen it die in vain

Shot (G)do-o-own... in a blaze of (D)glory
Take me (G)no-o-ow... but know the (D)truth
'Cause I'm going (G)do-o-own... in a blaze of (D)glory
Lord I (C)never drew first but I drew first blood, I'm the (G)Devil's son
Call me young gun

(D) (D)

Each (Dm)night I go to bed... I pray the (C)Lord my soul to keep
No I ain't (G)looking for forgiveness... but be(Dm)fore I'm six foot deep
Lord (F) I got to ask a favor... and I (C)hope you'll understand
'Cause I've (G)lived life to the fullest... let this (Dm)boy die like a man
(G)Staring down a bullet... let me (Dm)make my final stand

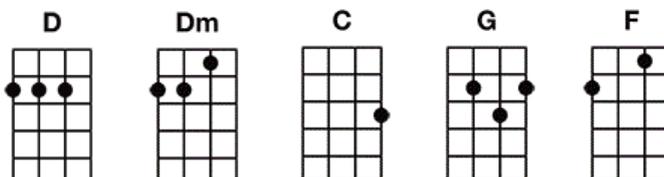
Shot (G)do-o-own... in a blaze of (D)glory
Take me (G)no-o-ow... but know the (D)truth
I'm going (G)ou-ou-out... in a blaze of (D)glory
Lord I (C)never drew first but I drew first blood, and I'm (G)no one's son
Call me young (D)gu-u-u-un (C)

I'm a young (G)gu-u-u-un (D)

Young (D)gu-u-u-un (C)

I'm a young (G)gu-u-u-un (D)

(D – single strum)



Written by Jon Bon Jovi

Blister in the Sun – The Violent Femmes*

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock, knock, knock, knock] x 2

(G)When I'm a (C)walking, (G)I strut my (C)stuff

(G)Then I'm (C)so strung (G muted)out [knock knock, knock knock]

I'm (G)high as a (C)kite, (G)I just (C)might

(G)Stop to (C)check you (G)out

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Like I (C)blister in the sun

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Big (C)hands I know you're the (D)one (D)

(G)Body and (C)beats, (G)I stain my (C)sheets,

(G)I don't (C)even know (G muted)why [knock knock, knock knock]

(G)My girl(C)friend, (G)she's at the (C)end

(G)She is (C)starting to (G)cry

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Like I (C)blister in the sun

Let me go (Em)o-o-on

Big (C)hands I know you're the (D)one (D)

[instrumental verse]

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock knock, knock knock]

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock knock, knock knock]

[quietly]

(G)When I'm a (C)walking, (G)I strut my (C)stuff

(G)Then I'm (C)so strung (G muted)out [knock knock, knock knock]

I'm (G)high as a (C)kite, (G)I just (C)might

(G)Stop to (C)check you (G muted)out [knock knock, knock knock]

(G)Body and (C)beats, (G)I stain my (C)sheets

(G)I don't (C)even know (G muted)why [knock knock, knock knock]

(G)My girl(C)friend, (G)she's at the (C)end

(G)She is (C)starting to (G)cry

[whisper]

(G)When I'm a (C)walking, (G)I strut my (C)stuff

(G)Then I'm (C)so strung (G)out

I'm (G)high as a (C)kite, (G)I just (C)might

(G)Stop to (C)check you (G)out

[loudly]

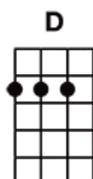
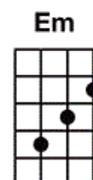
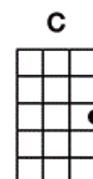
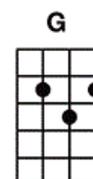
Let me go (Em)on, like I (C)blister in the sun

Let me go (Em)on, big (C)hands I know you're the (D)one (D)

(G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) (C) (G muted) [knock, knock, knock, knock] x 2

Written by Gordon Gano



Blowin' in the Wind – Bob Dylan

[intro] (C)

(C)How many (F)roads must a (C)man walk (Am)down
Be(C)fore you (F)call him a (G)man?

Yes'n (C)how many (F)seas must a (C)white dove (Am)sail
Be(C)fore she (F)sleeps in the (G)sand?

Yes'n (C)how many (F)times must the (C)cannon balls (Am)fly
Be(C)fore they're (F)forever (G)banned?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can a (C)mountain e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore it is (F)washed to the (G)sea?

Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can some (C)people e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore they're all(F)owed to be (G)free?

Yes'n (C)how many (F)times can a (C)man turn his (Am)head
Pre(C)tending he (F)just doesn't (G)see?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

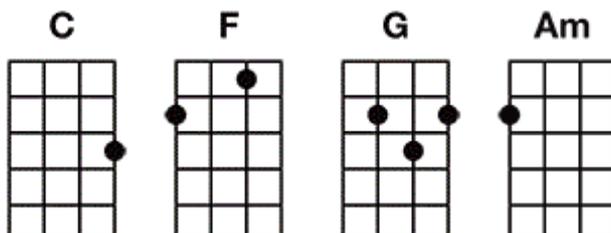
(C)How many (F)times must a (C)man look (Am)up
Be(C)fore he (F)can see the (G)sky?

Yes'n (C)how many (F)ears must (C)one man (Am)have
Be(C)fore he can (F)hear people (G)cry?

Yes'n (C)how many (F)deaths will it (C)take till he (Am)knows
That (C)too many (F)people have (G)died?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind



Written by Bob Dylan

Blue Monday – New Order*

(F) (C) (Dm) (Dm) x3
(G) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

(F)How (C)does it (Dm)feel
To (F)treat me (C)like you (Dm)do
When you've (F)laid your (C)hands u(Dm)pon me
And (G)told me (C)who you (Dm)are

I (G)thought I (C)was mis(Dm)taken
I (G)thought I (C)heard your (Dm)words
Tell me (F)how (C)do I (Dm)feel
Tell me (G)now how (C)do I (Dm)feel

(F)Those who (C)came be(Dm)fore me
(F)Lived through (C)their vo(Dm)cations
From the (F)past un(C)til com(Dm)pletion
They will (G)turn a(C)way no (Dm)more

And I (G)still (C)find it (Dm)so hard
To (G)say what I (C)need to (Dm)say
But I'm (F)quite sure (C)that you'll (Dm)tell me
Just how (G)I should (C)feel to(Dm)day
(F) (C) (Dm) (Dm) x 3 (G) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

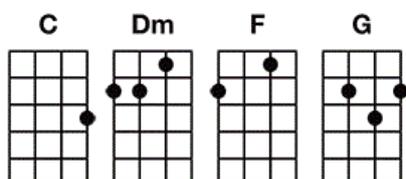
[break – beat, beat, beat-beat]

(F)I see a (C)ship in the (Dm)harbour
(F)I can and (C)shall o(Dm)bey
But if it (F)wasn't for (C)your mis(Dm)fortunes
I'd be a (G)heavenly (C)person to(Dm)day

And I (G)thought I (C)was mis(Dm)taken
And I (G)thought I (C)heard you (Dm)speak
Tell me (G)how (C)do I (Dm)feel
Tell me (F)now (C)how I should (Dm)feel

(F)Now I (C)stand here (Dm)waiting
(G) (F) (Dm) (Dm)
(F) (G) (Dm) (Dm)
(F) (G) (Dm) (Dm)

I (G)thought I (C)told you to (Dm)leave me
While I (G>walked down (C)to the (Dm)beach
Tell me (G)how (C)does it (Dm)feel
When your (F)heart (C)grows (Dm)cold (*grows cold, grows cold, grows cold*)
(F) (C) (Dm) (Dm) x3
(G) (C) (Dm) (Dm)



Written by Gillian Gilbert, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Sumner

Blue Moon – Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

[intro]

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

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

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you saw me (G)standing

A(C)lone (Am) (F) without a (G)dream in my

(C)Heart (Am) (F) without a (G)love of my

(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you knew just (G)what I was

(C)There for (Am) (F) you heard me (G)saying a

(C)Prayer for (Am) (F) someone I (G)really could

(C)Care for (Am) (F) (G)

(C)Oooh (Am) (F) (G)

(C) (Am) (F)Oooh (G)

(C) (Am) (F) Without a (G)love of my

(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you saw me (G)standing

A(C)lone (Am) (F) without a (G)dream in my

(C)Heart (Am) (F) without a (G)love of my

(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

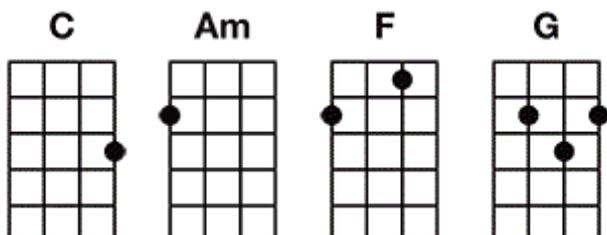
(C)Oooh (Am) (F) (G)

(C) (Am) (F)Oooh (G)

(C) (Am) (F) Without a (G)love of my

(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

(C – single strum)



Written by Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley

[single strums] Well it's **(A)**one for the money... **(A)**two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now **(A)**go **(A)**cat **(A)**go

But **(D)**don't you... step on my blue suede

(A)Shoes

Well you can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede

(A)Shoes

[single strums] You can **(A)**knock me down... **(A)**step on my face

(A)Slander my name all **(A)**over the place

(A)Do anything that you **(A)**wanna do but

(A)Uh **(A)**uh **(A)**honey **(A)**lay **(A7)**off of them shoes

And **(D)**don't you... step on my blue suede

(A)Shoes

You can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede

(A)Shoes (*let's go cat*)

[instrumental] **(A)** | **(A)** | **(D)** | **(A)** | **(E7)** | **(A)**

[single strums] Well you can **(A)**burn my house... **(A)**steal my car

(A)Drink my liquor from an **(A)**old fruit jar

(A)Do anything that you **(A)**wanna do but

(A)Uh **(A)**uh **(A)**honey **(A)**lay **(A7)**off of them shoes

And **(D)**don't you... step on my blue suede

(A)Shoes

You can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede

(A)Shoes (*Rock it*)

[instrumental] **(A)** | **(A)** | **(D)** | **(A)** | **(E7)** | **(A)**

[single strums] Well it's **(A)**one for the money... **(A)**two for the show

(A)Three to get ready now **(A)**go **(A)**go **(A)**go

But **(D)**don't you... step on my blue suede

(A)Shoes

Well you can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede

(A)Shoes

Well it's **(A)**blue, blue... blue suede shoes

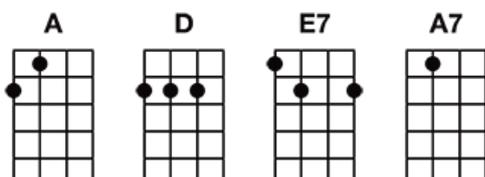
(A)Blue, blue... blue suede shoes yeah

(D) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes baby

(A) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes

Well you can **(E7)**do anything but lay off of my blue suede

(A)Shoes **(A-D-A)**



Written by Carl Perkins

Bohemian Like You – The Dandy Warhols

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

You've got a great (A)car... yeah what's (C)wrong with it today... I (G)used to have one too, maybe I'll (D)come and have a look
I really (A)love... your (C)hairdo, yeah... I'm (G)glad you like mine too, see we're (D)looking pretty cool, look at ya
(A) (A) (A) (A)

So what do you (A)do... oh yeah (C)I wait tables too... no I (G)haven't heard your band cos you (D)guys are pretty new
But if you (A)dig... on (C)vegan food... well come (G)over to my work, I'll have 'em (D)cook you something that you'll really
(A)Love... 'cause I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I'm (D)feeling so bohemian
(A)Like you... yeah I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I (D)feel wo-ho... wooh

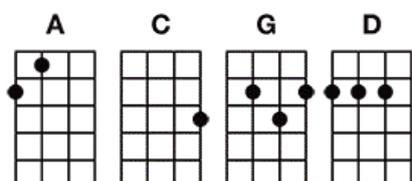
(A) (C) Hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (A) (A) (A - single strum)wait

Who's that (A)guy... just (C)hanging at your pad... he's (G)looking kind of bummed... yeah, you (D)broke up that's too bad
I guess it's (A)fair... if he (C)always pays the rent and (G)doesn't get bent about (D)sleeping on the couch when I'm
(A)There... 'cause I (C)like you yeah I (G)like you... and I'm (D)feeling so bohemian
(A)Like you... yeah I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I (D)feel wo-ho... wooh

(A) (C) Hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)

(A)I'm getting wise and I'm (C)feeling so bohemian (G)like you... it's (D)you that I want so
(A)Please... just a (C)casual, casual (G)easy thing... is (D)it... it is for
(A)Me... 'cause I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you... and I (D)like you, I like you
I(A)like you, I like you, I (C)like you, I like you, I (G)like you... and I (D)feel wo-ho... wooh

(A) (C) Hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
Hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (A) (A - single strum)

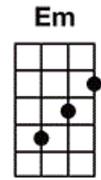


Written by Courtney Taylor-Taylor

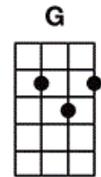
Born to be Wild – Steppenwolf

[intro] (Em)

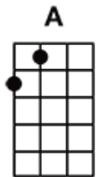
(Em) Get your motor running
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
In whatever comes our way



(G) Yeah (A) darlin' gonna (E7) make it happen
(G) Take the (A) world in a (E7) love embrace
(G) Fire (A) all of the (E7) guns at once and
(G) Ex(A)plode into (E7) space

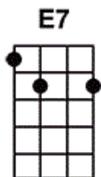


(Em) I like smoke and lightning
Heavy metal thunder
Wrestlin' with the wind
And the feeling that I'm under

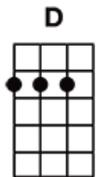


(G) Yeah (A) darlin' gonna (E7) make it happen
(G) Take the (A) world in a (E7) love embrace
(G) Fire (A) all of the (E7) guns at once and
(G) Ex(A)plode into (E7) space

Like a (E7) true nature's child
We were (G) born, born to be wild
We could (A) climb so high
(G) I never wanna (Em – single strum) die-ie
(E7) Born to be (D) wild
(E7) (D)
(E7) Born to be (D) wild
(E7) (D)



(Em) Get your motor running
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
In whatever comes our way



(G) Yeah (A) darlin' gonna (E7) make it happen
(G) Take the (A) world in a (E7) love embrace
(G) Fire (A) all of the (E7) guns at once and
(G) Ex(A)plode into (E7) space

Like a (E7) true nature's child
We were (G) born, born to be wild
We could (A) climb so high
(G) I never wanna (Em – single strum) die
(E7) Born to be (D) wild
(E7) (D)
(E7) Born to be (D) wild
(E7) (D)
(Em)

Written by Mars Bonfire

Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day

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

(Em) I walk a (G)lonely road... the (D)only one that (A)I have ever
(Em)Known... don't know (G)where it goes... (D)but it's home to (A)me and I
walk

A(Em)lone (G) (D) (A)

(Em) I walk this (G)empty street... (D)on the boulev(A)ard of broken
(Em)Dreams... where the (G)city sleeps... and (D)I'm the only (A)one and I
walk

A(Em)lone (G) (D) I walk a(A)lone I walk

A(Em)lone (G) (D) I walk a(A)lone... I walk a-

(C) My (G)shadow's the (D)only one that (Em)walks beside me
(C) My (G)shallow (D)heart's the only (Em)thing that's beating
(C) Some(G)times I (D)wish someone out (Em)there will find me
(C) Till (G)then I (B)walk alone [stop]

(Em) Ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah (A) ah-

(Em)Ah... ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah (A)

(Em) I'm walking (G)down the line... (D)that divides me (A)somewhere in my
(Em)Mind... on the (G)border line (D)of the edge and (A)where I walk

A(Em)lone (G) (D) (A)

(Em) Read be(G)tween the lines... (D)what's fucked up and (A)everything's
Al(Em)right... check my (G)vital signs... to (D)know I'm still a(A)live and I walk

A(Em)lone (G) (D) I walk a(A)lone... I walk

A(Em)lone (G) (D) I walk a(A)lone... I walk a-

(C) My (G)shadow's the (D)only one that (Em)walks beside me
(C) My (G)shallow (D)heart's the only (Em)thing that's beating
(C) Some(G)times I (D)wish someone out (Em)there will find me
(C) Till (G)then I (B)walk alone [stop]

(Em) Ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah (A) ah-

(Em)Ah... ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah... I walk a(A)lone I walk a...

(C) (G) (D) (Em) x3

(C) (G) (B) [stop]

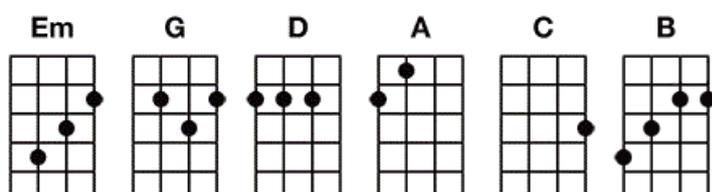
(Em) I walk this (G)empty street... (D)on the boulev(A)ard of broken
(Em)Dreams... where the (G)city sleeps.. and (D)I'm the only (A)one and I
walk

(C) My (G)shadow's the (D)only one that (Em)walks beside me

(C) My (G)shallow (D)heart's the only (Em)thing that's beating

(C) Some(G)times I (D)wish someone out (Em)there will find me

(C) Till (G)then I (B)walk alone [stop]



Written by Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tre Cool

Breakfast at Tiffany's – Deep Blue Something

[intro]

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

You (C)say
That (F)we've got (G)nothing in (C)common
No (F)common (G)ground to (C)start from
And (F)we're fall(G)ing a(C)part (F-G)

(C)You'll say
The (F)world has (G)come be(C)tween us
Our (F)lives have (G)come be(C)tween us
But (F)I know (G)you just don't (C)care (F-G)

And (C)I said... what about
(G)Breakfast at (F)Tiffany's... she (C)said I... think I
Re(G)member the (F)film and as (C)I recall... I think
We (G)both kind of (F)liked it... and (C)I said... well that's
(G)One thing we've (F)got

[interlude]

Dada (C)dah dah dah dah
(F)dah dah (G)dah dah (C)daah
Dada (F)dah dah (G)daah... dada (C)dah dah dah dah
(F)dah dah (G)dah dah (C)daah
Dada (F)dah dah (G)daah

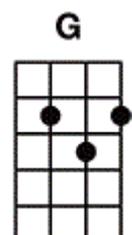
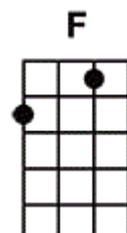
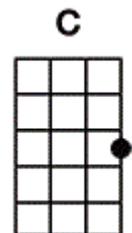
(C)I see
You're the (F)only (G)one who (C)knew me
And (F)now your (G)eyes see (C)through me
(F)I guess (G)I was (C)wrong (F-G)

So (C)what now
It's (F)plain to (G)see we're (C)over
And I (F)hate when (G)things are (C)over
And (F)so much is (G)left un(C)done (F-G)

And (C)I said... what about
(G)Breakfast at (F)Tiffany's... she (C)said I... think I
Re(G)member the (F)film and as (C)I recall... I think
We (G)both kind of (F)liked it... and (C)I said... well that's
(G)One thing we've (F)got

(C)You say
That (F)we've got (G)nothing in (C)common
(F – double strum) (G – double strum) (C – single strum)

Written by Todd Pipes



Brimful of Asha (abridged) – Cornershop

[intro] (Bb) (Bb) (F-Eb) x2

There's (Bb)dancing... be(F)hind movie (Eb)scenes
Behind the (Bb)movie scenes... (F) sadi (Eb)rani
(Bb) She's the one that keeps the... (F) dream a(Eb)live
From the (Bb)morning, past the (Eb)evening, till the (Bb)end of the light

(Bb)Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
(Bb)Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (Eb) x2

And (Bb)dancing... be(F)hind movie (Eb)scenes
Behind those (Bb)movie screens... (F) Asha (Eb)Bhosle
(Bb) She's the one that keeps the... (F) dream a(Eb)live
From the (Bb)morning, past the (Eb)evening, till the (Bb)end of the light

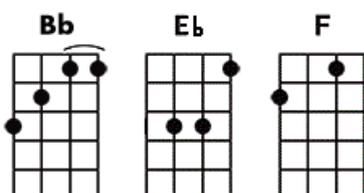
(Bb)Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
(Bb)Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five

(Bb)Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
(Bb)Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
Mine's on the (Bb)forty-five (F) (Eb)
(Bb) (Bb) (F) (Eb)

And (Bb)singing... i(F)lluminate the (Eb)main streets
And the (Bb)cinema aisles (F) (Eb)
(Bb) We don't care about no (F)government (Eb)warning
About the (Bb)promotion of the (Eb)simple life and the (Bb)dams they're
building

(Bb)Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
(Bb)Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it's a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five

(Bb)Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
(Bb)Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
Mine's on the (Bb – single strum)RPM



Written by Tjinder Singh

Bring Me Sunshine – Morecambe & Wise

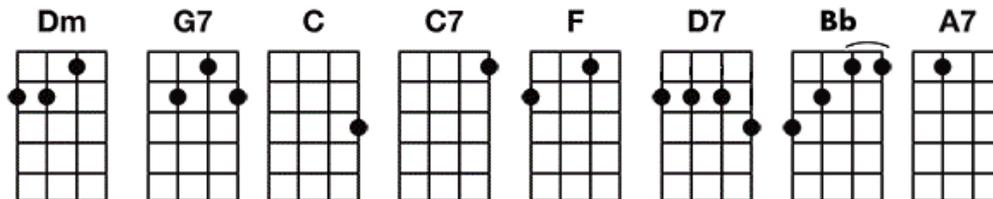
[intro – 1st line of the song] (Dm-G7) (C) (C) (Dm) (G7)

(Dm)Bring (G7)me (C)sunshine... in your (Dm)smile (G7)
Bring me (Dm)laughter (G7) all the (C)while
In this (C7)world where we live... there should (F)be more happiness
So much (D7)joy you can give... to each (G7)brand new bright tomorrow

(Dm)Make (G7)me (C)happy... through the (Dm)years (G7)
Never (Dm)bring me (G7) any (C)tears
Let your (C7)arms be as warm as the (F)sun from up a(D7)bove
Bring me (Dm)fun... bring me (G7)sunshine... bring me (C)love

(Dm)Bring (G7)me (C)sunshine... in your (Dm)eyes (G7)
Bring me (Dm)rainbows (G7) from the (C)skies
Life's too (C7)short to be spent having (F)anything but (D7)fun
We can (Dm)be so content... if we (G7)gather little sunbeams

(Dm)Be (G7)light-(C)hearted... all day (Dm)long (G7)
Keep me (Dm)singing (G7) happy (C)songs
Let your (C7)arms be as warm as the (F)sun from up a(D7)bove
Bring me (Dm)fun... bring me (G7)sunshine...
Bring me (C)love... (Bb)sweet (A7)love
Bring me (Dm)fun... bring me (G7)sunshine...
Bring me (C)lo-o-o-ove (G7-C)



Written by Arthur Kent

Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

[intro] (G) (C) (G) (D) x2

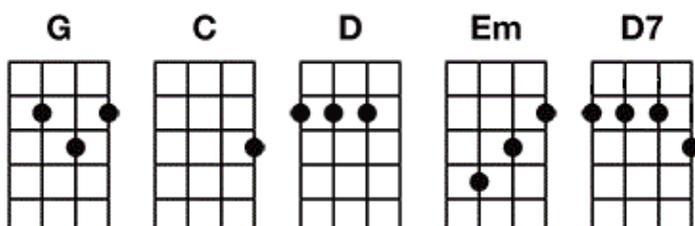
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go (G) days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow's wall
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la te (D)da
La te (G)da (D)

(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own
(G) I saw you (C)just the other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D) da
La te (G)da



Written by Van Morrison

Buck Rogers – Feeder*

(D) (F#) He's got a (G)brand new (D)car
(D) (F#) Looks like a (G)Jagu(D)ar
(D) (F#) It's got (G)leather (D)seats
(D) (F#) It's got a (G)CD
(D)Player, player, player, player
Play(F#)er, player, (G)player, player
(D)Player, player, player, player
Play(F#)er, player, (G)player, player

(A) But I don't wanna ta(G)lk about it anymore

I think we're (D)gonna make it
(A) I think we're (Bm)gonna save it (G)yeah
So don't you (D)try and fake it
(A) Any(Bm)more, any(G)more

(D) (F#) (G) x2

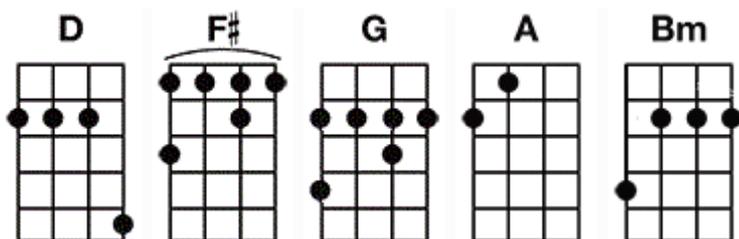
(D) (F#) We'll start (G)over a(D)gain
(D) (F#) Grow our(G)selves new (D)skin
(D) (F#) Get a (G)house in (D)Devon
(D) (F#) Drink (G)cider from a
(D)Lemon, lemon, lemon, lemon
Le(F#)mon, lemon, (G)lemon, lemon
(D)Lemon, lemon, lemon, lemon
Le(F#)mon, lemon, (G)lemon, lemon

(A)But I don't wanna (G)talk about it anymore

I think we're (D)gonna make it
(A) I think we're (Bm)gonna save it (G)yeah
So don't you (D)try and fake it
(A) Any(Bm)more, any(G)more

I think we're (D)gonna make it
(A) I think we're (Bm)gonna save it (G)yeah
So don't you (D)try and fake it
(A) Any(Bm)more, any(G)more

(D) (F#) (G) x2
(D – single strum)



Written by: Taka Hirose, Jon Lee, Grant Nicholas

Budapest – George Ezra*

(F) My house in Budapest my... my hidden treasure chest **(F)** golden grand piano... my beautiful Castillo

(Bb)You, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **(F)**all

(F) My acres of a land... I have achieved **(F)** it may be hard for you to... stop and believe

But for **(Bb)**you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **(F)**all

Whoa for **(Bb)**you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **(F)**all

(C)Give me one good reason why **(Bb)**I should never make a **(F)**change
And **(C)**baby if you hold me then **(Bb)**all of this will go a**(F)**way

(F) My many artifacts... the list goes on **(F)** if you just say the words I... I'll up and run

Oh to **(Bb)**you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **(F)**all

Oh for **(Bb)**you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **(F)**all

(C)Give me one good reason why **(Bb)**I should never make a **(F)**change
And **(C)**baby if you hold me then **(Bb)**all of this will go a**(F)**way

(C)Give me one good reason why **(Bb)**I should never make a **(F)**cha-ay-ange

And **(C)**baby if you hold me then **(Bb)**all of this will go a**(F)**way

(F) My friends and family, they... don't understand **(F)** they fear they'd lose so much if... you'd take my hand

But for **(Bb)** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd lose it **(F)**all

Oh for **(Bb)** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd lose it **(F)**all

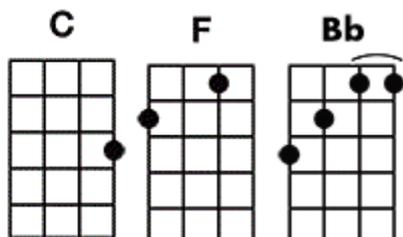
(C)Give me one good reason why **(Bb)**I should never make a **(F)**change
And **(C)**baby if you hold me then **(Bb)**all of this will go a**(F)**way

(C)Give me one good reason why **(Bb)**I should never make a **(F)**change
And **(C)**baby if you hold me then **(Bb)**all of this will go a**(F)**way

(F) My house in Budapest my... my hidden treasure chest **(F)** golden grand piano... my beautiful Castillo

(Bb)You, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **(F)**all

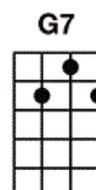
Oh for **(Bb)**you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **(F-single strum)**all



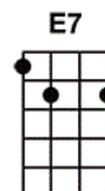
Written by George Ezra, Joel Pott

Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations

(G7) Why do you **(C)**build me up **(E7)**Buttercup baby
 Just to **(F)**let me down... and **(G)**mess me around
 And then **(C)**worst of all... you **(E7)**never call, baby
 When you **(F)**say you will... but **(G)**I love you still
 I need **(C)**you... more than **(C7)**anyone darling
 You **(F)**know that I have from the **(Fm)**start
 So **(C)**build me up **(G)**Buttercup don't break my **(F)**heart **(C) (G)**

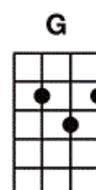


I'll be **(C)**over at **(G)**ten you told me **(Bb)**time and **(F)**again
 But you're **(C)**late... I'm waiting **(F)**round and then
 I **(C)**run to the **(G)**door, I can't **(Bb)**take any **(F)**more
 It's not **(C)**you... you let me **(F)**down again

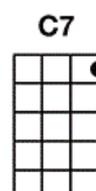


(F – single strum)Hey **(Em – single strum)**hey **(Dm)**hey
 Baby, baby, **(G)**try to find

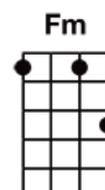
(G – double strum)Hey, hey, **(Em)**hey
 A little time, and **(A7)**I'll make you happy
(Dm)I'll be home, I'll be be**(D7)**side the phone waiting for **(G)**you
(G)You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh



(G7) Why do you **(C)**build me up **(E7)**Buttercup baby
 Just to **(F)**let me down... and **(G)**mess me around
 And then **(C)**worst of all... you **(E7)**never call, baby
 When you **(F)**say you will... but **(G)**I love you still
 I need **(C)**you... more than **(C7)**anyone darling
 You **(F)**know that I have from the **(Fm)**start
 So **(C)**build me up **(G)**Buttercup don't break my **(F)**heart **(C) (G)**

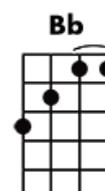


To **(C)**you I'm a **(G)**toy, but I **(Bb)**could be the **(F)**boy
 You **(C)**adore... if you'd just **(F)**let me know
 Al**(C)**though you're un**(G)**true I'm at**(Bb)**tracted to **(F)**you
 All the **(C)**more... why do you **(F)**treat me so?

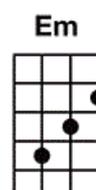


(F – single strum)Hey **(Em – single strum)**hey **(Dm)**hey
 Baby, baby, **(G)**try to find

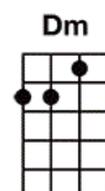
(G – double strum)Hey, hey, **(Em)**hey
 A little time, and **(A7)**I'll make you happy
(Dm)I'll be home, I'll be be**(D7)**side the phone waiting for **(G)**you
(G)You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh



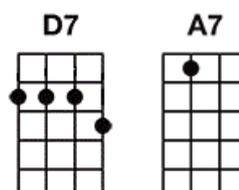
(G7) Why do you **(C)**build me up **(E7)**Buttercup baby
 Just to **(F)**let me down... and **(G)**mess me around
 And then **(C)**worst of all... you **(E7)**never call, baby
 When you **(F)**say you will... but **(G)**I love you still
 I need **(C)**you... more than **(C7)**anyone darling
 You **(F)**know that I have from the **(Fm)**start
 So **(C)**build me up **(G)**Buttercup don't break my **(F)**heart **(C) (G)**



I need **(C)**you more than **(C7)**anyone, darling
 You **(F)**know that I have from the **(Fm)**start
 So **(C)**build me up, **(G)**Buttercup, don't break my **(F)**heart **(C)**



Written by Mike d'Abo, Tony Macaulay



California Dreaming – The Mamas & the Papas

[intro] (Dm)

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
(Bb)I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
I'd be safe and (Dm)warm (C) (Bb)
If I (C)was in L(A7sus4)A (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

Stopped into a (Dm)church (C) (Bb)
I passed a(C)long the (A7sus4)way (A7)
(Bb)Well I got down on my (F)knees (A7) (Dm)
And I pre(Bb)tend to (A7sus4)pray (A7)
You know the preacher likes the (Dm)cold (C) (Bb)
He knows I'm (C)gonna (A7sus4)stay (A7)

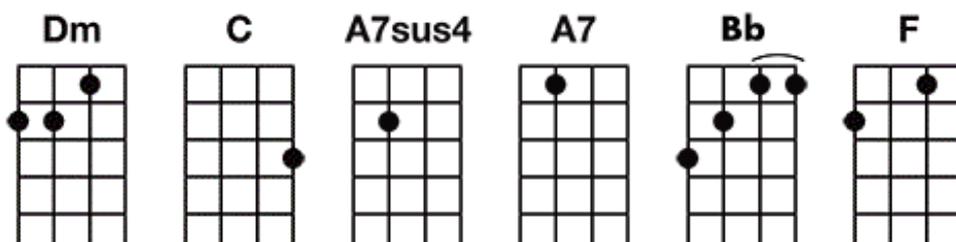
California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

(Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) (Bb)
(F) (A) | (Dm) (Bb) | (A7sus4) | (A7)

(Dm) (C) | (Bb) (C) | (A7sus4) | (A7) x2

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
(Bb)I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
If I didn't (Dm)tell her (C) (Bb)
I could (C)leave to(A7sus4)day (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's-
(Dm) California dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's-
(Dm) California dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (Bb) day
(Dm – single strum)



Written by John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

Californication – Red Hot Chili Peppers*

(Am) (F) x4

(Am) Psychic spies from China try to **(F)** steal your mind's elation
(Am) Little girls from Sweden dream of **(F)** silver screen quotations
 And **(C)** if you want these **(G)** kind of dreams it's **(F)** Californi**(Dm)**cation

(Am) (F) x2

It's the **(Am)** edge of the world and all of **(F)** Western civilization
 The **(Am)** sun may rise in the East at least it **(F)** settles in a final location
 It's **(C)** understood that **(G)** Hollywood sells **(F)** Californi**(Dm)**cation

(Am) (Fmaj7) x2

(Am) Pay your surgeon very well to **(Fmaj7)** break the spell of aging
 Cel**(Am)** ebrity skin, is this your chin? Or **(Fmaj7)** is that war your waging?

(Am) First born uni**(Fmaj7)**corn

(Am) Hardcore soft **(Fmaj7)**porn

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation **(Am)**

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation [pause]

(Am) (F) x2

(Am) Marry me girl, be my fairy to the world, be my **(F)** very own constellation

A **(Am)** teenage bride with a baby inside getting **(F)** high on information

And **(C)** buy me a star on the **(G)** boulevard it's **(F)** Californi**(Dm)**cation

(Am) (F) x2

(Am) Space may be the final frontier but it's **(F)** made in a Hollywood basement

(Am) Cobain can you hear the spheres singing **(F)** songs off station to station?

And **(C)** Alderaan's not **(G)** far away it's **(F)** Californi**(Dm)**cation

(Am) (Fmaj7) x2

(Am) Born and raised by those who praise con**(Fmaj7)**trol of population

(Am) Everybody's been there and I **(Fmaj7)** don't mean on vacation

(Am) First born uni**(Fmaj7)**corn

(Am) Hardcore soft **(Fmaj7)**porn

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation **(Am)**

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation **(Am)**

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation

(F#m) (D) | (F#m) (D) | (Bm) (D) (A) (E)

(F#m) (D) | (F#m) (D) | (Bm) (D) (A) (E)

(Bm) (D) (A) (E) | (Bm) (D) (A) (E) | (Am) (F) | (Am) (F)

De**(Am)**struction leads to a very rough road but it **(F)** also breeds creation

And **(Am)** earthquakes are to a girl's guitar they're **(F)** just another good vibration

And **(C)** tidal waves couldn't **(G)** save the world from **(F)** Californi**(Dm)**cation

(Am) (Fmaj7) x2

(Am) Pay your surgeon very well to **(Fmaj7)** break the spell of aging

(Am) Sicker than the rest, there is no test but **(Fmaj7)** this is what you're craving

(Am) First born uni**(Fmaj7)**corn

(Am) Hardcore soft **(Fmaj7)**porn

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation **(Am)**

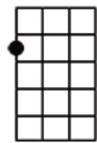
(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation **(Am)**

(C) Dream of Cali**(G)**forni**(Dm)**cation

Written by Anthony Keidis, Chad Smith, Flea, John Frusciante

Am



F



C



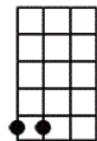
G



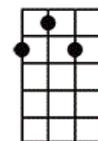
Dm



Fmaj7



F#m



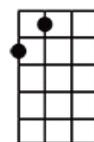
D



Bm



A



E



Cannonball – Damien Rice

[intro]

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3

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

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your taste(C) ... in (G)my mouth

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of you laced(C) ... with (G)my doubt

(Am) It's still a little (F)ha-a-ard to say (C) (G)

What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your ghost(C) ... your (G)weakness

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your face(C) ... I (G)haven't kissed

(Am) You step a little (F)closer each day... (C) that (G)I can't say

What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y

(C)Love... (F)taught me to lie-ie-(G)-ie

(C)Life... (F)taught me to die-ie-(G)-ie

So it's not (F)hard to fall... when you (Am)float like a (G)cannon

(Am)ball (F) (C) (G)

(Am) (Am) (C) (G)

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your song(C) ... in (G)my ear

(Am) There's still a little (F)bit of your words(C) ... I (G)long to hear

(Am) You step a little (F)closer to me... (C) so close that (G)I can't see

What's (F)going on (Am) (G)

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y

(C)Love... (F)taught me to lie-ie-(G)-ie

(C)Life... (F)taught me to die-ie-(G)-ie

So it's not (F)hard to fall... when you (Am)float like a (G)cannon...

(C)Stones... (F)taught me to fly-y-(G)-y

(C)Love... (F)taught me to cry-y-(G)-y

So come on (C)courage... teach (F)me to be (G)shy [stop]

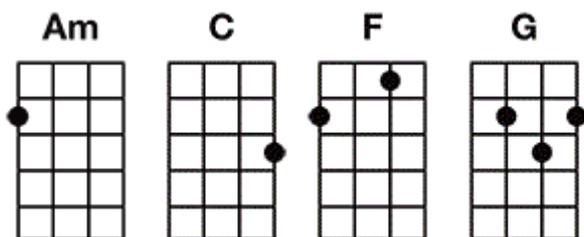
Cos it's not (F)hard to fall... and I (Am)don't wanna (G)scare her

It's not (F)hard to fall... and I (Am)don't wanna lose (G)

It's not (F)hard to grow... when you (Am)know that you (G)just don't know

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3

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



Written by Damien Rice

Can't Get You Out of My Head – Kylie Minogue*

[intro]

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, your (Am)loving is all I think about

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, it's (Am)more than I dare to think about

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, your (Am)loving is all I think about

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, it's (Am)more than I dare to think about

(Bbmaj7)Every (A)night... (G7)every (A)day

(Gm7)Just to be there in your (Asus4)arms

Won't you (Dm7)sta-a-(Am9)-a-ay?

Won't you (Dm7)la-a-(Am9)-a-ay?

Lay for(Bbmaj7)ever, and ever and (Bbmaj7)ever, and ever

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, your (Am)loving is all I think about

I just (Dm)can't get you out of my head... boy, it's (Am)more than I dare to think about

(Bbmaj7)There's a (A)dark... (G7)secret in (A)me

(Gm7)Don't leave me locked in your (Asus4)heart

Set me (Dm7)free-ee-(Am9)ee-ee

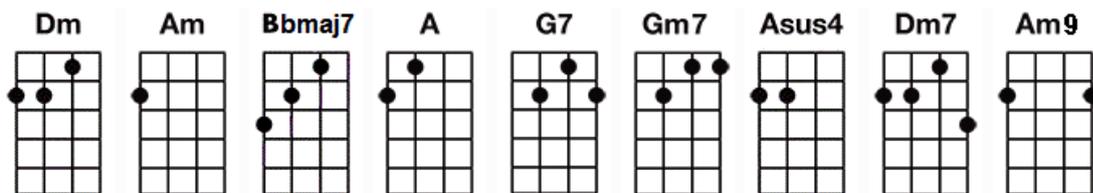
Feel the (Dm7)nee-eed in (Am9)me

Set me (Dm7)free-ee-(Am9)ee-ee

Lay for(Bbmaj7)ever, and ever, and (Bbmaj7)ever, and ever

[repeat to fade]

(Dm)La la la, la la la-la la (Am)la la la, la la la-la la



Written by Cathy Dennis, Rob Davis

Can't Stop (abridged) – Red Hot Chili Peppers*

(Em) Can't stop addicted to the shindig... (D) Chop Top he says I'm gonna win big
(Bm) Choose not a life of imitation (C) distant cousin to the reservation
(Em) Defunct the pistol that you pay for (D) this punk the feeling that you stay for
(Bm) In time I want to be your best friend (C) Eastside love is livin' on the west end

(Em) Knocked out but boy you better come to (D) don't die you know the truth as some do
(Bm) Go write your message on the pavement (C) burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant
(Em) White heat is screaming in the jungle (D) complete the motion if you stumble
(Bm) Go ask the dust for any answers (C) come back strong with 50 belly dancers

The (G) world I love, the (D) tears I've dropped, to (Bm) be part of, the (C) wave can't stop
(G) Ever wonder (D) if it's (Bm) all for (C) you
The (G) world I love, the (D) trains I hopped, to (Bm) be part of, the (C) wave can't stop
(G) Come and tell me (D) when it's (Bm) time (C) to [pause]

(Em) Sweetheart is bleeding in the snowcone (D) so smart she's leading me to ozone
(Bm) Music the great communicator (C) use two sticks to make it in the nature
(Em) I'll get you into penetration (D) the gender of a generation
(Bm) The birth of every other nation (C) worth your weight the gold of meditation

(Em) This chapter's going to be a close one (D) smoke rings I know you're gonna blow one
(Bm) All on a spaceship persevering (C) use my hands for everything but steering
(Em) Can't stop the spirits when they need you (D) mop tops are happy when they feed you
(Bm) Jay butterfly is in the treetop... (C) birds that blow the meaning into bebop

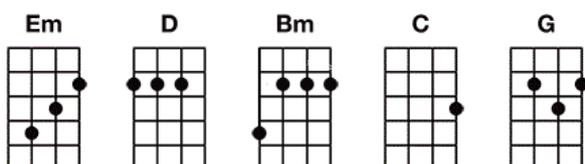
The (G) world I love, the (D) tears I've dropped, to (Bm) be part of, the (C) wave can't stop
(G) Ever wonder (D) if it's (Bm) all for (C) you
The (G) world I love, the (D) trains I hopped, to (Bm) be part of, the (C) wave can't stop
(G) Come and tell me (D) when it's (Bm) time (C) to [pause]

[bridge]

(Em) Wait a minute I'm (D) passing out, win or (Bm) lose... just like (C) you
(Em) Far more shockin' than (D) anything I ever (Bm) knew... how 'bout (C) you
(Em) Ten more reasons why I (D) need somebody (Bm) new... just like (C) you
(Em) Far more shockin' than (D) anything I ever (Bm) knew... right on (C) cue

(Em) Kick start the golden generator (D) sweet talk but don't intimidate her
(Bm) Can't stop the gods from engineering (C) feel no need for any interfering
(Em) Your image in the dictionary (D) this life is more than ordinary
(Bm) Can I get 2 maybe even 3 of these (C) comin' from space to teach you of the Pleiades [stop]

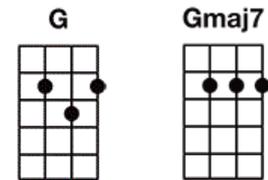
Can't stop the spirits when they need you... this life is more than just a read-through



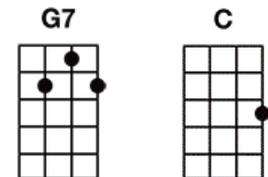
Written by Flea, John Frusciante, Anthony Kiedis, Chad Smith

Can't Take My Eyes Off You – Frankie Valli

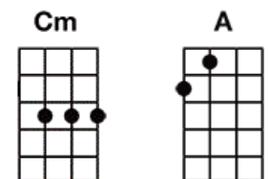
You're just too **(G)**good to be true
 Can't take my **(Gmaj7)**eyes off of you
 You'd be like **(G7)**heaven to touch
 I wanna **(C)**hold you so much
 At long last **(Cm)**love has arrived
 And I thank **(G)**God I'm alive
 You're just too **(A)**good to be true **(Cm)**
 Can't take my **(G)**eyes off of you



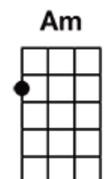
Pardon the **(G)**way that I stare
 There's nothing **(Gmaj7)**else to compare
 The sight of **(G7)**you leaves me weak
 There are no **(C)** words left to speak
 But if you **(Cm)**feel like I feel
 Please let me **(G)**know that it's real
 You're just too **(A)**good to be true **(Cm)**
 Can't take my **(G)**eyes off of you



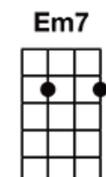
(Am)Daa da... daa da... daa **(D)**da-da-da
(G)Daa da... daa da... daa **(Em)**da-da-da
(Am)Daa da... daa da... daa **(D)**da-da-da
(G)Da da... da da... **(E7)**daaaaaa [stop]



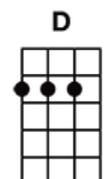
I love you **(Am)**baby... if it's **(D)**quite all right
 I need you **(G)**baby... to warm the **(Em)**lonely night
 I love you **(Am)**baby... **(D)**trust in me when I **(G)**say **(E7)**
 Oh pretty **(Am)**baby... don't bring me **(D)**down I pray
 Oh pretty **(G)**baby... now that I **(Em)**found you stay
 And let me **(Am)**love you baby... let me **(D7)**love you



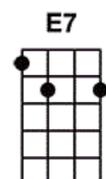
You're just too **(G)**good to be true
 Can't take my **(Gmaj7)**eyes off of you
 You'd be like **(G7)**heaven to touch
 I wanna **(C)**hold you so much
 At long last **(Cm)**love has arrived
 And I thank **(G)**God I'm alive
 You're just too **(A)**good to be true **(Cm)**
 Can't take my **(G)**eyes off of you



(Am)Daa da... daa da... daa **(D)**da-da-da
(G)Daa da... daa da... daa **(Em)**da-da-da
(Am)Daa da... daa da... daa **(D)**da-da-da
(G)Da da... da da... **(E7)**daaaaaa [stop]



I love you **(Am)**baby... if it's **(D)**quite all right
 I need you **(G)**baby... to warm the **(Em)**lonely night
 I love you **(Am)**baby... **(D)**trust in me when I **(G)**say **(E7)**
 Oh pretty **(Am)**baby... don't bring me **(D)**down I pray
 Oh pretty **(G)**baby... now that I **(Em)**found you stay
 And let me **(Am)**love you baby... let me **(D7)**love you [stop, stop, stop]



Written by Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

Cat's in the Cradle – Ugly Kid Joe

[intro] (D)

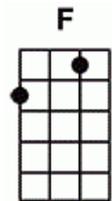
My (D)child arrived just the (F)other day
 He (G)came to the world in the (D)usual way
 But there were planes to catch... and (F)bills to pay
 (G) He learned to walk while I (D)was away
 And he was (C)talking 'fore I (G)knew it
 And (Am)as he gre-(G)-ew he'd say
 (F)I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)you dad
 You (F)know I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)you



[chorus]

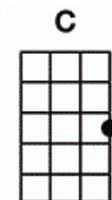
And the (D)cat's in the cradle and the (C)silver spoon
 (F)Little boy blue and the (G)man in the moon
 (D)When you coming home son, I (C)don't know when
 (F)We'll get to(Am)gether (D)then
 You (F)know we'll have a (Am)good time (D)then

My (D)son turned ten just the (F)other day
 He said (G)thanks for the ball dad come (D)on let's play
 Can you teach me to throw, I said (F) not today
 I got a (G)lot to do, he said (D)that's okay
 And he (C)walked a(G)way and he (Am)smiled and he (G)said
 (F)I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)him yeah
 You (F)know I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)him



[chorus]

Well he (D)came from college just the (F)other day
 So (G)much like a man I just (D)had to say
 Son I'm proud of you, could you (F)sit for a while
 He (G)shook his head, and he (D)said with a smile
 What I'd (C)really like (G)dad is to (Am)borrow the (G)car keys
 (F) See you later can I (D)have them please?



[chorus]

(Bb) (C) (Am) (D) x2

I've (D)long since retired, my (F)son's moved away
 (G) I called him up just the (D)other day

(D – single strum)

I said, I'd like to see you if (F)you don't mind, he said
 I'd (G)love to, dad, if I can (D)find the time

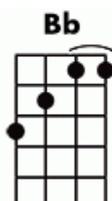
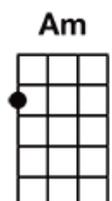
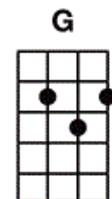
(D – single strum)

You see my (C)new job's a (G)hassle and the (Am)kids have the (G)flu
 But it's (F)sure nice (Am)talking to (D)you, dad

It's been (F)sure nice (Am)talking to (D)you [pause]

And as I (C)hung up the (G)phone it o(Am)ccured to (G)me
 He'd (F)grown up (Am)just like (D)me

My (F)boy was (Am)just like (D)me



[chorus]

Written by Harry Chapin, Sandra Chapin

The Cave – Mumford & Sons*

[quietly]

It's empty in the **(Dm)**val-ley of your **(F)**heart
The sun, it rises **(Dm)**slowly as you **(F)**walk
Away from all the **(Dm)**fears and all the **(F)**faults you've **(C)**left be**(F)**hind **(Bb-F)**
The harvest left no **(Dm)**food for you to **(F)**eat
You cannibal, you **(Dm)**meat-eater, you **(F)**see
But I have seen the **(Dm)**same, I know the **(F)**shame in **(C)**your de**(F)**feat
(Bb-F)

[chorus - strumming]

But **(F)**I-I-I... will **(Bb)**hold on **(F)**hope
And **(F)**I-I-I... won't **(Bb)**let you **(F)**choke
(Bb)On the **(F)**noose a**(C)**round your neck
And **(Dm)**I-I-I'll... find **(Bb)**strength in **(F)**pain
And **(Dm)**I-I-I... will **(Bb)**change my **(F)**ways
I'll **(Bb)**know my **(F)**name as it's **(C)**called again

[quietly]

Cause I have other **(Dm)**things to fill my **(F)**time
You take what is **(Dm)**yours and I'll take **(F)**mine
Now let me at the **(Dm)**truth which will re**(F)**resh my **(C)**broken **(F)**mind **(Bb-F)**

So tie me to a **(Dm)**post and block my **(F)**ears
I can see widows and **(Dm)**orphans through my **(F)**tears
I know my call de**(Dm)**spite my faults and de**(F)**spite my **(C)**growing **(F)**fears
(Bb-F)

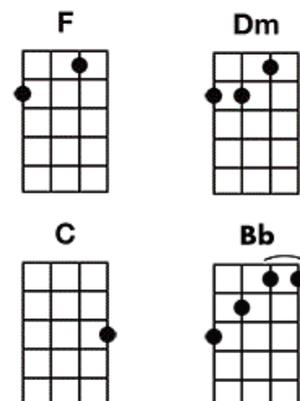
[chorus]

[quietly]

So come out of your **(Dm)**cave walking on your **(F)**hands
And see the world **(Dm)**hanging upside **(F)**down
You can understand de**(Dm)**pendence when you **(F)**know the **(C)**maker's
(F)mind **(Bb-F)**

So **(F)**make... your **(Bb)**siren's **(F)** call
And **(F)**sing... **(Bb)**all you **(F)**want
I **(Bb)**will not **(F)**hear what you **(C)**have to say
Cause **(Dm)**I-I-I... need **(Bb)**freedom **(F)**now
And **(Dm)**I-I-I... need **(Bb)**to know **(F)**how
To **(Bb)**live my **(F)**life as it's **(C)**meant to be

But **(F)**I-I-I... will **(Bb)**hold on **(F)**hope
And **(F)**I-I-I... won't **(Bb)**let you **(F)**choke
(Bb)On the **(F)**noose a**(C)**round your neck
And **(Dm)**I-I-I'll... find **(Bb)**strength in **(F)**pain
And **(Dm)**I-I-I... will **(Bb)**change my **(F)**ways
I'll **(Bb)**know my **(F)**name as it's **(C)**called again **(C) (F – single strum)**



Written by Marcus Mumford, Winston Marshall, Ben Lovett, Ted Dwane

Cecilia – Simon and Garfunkel

[intro] (E7) and nifty tapping

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home
Ho-ho-(A)-home

(A) Making love in the (D)after(A)noon
With Ce(A)cilia... (D)up in (E7)my bed(A)room
(Makin' (A)love) I got up to (D)wash my (A)face
When I (A)come back to bed someone's (E7)taken my (A)place

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home
Come on (A)home

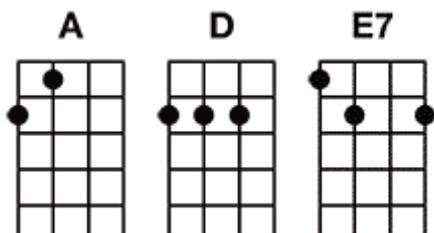
[whistling solo – same chords as verse]

(A) (A) (D) (A)
(D) (A) (E7) (E7)
(D) (A) (D) (A)
(D) (A) (E7) (E7)

Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain
I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing
Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain
I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing

[outro]

Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh
Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh
Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh
Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh
(A – single strum)



Written by Paul Simon

C'est la Vie - B*Witched*

[intro] (G) (C) (G) (D) x2

I say (G)hey boy (C)sittin' in your tree (G)mummy always wants you to
 (D)come for tea (oh oh)
 (G)Don't be shy (C)straighten up your tie... get (G)down from your treehouse
 (D)sittin' in the sky (oh oh)
 (G)I wanna know (C)just what to do (G)is it very big is there (D)room for two
 (G)I got a house with the (C)windows and doors, I'll (G)show you mine if-you
 (D)show me yours

(Em) Gotta let me in (A) hey hey hey
 (C) Let the fun begin (G) he-ey
 (Em) I'm the wolf today (A) hey hey hey
 I'll (C7)huff... I'll puff... I'll (C7)huff I'll puff I'll blow you away

Say you (G)will, say you (C)won't, say you'll (Em)do what I (D)don't
 Say you're (G>true, say to (C)me... (Em) c'est la (D)vie
 Say you (G)will, say you (C)won't, say you'll (Em)do what I (D)don't
 Say you're (G>true, say to (C)me (*get a loife*)... (Em) c'est la (D)vie

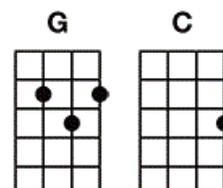
Do you (G)play with the girls (C)play with the boys, do you (G)ever get lonely
 (D)playing with your toys?
 (G)We can talk (C)we can sing, (G)I'll be the queen and (D)you'll be the king
 (G)Hey boy (C)in your tree... throw (G)down a ladder, make (D)room for me
 (G)I got a house with the (C)windows and doors, I'll (G)show you mine if you
 (D)show me yours

(Em) Gotta let me in (A) hey hey hey
 (C) Let the fun begin (G) he-ey
 (Em) I'm the wolf today (A) hey hey hey
 I'll (C7)huff... I'll puff... I'll (C7)huff I'll puff I'll blow you away

Say you (G)will, say you (C)won't, say you'll (Em)do what I (D)don't
 Say you're (G>true, say to (C)me... (Em) c'est la (D)vie
 Say you (G)will, say you (C)won't, say you'll (Em)do what I (D)don't
 Say you're (G>true, say to (C)me (*what are you loike*) (Em) c'est la (D)vie

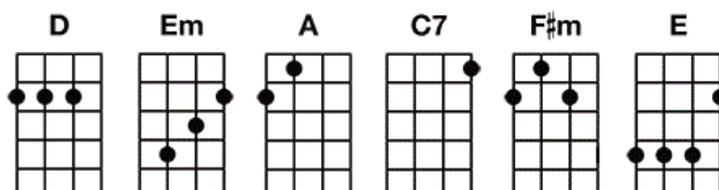
[instrumental / key change / tiddly dance sequence]

(A) (D) (A) (E)
 (A) (D) (A) Hey! hey! hey! (E) na-na-na
 (A)Hey! (D) na-na-na (A)ho! (E) na-na-na
 (A)Hey! (D) hey! (A) hey! hey! (E)



Say you (A)will, say you (D)won't, say you'll (F#m)do what I (E)don't
 Say you're (A>true, say to (D)me... (F#m) c'est la (E)vie!
 Say you (A)will, say you (D)won't, say you'll (F#m)do what I (E)don't
 Say you're (A>true, say to (D)me... (F#m) c'est la (E)vie!

(A) (D) (F#m) c'est la (E)vie
 (A) (D) (F#m) c'est la (E)vie
 (A - single strum)



Written by B*witched, Ray Hedges,
 Martin Brannigan, Tracy Ackerman

The Chain – Fleetwood Mac

(Em) x4

(Em) Listen to the wind blo-(**A**)o-ow (**A7**)

Watch... the (**D6**)sun rise (**C6**) (**Em**)

(Em) Run in the sha(**A**)dows (**A7**)

Damn your love, damn your (**D6**)lies (**C6**) (**Em**)

And if (**Am**)you don't love me now

You will (**Am**)never love me again

I can (**Em**)still hear you (**C**)saying

You would (**Dsus4**)never break the chain (*never break the chain*)

And if (**Am**)you don't love me now

You will (**Am**)never love me again

I can (**Em**)still hear you (**C**)saying

You would (**Dsus4**)never break the chain (*never break the chain*)

(Em) x4

(Em) Listen to the wind blo-(**A**)o-ow (**A7**)

Down... (**D6**)comes the night (**C6**) (**Em**)

(Em) Run in the sha(**A**)dows (**A7**)

Damn your love, damn your (**D6**)lies (**C6**) (**Em**)

(Em) Break the si(**A**)lence (**A7**)

Damn the dark, damn the (**D6**)light (**C6**) (**Em**)

And if (**Am**)you don't love me now

You will (**Am**)never love me again

I can (**Em**)still hear you (**C**)saying

You would (**Dsus4**)never break the chain (*never break the chain*)

And if (**Am**)you don't love me now

You will (**Am**)never love me again

I can (**Em**)still hear you (**C**)saying

You would (**Dsus4**)never break the chain (*never break the chain*)

(Em) (Cadd#4) x4

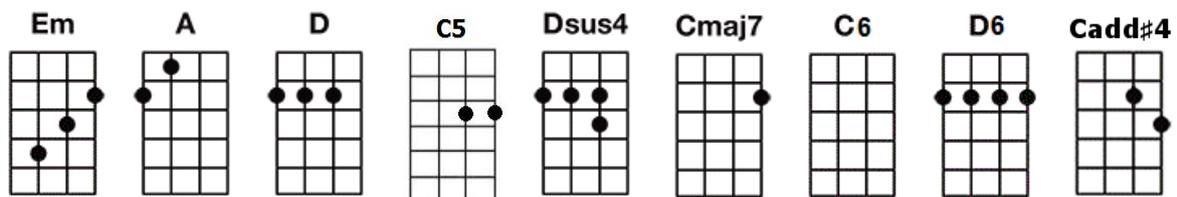
(Am) Chain, keep us to(**Em**)gether (*running in the shadows*)

(Am) Chain, keep us to(**Em**)gether (*running in the shadows*)

(Am) Chain, keep us to(**Em**)gether (*running in the shadows*)

(Am) Chain, keep us to(**Em**)gether (*running in the shadows*)

[repeat to fade]



Written by Lindsey Buckingham, Mick Fleetwood, Christine McVie, John McVie, Stevie Nicks

Chelsea Dagger - The Fratellis

[intro] x2

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a girl with shoes like (A)that... she said you know me well
I seen (C)you and little Steven and Jo(B)anna round the back of my (Em)ho-tel
oh (D)yeah

(G) Someone said you was asking after me (A)but I know you best as a blagger
I said (C)tell me your name is it (B)sweet? She said my boy it's (Em)dagger oh
(D)yeah (*whoah*)

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got

I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it

(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here

Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a boy with bones like (A)that... she said you got me
wrong

I would've (C)sold them to you if I could've (B)just-a kept the last of my
(Em)clothes on, oh (D)yeah

(G) Call me up take me down with you *when* you go... (A)I could be your
regular belle

And I could (C)dance for little Steven and Jo(B)anna round the back of my
(Em)ho-tel oh (D)yeah (*whoah*)

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got

I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it

(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here

Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

(G)*8 (D)*8 (G)*8 (D) (D) (D-D-D-D) (D) (D) (D-D-D-D)

(G)Chelsea Chelsea (C)I be(D)lieve that when you're

(G)Dancing slowly (C)sucking your (D)sleeve

The (G)boys get lonely (C)after you (D)leave

And it's (A)one for the Dagger and a(D)nother for the one you be(G)lieve

Chelsea (C)I be(D)lieve that when you're

(G)Dancing slowly (C)sucking your (D)sleeve

The (G)boys get lonely (C)after you (D)leave

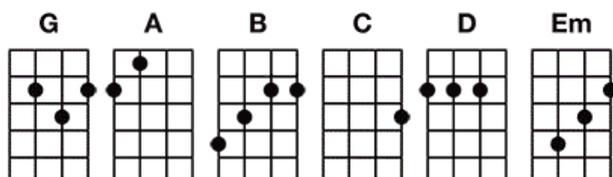
It's (A)one for the Dagger and a(D)nother for the one you be(G)lieve

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do (G-single strum)



Written by Jon Fratelli

City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie

[intro] (F)

(F)Riding on the (C)City of New (F)Orleans
(Dm)Illinois Central (Bb)Monday morning (F)rail
(F)Fifteen cars and (C)fifteen restless (F)riders
(Dm)Three conductors and (C)twenty-five sacks of (F)mail
All a(Dm)long the southbound odyssey... the (Am)train pulls out of Kankakee
(C)Rolls along past houses farms and (G)fields
(Dm)Passing towns that have no name... (Am)freight yards of old black men
And (C)graveyards... of (Bb)rusted automo(F)biles

[chorus 1]

(Bb) Good morning A(C)merica how (F)are you?
Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (G7)
I'll be (Eb)gone five (Bb)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

Dealing (F)card games with the (C)old men in the (F)club car
(Dm)Penny a point ain't (Bb)no one keeping (F)score
(F)Pass the paper (C)bag that holds the (F)bottle
(Dm)Feel the wheels (C)rumbling `neath the (F)floor
And the (Dm)sons of Pullman porters... and the (Am)sons of engineers
Ride their (C)father's magic carpets made of (G)steel
(Dm)Mothers with their babes asleep (Am)rocking to the gentle beat
And the (C)rhythm of the (Bb)rails is all they (F)feel

[chorus 1]

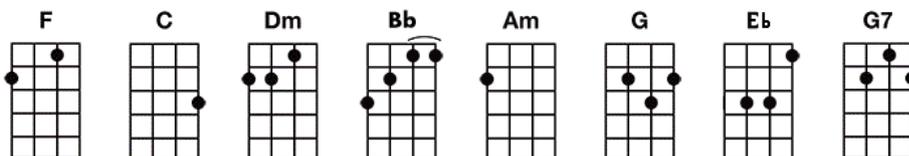
(F)Night time on the (C)City of New (F)Orleans
(Dm)Changing cars in (Bb)Memphis, Tenne(F)ssee
(F)Half way home... (C)we'll be there by (F)morning
Through the (Dm)Mississippi darkness (C)rolling down to the (F)sea
But (Dm)all the towns and people seem to (Am)fade into a bad dream
And the (C)steel rail... still ain't heard the (G)news
The con(Dm)ductor sings his songs again... the (Am)passengers will please
refrain
This (C)train's got the disapp(Bb)earing railroad (F)blues

[chorus 2]

(Bb) Good night A(C)merica how (F)are you?
Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son
(C – 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (G7)
I'll be (Eb)gone five (Bb)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

[repeat chorus 2, then]

I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done



Written by Steve Goodman

Closing Time – Semisonic

[intro] (G) (D) (Am) (C) x4

(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)open all the (C)doors
And (G)let you out (D)into the (Am)world (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)turn all of the (C)lights on over
(G)Every boy and (D)every (Am)girl (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)one last call for (C)alcohol
So (G)finish your (D)whiskey or (Am)beer (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)you don't have to (C)go home but you
(G)Can't... (D)stay... (Am)here (C)

[chorus]

(G)I know (D)who I (Am)want to take me (C)home
(G)I know (D)who I (Am)want to take me (C)home
(G)I know (D)who I (Am)want to take me (C)home
Take me (G)ho-o-(D)-ome (Am) (C)

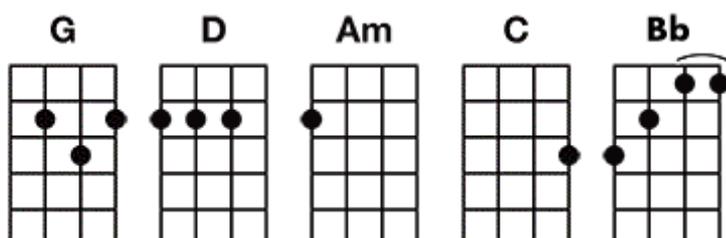
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)time for you to (C)go out
To the (G)places you (D)will be (Am)from (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)this room won't be (C)open till your
(G)Brothers or your (D)sisters (Am)come (C)
So (G)gather up your (D)jackets... (Am)move it to the (C)exits
I (G)hope... you have (D)found a (Am)friend (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)every new beg(C)inning comes from
(G)Some other be(D)ginning's (Am)end...(C)yeah

[chorus]

(Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb)
(G) (G) (G) (G)
(G) (D) (Am) (C) x4
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)time for you to (C)go out
To the (G)places you (D)will be (C)from [stop]

[shout 1,2,3,4, then chorus]

(G) (D) (Am) (C)
(G)Closing (D)time... (Am)every new begin(C)ning comes from
(G)Some other be(D)ginning's (Am)end (C)
(G – single strum)



Written by Dan Wilson

Come on Eileen – Dexy’s Midnight Runners

[intro] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C)Poor old Johnny (Em)Ray
 Sounded (F)sad upon the radio, he moved a (C)million hearts in (G)mono
 (C) Our mothers (Em)cried
 And (F)sang along who’d blame them? (C-G)
 (C)You’re grown (*so grown up*) (Em)so grown (*so grown up*)
 (F)Now I must say more than ever (C-G)
 (C)Too-ra loo-ra (Em)too-ra loo-rye
 (F)Ay... and we can (C)sing just like our (G)fathers...
 (G)

(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) at this
 (Em7)Moment... you mean (G)every(A)thing
 With (D)you in that dress, oh my (A)thoughts, I confess, verge on
 (Em7)Dirty, ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen
 (A) (A)

[interlude] (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C)These people round (Em)here
 Wear beaten (F)down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces... they’re re(C)signed to
 what their (G)fate is
 But (C)not us (*no never*) (Em)no not us (*no never*)
 (F)We are far too young and clever (C-G)
 (C)Too-ra loo-ra (Em)too-ra loo-rye
 (F)Ay... Eileen I’ll (C)hum this tune for(G)ever
 (G)

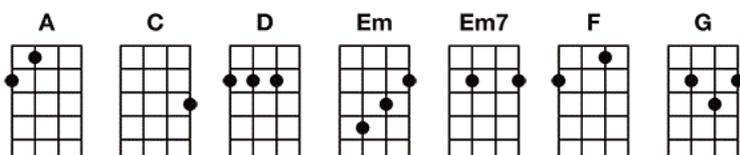
(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) ah come
 (Em7)On let’s... take off (G)every(A)thing
 That (D)pretty red dress... Ei(A)leen (*tell him yes*) ah, come
 (Em7)On let’s... ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen
 (D-single strum)Please

[simple strumming increasing in tempo – repeat box three times]

(D) Come on... Ei(D)leen taloo-rye-
 (F#m)Ay, come on Ei(F#m)leen taloo-rye
 (G)Ay, too-ra too-(G)-ra too-loo-ra
 (D) (A)

[outro – back to normal tempo]

(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) at this
 (Em7)Moment... you mean (G)every(A)thing
 With (D)you in that dress, oh my (A)thoughts, I confess, verge on
 (Em7)Dirty, ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen
 (D – single strum)



Written by Kevin Rowland, Jim Paterson, Billy Adams

Common People (short version) – Pulp

[intro] (C)

(C) She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at St. Martins College
That's where (G)I... caught her eye

(C) She told me that her dad was loaded

I said "In that case I'll have a rum and Coca-Cola"

She said (G)"Fine"... and then in thirty seconds time, she said

(F)"I want to live like common people

I want to do whatever common people do (C)

I want to sleep with common people

I want to sleep with... common people like you" (G)

What else could I do... I said "Oh... I'll see what I can do" (C)

(C) I took her to a supermarket

I don't know why but I had to start it some(G)where... so it started... there

(C) I said "Pretend you've got no money"

She just laughed and said "Oh, you're so funny"

I said (G)"Yeah... well I can't see anyone else smiling in here (*are you sure...*)

(F)You want to live like common people

You want to see whatever common people see (C)

You want to sleep with common people

You want to sleep with... common people like me (G)

But she didn't... understand... she just smiled and held my (C)hand

Rent a flat above a shop... cut your hair and get a job

Smoke some (G)fags and play some pool... pretend you never went to school

But still you'll (C)never get it right... 'cause when you're laid in bed at night

Watching (G)roaches climb the wall... if you called your dad he could stop it all
yeah

(F) You'll never live like common people

You'll never do whatever common people do (C)

You'll never fail like common people

You'll never watch your life slide out of view(G)

And dance, and drink, and screw, because there's nothing else to (C)do

[interlude – same strumming pattern as verses]

(C) (C)

(G) (G)

(C) (C)

(G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G) (G) (G) (G) (G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G)

(F)Sing along with the common people

Sing along and it might just get you through (C)

Laugh along with the common people

Laugh along even though they are laughing at you (G)

And the stupid things that you do

Because you think that poor is cool (C)

I wanna live with... common people like you **x6**

Ooh la-la-la-la, ooh la-la-la-la, ooh la-la-la-la, oh yeah

Written by Jarvis Cocker, Russell Senior, Steve Mackey, Nick Banks, Candida Doyle

Complicated – Avril Lavigne

[intro] (F)

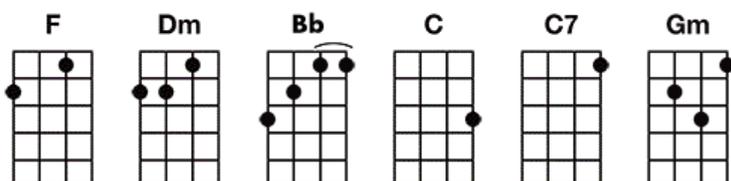
(F) Chill out... what you yellin' for
(Dm) Lay back... it's all been done before
(Bb) And if... you could only (C)let it be... (C7)you will see
(F) I like... you the way you are
(Dm) When we're... drivin' in your car
(Bb) And you're... talkin' to me (C)one-on-one... but (C7)you become
(Bb)Somebody else... round everyone else
You're (Dm)watchin' your back... like you can't relax
You're (Bb)tryin' to be cool... you look like a fool to (C)me... tell me

(Dm)Why'd you have to go and make
(Bb)Things so compli(F)cated ?
I (C)see the way you're
(Dm)Actin' like you're somebody (Bb)else
Gets me frust(F)rated... (C)life's like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb)crawl and you break and
You (F)take what you get and (C)you turn it into
(Gm)Honestly, you promised me, I'm never gonna find you (Bb)fake it
No no (F)no

[straight in]

(F) You come... over unannounced
(Dm) Dressed up... like you're something else
(Bb) Where you... are and where it's (C)at you see you're (C7)makin me
(F) Laugh out... when you strike a pose
(Dm) Take off... all your preppy clothes
(Bb) You know... you're not foolin (C)anyone when (C7)you become
(Bb)Somebody else... round everyone else
You're (Dm)watchin' your back... like you can't relax
You're (Bb)tryin' to be cool... you look like a fool to (C)me... tell me

(Dm)Why'd you have to go and make
(Bb)Things so compli(C)cated ?
I (C7)see the way you're
(Dm)Actin' like you're somebody (Bb)else
Gets me frust(C)rated... (C7)life's like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb)crawl and you break and
You (F)take what you get and (C)you turn it into
(Gm)Honestly, you promised me, I'm never gonna find you (Bb)fake it
No no (F – single strum)no



Written by Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards

Country House – Blur

[intro – same as first four lines of verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) | (C) (Bm) (B7) (B7)

(G)City dweller, suc(D)cessful fella (Am)thought to himself, oops, I've got a lot of money

(C)Caught in a (Bm)rat race terminal(B7)ly

I'm a pro(G)fessional cynic but my (D)heart's not in it... I'm (Am)paying the price of living life at the limit

(C)Caught up in the (Bm)centuries anxie(B7)ty

Yes, it (D)preys on him, he's (D7)getting thin (*so simple*)

Now he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

Watching (C)afternoon repeats and the food he eats in the (G)country

He takes all (G)manner of pills and piles up analyst bills in the (D)country

Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm, lots of rural charm in the (G)country

[pause]

He's got (G)morning glory, and (D)life's a different story (Am)everything's going Jackanory

(C)In touch with his (Bm)own mortality(B7)

He's (G)reading Balzac and (D)knocking back Prozac, ui's a (Am)helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully

(C)Bland, oh, it's the centu(Bm)ries remedy(B7)

For the (D)faint at heart, a (D7)new start (*so simple*)

He (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

He's got a (C)fog in his chest so he needs a lot of rest in the (G)country

He doesn't (G)drink, smoke, laugh, he takes herbal baths in the (D)country

Yes you'll (C)come to no harm, on the animal farm in the (G)country (D)

In the (D)country...(do do do) in the (D)country (do do do)

Iin the (D)country-y-y

[instrumental - same as verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) | (C) (Bm) (B7) (B7) x2

[slower – single strums]

(G)Blow... blow me (D)out I am so (C)sad I don't know (G)why

(G)Blow... blow me (D)out I am so (C)sad I don't know (G)why

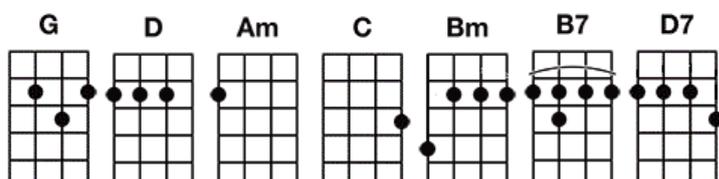
[outro] x2

Ohhh he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

Watching (C)afternoon repeats and the food he eats in the (G)country

He takes all (G)manner of pills and piles up analyst bills in the (D)country

Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm, lots of rural charm in the (G)country



Written by Damon Albarn, Graham Coxon, Alex James, Dave Rowntree

Crazy – Gnarls Barkley

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost
My (F)mind... there was something so pleasant about that
Pla-(Bb)-ace... even your emotions had an echo
In so much spa(Asus4)ce (A)

(Dm) And when you're out there... without care... yeah, I was out of
Tou-(F)-ouch... but it wasn't because I didn't know
Enou-(Bb)-ough
I just knew too (Asus4)much (A)

Does that make me (Dm)crazy?
Does that make me (F)crazy?
Does that make me (Bb)crazy?
Probab(Asus4)ly (A)

(D) And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your
(Bb)Li-ife
But think(F)twice
That's my only ad(Asus4)vice (A)

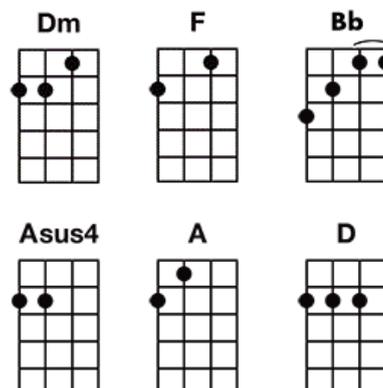
(Dm) Come on now who-do-you... who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think
You (F)are..? Ha ha ha, bless your
Sou-(Bb)-oul... you really think you're in
Con(Asus4)trol? (A)

Well, I think you're (Dm)crazy
I think you're (F)crazy
I think you're (Bb)crazy
Just like (Asus4)me-(A)e-e

(D) My heroes had the heart... to live their lives out on a
(Bb)Li-i-imb
And-all-I re(F)member... is thinking
I want to be like (Asus4)them (A)

(Dm) Ever since I was little... ever since I was little it looked like
(F)Fun... and it's no coincidence I've
Co-(Bb)-ome
And I can die when I'm do-(Asus4)-one (A)

Maybe I'm (Dm)crazy
Maybe you're (F)crazy
Maybe we're (Bb)crazy
Probably(Asus4) (A)
(D) Ooh
(Bb)Ah ooh
(F)Ooh
(Asus4) (A)
(Dm - single strum)



Written by Brian Burton, Thomas Callaway, Gian Franco Reverberi, Gian Piero Reverberi

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]

[no chord] 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

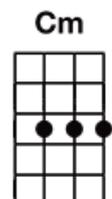
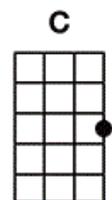
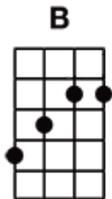
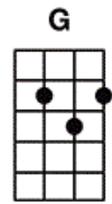
But I'm a creep (G)
I'm a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing (C)here?
I don't be(Cm)long here

(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

[no chord] 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

Written by Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood



Crocodile Rock (abridged) – Elton John

[intro]

(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)
(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)

I rem**(G)**ember when rock was young
 Me and **(Bm)**Susie had so much fun
 Holding **(C)**hands and skimmin' stones
 Had an **(D)**old gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the **(G)**biggest kick I ever got
 Was doin' a **(Bm)**thing called the Crocodile Rock
 While the **(C)**other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
 We were **(D)**hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

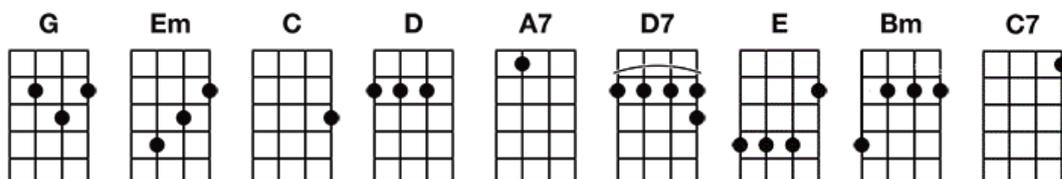
(Em) Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
 When your **(A7)**feet just can't keep still
(D7) I never had me a better time
 And I **(G)**guess I never will
(E)Oh lawdy mamma, those Friday nights
 When **(A7)**Susie wore her dresses tight and
 The **(D7)**Croc Rockin' was ou-out of
(C7)Si-i-ight

(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)
(G) (G) | (Em) (Em) | (C) (C) | (D) (D)

But the **(G)**years went by and rock just died
(Bm)Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
(C)Long nights cryin' by the record machine
(D)Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
 But they'll **(G)**never kill the thrills we've got
 Burnin' **(Bm)**up to the Crocodile Rock
 Learning **(C)**fast till the weeks went past
 We really **(D)**thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

(Em) Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
 When your **(A7)**feet just can't keep still
(D7) I never had me a better time
 And I **(G)**guess I never will
(E)Oh lawdy mamma, those Friday nights
 When **(A7)**Susie wore her dresses tight and
(D7) The-Crocodile-Rockin'-was ou-out of **(C7)**si-i-ight

(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)
(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)



Written by Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen

[intro] (G) (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) I get up in the (Em)evening... (G) and I (Em)ain't got nothing to (G)say
I come home in the (Em)morning... (G) I go to bed (Em)feeling the same
(G)way

I ain't nothing but (Am)tired... (C) man I'm just (Am)tired and bored with
my(G)self

Hey there (Em)baby... (G) I could (Em)use just a little (D)help

You can't start a (D)fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C)spark
This gun's for (Am)hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark
(Em) (G) (Em)

(G) Messages keep getting (Em)clearer... (G) radio's on and I'm (Em)moving
'round the (G)place

I check my look in the (Em)mirror... (G) wanna change my (Em)clothes my hair
my (C)face

Man I ain't getting (Am)nowhere... (C) I'm just (Am)living in a dump like
(G)this

There's something happening (Em)somewhere... (G) baby I (Em)just know that
there (D)is

You can't start a (D)fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C)spark
This gun's for (Am)hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark
(Em) (G) (Em)

(Em) You sit around getting (G)older... (C) there's a joke here some(D)where
and it's on (Em)me

I'll shake this world off my (G)shoulders... (C) come on baby the (D)laugh's on
me

(G) Stay on the streets of (Em)this town... (G) and they'll be (Em)carving you
up all (G)right

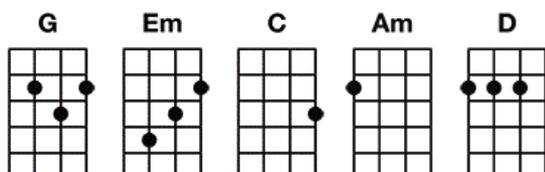
They say you gotta stay (Em)hungry... (G) hey baby, I'm (Em)just about
starving to(C)night

I'm dying for some (Am)action... (C) I'm sick of sitting (Am)round here trying
to write this (G)book

I need a love re(Em)action... (G) come on (Em)baby give me just one (D)look

You can't start a (D)fi-re... sitting round crying over a broken (C)heart
This gun's for (Am)hire... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark
You can't start a (D)fi-re... worrying about your little world falling a(C)part
This gun's for (Am)hire... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G) dark

[outro – repeat to fade] (G) (Em) (G) (Em)



Written by Bruce Springsteen

Dancing Queen – Abba

[intro] (G) (C) (G) (Em) x2

(D)You can dance... (B7)you can jive
(Em)Having the time of your (A7)life
Ooooh... (C)see that girl... (Am)watch that scene... diggin' the
(G)Dancing queen (C)
(G)

(G)Friday night and lights are low (C)
(G)Looking out for a place to (Em)go
(D)Where they play the right music... getting in the swing
You've come to (D)look (Em)for a king (D) (Em)

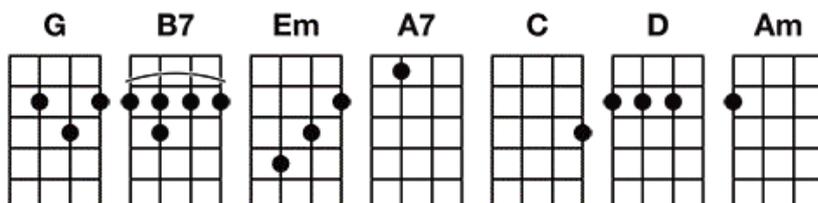
(G)Anybody could be that (C)guy
The (G)night is young and the music's... (Em)high
(D)With a bit of rock music... everything is fine
You're in the (D)mood (Em)for dance (D) (Em)

[chorus]

And when you (Am)get that chance... (D)
You are the (G)dancing queen... (C)young and sweet
Only (G)seventeen (C)
(G)Dancing queen... (C)feel the beat from the
(G)Tamborine, oh (Em)yeah (G)
(D)You can dance... (B7)you can jive
(Em)Having the time of your (A7)life
Ooooh (C)see that girl... (Am)watch that scene... diggin' the
(G)Dancing queen (C)
(G) (C)
(G) (G)

(G)You're a tease, you turn `em on (C)
(G)Leave `em burning and then you're (Em) gone
(D)Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the (D)mood (Em)for dance (D) (Em)

[chorus]



Written by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson

Daydream – The Lovin’ Spoonful

[intro]

(G) (E7) | (Am) (D7)

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream
(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin’ boy
(G) And I’m lost in a (E7)daydream
(Am) Dreaming `bout my (D7)bundle of joy

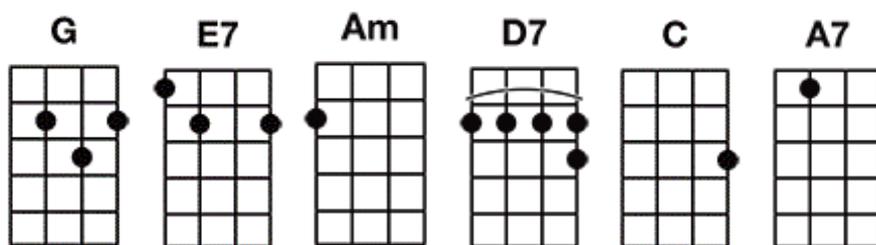
(C) And even if (D7)time ain’t really (G)on my (E7)side
(C) It’s one of those (D7)days for taking a (G)walk out(E7)side
(C) I’m blowing the (D7)day to take a (G)walk in the (E7)sun
(A7) And fall on my face on somebody’s (D7)new-mown lawn

(G) I’ve been having a (E7)sweet dream
(Am) I’ve been dreaming since I (D7)woke up today
(G) It starred me and my (E7)sweet thing
(Am) Cause she’s the one makes me (D7)feel this way

(C) And even if (D7)time is (G)passing me by a (E7)lot
(C) I couldn’t care (D7)less about the (G)dues you say I (E7)got
(C) Tomorrow I’ll (D7)pay the dues for (G)dropping my (E7)love
(A7) A pie in the face for being a (D7)sleepin’ bull dog

(C) And you can be (D7)sure that if you’re (G)feeling (E7)right
(C) A daydream will (D7)last along (G)into the (E7)night
(C) Tomorrow at (D7)breakfast you may (G)prick up your (E7)ears
(A7) Or you may be daydreaming for a (D7)thousand years

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream
(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin’ boy
(G) And I’m lost in a (E7)daydream
(Am) Dreaming `bout my (D7)bundle of joy
(G – single strum)



Written by John Sebastian

Daydream Believer – The Monkees

[intro] (G)

Oh I could **(G)**hide... `neath the **(Am)**wings
Of the **(Bm)**bluebird as she **(C)**sings
The **(G)**six o' clock a**(Em7)**larm
Would never **(A7)**ring **(D7)**
But it **(G)**rings... and I **(Am)**rise
Wipe the **(Bm)**sleep out of my **(C)**eyes
My **(G)**shaving **(Em7)**razor's **(Am)**cold **(D)**and it
(G)Stings

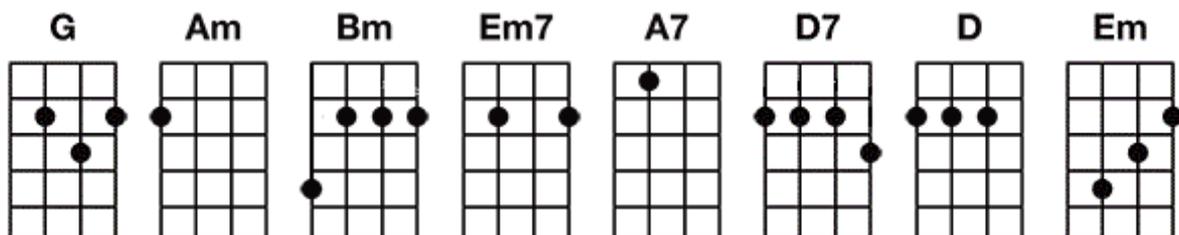
(C)Cheer up **(D)**sleepy **(Bm)**Jean
(C)Oh what **(D)**can it **(Em)**mean **(C)**to a
(G) Daydream be**(C)**liever and a
(G) Home**(Em)**coming **(A7)**queen **(D7)**

(G)You once thought of **(Am)**me
As a **(Bm)**white knight on his **(C)**steed
(G)Now you know how **(Em7)**happy
I can **(A7)**be **(D7)**
Whoa and our **(G)**good times start and **(Am)**end
Without **(Bm)**dollar one to **(C)**spend
But **(G)**how much **(Em7)**baby **(Am)**do we **(D)**really
(G)Need

(C)Cheer up **(D)**sleepy **(Bm)**Jean
(C)Oh what **(D)**can it **(Em)**mean **(C)**to a
(G) Daydream be**(C)**liever and a
(G) Home**(Em)**coming **(A7)**queen **(D7)**

(C)Cheer up **(D)**sleepy **(Bm)**Jean
(C)Oh what **(D)**can it **(Em)**mean **(C)**to a
(G) Daydream be**(C)**liever and a
(G) Home**(Em)**coming **(A7)**queen **(D7)**

(G – single strum)



Written by John Stewart

Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks

[intro] (C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C)...

They seek him (G7)here... they seek him (C)there
His clothes are (G7)loud... but never (C)square (C7)
(F)It will make or break him so he's (C)got to (E7)buy the (A7)best
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Am/C-C)

(C) And when he (G7)does... his little (C)rounds
Round the bou(G7)tiques... of London (C)town (C7)
(F)Eagerly pursuing all the (C)latest (E7)fancy (A7)trends
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Am/C-C)

Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*) (C7)
He (F)thinks he is a flower to be (C)looked at (Am/C-C) (C7)
And (F)when he pulls his frilly nylon (C)panties (E7)right up (A7)tight
He feels a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*)
There's (F)one thing that he loves and that is (C)flattery (Am/C-C)
(C7)
(F)One week he's in polka dots the (C)next week (E7)he's in (A7)stripes
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

(C) They seek him (G7)here... they seek him (C)there
In Regent (G7)Street... and Leicester (C)Square (C7)
(F)Everywhere the Carnabetian (C)army (E7)marches (A7)on
Each one a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

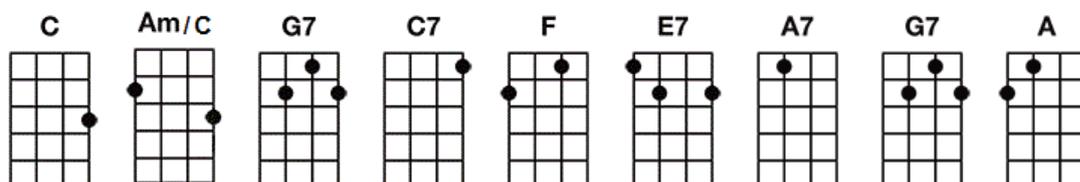
Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*)
His (F)world is built round discotheques and (C)parties (Am/C-C) (C7)
This (F)pleasure seeking individual (C)always (E7)looks his (A7)best
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

Oh yes he (G7)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*) (C7)
He (F)flits from shop to shop just like a (C)butterfly (Am/C-C) (C7)
In (F)matters of the cloth he is as (C)fickle (E7)as can (A7)be
Cos he's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (A)

He's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (A)
He's a (D7)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

[outro – single strums]

(C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C)



Written by Ray Davies

Delilah – Tom Jones

[intro] (Em)

(Em)I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (B7)window
(Em)I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (B7)blind
(E)She... (E7)was... my (Am)woman
(Em)As she deceived me, I (B7)watched and went out of my (Em)mind
(D7)

(G)My my my... De(D7)lilah
(D7)Why why why... De(G)lilah?
(G)I... could (G7)see... that (C)girl was no good for (A7)me
(G)But I was lost like a (D7)slave... that no man could (G)free (B7)

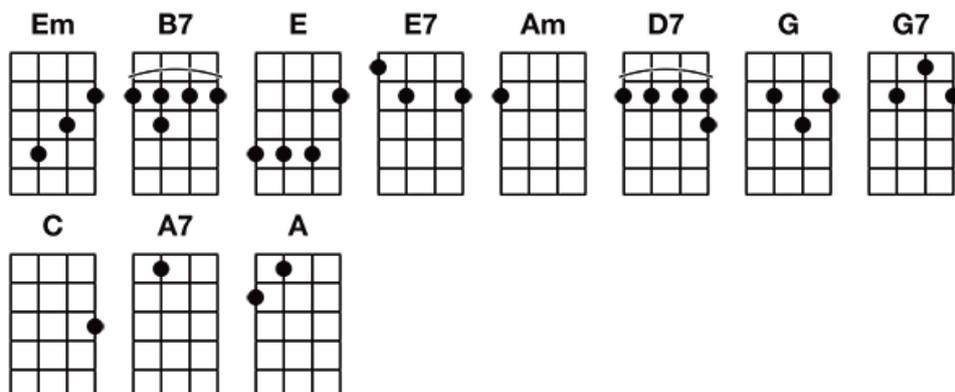
(Em)At break of day when that man drove away I was (B7)waiting
(Em)I crossed the street to her house and she opened the (B7)door
(E)She... (E7)stood... there (Am)laughing
Then (Em)I felt the knife in my (B7)hand and she laughed no (Em)more
(D7)

(G)My my my... De(D7)lilah
(D7)Why why why... De(G)lilah?
(G)So be(G7)fore... they (C)come to break down the (Am)door
For(G)give me Delilah I (D7)just couldn't take any (G)more (B7)

(Em) (B7) (Em) (B7)
(E)She... (E7)stood... there (Am)laughing
Then (Em)I felt the knife in my (B7)hand and she laughed no (Em)more
(D7)

(G)My my my... De(D7)lilah
(D7)Why why why... De(G)lilah?
(G)So be(G7)fore... they (C)come to break down the (Am)door
For(G)give me Delilah I (D7)just couldn't take any (G)more

For(Em)give me Delilah I (B7)just couldn't take any (Em)more (A)
(Em)



Written by Les Reed, Barry Mason

Dirty Old Town – The Pogues

[intro] (G)

I met my (G)love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a (C)drea-ea-eam... by the old ca(G)nal
I kissed my (G)girl... by the factory wall
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

Clouds are (G)dri-i-ifting across the moon
Cats are (C)pro-o-owling on their (G)beat
Springs a (G)girl... from the streets at night
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

I heard a (G)si-i-iren... coming from the docks
Saw a (C)train... set the night on (G)fire
I smelled the (G)spring... on the smoky wind
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

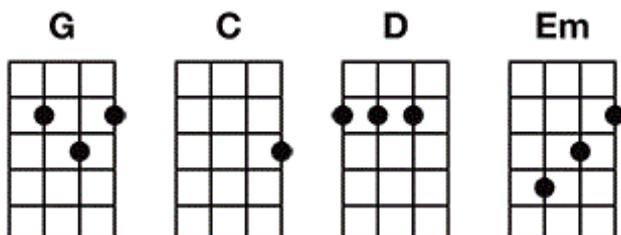
I'm gonna (G)ma-a-ake me... a big sharp axe
Shining (C)steel... tempered in the (G)fire
I'll chop you (G)down... like an old dead tree
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

[quietly]

I met my (G)love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a (C)dream... by the old ca(G)nal
I kissed my (G)girl... by the factory wall
Dirty old (D – single strum)town... dirty old (Em – single strum)town

[loudly]

Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town



Written by Ewan MacColl

Disco 2000 (abridged) – Pulp

[single strums]

(F-Fsus4-F) (F) (F) (F) (F-Fsus4-F) x 2

(Bb-Bbsus4-Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb-Bbsus4-Bb) x 2

Well we were (F)born within an hour of each other... our mothers (F)said we could be sister and brother

Your name is (Bb)Deborah... Deborah... it never (Bb)suited you

And they (F)said that when we grew up... we'd get (F)married, and never split up

Oh we never (Bb)did it... although I often (Bb) thought of it... oh Deborah

Do you re(Cm)call... your house was very (Cm)small... with woodchip

On the (Cm)wall... and when I came round to (Cm)call... you didn't

Notice me at (F)all (*and I said*)

(Bb)Let's all meet up in the year 2000... (Dm)won't it be strange when we're all fully

(Gm)Gro-o-own... be there 2 o'clock by the (Cm)fountain down the (Fsus4)roa-oa-oad(F)

(Bb)I never knew that you'd get married... (Dm)I would be living down here on my (Gm)Own, on that damp and lonely (Cm)Thursday years a(Fsus4)g-o-o(F)

You were the (F)first girl in school to get breasts, and Martin (F)said... that you were the best

Oh the boys all (Bb)loved you, but I was a mess... I had to (Bb)watch 'em try to get you undressed

We were (F)friends that was as far as it went... I used to (F)walk you home sometimes but it meant

Oh it meant nothing (Bb)to you... 'cause you were so (Bb) popular... Deborah

Do you re(Cm)call... your house was very (Cm)small... with woodchip

On the (Cm)wall... and when I came round to (Cm)call... you didn't

Notice me at (F)all (*and I said*)

(Bb)Let's all meet up in the year 2000... (Dm)won't it be strange when we're all fully

(Gm)Gro-o-own... be there 2 o'clock by the (Cm)fountain down the (Fsus4)roa-oa-oad(F)

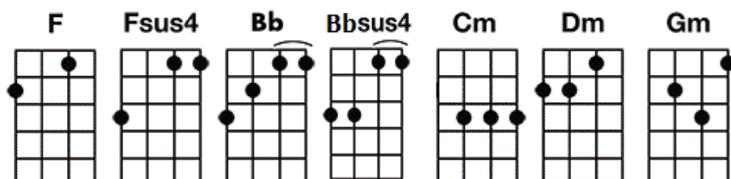
(Bb)I never knew that you'd get married... (Dm)I would be living down here on my (Gm)Own, on that damp and lonely (Cm)Thursday years a(Fsus4)g-o-o(F)

Oh (Bb)what are you doing Sunday baby? (Dm)Would you like to come and meet me maybe?

(Gm)You can even bring your baby (Cm)oooh (Fsus4)oo ooo (F)ooo

(Bb)What are you doing Sunday baby? (Dm)Would you like to come and meet me maybe?

(Gm)You can even bring your baby (Cm)oooh (Fsus4)oo oo (F)ooo (Fsus4)ooo (F)oo oo (Bb)oooh



Written by Jarvis Cocker, Nick Banks, Steve Mackey, Russell Senior, Candida Doyle, Mark Webber

Do You Love Me – The Contours

[intro – single strums and spoken]

(F) You broke my heart (Bb) `cause I couldn't dance

(C) You didn't even want me a(Dm)round

And now I'm back... to let you know

I can really shake `em down

(C – strumming)

Do you (F)love me? I can (Bb)really (C)move

Do you (F)love me? I'm (Bb)in the (C)groove

Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me

(Bb)Now that (Bbm)I can (C)dance Dance [slap your ukulele to stop]

[stop]Watch me now

Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)work it out (C)baby

(F)Work, work Well you're (Bb)drivin' me (C)crazy

(F)Work, work With just a (Bb)little bit of (C)soul now

(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

I can (F)mash potato I can (Bb)mash po(C)tato

And I can (F)do the twist I can (Bb)do the (C)twist

Now (F)tell me baby (Bb)Tell me (C)baby

Do you (F)like it like this? (Bb)Like it like (C)this

(F – shouted)Tell me (C – sung)tell me [shouted]tell me

Do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me?

Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me

Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me

(Bb)Now that (Bbm)I can (C)dance Dance, dance [slap your ukulele]

[stop] Watch me now

Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)shake it up (C)shake it up

(F)Work, work Ah (Bb)shake `em shake `em (C)down

(F)Work, work Ah (Bb)little bit of (C)soul now

(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

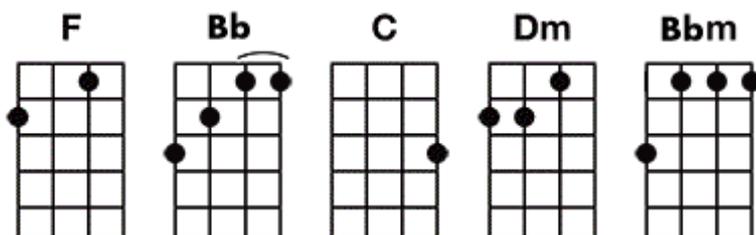
Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)work it all (C)baby

(F)Work, work Well you're (Bb)drivin' me (C)crazy

(F)Work Ah (Bb)don't get (C)lazy

(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

[repeat box and finish]



Written by Berry Gordy Jr

(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in
Then I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

I'm (G)sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)ti-i-ide roll a(E7)way
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin' (G)ti-i-ime (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay
'Cause (G)I've had nothin to (B7)live for
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way... so I'm just gonna

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G) ti-i-ide roll a(E7)way
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin' (G)ti-i-ime (E7)

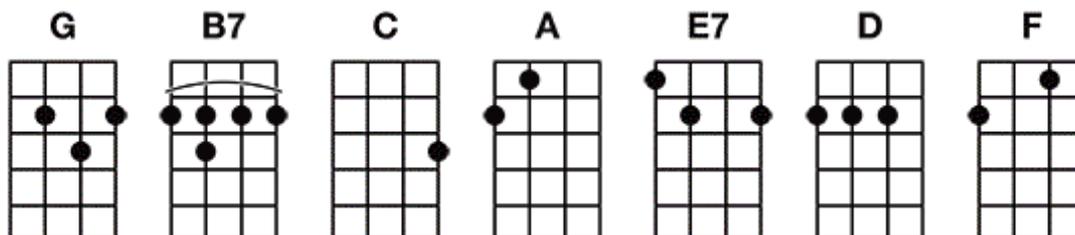
(G) Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change
(G)E-e-(D)-verything (C)still remains the same
(G) (D)I can't do what (C)ten people (G)tell me to do
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home... now, I'm just gon'

(G)Sit at the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)ti-i-ide roll a(E7)way, ooh, yeah
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wasting (G)ti-i-ime (E7)

[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) | (G) (E7)

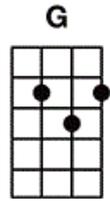


Written by Steve Cropper, Otis Redding

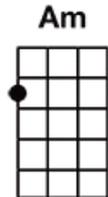
Dog Days Are Over – Florence and the Machine*

[intro] (G)

(G) Happiness... hit her... like a train on the
(G)Tra-(Am)a-(Em)ack
(G) Coming towards her... stock still no turning
(G)Ba-(Am)a-(Em)ack
She (G)hid around corners... and she hid under beds
She (G)killed it with kiss(Am)es... and (Em)from it she fled
With (G)every bubble... she sank with her drink
And (G)washed it a(Am)way down the (Em)kitchen sink



The (G)dog days are over... the (G)dog days are done
The (G)horses are (Am)coming so (Em)you better run

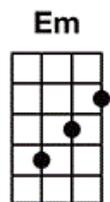


Run (G)fast for your mother, run fast for your father, (G)run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
(G)Leave all your loving, your (Am)loving behind... you can't (Em)carry it with you if you want to survive

The (G)dog days are ove-er... the (G)dog days are done
(G)Can you hear the hor(Am)se-e-es cause (Em)he-ere they come
(G – single strum) [pause]

[bridge – slow, single strums]

And (G)I-I-I (G)never wanted
(G)Anything (Am)from you-(Em)ou
Except (G)e-e-every(G)thing you had and
(G)What was left (Am)after that (Em)too, oh



[normal strumming, fast and loud]

(G) Happiness... hit her... like a bullet in the
(G)Hea-ea-ea-(Am)ea-ea-ea-(Em)ead
(G) Struck from a... great height... by someone who
(G)Should know be-(Am)e-etter than (Em)tha-a-at

The (G)dog days are ove-er... the (G)dog days are done
(G)Can you hear the hor(Am)se-e-es cause (Em)he-ere they come
(G – single strum) [tap for four beats]

Run (G)fast for your mother, run fast for your father, (G)run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
(G)Leave all your loving, your (Am)loving behind... you can't (Em)carry it with you if you want to survive

The (G)dog days are ove-er... the (G)dog days are done
(G)Can you hear the hor(Am)se-e-es cause (Em)here they come

The (G)dog days are ove-er... the (G)dog days are done
The (G)horses are (Am)coming so (Em)you better ru-u-u-
u-u-u-(G – single strum)-un

Written by: Florence Welch, Isabella Summers

Don't Leave Me This Way – The Communards

[intro]

(Am)Aaah la-(Dm7)dah la-dah
 La (C)dah dah (G7) ...la dah
 (Am)Dah dah-dah dah-(Dm7)dah
 Dah dah (G7)dah dah (G7)

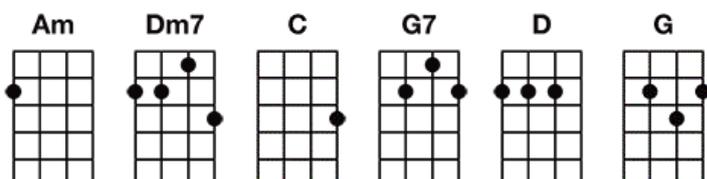
(Am)Don't (D)leave me this (G)way
 (G7) I can't sur(C)vive
 I can't (G7)stay a(Am)live... with(Dm7)out your love... (G7) no ba-aby
 (Am)Don't (D)leave me this (G)way
 (G7) I can't e(C)xist
 I will (G7)surely (Am)miss... your (Dm7)tender kiss
 So (G7)don't leave me this (A)way

(A)A-a-a-ah baby
 My(G)heart is full of (D)love and de(A)sire for you
 So (G)come on down and (D)do what you've (A)got to do
 You (G)started this (D)fire down (A)in my soul
 Now (G)can't you see it's (D)burning (A)out of control
 So (G)come on down and (D)satisfy the (A)need in me
 'Cause (G)only your good (D)lovin' can (E7)set me free
 (E7)

(Am)Don't (D)leave me this (G)way
 (G7) I don't under(C)stand
 How I'm at (G7)your com(Am)mand... so (Dm7)baby please
 (G7) So don't you leave me this (Am)way

(A)A-a-a-ah baby
 My(G)heart is full of (D)love and de(A)sire for you
 So (G)come on down and (D)do what you've (A)got to do
 You (G)started a (D)fire down (A)in my soul
 Now (G)can't you see it's (D)burning (A)out of control
 So (G)come on satis(D)fy the (A)need in me
 Cos (G)only your good (D)lovin' can (A)set me free (*set me free*)
 (G)Set me free (D) set me (A)free... (*set me free*)
 (G)Set me free (D) set me (A)free-ee-ee-
 (G)-ee-ee-(D)-ee-ee-(A)-ee-ee-ee

(G) (D) (A) (A) x4
 (G) (D) Come satisfy (A)me... come satisfy
 (G)Me-e-(D)-e-e... come satisfy (A – single strum)me



Written by Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff, Cary Gilbert

Don't Look Back in Anger – Oasis

[intro] (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Slip inside the (G) eye of your (Am) mind... don't you (E) know you might
 (F) Find... (G) a better place to (C) play (Am-G)
 (C) You said that (G) you'd never (Am) been... but all the (E) things that you've
 (F) Seen... (G) slowly fade away (C) (Am-G)

(F) So I start a (Fm) revolution from my (C) bed
 'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
 (F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
 (G) Stand up beside the fireplace (E) take that look from off your face
 'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out
 (G) (G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait she (E) knows it's too
 (F) Late as we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
 Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look
 (F) Back in anger (G) I heard you (C) say (G)
 (Am) (E) (F) (G)
 (C) (Am-G)

(C) Take me to the (G) place where you (Am) go... where (E) nobody
 (F) Knows (G) if it's night or day (C) (Am-G)
 (C) Please don't put your (G) life in the (Am) hands... of a (E) rock and roll
 (F) Band (G) who'll throw it all away (C) (Am-G)

(F) I'm gonna start a revo(Fm)lution from my (C) bed
 'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
 (F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
 (G) Stand up beside the fireplace... (E) take that look from off your face
 'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out
 (G) (G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it's too
 (F) Late as we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
 My (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look
 (F) Back in anger (G) I heard you (C) say

[instrumental – same chords as chorus]

(F) (Fm) (C) (C) x3

(G) (G) (E) (E) | (Am) (G) (F) (F) | (G) (G) (G – single strum)

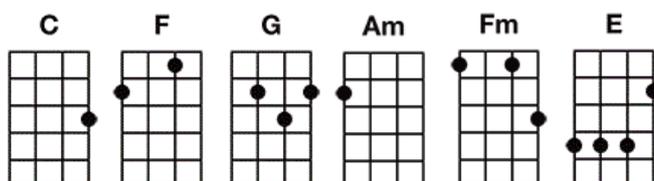
[drumbeats]

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it's too
 (F) Late as she's (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
 My (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look (F) back in anger
 I (G) heard you (C) say (Am-G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it's too
 (F) Late as we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
 Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am – single strum) way

Don't look (F) back in anger... don't look (Fm) back in anger
 I heard you (C) say... (G) (Am) (E)
 (F) (G) At least not to (C) day

Written by Noel Gallagher



Don't Speak (abridged) – No Doubt*

(Cm) (Cm)

(Cm) You and me... we (Gm) used to be tog (Fm) ether
(Bb) Every day tog (Gm) ether (Fm) always (Bb)
I (Cm) really fe- (Gm)-el... that I'm (Fm) losing... my (Bb) best friend
I (Gm) can't believe this (Cm) could be... (Fm) the end (Bb)
It (Cm) loo-ooks as (Gm) though... (Fm) you're... letting (Bb) go
And (Eb) if it's real, well (Bb) I don't want to (C) know

(Fm) Don't speak I (Bbm) know just what you're (Eb) saying (C) so please stop

Ex (Bbm) plaining... don't (C) tell me 'cause it (Fm) hurts (Bbm-Eb)
(Fm) Don't speak (Bbm) I know what you're (Eb) thinking (C) I don't need
Your (Bbm) reasons... don't (C) tell me 'cause it (Fm) hurts (Db-Eb)

Our (Cm) memories... (Gm) they can be in (Fm) viting
But some are (Bb) altogether (Gm) mighty... (Fm) frightening
(Cm) A-a-as we (Gm) die, (Fm) both... you and (Bb) I
(Eb) With my head in my (Bb) hands, I sit and (C) cry-y-y

(Fm) Don't speak... I (Bbm) know just what you're (Eb) saying (C) so please stop

Ex (Bbm) plaining... don't (C) tell me 'cause it (Fm) hurts (no, no- (Bbm-Eb) -no, no-o-o)

(Fm) Don't speak (Bbm) I know what you're (Eb) thinking and (C) I don't need

Your (Bbm) reasons... don't (C) tell me 'cause it
[single strums] (Fm) hurts (Db) (C) (Ab)

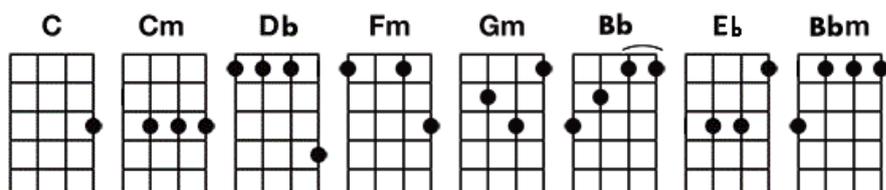
(Cm) You and me... (Gm) (Fm) I can see us (Bb) dying
(Fm) Are we? (Bb)

(Fm) Don't speak... I (Bbm) know just what you're (Eb) saying (C) so please stop

Ex (Bbm) plaining... don't (C) tell me 'cause it (Fm) hurts (no (Bbm-Eb) no-o-o)

(Fm) Don't speak... (Bbm) I know what you're (Eb) thinking.. and (C) I don't need

Your (Bbm) reasons... don't (C) tell me 'cause it (Fm) hurts (Bbm-Eb)
(Fm – single strum)



Written by Gwen Stefani, Eric Stefani

Don't Stop Believin' – Journey

[intro] (D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Just a (A)small town girl (Bm) living in a (G)lonely world
(D) She took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)
(D) Just a (A)city boy (Bm) born and raised in (G)south Detroit
(D) He took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)
(D) (A) (F#m) (G)

(D) A singer in a (A)smoky room (Bm) A smell of wine and (G)cheap
perfume
(D) For a smile they can (A)share the night, it goes (F#m)on and on
and (G)on and on

(G)Strangers... waiting... (D) up and down the boulevard
Their (G)shadows... searching in the (D)night
(G)Streetlight... people... (D) living just to find emotion
(G)Hiding... somewhere in the (A)night

(D) Working hard to (A)get my fill... (Bm) everybody (G)wants a thrill
(D) Paying anything to (A)roll the dice just (F#m)one more time (G)

(D) Some will win... (A) some will lose... (Bm) some were born to
(G)sing the blues
(D) Oh, the movie (A)never ends... it goes (F#m)on and on and (G)on
and on

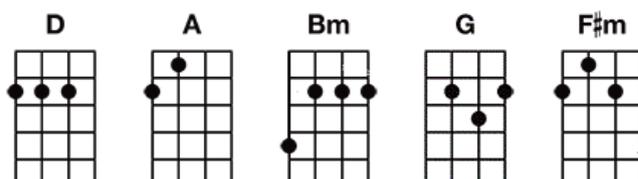
(G)Strangers... waiting... (D) up and down the boulevard
Their (G)shadows... searching in the (D)night
(G)Streetlight... people... (D) living just to find emotion
(G)Hiding... somewhere in the (A)night

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)
(D) (A) (F#m) (G)

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

(D - single strum)Don't (D - single strum)stop



Written by Steve Perry, Jonathan Cain, Neal Schon

Don't Worry, Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin

[intro – with whistling]

(C) (Dm)

(F) (C)

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you (Dm) might want to sing it note for note
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble... (Dm) when you worry you'll make it
double

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (*don't worry be happy now*)

(C) Ooh, ooh-ooh hoo-ooh, ooh ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooh ooh-ooh (*don't worry*)
wooh ooh-ooh-ooh

(F) Ooh ooh-ohh (*be happy*) woo ooh ooh-ohh (C) ooh (*don't worry, be happy*)

(C) Ooh, ooh-ooh hoo-ooh, ooh ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooh ooh-ooh (*don't worry*)
wooh ooh-ooh-ooh

(F) Ooh ooh-ohh (*be happy*) woo ooh ooh-ohh (C) ooh (*don't worry, be happy*)

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head... (Dm) somebody came and took your
bed

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

The (C) landlord say your rent is late... (Dm) he may have to litigate

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) Ooh, ooh-ooh hoo-ooh, ooh ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooh ooh-ooh (*don't worry*)
wooh ooh-ooh-ooh

(F) Ooh ooh-ohh (*be happy*) woo ooh ooh-ohh (C) ooh (*let me give you my
phone number, when you worry, call me, I make you happy*)

(C) Ooh, ooh-ooh hoo-ooh, ooh ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooh ooh-ooh (*don't worry*)
wooh ooh-ooh-ooh

(F) Ooh ooh-ohh (*be happy*) woo ooh ooh-ohh (C) ooh

(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... (Dm) ain't got no gal to make you
smile

Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

'Cause (C) when you worry your face will frown... and (Dm) that will bring
everybody down

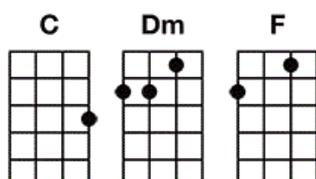
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy (*don't worry, be happy now*)

(C) Ooh, ooh-ooh hoo-ooh, ooh ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooh ooh-ooh (*don't worry*)
wooh ooh-ooh-ooh

(F) Ooh ooh-ohh (*be happy*) woo ooh ooh-ohh (C) ooh (*don't worry, be happy*)

(C) Ooh, ooh-ooh hoo-ooh, ooh ooh-ooh-ooh (Dm) ooh ooh-ooh (*don't worry*)
wooh ooh-ooh-ooh

(F) Ooh ooh-ohh (*be happy*) woo ooh ooh-ohh (C) ooh (*don't worry, be happy*)



Written by Bobby McFerrin

Don't You Forget About Me – Simple Minds*

[single strums]

(D-Em) Hey hey hey hey (D-Em) oo-oo-(C-D)-oo-oo

Oh(D-Em)oh (D-Em) (C-D)

[strumming]

(E) Won't you... come (D)see about me... (A)I'll be alone... (D)dancing you know it baby

(E) Tell me... your (D)troubles and doubts... (A)giving me everything...

(D)inside and out a-and

(E) Love's strange... so (D)real in the dark... (A)think of the tender things...

(D)that we were working on

(E) Slow change... may (D)pull us apart... (A) when the light gets (D)into your heart baby

(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A) (D)don't don't don't don't

(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A) (A)

(C)Will you stand above me... (G)look my way never love me

(D)Rain keeps falling... rain keeps falling (A) down, down, down

(C)Will you recognize me... (G)call my name or walk on by

(D)Rain keeps falling... rain keeps falling (A) down down down down

[single strums]

(D-Em) Hey hey hey hey (D-Em) oo-oo-(C-D)-oo-oo

Oh(D-Em)oh (D-Em) (C-D)

[strumming]

(E) Don't you... (D)try to pretend... (A)it's my feeling we'll (D)win in the end, I won't

(E) Harm you... or (D)touch your defenses (A)vanity... and se(D)curity

(E) Don't you for(D)get about me (A)I'll be alone (D)dancing you know it baby

(E) Goin'to (D)take you apart (A) I'll put us back to(D)gether at heart baby

(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A) (D)don't, don't, don't, don't

(E) Don't you... (D) ...forget about me (A)

(D) As you walk on (E)by... (D) will you call my (A)name

(D) As you walk on (E)by... (D) will you call my (A)name

(D) When you walk a(E)way[single strum] (D) (A)

[quietly]

(D) Will you walk a(E)way (D) (A)

(D) Will you walk on (E)by-y-y (D) (A) come on call my

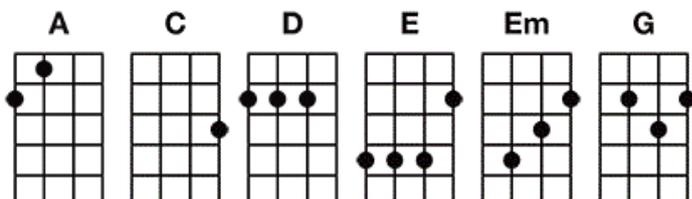
(D)Name (E) will you call my (D)name (A) [drumbeats]

[loudly]

(D) I sing (E)la... la-la-la (D)la... la-la-la (A)la... la-la-la

(D)La-la-la-la-la-la (E)la... la la la (D)la... la la la (A)La... la la la

(D)La-la-la-la-la-la (E)la... la la la (D)la... la la la (A)La... la la la [to fade]



Written by Keith Forsey, Steve Schiff

Don't You Want Me – The Human League

[intro] (Am) (Am) (Am) (F) | (Am) (Am) (F) (Am)

You were (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
(F) When (C)I met (G)you
I (F)picked you out I shook you up and (Gsus4)turned you a(G)round
(F)Turned you into (C)someone (G)new
Now (F)five years later on you've got the (Gsus4)world at your (G)feet
Suc(F)cess has been so (C)easy for (G)you
But (F)don't forget it's me who put you (Gsus4)where you are (G)now
And (F)I can put you (C)back down (G)too

(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I can't believe it when I (Dm)hear that you won't (Gsus4)see (G)me
(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I don't believe you when you (Dm)say that you don't (Gsus4)need
(G)me
It's (A)much too late to find... you (B7)think you've changed your mind
You'd (Am/C)better change it back or we will (E)both be sorry

(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh

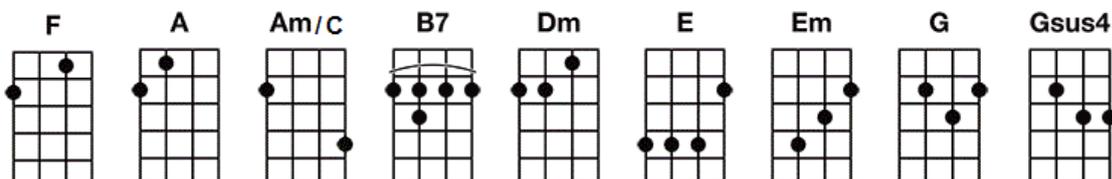
I was (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
(F) That (C)much is (G>true
But (F)even then I knew I'd find a (Gsus4)much better (G)place
(F)Either with or (C)without (G)you
The (F)five years we have had have been (Gsus4)such good (G)times
(F) I (C)still love (G)you
But (F)now I think it's time I lived my (Gsus4)life on my (G)own
I (F)guess it's just what (C)I must (G)do

(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I can't believe it when I (Dm)hear that you won't (Gsus4)see (G)me
(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
You (F)know I don't believe you when you (Dm)say that you don't (Gsus4)need
(G)me
It's (A)much too late to find... you (B7)think you've changed your mind
You'd (Am/C)better change it back or we will (E)both be sorry

[outro] x2

(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby?
(F)Don't you want me (G)oh

(Am) (Am) (Am) (F) | (Am) (Am) (F) (Am)



Written by Jo Callis, Philip Oakey, Philip Adrian Wright

Down Under – Men at Work

[intro] (Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2

(Am) Travelling in a (G)fried out combie (Am) (F-G)
(Am) On a hippie (G)trail head full of (Am)zombie (F-G)
(Am) I met a strange (G)lady (Am) she made me nervous (F-G)
(Am) She took me (G)in and gave me (Am)breakfast...
(F-) and (-G)she said

(C) Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

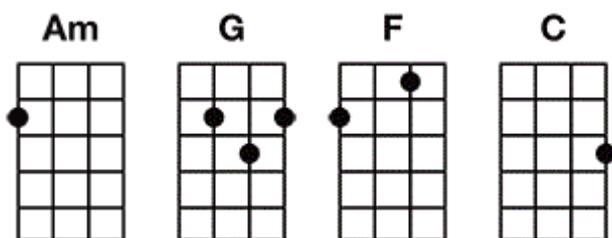
(Am) Buying bread from a (G)man in Brussels (Am) (F-G)
He was (Am) six-foot-four (G) and full of (Am)muscle (F-G)
(Am) I said do you (G)speak my language (Am) (F-G)
(Am)He just smiled and (G)gave me a Vegemite... (Am)sandwich
(F-G)He said

(C) I come from a (G)land down under (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where beer does (G)flow and men chun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

(Am) Lying in a (G)den in Bombay (Am) (F-G)
With a (Am) slack jaw... (G) and not much (Am)to say (F-G)
(Am) I said to the (G)man are you trying to (Am)tempt me? (F-G)
(Am) Because I (G)come from the land of (Am)plenty (F-) and (-G)he
said

(C)Oh! Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
(C-single strum)



Written by Colin Hay, Ron Strykert

Dream a Little Dream of Me – The Mamas & The Papas

(C) Stars (B7)shining bright a(Ab)bove (G)you
 (C) Night (E7)breezes seem to (A)whisper "I (A7)love you"
 (F) Birds singing in the (Fm)sycamore tree
 (C)Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (G7)me

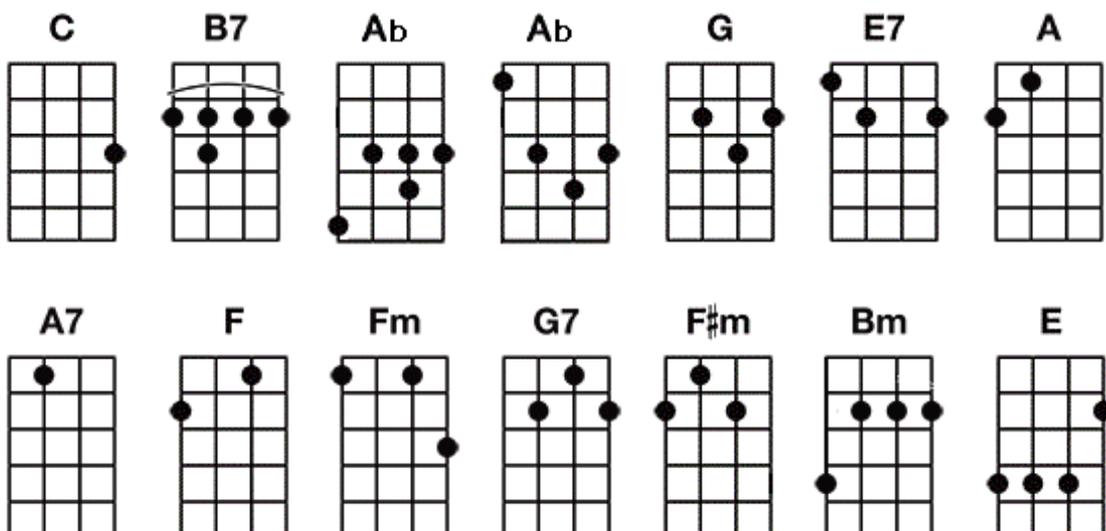
(C) Say (B7)nighty-night and (Ab) kiss (G)me
 (C) Just (E7)hold me tight and (A)tell me you'll (A7)miss me
 (F) While I'm alone and (Fm)blue as can be
 (C)Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (C)me (E7)

(A) Stars (F#m)fading but (Bm)I linger (E)on dear
 (A) Still (F#m)craving your (Bm)ki-i-iss (E)
 (A) I'm (F#m)longing to (Bm)linger till (E)dawn dear
 (A) Just (F#m)saying (Ab)thi-i-(G)is

(C) Sweet (B7)dreams till sunbeams (Ab)find (G)you
 (C) Sweet (E7)dreams that leave all (A)worries be(A7)hind you
 (F) But in your dreams what(Fm)ever they be
 (C) Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (C)me (E7)

(A) Stars (F#m)fading but (Bm)I li-inger (E)on dear
 (A) Still (F#m)craving your (Bm)kiss (E)
 (A) I'm (F#m)longing to (Bm)linger till (E)dawn dear
 (A) Just (F#m)saying (Ab)this (G)

(C) Sweet (B7)dreams till sunbeams (Ab) find (G)you
 (C)Sweet (E7)dreams that leave all (A)worries far be(A7)hind you
 (F) But in your dreams what(Fm)ever they be
 (C)Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (C - tremolo)me



Written by Fabian Andre, Wilbur Schwandt

Dreaming of You – The Coral*

[intro] (Am) (F) x2

(Am) It's up in-my-heart when it (F)skips a beat (*skips a be-ea-eat*)
(Am) Can't feel no pavement right (F)under my feet (*u-u-under my feet*)

(C) Up in my lonely room (*wah ooh*) (G) when I'm dreaming of
(F)You... oh what can-I-do (*wah ooh*) (Am) I still need you, but
(F) I don't want you now (Am) (C-G)

(Am) (F) x2

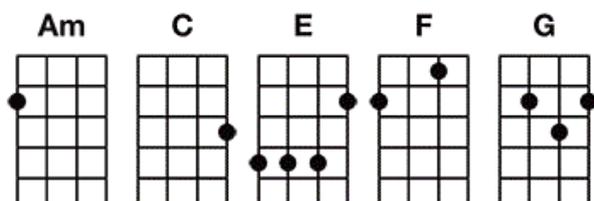
(Am) When I'm down and my (F)hands are tied (*hands are tied*)
(Am) I cannot reach a pen for (F)me to draw the line (*draw the line*)
(Am) From this pain I just (F)can't disguise (*can't disguise*)
(Am) It's gonna hurt but I'll (F)have to say goodbye (*say goodbye*)

(C) Up in my lonely room (*wah ooh*) (G) when I'm dreaming of
(F)You... oh what can-I-do (*wah ooh*) (Am) I still need you, but
(F) I don't want you now (Am) (C-G)
(C-G) (C-G) (F-E) (*oh yeah*)

[instrumental verse] (with riff)

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

(Am)Ohhhh oh (F)ohhhh oh oh
(Am)Ohhhh oh (F)oooooh oh oh
(C) Up in my lonely room (*wah ooh*) (G) when I'm dreaming of
(F)You... oh what can-I-do (*wah ooh*) (Am) I still need you, but
(F) I don't want you now (Am) (C-G)



Written by James Skelly

Dreams – Fleetwood Mac*

[intro] (F) (G)

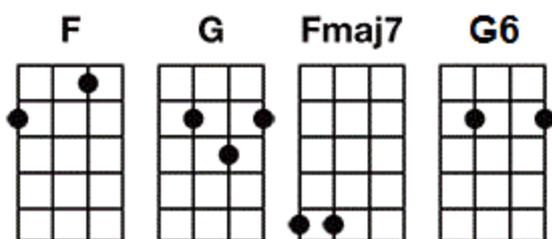
(F) Now here you (G)go again you-say (F) you want your (G)freedom
(F) Well who am (G)I to keep you down (F) (F)
(F) It's only (G)ri-i-ight... that you should (F)play the way you (G)feel it
But (F)listen careful(G)ly to the (F)sound... of your (G)loneliness like a
(F)Heartbeat drives you (G)mad... in the (F)stillness of re(G)membering
what you
(F)Had (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G) and what you
(F)Ha-a-ad (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G)

Oh (Fmaj7)thunder only (G6)happens when it's (F)raining (G)
(Fmaj7)Players only (G6)love you when they're (F)playing (G)
Say (Fmaj7)women they will (G6)come and they will (F)go (G)
(Fmaj7)When the rain wash(G6)es you clean you'll (F)know (G)
You'll (F)know (G)
(F) (G) x3

(F) Now here I (G)go again I see the (F) crystal (G)visions
(F) I keep the (G)visions to my(F)self (F)
(F) It's only (G)me-e-e... who wants to (F)wrap around your (G)dreams
and
(F)Have you any (G)dreams you'd like to (F)sell... dreams of
(G)loneliness like a
(F)Heartbeat drives you (G)mad... in the (F)stillness of re(G)membering
what you
(F)Had (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G) and what you
(F)Ha-a-ad (G) and what you lo-(F)-ost (G)

(Fmaj7)Thunder only (G6)happens when it's (F)raining (G)
(Fmaj7)Players only (G6)love you when they're (F)playing (G)
(Fmaj7)Women they will (G6)come and they will (F)go (G)
(Fmaj7)When the rain wash(G6)es you clean you'll (F)know (G)

Oh (Fmaj7)thunder only (G6)happens when it's (F)raining (G)
(Fmaj7)Players only (G6)love you when they're (F)playing (G)
Say (Fmaj7)women they will (G6)come and they will (F)go (G)
(Fmaj7)When the rain wash(G6)es you clean you'll (F)know (G)
You'll (F)know (G) you will (F)know (G)oh-oh-oh
You'll (F – single strum)know



Written by Stevie Nicks

Echo Beach – Martha and the Muffins*

[intro] (Am) (G) (Em) (F-F-G-G) x2

I (Am)know it's out of fashion (D) and a (C)trifle
Un(Am)cool (D-D-Em-Em)
But (Am)I can't help it (D) I'm a (C)romantic
(Am)fool (D-D-Em-Em)
It's a (Am)habit of mine (D) to watch the (C)sun go
(Am)down (D-D-Em-Em)
On (Am)Echo Beach (D) I watch the (C)sun go
(Am)down (D-D-Em-Em)

From (G)nine to five I have to spend my (D)time at work
My (G)job is very boring I'm an (D)office clerk
The (Am)only thing that helps me pass the (Em)time away
Is (Am)knowing I'll be back on Echo (Em)Beach someday

On (Am)silent summer evenings (D) the sky's a(C)live with
(Am)Light (D-D-Em-Em)
A (Am)building in the distance (D) surreal(C)istic
(Am)Sight (D-D-Em-Em)
On (Am)Echo Beach (D) waves make the (C)only
(Am)Sound (D-D-Em-Em)
On (Am)Echo Beach (D) there's not a (C)soul
A(Am)round (D-D-Em-Em)

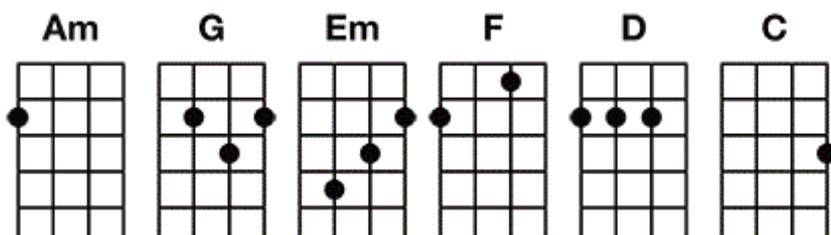
From (G)nine to five I have to spend my (D)time at work
My (G)job is very boring I'm an (D)office clerk
The (Am)only thing that helps me pass the (Em)time away
Is (Am)knowing I'll be back on Echo (Em)Beach someday

(C) (F) | (G) (Bb) x2
(Am) (G) | (Em) (F-F-G-G) x2

[outro] x4

(Am) Echo Beach (G)far away in time
(Em) Echo Beach (F)far away (G)in time

(Am – single strum)



Written by Mark Gane

Enjoy the Silence – Depeche Mode*

[intro] (Bm) (D)

(Bm) Words like violence... (Dm) break the silence
(G) Come crashing in... (G) into my little world

(Bm) Painful to me... (Dm) pierce right through me
(G) Can't you understand... (G) oh my little girl

(Em) All I ever wanted... (G) all I ever needed
Is (Bm) here... in (D) my arms

(Em) Words are very... (G) unnecessary
(Bm) They... can only (Bb) do h-a-a-arm

(Bm) (D)

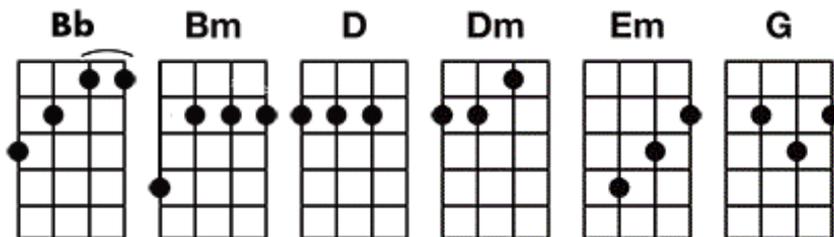
(Bm) (D)

(Bm) Vows are spoken... (Dm) to be broken
(G) Feelings are intense... (G) words are trivial

(Bm) Pleasures remain... (Dm) so does the pain
(G) Words are meaningless... (G) and forgettable

(Em) All I ever wanted... (G) all I ever needed
Is (Bm) here... in (D) my arms

(Em) Words are very ... (G) unnecessary
(Bm) They... can only (Bb) do h-a-a-arm



Written by Martin Gore

Ever Fallen in Love – Buzzcocks

(Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (C) | (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F) x2

You (Dm)spurn my natural emotions (C)
 You (Dm)make me feel I'm di-i-irt... and (C)I'm
 (F)Hurt
 (F)
 And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
 I (Dm)run the risk of losing you and (C)that's
 (F)worse
 (F)

Ever (Dm)fallen in love with (C)someone
 Ever fallen in (Dm)love... in love with (C)someone
 Ever fallen in (Eb)love, in love with some(Bb)one
 You shouldn't've fallen in (C-)love with? (-F-C) (C-C-F-C)

I (Dm)can't see much of a future (C)
 Un(Dm)less we find out what's to blame... what (C)a
 (F)shame
 (F)
 And we (Dm)won't be together much longer (C)
 Un(Dm)less we realise that we are (C)the
 (F)same
 (F)

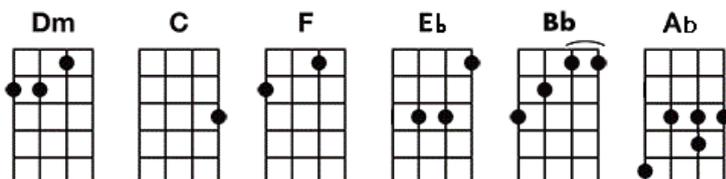
[chorus]

Ever (Dm)fallen in love with (C)someone
 Ever fallen in (Dm)love... in love with (C)someone
 Ever fallen in (Eb)love, in love with some(Bb)one
 You shouldn't've fallen in (C-)love with? (-F-C) (C-C-F-C)

You dis(Dm)turb my natural emotions (C)
 You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt and (C)I'm
 (F)hurt
 (F)
 And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
 I'll (Dm)only end up losing you, and (C)that's
 (F)worse
 (F)

[chorus] x2

Have fallen in (Eb-)love (-Bb-)with (-Eb) (Bb-Bb-Eb-Bb)
 Ever (Ab)fallen in love with some(C)one you shouldn't've fallen in (F)love with?



Written by Pete Shelley

Every Breath You Take – The Police

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

Every breath you (G)take
 Every move you (Em)make
 Every bond you (C)break... every step you (D)take
 I'll be watching you (Em)

Every single (G)day
 And every word you (Em)say
 Every game you (C)play... every night you (D)stay
 I'll be watching you (G)

Oh can't you (C)see
 (Bb) You belong to (G)me
 How my poor heart (A)aches
 With every step you (D)take

And every move you (G)make
 And every vow you (Em)break
 Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
 I'll be watching you (Em)

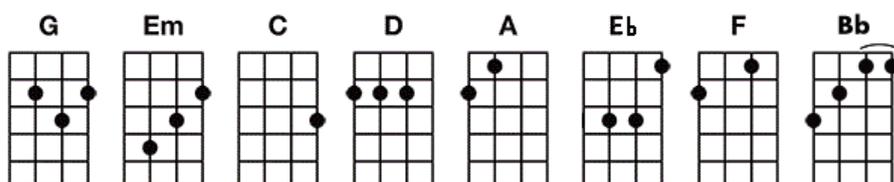
(Eb) Since you've gone, I've been lost without a (F)trace
 I dream at night, I can only see your (Eb)face
 I look around but it's you I can't re(F)place
 I feel so cold and I long for your em(Eb)brace
 I keep crying, baby, baby... (G)please

(Em) | (C) (D) | (Em) | (G) | (Em) | (C) (D) | (G)

Oh can't you (C)see
 (Bb) You belong to (G)me
 How my poor heart (A)aches
 With every step you (D)take

Every move you (G)make
 Every vow you (Em)break
 Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
 I'll be watching you (Em)
 Every move you (C)make... every step you (D)take
 I'll be watching you (Em)

I'll be watching (G)you (*every breath you take, every move you (Em)make, every bond you (C)break...*)
 I'll be watching (G)you (*every single day, every word you (Em)say, every game you (C)play...*)
 I'll be watching (G – single strum)you



Written by Sting

Everybody Wants to Rule the World – Tears for Fears*

(Dmaj7-G) (G) x4

(Dmaj7-G) (G)

Welcome to your **(Dmaj7)**life **(G)**
 There's no turning **(Dmaj7)**back **(G)**
 Even while we **(Dmaj7)**sleep **(G)** we will find you

(Em)Acting on your **(F#m)**best behaviour
(G)Turn your back on **(F#m)**mother nature
(Em)Every**(F#m)**body **(G)**wants to **(A)**rule the
(Dmaj7)World **(G)**

(Dmaj7-G) (G) x2

(Dmaj7) (G)

It's my own de**(Dmaj7)**sign **(G)**
 It's my own re**(Dmaj7)**...morse **(G)**
 Help me to de**(Dmaj7)**cide **(G)** help me make the

(Em)Most of freedom **(F#m)**and of pleasure
(G)Nothing ever **(F#m)**lasts forever
(Em)Every**(F#m)**body **(G)**wants to **(A)**rule the...

(G) There's a room where the **(D)**light won't **(A)**find you
(G) Holding hands while the **(D)**walls come **(A)**tumbling
(G)Down... when they do I'll be **(D)**right be**(A)**hind you

(Em) So glad we've **(F#m)**almost made it
(G) So sad they **(F#m)**had to fade it
(Em)Every**(F#m)**body **(G)**wants to **(A)**rule the world

(Bm) (Bm) (C) (C)
(Bm) (Bm) (C) (C)
(G) (G) (A) (A)

(Em)I can't stand this **(F#m)**indecision
(G)Married with a **(F#m)**lack of vision
(Em)Every**(F#m)**body **(G)**wants to **(A)**rule the...

(Em) Say... that you'll **(F#m)**never never, never never need it
(G)One headline **(F#m)**why believe it?
(Em)Every**(F#m)**body **(G)**wants to **(A)**rule the world

(G) (G) (D) (A) x2

(Em)All for freedom **(F#m)**and for pleasure
(G)Nothing ever **(F#m)**lasts forever
(Em)Every**(F#m)**body **(G)**wants to **(A)**rule the
(Dmaj7)World **(G)**

(Dmaj7-G) (G) x4 [fade out]

Dmaj7



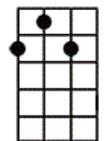
G



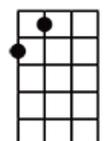
Em



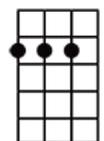
F#m



A



D



Written by Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley, Chris Hughes

Everything I Do – Bryan Adams

[intro] (C) (G) | (F) (G)

(C) Look into my eyes... (G) you will see
(F)What... you mean to (G)me
Search your (C)heart... search your (G)soul
And when you (F)find me there you'll (C)search no (G)more

Don't (Dm)tell me... it's not worth (C)tryin' (Dm)for
You can't (Dm)tell me... it's not worth (C)dyin' (Dm)for
You know it's (C>true... everything I (G)do... I do it
(C)For you [pause]

(C) Look into your heart... (G) you will find
There's (F)nothin' there to (G)hide
Take me as I (C)am... take my (G)life
I would (F)give it all... I would (C)sacri(G)fice

Don't (Dm)tell me... it's not worth (C)fightin' (Dm)for
I can't (Dm)help it... there's nothin' (C)I want (Dm)more
You know it's (C>true... everything I (G)do, I do it
(C)For you (C)

There's (Bb)no love... like (Eb)your love
And no (Bb)other... could give (F)more love
There's (C)nowhere... unless (G)you're there
All the (D)time... all the (G)way, yeah [pause]

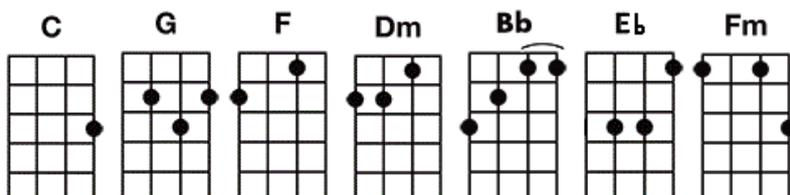
[instrumental - 4 bars each]

(F) (F) | (C) (*Look into your heart, baby*) (C)
(F) (F) | (C) (C)

Oh, you can't (Dm)tell me... it's not worth (C)tryin' (G)for
I can't (Dm)help it... there's nothin' (C)I want (G)more

Yeah, I would (C)fight for you... I'd (G)lie for you
Walk the (F)wire for you... yeah I'd (Fm)die for you [pause]

You know it's (C>true... everything I (G)do
Oh-(F)oh... I do it (C)for you

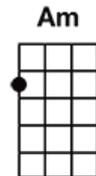


Written by Bryan Adams, Michael Kamen, Robert Lange

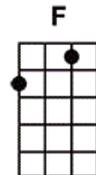
Eye of the Tiger – Survivor

(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) x2

(Am) Risin' up **(F)**back on the street
(G) Did my time, took my **(Am)**chances
(Am) Went the distance now I'm **(F)**back on my feet
 Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive

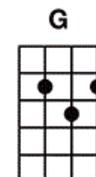


(Am) So many times, it **(F)**happens too fast
(G) You trade your passion for **(Am)**glory
(Am) Don't lose your grip on the **(F)**dreams of the past
 You must **(G)**fight just to keep them a**(Am)**live



It's the **(Dm)** eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**e-e-e-
(F)-eye... of the **(Am)**tiger

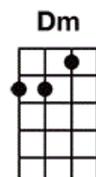
(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)



(Am) Face to face **(F)**out in the heat
(G) Hanging tough, staying **(Am)**hungry
(Am) They stack the odds still we **(F)**take to the street
 For the **(G)**kill with the skill to sur**(Am)**vive

It's the **(Dm)** eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**e-e-e-
(F)-eye... of the **(Am)**tiger

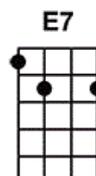
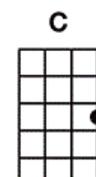
(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)



(Am) Risin' up **(F)**straight to the top
(G) Had the guts, got the **(Am)**glory
(Am) Went the distance now I'm **(F)**not gonna stop
 Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive

It's the **(Dm)** eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**e-e-e-
(F)-eye... of the **(Am)**tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) [pause]
(Am – single strum)



Written by Frankie Sullivan, Jim Peterik

Faith – George Michael

[intro] (C)

Well I guess it would be **(C)**nice... if I could touch your body
I know not **(F)**everybody... has a body like **(C)**you
But I've got to think twice... before I give my heart away
And I know **(F)**all the games you play... 'cause I play them too**(C)**
Oh but I **(F)**need some time off... from **(C)**that emotion
(F)Time to pick my heart up off the **(C)**floor
Oh when that **(F)**love comes down with... **(Em)**out de**(Am)**votion
Well it **(Dm)**takes a strong man baby but I'm **(G)**showin' you the door

Because I gotta have **(C)**faith... I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

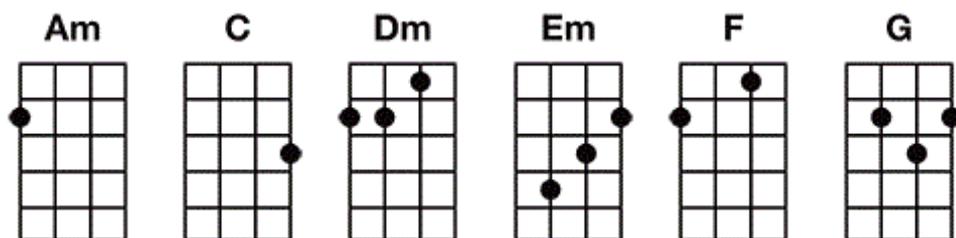
Ba**(C)**by... I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, **(F)**please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the **(C)**blues
Ma-a-aybe (*huh*)... you mean every word you say
Can't help but **(F)**think of yesterday
And a lover who **(C)**tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be**(F)**ore this river... be**(C)**omes an ocean
Be**(F)**ore you throw my heart back on the **(C)**floor
Oh baby I'll **(F)**reconsider... my **(Em)**foolish **(Am)**notion
Well I **(Dm)**need someone to hold me but I'll
(G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have **(C)**faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Be**(F)**ore this river... be**(C)**omes an ocean
Be**(F)**ore you throw my heart back on the **(C)**floor
Oh baby I'll **(F)**reconsider... my **(Em)**foolish **(Am)**notion
Well I **(Dm)**need someone to hold me but I'll
(G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have **(C)**faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

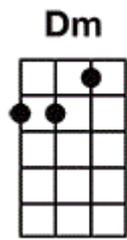


Written by George Michael

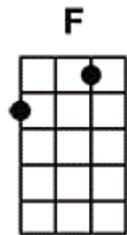
Feel it Still – Portugal. The Man*

[intro] (Dm) (F) (Gm) (Dm)

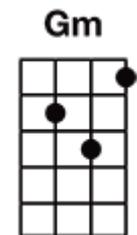
Can't keep my hands to my(Dm)self
 (F) Think I'll dust 'em off, put 'em back up on the
 (Gm)Shelf... in case my little baby girl is in
 (Dm)Need... am I coming out of *left* field?



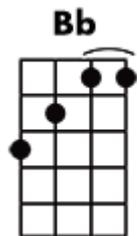
(Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
 (F) I been feeling it since 1966 now
 (Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
 (Dm)still
 (Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
 (F) Let me kick it like it's 1986 now
 (Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
 (Dm)Still



Got another mouth to (Dm)feed
 (F)Leave her with a baby sitter, mamma call the grave digger
 (Gm) Gone with the fallen
 (Dm)Leaves... am I coming out of *left* field? [stop]



[no chord] Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
 (F) I been feeling it since 1966 now
 (Gm) Might have had your fill, but I feel it
 (Dm)Still
 (Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
 (F) Let me kick it like it's 1986 now
 (Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
 (Dm)Still



[straight in]

We could fight a war for (Bb)peace (Gm)
 (Dm)Give in to that easy living... goodbye to my hopes and
 (Bb)Dreams... stop (Gm)flipping for my
 Ene(Dm)mies... we could wave until the walls come
 (Bb)Down (*I'm a (Gm)rebel just for kicks now*)
 It's (Dm)time to give a little tip... kids in the middle move
 (Bb)Over till it (Gm)falls
 Don't bother (Dm)me

(Bb)Is it coming? (Gm)Is it coming?
 (Dm)Is it coming? Is it coming?
 (Bb)Is it coming? (Gm)Is it coming
 (Dm)Back?

(Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
 Your (F)love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse now
 (Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
 (Dm)still
 (Dm) Ooh woo I'm a rebel just for kicks now
 (F) I've been feeling it since 1966 now
 (Gm) Might be over now but I feel it
 (Dm)Still... Might've had you fill but you feel it (Dm – single strum)still

Written by John Gourley, Robert Bateman, Zachary Scott, Carothers, Freddie Gorman, John Gourley, John Hill, Brian Holland, Eric Howk, Kyle O'Quin, Jason Wade, Sechrist, Asa Taccone

Feeling Good – Nina Simone*

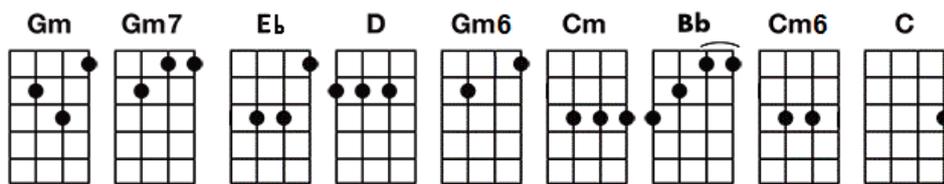
[intro] (Gm) (Gm7) (Eb) (D)

(Gm) Birds flying **(Gm7)**high you **(Eb)**know how I **(D)**feel
(Gm) Sun in the **(Gm7)**sky you **(Eb)**know how I **(D)**feel
(Gm) Reeds **(Gm7)**driftin' on by you **(Gm6)**know how I **(Eb)**feel
 It's a **(Gm)**new dawn... it's a **(Cm)**new day...
 It's a **(Bb)**new life**(Cm6)** for **(Cm)**me **(D)**
 And I'm feeling **(Gm)**good **(Gm7) (Eb) (D)**

(Gm) Fish in the **(Gm7)**sea you **(Eb)**know how I **(D)**feel
(Gm) River running **(Gm7)**free you **(Eb)**know how I **(D)**feel
(Gm)Blossom on the **(Gm7)**trees you **(Gm6)**know how I **(Eb)**feel
 It's a **(Gm)**new dawn... it's a **(Cm)**new day...
 it's a **(Bb)**new life **(Cm6)**for **(Cm)**me **(D)**
 And I'm feeling **(Gm)**good **(Gm7) (Eb) (D)**

(Gm) Dragonfly out in the **(Gm7)** sun you **(Eb)** know what I **(D)**mean
(Gm) Butterflies all **(Gm7)** havin' fun you **(Eb)** know what I **(D)**mean
(Bb)Sleep in **(Gm)**peeace **(Eb)** when day is **(C)**done
 And this **(Bb)**old world... is a **(Gm)**new world...
 and a **(Eb)**bold world**(D)**
 For **(Gm)**me-e-e-e **(Gm7) (Eb) (D)**

(Gm) Stars when you **(Gm7)**shine you **(Eb)**know how I **(D)**feel
(Gm) Scent of the **(Gm7)**pine you **(Eb)**know how I **(D)**feel
 Now **(Gm)**freedom is **(Gm7)**mine and you **(Gm6)**know how I **(Eb)**feel
 It's a **(Gm)**new dawn... it's a **(Cm)**new day...
 it's a **(Bb)**new life **(Cm6)**for **(Cm)**me **(D)**
 And I'm feeling **(Gm)**good **(Gm7) (Eb) (D)**
(Gm – single strum)



Written by Anthony Newley and Leslie Bricusse

The Final Countdown – Europe

[intro]

(Em) (C) | (Am) (D)
(Em) (C) | (Am) (D)
(Em) (D) (G) (C) | (B7)

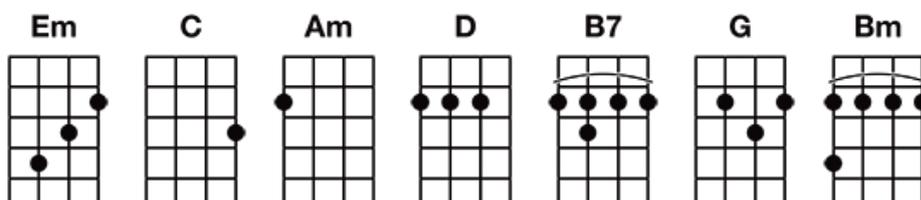
(Em) We're leaving together
(Em) But still it's (Am)farewell
(Em) And maybe we'll come back
(Em) To (D)Earth... who can (G)tell?
(C) I guess there is (D)no one to blame
(G) We're (D)leaving (Em)ground (D)(*leaving ground*)
(C) Will things ever (Bm)be the same
A(D)gain?

It's the final (Em)countdown (C)
(Am) (D)
The final (Em)countdown (C)
(Am) (D)

(Em) We're heading for Venus (*Venus*)
And still we stand (Am)tall
(Em) Cause maybe they've seen us
(Em) And (D)welcome us (G)all, yeah
(C) With so many (D)light years to go
(G) And (D)things to be (Em)found (D)(*to be found*)
(C) I'm sure we (Bm)all miss her
(D)So-o-o

It's the final (Em)countdown (C)
(Am) (D)
The final (Em)countdown (C)
(Am) (D)
(Em) (D) (G) (C)
(B7)

It's the final (Em)countdown (C)
(Am) (D)
The final (Em)countdown (C)
(Am) (D)
(Em) (D) (G) (C)
(B7)
(Em – single strum)



Written by Joey Tempest

Finally – CeCe Peniston

[intro] (D) (Em) (Bm) (Bm) x2

(D) Final(Em)ly it has (Bm)happened to me
Right in (D)front of my (Em)face and I (Bm)just cannot hide it
(D)Meeting Mr. (Em)Right... the (Bm)man of my dreams
The (D)one who shows me (Em>true love... (Bm) or at least it seems
With (D)brown cocoa (Em)skin and (Bm)curly black hair
It's (D)just the way he (Em)looks at me that (Bm)gentle loving stare

[chorus]

(D) Final(Em)ly... (Bm)you've come along
The (D)way I feel a(Em)bout you it just (Bm)can't be wrong
(D)If you only (Em)knew... the (Bm)way I feel about you
(D) I (Em)just can't des(Bm)cribe it, oh no no

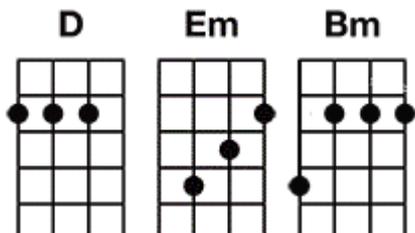
(D) Final(Em)ly it has (Bm)happened to me
Right in (D)front of my (Em)face... my fee(Bm)lings... can't describe it
(D) Final(Em)ly it has (Bm)happened to me
Right in (D)front of my (Em)face and I (Bm)just cannot hide it
(D) Final(Em)ly it has (Bm)happened to me
Right in (D)front of my (Em)face... my fee(Bm)lings... can't describe it
(D)Final(Em)ly it has (Bm)happened to me
Right in (D)front of my (Em)face and I (Bm)just cannot hide it

It (D)seems so many (Em)times... he (Bm)seemed to be the one
But (D)all he ever (Em)wanted was to (Bm)have a little fun
But (D)now you've come a(Em)long... and (Bm)brightened up my world
(D)In my heart I (Em)feel it, I'm that (Bm)special kinda girl

[chorus]

(D) Finally (Em) (Bm)
(D) Finally (Em) (Bm)

(D) (Em) (Bm) (Bm) x2



Written by Cece Peniston, Felipe Delgado, E L Linnear, Rodney Jackson

Firework – Katy Perry

(A) Do you ever feel... (Bm) like a plastic bag
 (F#m) Drifting through the wind... (D) wanting to start again
 (A) Do you ever feel... (Bm) feel so paper thin
 (F#m) Like a house of cards... (D) one blow from caving in
 (A) Do you ever feel... (Bm) already buried deep
 (F#m) Six feet under scream but (D) no one seems to hear a thing
 (A) Do you know that there's... (Bm) still a chance for you
 (F#m) Cause there's a spark in you (D) you just gotta

[chorus]

Ig(A)nite... the (Bm)light
 And (F#m)let... it (D)shine
 Just (A)own... the (Bm)night
 Like the (F#m)Fourth of Ju(D)ly

'Cause baby you're a (A)fi-i-ire(Bm)work
 Come on show 'em (F#m)wha-a-at your (D)worth
 Make 'em go (A)"Ah, ah, ah!" (Bm)
 As you shoot across the (F#m)sky-y-(D)y

Baby you're a (A)fi-i-ire(Bm)work
 Come on let your (F#m)co-o-olours (D)burst
 Make 'em go (A)"Ah, ah, ah!" (Bm)
 You're gonna leave 'em all in (F#m)awe, awe (D)awe

(A) You don't have to feel... (Bm) like a waste of space
 (F#m) You're original... (D) cannot be replaced
 (A) If you only knew... (Bm) what the future holds
 (F#m) After a hurricane... (D) comes a rainbow
 (A) Maybe you're reason why... (Bm) all the doors are closed
 (F#m) So you can open one that (D) leads you to the perfect road
 (A) Like a lightning bolt... (Bm) your heart will glow
 (F#m) And when it's time you'll know (D) you just gotta

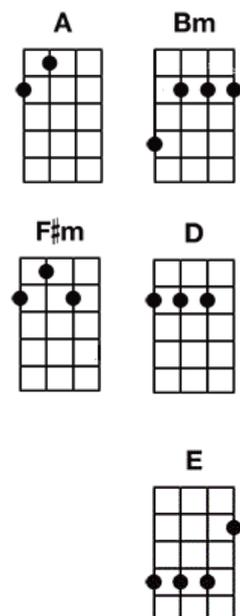
[chorus]

(F#m) Boom, boom, boom... even brighter than the
 (D) Moon, moon, moon... it's always been inside of
 (A) You, you, you... and now it's time to let it
 (E) Thro-o-ough

'Cause baby you're a (A)fi-i-ire(Bm)work
 Come on show 'em (F#m)wha-a-at your (D)worth
 Make 'em go (A)"Ah, ah, ah!" (Bm)
 As you shoot across the (F#m)sky-y-(D)y

Baby you're a (A)fi-i-ire(Bm)work
 Come on let your (F#m)co-o-olours (D)burst
 Make 'em go (A)"Ah, ah, ah!" (Bm)
 You're gonna leave 'em all in (F#m)awe, awe (D)awe

(F#m) Boom, boom, boom
 Even brighter than the (D) moon, moon, moon x 2



Written by Katy Perry, Mikkel Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen, Sandy Wilhelm, Ester Dean

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue – Lewis, Young & Henderson

[intro]

(C) (E7) | (A7) (A7)
(D7) (G7) | (C) (G7)

(C) Five foot two (E7) eyes of blue
But (A7) oh what those five foot could do
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl? (G7)

(C) Turned up nose (E7) turned down nose
(A7) Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl?

Now if you (E7) run into a five foot two
(A7) Covered with fur
(D7) Diamond rings and all those things
(G7) Bet your life that it (D7) isn't (G7) her [stop]

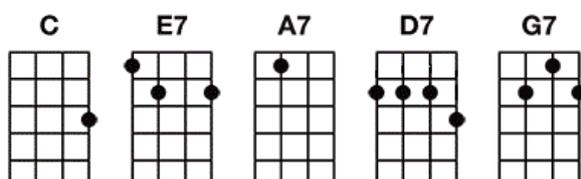
But (C) could she love, (E7) could she woo?
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl? (G7)

(C) Five foot two (E7) eyes of blue
But (A7) oh what those five foot could do
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl? (G7)

(C) Turned up nose (E7) turned down nose
(A7) Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl?

Now if you (E7) run into a five foot two
(A7) Covered with fur
(D7) Diamond rings and all those things
(G7) Bet your life that it (D7) isn't (G7) her [stop]

But (C) could she love, (E7) could she woo?
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my
(C) Girl?



Written by Ray Henderson, Sam Lewis, Joseph Widow Young

Flashdance... What a Feeling – Irene Cara*

(Bb) (F) | (Cm) (Gm)

(Bb)First, when there's **(F)**nothing
 But a **(Cm)**slow... glowing **(Gm)**dream
 That your **(Eb)**fea-ear seems to **(Bb)**hide
 Deep in**(Ab)**side... **(F)**your mind
 All a**(Bb)**lo-o-one I have **(F)**cried
 Silent **(Cm)**tears full **(Gm)**of pride
 In a **(Eb)**wo-o-orld made of **(Bb)**steel... made of
[drums kick in]
(Ab)Stone **(F)**

Well **(Bb)**I-I-I hear the **(F)**music... close my **(Cm)**eyes, feel the
(Gm)rhythm
 Wrap a**(Eb)**round, take a **(Bb)**hold... of **(Ab)**my heart **(F)**

What a **(Gm)**feeling **(F) (Eb)** bein's be**(Gm)**lievin' **(F) (Eb) (F)**I can
(Bb)Have it **(Cm)**all, now I'm **(Bb)**dancin' **(Eb)**for my **(F)**life
 Take your **(Gm)**passion **(F) (Eb)** and **(F)**make it **(Gm)**happen **(F) (Eb)**
(F)pictures
(Bb)Come a**(Cm)**live you can **(Bb)**dance right **(Eb)**through your **(F)**li-i-ife

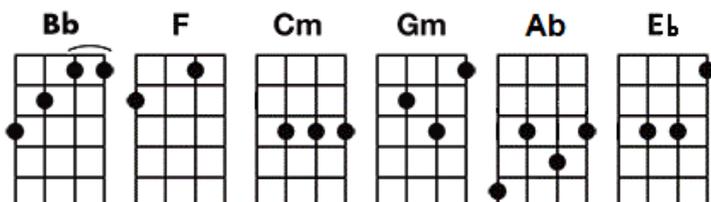
(Bb) (F) (Cm) (Gm)
(Eb) (Bb) (Ab) (F)

Now **(Bb)**I-I-I hear the **(F)**music... close **(Cm)**my eyes, I am **(Gm)**rhythm
 In a **(Eb)**flash it takes **(Bb)**hold... of my **(Ab)**hea-ea-**(F)**-eart

What a **(Gm)**feeling **(F) (Eb)** bein's be**(Gm)**lievin' **(F) (Eb) (F)**I can
(Bb)Have it **(Cm)**all, now I'm **(Bb)**dancin' **(Eb)**for my **(F)**life
 What a **(Ab)**feeling **(F)**
(Ab) (F)

What a **(Gm)**feeling **(F)** (*I am **(Eb)**music now*) **(F)**bein's
 Be**(Gm)**lievin' **(F)** (*I am **(Eb)**rhythm now*) **(F)**pictures
(Bb)Come a**(Cm)**live you can **(Eb)**dance right through your **(F)**li-i-ife

What a **(Gm)**feeling (*I can **(F)**really **(Eb)**have it all*) **(F)**
 What a **(Gm)**feeling (*pictures **(F)**come a**(Eb)**live when I call*) **(F)**I can
(Gm)Have it all (*I can **(F)**really **(Eb)**have it all*) **(F)**
 Have it **(Gm)**a-a-all (*pictures **(F)**come a**(Eb)**live when I call*) **(F)**
(Gm)(*Call **(F)**call **(Eb)**call **(F)**call*)
(Bb – single strum)



Written by Giorgio Moroder, Keith Forsey, Irene Cara

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

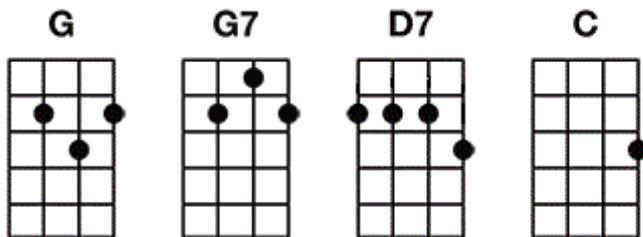
[intro] (G)

I (G)hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since... (G7) I don't know when
I'm (C)stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' (G)on
But that (D7)train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An(G)tone

When (G)I was just a baby... my mama told me son (*son*)
Always be a good boy... don't (G7)ever play with guns
But I (C)shot a man in Reno... just to watch him (G)die
When I (D7)hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and (G)cry

I (G)bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee... and (G7)smoking big cigars
Well I (C)know I had it coming... I know I can't be (G)free
But those (D7)people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures (G)me

Well if they'd (G)free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7)farther down the line
(C)Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (G)stay
And I'd (D7)let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a(G)way



Written by Johnny Cash

Footloose – Kenny Loggins*

[intro] (A) (A) (A) (D-A)

(A) Been working, so hard (D-A) keep punching, my card (D-A)
(A) Eight hours, for what? (D-A) Oh tell me what-I-got
(D) I got this feeling, that time's been holding me down
(A) (A)
(D) I'll hit the ceiling (Ebdim) or else I'll tear up this town
(E) (F#m) (Em) (E7)

Tonight I gotta cut

(A) Loose (D) foot(A) loose, (D) kick off your Sunday (A) shoes
Puh-(A) lease, (D) Lou(A) ise, (D) pull me offa my (A) knees
(A) Jack, (D) get (A) back, (D) come on before we (A) crack
(A) Lose, (D) your (A) blues, (G) everybody (D) cut foot(A) loose

(A) You're playing, so cool (D-A) obeying every rule (D-A)
(A) Dig way down in your heart (D-A) you're burning yearning for some
(D) Somebody to tell you, that life ain't a-passing you by
(A)
(D) I'm trying to tell you (Ebdim) it will if you don't even
(E) Try! (F#m) (Em) You can fly(E7) if you'd only cut

(A) Loose, (D) foot(A) loose, (D) kick off your Sunday (A) shoes
Oo(A) ee, (D) Ma(A) rie, (D) shake it, shake it for (A) me
(A) Whoa, (D) Mi(A) lo, (D) come on, come on let's (A) go
(A) Lose, (D) your (A) blues, (G) everybody (D) cut foot(A) loose [stop]

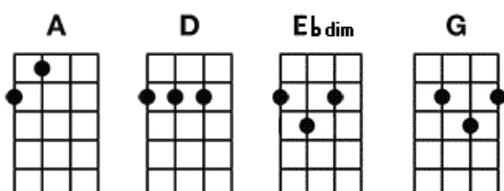
Whoa-oh-oh-oh! Cut! Foot! Loose! x3

Oh (A) You've got to turn me around... (A) and put your feet on the
ground
(A) I'll take the *whole* of your fall

(E) (E) (E) (E) | (E7) (E7) (E7) (E – single strum) I'm turning it!
(A) Loose, (D) foot(A) loose, (D) kick off your Sunday (A) shoes
P-(A)-lease, (D) Lou-(A)-ise, (D) pull me offa my (A) knees
(A) Jack, (D) get (A) back, (D) come on before we (A) crack
(A) Lose, (D) your (A) blues (A-A) [single strums]

Everybody cut, everybody cut (G-D) x2

Everybody cut, everybody cut, everybody, everybody cut foot(A) loose!
(A)



Written by Kenny Loggins, Dean Pitchford

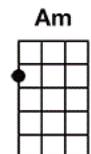
Forget You/F*** You – Cee Lo Green

[intro] (C) (D7) (F) (C)

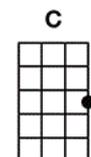
[chorus]

I see you (C)driving round town with the (D7)girl I love
And I'm like (F) "Forget you!" (C) (oo-oo-oo)
I guess the (C)change in my pocket (D7)wasn't enough
I'm like (F) "Forget you, and for(C)get her too."
Said if (C)I was richer, I'd (D7)still be with ya
(F) Now ain't that some sh... (C) (*Ain't that some sh...*)
And though there's (C)pain in my chest I still (D7)wish you the best
With a (F) "Forget (Fm)you" (C) (oo-oo-oo)

I said I'm (C)sorry... I can't afford a Fer(D7)rari
But (F)that don't mean I can't get you there (C)
I guess he's an (C)Xbox... and I'm more an A(D7)tari
But the (F)way you play your game ain't fair (C)

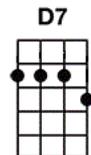


I pity the (C)foo-oo-ool... that (D7)falls in love with you, uh
(F) Oh sh, she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah
(C) Oo-oo-oo... I (D7)got some news for you
(F) Yeah, go run and (C – single strum)tell your little boyfriend

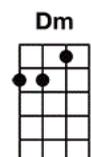


[chorus]

Now (C)I know... that I had to (D7)borrow
(F)Beg and steal and lie and cheat (C)
Tryin to (C)keep ya... tryin' to (D7)please ya
Cause (F)being in love with your ass ain't cheap (C)

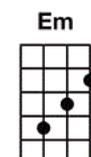


I pity the (C)foo-oo-ool... that (D7)falls in love with you, uh
(F) Oh she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah
(C) Oo-oo-oo... I (D7)got some news for you
(F) Ooh, I really (C – single strum)hate your ass right now

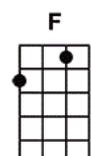


[chorus]

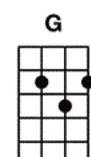
Now (Em)baby, baby, baby, why ya (Am)wanna wanna hurt me so bad
(Dm) (*So bad... so (G)bad... so bad*)
I (Em)tried to tell my mamma but she (Am)told me this is one for your dad
(Dm) (*Your dad... your (G)dad... your dad*)
(Dm)Ugh! Why?! (F)Ugh! Why?! (G)Ugh! Why (Am)la-a-ady?
(Dm) I love you! (F) I still love (G)you! (G)ohhhhhhhhh!



I see you (C)driving round town with the (D7)girl I love
And I'm like (F) "Forget you!" (C) (oo-oo-oo)
I guess the (C)change in my pocket (D7)wasn't enough
And I'm like (F) "Forget you, and for(C)get her too."
Said if (C)I was richer, I'd (D7)still be with ya
(F) Now ain't that some sh... (C) (*Ain't that some sh...*)
And though there's (C)pain in my chest I still (D7)wish you the best
With a (F) "Forget (Fm)you" (C – single strum) (oo-oo-oo)



Written by Bruno Mars, Cee Lo Green, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine



Free Bird – Lynyrd Skynyrd

[intro]

(G) (D) (Em) (Em)

(F) (C) (D) (D)

(G) (D) (Em) (Em)

(F) (C) (D) (D)

(G) If I (D)leave here to(Em)morrow

(F) Would you (C)still remember (D)me?

(G) For I must (D)be travelling (Em)on now

(F) Cos there's too many (C)places I must (D)see

(G) If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl

(F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same

(G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change

(G) Bye (D)bye, it s been a (Em)sweet love

(F) Though this (C)feeling I can't (D)change

(G) But please don t (D)take it so (Em)badly

(F) Cos the Lord (C)knows I'm to (D)blame

(G) But If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl

(F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same

(G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change oh oh oh

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change

(F) Lord (C)help me I can't (D)chay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ange

[tempo changes up]

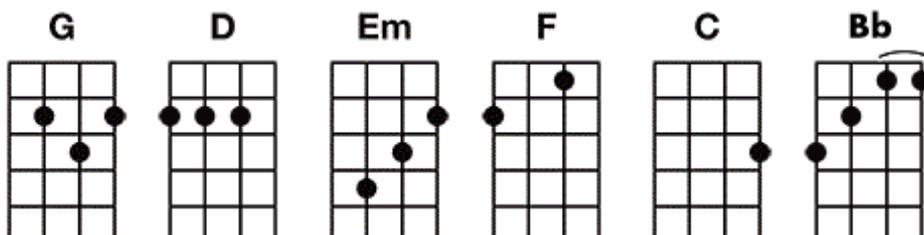
(G) (Bb) Lord I can't (C)change, won't you

(G)Fly (Bb)high (C)free bird, yeah

[outro]

(G) (Bb) (C) (C) x3

(G) (Bb) (C) (C) (G – single strum)



Written by Allen Collins, Ronnie Van Zant

Free Fallin' – Tom Petty*

[intro, and throughout] (D) (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

She's a (D)good (Dsus4)girl... (Dsus4)loves (D)her (Asus4)mama
Loves (D)Je(Dsus4)sus... and A(Dsus4)meri(D)ca (Asus4)too
She's a (D)good (Dsus4)girl... (Dsus4)crazy (D)bout (Asus4)Elvis
Loves (D)hor(Dsus4)ses... and her (Dsus4)boy(D)friend (Asus4)too

(D) (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

It's a (D)long (Dsus4)day... (Dsus4)livin' (D)in Re(Asus4)seda
There's a (D)free(Dsus4)way... (Dsus4)runnin' (D)through the
(Asus4)yard
And I'm a (D)bad (Dsus4)boy... cause I (Dsus4)don't (D)even
(Asus4)miss her
I'm a (D)bad (Dsus4)boy... for (Dsus4)breakin' (D)her (Asus4)heart

Now I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Yeah I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

All the (D)vam(Dsus4)pires... (Dsus4)walkin' (D)through the
(Asus4)valley
Move (D)west (Dsus4)down... (Dsus4)Ventura (D)Boule(Asus4)vard
All the (D)bad (Dsus4)boys... are (Dsus4)standing (D)in the
(Asus4)shadows
And the (D)good (Dsus4)girls... are (Dsus4)home with (D)broken
(Asus4)hearts

Now I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Yeah I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4)
Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4)

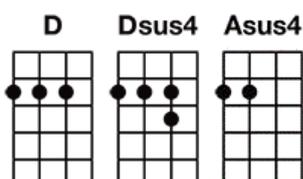
(D) (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4) x2

I wanna (D)glide (Dsus4)down... (Dsus4)o(D)ver Mul(Asus4)Holland
I wanna (D)write (Dsus4)her... (Dsus4)name in (D)the (Asus4)sky
Gonna (D)free (Dsus4)fall... (Dsus4)out in(D)to (Asus4)nothin'
Gonna (D)leave (Dsus4)this... (Dsus4)world (D)for a (Asus4)while

And I'm (D)free (Dsus4) (Dsus4-D-Asus4) (*free fallin', now I'm... free fallin'*)

Free (D)fall(Dsus4)in' (Dsus4-D-Asus4) (*free fallin', now I'm... free fallin'*)

(D – single strum)



Written by Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

Friday I'm in Love – The Cure

[intro] (D) (G) | (D) (A) | (Bm) (G) | (D) (A)

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue
 (D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too
 (Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love
 (D)Monday you can (G)fall apart
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart
 Oh (Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

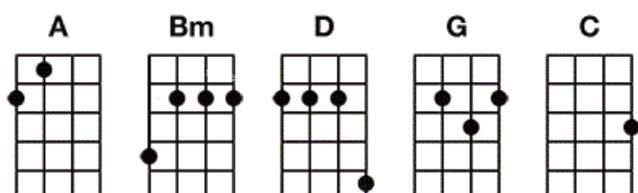
(G)Saturday (A)wait
 (Bm)Sunday always (G)comes too late
 But (D)Friday never (A)hesitate
 (D)I don't care if (G)Monday's black
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)heart attack
 (Bm)Thursday never (G)looking back
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

(D)Monday you can (G)hold your head
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)stay in bed
 Oh (Bm)Thursday watch the (G)walls instead
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love
 (G)Saturday (A)wait
 (Bm)Sunday always (G)comes too late
 But (D)Friday never (A)hesitate

(Bm) Dressed up to the (C)eyes, it's a wonderful
 Sur(D)prise... to see your (A)shoes and your spirits
 (Bm)Rise... throwing out your (C)frown, and just smiling at the
 (D)Sound and as sleek as a (A)shriek, spinning round and
 (Bm)Round... always take a big (C)bite, it's such a gorgeous
 (D)Sight... to see you (A)eat in the middle of the
 (Bm)Night... you can never get e(C)nough, enough of this
 (D)Stuff... it's Friday (A)I'm in love [straight back in]

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue
 (D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too
 (Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love
 (D)Monday you can (G)fall apart
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart
 (Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

(D) (G) | (D) (A) | (Bm) (G) | (D) (A) (D – single strum)



Written by Perry Bamonte, Boris Williams, Simon Gallup, Robert Smith, Porl Thompson

Get Lucky (abridged) – Daft Punk

[intro] (Am) (C) | (Em) (D) x2

Like the legend of the (Am)phoenix (C)
All ends were be(Em)ginnings (D)
What keeps the planet (Am)spinning (C) (ah-ah)
The force from the beg(Em)inning (D)

(Am)We've... come too (C)far
To give (Em)up... who we (D)are
So (Am)let's... raise the (C)bar
And our (Em)cups... to the (D)stars

(Am) She's up all night 'til the sun... (C) I'm up all night to get some
(Em) She's up all night for good fun... (D) I'm up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night 'til the sun... (C) we're up all night to get some
(Em) We're up all night for good fun... (D) we're up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night to get lucky... (C) we're up all night to get lucky
(Em) We're up all night to get lucky... (D) we're up all night to get lucky

(Am) (C) | (Em) (D)

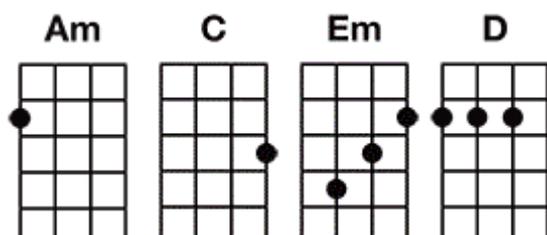
The present has no (Am)rhythm (C)
Your gift keeps on (Em)giving (D)
What is this I'm (Am)feeling? (C)
If you want to leave I'm (Em)with it (D) (ah-ah)

(Am)We've... come too (C)far
To give (Em)up... who we (D)are
So (Am)let's... raise the (C)bar
And our (Em)cups... to the (D)stars

(Am) She's up all night 'til the sun... (C) I'm up all night to get some
(Em) She's up all night for good fun... (D) I'm up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night 'til the sun... (C) we're up all night to get some
(Em) We're up all night for good fun... (D) we're up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night to get lucky... (C) we're up all night to get lucky
(Em) We're up all night to get lucky... (D) we're up all night to get lucky



Written by Thomas Bangalter, Guy-Manuel de Homem-Christo, Nile Rodgers, Pharrell Williams

Girls Just Want to Have Fun – Cyndi Lauper*

(F) (F) (F) (C) | (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Bb-C)

(F) I come home in the morning light
My (Dm)mother says "When you gonna live your life right?"
(Bb) Oh mamma dear we're not the fortunate ones

And (Dm)girls, they (C)want to have (Bb)fun
Oh (Dm)girls just (C)want to have

(F)Fun (F) (F) (C) | (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Bb-C)

(F) The phone rings in the middle of the night
My (Dm)father yells "What you gonna do with your life?"
(Bb) Oh daddy dear, you know you're still number one

But (Dm)girls, they (C)want to have (Bb)fun
Oh (Dm)girls just (C)want to have

(F) That's all they really wa-a-a-ant
(Dm) Some fu-u-u-un
(F)When the working day is done

Oh (Dm)girls, they (C)want to have (Bb)fun
Oh (Dm)girls just (C)want to have

(F)Girls... they want... they want to have
(Dm)Fun... girls... they want to have
(F) (F) (F) (C) | (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Bb-C)

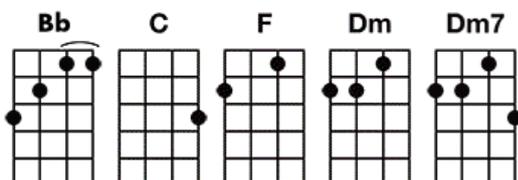
(F) Some boys take a beautiful girl
And (Dm)hide her away from the rest of the world
(Bb) I want to be the one to walk in the sun

Oh (Dm)girls, they (C)want to have (Bb)fun
Oh (Dm)girls just (C)want to have

(F) That's all they really wa-a-a-ant
(Dm) Some fu-u-u-un
(F)When the working day is done
Oh (Dm)girls, they (C)want to have (Bb)fun
Oh (Dm)girls just (C)want to have

(F)Girls... they want... they want to have
(Dm)Fun... girls... they want to have

(F) They just wanna, they (Dm)just wa(Bb)nna-(C)a
(F)Girls... they just wanna, they (Dm)just wa(Bb)nna-(C)a
(F)Girls... (Dm)girls just (Bb)want to have (F – single strum)fun



Written by Robert Hazard

Give it Up – KC and the Sunshine Band*

(D) (A) (G) (G-A) x2

(D)Every**(A)**body **(G)**wants you **(G-A)**
(D)Every**(A)**body **(G)**wants your love **(G-A)**
(D)I'd just **(A)**like to **(G)**make you **(G)**mine **(A)**all
(D)Mine **(A) (G) (G-A)**

(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**
(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**

(G) (G) (A) (A) x2

(D)Every**(A)**body **(G)**sees you **(G-A)**
(D)Every**(A)**body **(G)**looks and stares **(G-A)**
(D)I'd just **(A)**like to **(G)**make you **(G)**mine **(A)**all
(D)Mine **(A) (G) (G-A)**

(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**
(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**

(G) (G) (A) (A) x4

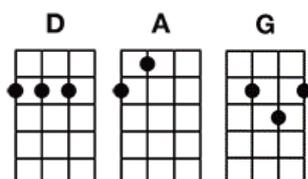
(D) (A) (G) (G-A) x4

(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**
(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**

(G) (G) (A) (A) x2

(D)Every**(A)**body **(G)**wants you **(G-A)**
(D)Every**(A)**body **(G)**wants your love **(G-A)**
(D)I'd just **(A)**like to **(G)**make you **(G)**mine **(A)**all
(D)Mine **(A) (G) (G-A)**

(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**
(D)Na-nan, na-nan na-**(A)**-nan na-nan, na-na-**(G)**nah... baby **(A)**give it
(D)Up, give it **(A)**up... **(G)**baby give it **(G)**up **(A)**
(D – single strum)



Written by Harry Wayne Casey, Deborah Carter

Go Your Own Way – Fleetwood Mac

[intro] (F)

(F) Loving you... isn't the right thing to do (C)
(Bb) How can I... ever change things that I feel? (Fsus2)

(F) If I could... baby I'd give you my (C)world
(Bb) How can I... when you won't take it from me-(F)-e?

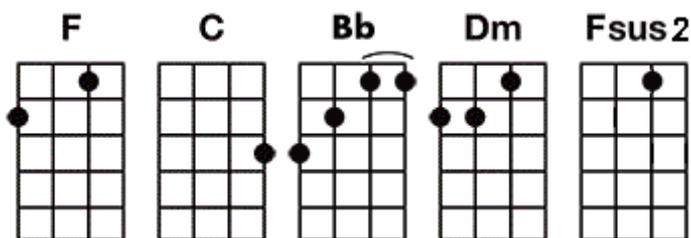
(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own way (Dm)
You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day
(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own (F)way

(F) Tell me why... everything turned around (C)
(Bb) Packing up... shacking up's all you wanna do (Fsus2)

(F) If I could... baby I'd give you my (C)world
(Bb) Open up... everything's waiting for you-(F)-ou

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own way (Dm)
You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day
(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own (F)way

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own way (Dm)
You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day (*another lonely day*)
(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own (F)way



Written by Lindsey Buckingham

Gold – Spandau Ballet

[intro] (Am – single strum)

Thank you for coming home... I'm (Em)sorry that the chairs are (F)all worn
I (Em)left them here, I could (F)have sworn
(Am) These are my salad days... (Em)slowly being eaten (F)away
It's (Em)just another play for to(F)day
Oh but I'm (G)proud of you, but I'm (E7)proud of you
(F)Nothing left to make me feel (C)small
(F)Luck has left me standing so (C)ta-(Cmaj7)-a-(C7)-a-(F)-all

[chorus]

(F – single strum) (G – single strum) (Am)Gold Gold!
(F)Always be(G)lieve in your sou-(Am)-oul
(F)You've got the (G)power to (F)know
You're inde(G)structible... (E7)always believe (F)in
Because (F – single strum)you (G – single strum)are (Am)gold Gold!
(F)Glad that (G)you're bound to re(Am)turn
There's (F)something (G)I could have (F)learned
You're inde(G)structible
(E7)Always believe in (F)(G)

[break] (Am-Am-C-Am-G) x4

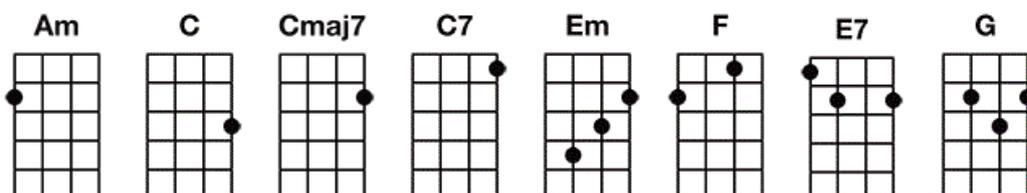
(Am) After the rush has gone, I (Em)hope you find a little (F)more time
Re(Em)member we were partners (F)in crime
(Am) It's only two years ago... the (Em)man with the suit and (F)the pace
You (Em)knew that he was there on the (F)case
Now he's in (G)love with you, he's in (E7)love with you
My (F)love is like a high (C)prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)ta-(Cmaj7)-a-(C7)-a-(F)-all

[chorus] and [break]

Your (F)love is like a (C)high prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

(F – single strum) (G – single strum) (Am)Gold Gold!
(F)Always be(G)lieve in your sou-(Am)-oul
(F)You've got the (G)power to (F)know
You're inde(G)structible... (E7)always believe (F)in
Because (F – single strum)you (G – single strum)are (Am)gold Gold!
(F)Glad that (G)you're bound to re(Am)turn
There's (F)something (G)I could have (F)learned
You're inde(G)structible
(E7)Always believe in (F)(G)

[outro] (Am-Am-C-Am-G) x3 | (Am – double strum)



Written by Gary Kemp

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) – Green Day

[intro]

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

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

(G) Another turning point... a (C)fork stuck in the (D)road

(G) Time grabs you by the wrist... di(C)rects you where to (D)go

(Em) So make the (D)best of this (C)test and don't ask (G)why

(Em) It's not a (D)question but a (C)lesson learned in (G)time

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)

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

(G) So take the photographs and (C)still frames in your (D)mind

(G) Hang it on a shelf... in (C)good health and good (D)time

(Em) Tattoos and (D) memories and (C)dead skin on (G)trial

(Em) For what it's (D)worth it was (C)worth all the (G)while

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)

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

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life (G) (C) (D)

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's (G)right

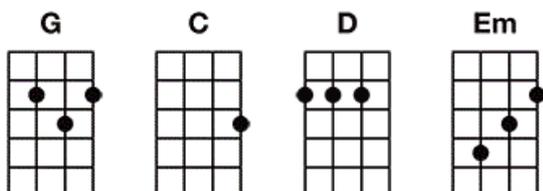
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

[outro – getting slower]

(G) (C) (D)

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

(G – single strum)



Written by Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt, Tre Cool

Half the World Away – Oasis

[intro] (C) (F) x2

(C) I would like... to (F)leave this city... (C)this old town don't (F)smell too pretty and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(C) And when I... (F)leave this island... I (C)booked myself into a (F)soul asylum, 'cause

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around in the (Am)same old hole

My (F)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say..? You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway

I'm (F)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away

(C)Half the (G)world a-wa-(Am)ay... I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (F)don't feel down

(C) (F) [hand-clap] (C) (F)

(C) And when I... (F)leave this planet... you (C)know I'd stay but I (F)just can't stand it and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(C) And if I... could (F)leave this spirit... I'd (C)find me a hole and (F)I'll live in it and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around the in (Am)same old hole

My (F)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say? You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway

I'm (F)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away

(C)Half the (G)world a-wa-(Am)ay... I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (F)don't feel down

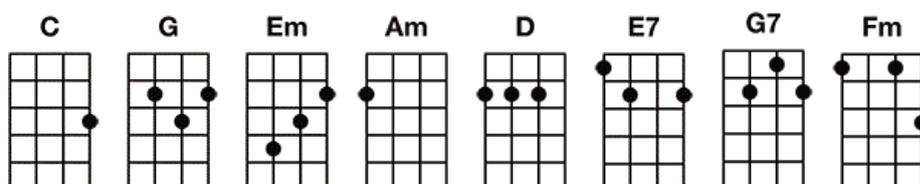
No, I (F)don't feel down... no, I (F)don't feel down [pause]

(C) (F) [hand-clap] (C) (F)

Don't feel (C)down (F) x3

Don't feel (C)down (F)

(C – single strum)



Written by Noel Gallagher

Hallelujah (abridged) – Leonard Cohen

[intro] (C) (Am) | (C) (Am)

I (C)heard there was a (Am)secret chord... that (C)David played and it
(Am)pleased the lord
But (F)you don't really (G)care for music (C)do you? (G)
Well it (C)goes like this the (F)fourth the (G)fifth... the (Am)minor fall, the
(F)major lift
The (G)baffled king (E7)composing halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... Halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C)faith was strong but you (Am)needed proof... you (C)saw her
bathing (Am)on the roof
Her (F)beauty and the (G)moonlight over(C)threw you (G)
She (C)tied you to her (F)kitchen (G)chair... she (Am)broke your throne and
she (F)cut your hair
And (G)from your lips she (E7)drew the halle(Am)lujah

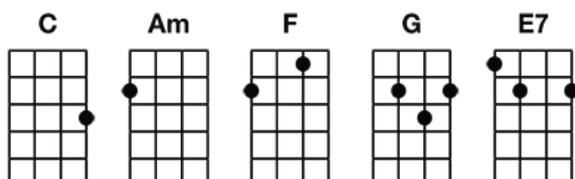
Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

(C)Baby I've been (Am)here before... I've (C)seen this room and I've
(Am)walked this floor
I (F)used to live a(G)lone before I (C)knew you (G)
I've (C)seen your flag on the (F)marble (G)arch... but (Am)love is not a victory
(F)march
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C)maybe there's a (Am)god above... but (C)all I've ever (Am)learned
from love
Was (F)how to shoot some(G)boddy who out(C)drew you (G)
It's (C)not a cry that you (F)hear at (G)night... it's (Am)not somebody who's
(F)seen the light
It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah... halle(Am)lujah
Halle(F)lujah... halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u-
(C)-jah (Am) (C – single strum)



Written by Leonard Cohen

Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

[intro] (G-G-G-C) [ie play a bar of G with C as a passing chord]

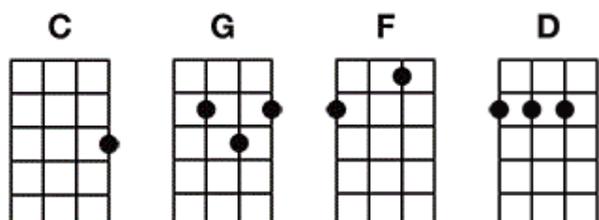
I'm (G)broke but I'm happy (C) I'm (G)poor but I'm kind (C)
I'm (G)short but I'm healthy (C) (G)yeah (C)

I'm (G)high but I'm grounded (C) I'm (G)sane but I'm overwhelmed (C)
I'm (G)lost but I'm hopeful (C) (G)baby... and what it all comes
(F)Down to (C) is that everything's gonna be
(G)Fine, fine fine (C) (G) cause I got
(F)One hand in my pocket, and the (C)other one is (D)givin' a high-five
(G-G-G-C) (G-G-G-C)

I feel (G)drunk but I'm sober (C) I'm (G)young and I'm underpaid (C)
I'm (G)tired but I'm working (C) (G)yeah (C)
I (G)care but I'm restless (C) I'm (G)here but I'm really gone (C)
I'm (G)wrong and I'm sorry (C) (G)baby... and what it all comes
(F)Down to (C) Is that everything's gonna be
(G)Quite alright (C) (G) Cause I got
(F)One hand in my pocket, and the (C)other is (D)flickin' a cigarette

(G-G-G-C) (G) And what it all comes
(F)Down too-oo-(C)-oo... is that I haven't got it all figured
(G)Out just yet (C) (G) Cause I got
(F)One hand in my pocket, and the (C)other one is (D)givin' a peace
sign
(G-G-G-C) (G-G-G-C)

I'm (G)free but I'm focused (C) I'm (G)green but I'm wise (C)
I'm (G)hard but I'm friend(C)ly (G)baby (C)
I'm (G)sad but I'm laughin' (C) I'm (G)brave but I'm chicken-shit (C)
I'm (G)sick but I'm pretty (C) (G)baby... and what it all boils
(F)Down to (C) is that no one's got it really figured
(G)Out just yet (C) (G) but I got
(F)One hand in my pocket, and the (C)other one is (D)playing a piano
(G-G-G-C) (G) And what it all comes
(F)Down to my friends... yeah(C) is that everything' is just
(G) Fine, fine fine (C) (G) cause I got
(F)One hand in my pocket, and the (C)other is (D)hailing a taxi cab
(G-G-G-C) (G-G-G-C) (G – single strum)



Written by Alanis Morissette, Glen Ballard

Happy Birthday (traditional)

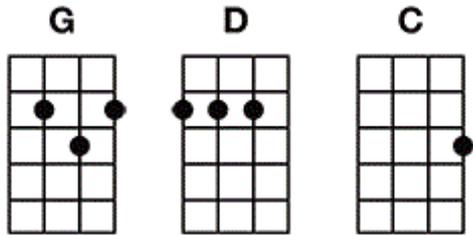
Happy (C)birthday to (G)you

Happy (G)birthday to (C)you

Happy (C)birthday dear (F)[insert name here]

Happy (C)birthday

[single strums] (G)To (C)you



Happy Together – The Turtles

Imagine **(Dm)** me and you... I do
 I think about you **(C)** day and night... it's only right
 To think about the **(Bb)** girl you love... and hold her tight
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

If I should **(Dm)** call you up... invest a dime
 And you say you be **(C)** long to me... and ease my mind
 Imagine how the **(Bb)** world could be... so very fine
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

(D) I can't see me **(Am7)** lovin' nobody but
(D) You... for all my **(F)** life
(D) When you're with me **(Am7)** baby the skies'll be
(D) Blue... for all my **(F)** life

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they **(C)** toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for **(Bb)** me is you... and you for me
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

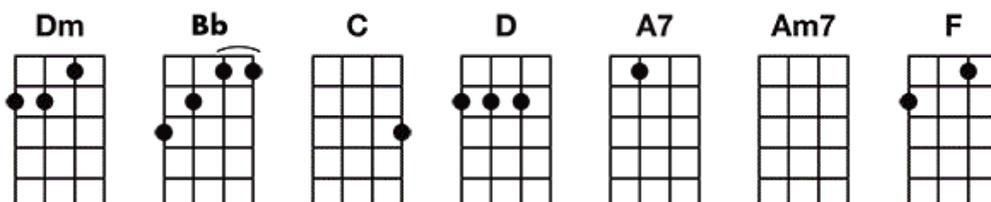
(D) I can't see me **(Am7)** lovin' nobody but
(D) You... for all my **(F)** life
(D) When you're with me **(Am7)** baby the skies'll be
(D) Blue... for all my **(F)** life

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they **(C)** toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for **(Bb)** me is you... and you for me
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

(D) Ba ba ba ba **(Am7)** ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba
(D) Ba ba-ba-ba **(F)** ba
(D) Ba ba ba ba **(Am7)** ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba
(D) Ba ba-ba-ba **(F)** ba

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they **(C)** toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for **(Bb)** me is you... and you for me
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

(Dm) So happy to **(A7)** gether
(Dm) How is the **(A7)** weather
(Dm) So happy to **(A7)** gether **(Dm – single strum)**



Written by Alan Gordon, Garry Bonner

Have You Ever Seen the Rain? – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro] (C)

(C) Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm
I (G)know ... and it's been coming
(C)For some time

(C) When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day
I (G)know... shinin' down
Like (C)water

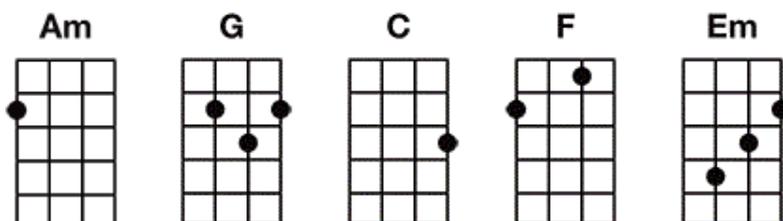
(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day

(C) Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot
I (G)know... been that way
For (C)all my time

(C) 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow
I (G)know... and it can't stop
I (C)wonder

(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) I want to (G)know,
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day

(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) I want to (G)know,
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain?
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day? (C)



Written by John Fogerty

Heaven – Bryan Adams

[intro] (C) (Am) (G) (F) x 2

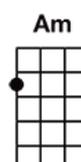
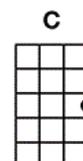
(C) Oh... (Am)thinkin' about our
 (G)Younger years
 There was (Dm)only you and (Am)me
 We were (Bb)young and wild and (G)free
 (C) Now (Am)nothin' can take you
 A(G)way from me
 We've been (Dm)down that road be(Am)fore
 But that's (Bb)over now
 You keep me (G)comin' back for more

[chorus]

And (F)baby, you're (G)all that I (Am)want
 When you're (C)lyin' here in my (F)arms
 I'm (F)findin' it (G)hard to be(Am)lieve
 We're in (G)heaven
 And (F)love is (G)all that I (Am)need
 And I (C)found it there in your (F)heart
 It (F)isn't too (G)hard to (Am)see
 We're in (G)heaven

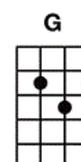
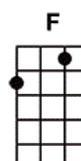
(C) (Am) | (G) (F – single strum) [double drumbeat]

(C) Oh... (Am)once in your life
 You (G)find someone
 Who will (Dm)turn your world a(Am)round
 Bring you (Bb)up when you're feelin' (G)down
 (C) Yeah... (Am)nothin' could change
 What you (G)mean to me
 Oh there's (Dm)lots that I could (Am)say
 But just (Bb)hold me now
 Cause our (G)love will light the way



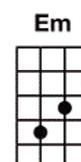
[chorus] then (G) for one bar

(Dm) I've been waitin' (Em)for so (F)long
 For (F)somethin'... (G) to ar(Am)rive
 For love to come a(G)long (C)
 (Dm) Now our dreams are (Em)comin' (F>true
 Through the good times and the (C)bad
 Yeah, I'll be (G)standin' there by you



[solo - same pattern as chorus]

(F) (G) (Am) (Am) | (C) (F) | (F) (G) (Am) (Am) | (G)



[chorus]

(Heaven) (F)Whoah-(G)oh-(Am)oh
 (C) (F)
 You're (F)all that I (G)want... you're (Am)all that I need
 (G) for one bar, then (C – single strum)

Written by Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance

Heaven is a Place on Earth – Belinda Carlisle*

(Am)Ooh (F)baby do you (G)know what that's (Am)worth?
 (C)Ooh (F)Heaven is a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 They (Am)say in (F)Heaven... (G)love comes (Am)first
 (C)We'll make (F)Heaven a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 (C)Ooh (F)Heaven is a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 (Am) (Am)

When the (C)night falls (G)down
 I (F)wait for you, and you (G)come around
 And the (C)world's a(G)live
 With the (F)sound of kids on the (G)street outside

(Eb) When you walk in(F)to the room
 (Eb) You pull me close and we (F)start to mo-ove
 (Dm) And we're spinning with the (Eb)stars above
 And you (Cm)lift me (Dm)up in a (Eb)wave of (F)love

(Am)Ooh (F)baby do you (G)know what that's (Am)worth?
 (C)Ooh (F)Heaven is a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 They (Am)say in (F)Heaven... (G)love comes (Am)first
 (C)We'll make (F)Heaven a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 (C)Ooh (F)Heaven is a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 (Am) (Am)

When I (C)feel a(G)lone
 I (F)reach for you, and you (G)bring me home
 When I'm (C)lost at (G)sea
 I (F)hear your voice and it (G)carries me

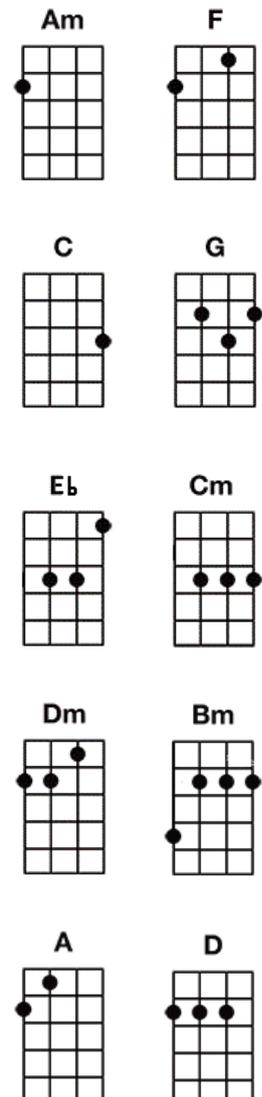
(Eb) In this world we're (F)just beginning
 (Eb) To understand the (F)miracle of living
 (Dm) Baby, I was a(Eb)fraid before
 I'm (Cm)not a(Dm)fraid (Eb)any(F)more

(Am)Ooh (F)baby do you (G)know what that's (Am)worth?
 (C)Ooh (F)Heaven is a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 They (Am)say in (F)Heaven... (G)love comes (Am)first
 (C)We'll make (F)Heaven a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 (C)Ooh (F)Heaven is a (G)place on (Am)Earth
 (Am) (Am)

(Eb) In this world we're (F)just beginning
 (Eb) To understand the (F)miracle of living
 (Dm) Baby, I was a(Eb)fraid before
 I'm (Cm)not a(Dm)fraid (Eb)any(F)more

(Bm)Ooh (G)baby do you (A)know what that's (Bm)worth?
 (D)Ooh (G)Heaven is a (A)place on (Bm)Earth
 They (Bm)say in (G)Heaven... (A)love comes (Bm)first
 (D)We'll make (G)Heaven a (A)place on (Bm)Earth
 (D)Ooh (G)Heaven is a (A)place on (Bm)Earth
 (D)Ooh (G)Heaven is a (A)place on (Bm)Earth
 (D)Ooh (G)Heaven is a (A)place on (Bm – single strum)Earth

Written by Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley



"Heroes" – David Bowie

[intro]

(D) (G)

(D) (G)

(D)I... I wish you could (G)swim
Like the (D)dolphins... like dolphins can (G)swim
Though (C)nothing... nothing will keep us to(G)gether
We can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever
Oh we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D) (G)

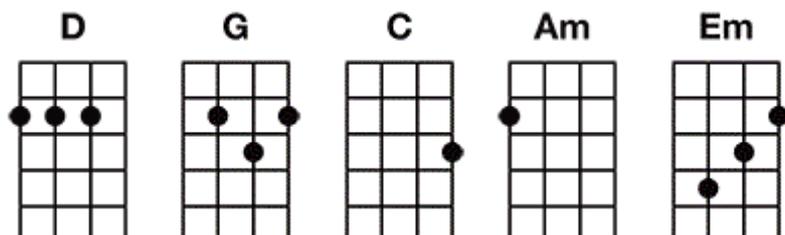
(D) (G)

(D)I... I will be (G)king
And (D)you... you will be (G)queen
For (C)nothing... will drive them a(D)way
We can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day
We can be (Am)us... (Em) just for one (D)day

(D)I... I can re(G)member (*I remember*)
(D)Standing... by the (G)wall (*by the wall*)
And the (D)guards... shot a(G)bove our heads (*o-over our heads*)
And we (D)kissed... as though nothing would (G)fall (*nothing could fall*)

And the (C)shame... was on the (D)other side
Oh we can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever
Then we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D) We can be (G)heroes
(D) We can be (G)heroes
(D) We can be (G)heroes
Just for one (D-tremolo)day



Written by David Bowie, Brian Eno

Hey Jude – The Beatles

Hey **(F)**Jude... don't make it **(C)**bad
 Take a **(C7)**sad song... and make it **(F)**better
 Re**(Bb)**member... to let her into your **(F)**heart
 Then you can sta-**(C)**-art... to make it **(F)**better **[pause]**

Hey **(F)**Jude... don't be a**(C)**fraid
 You were **(C7)**made to... go out and **(F)**get her
 The **(Bb)**minute... you let her under your **(F)**skin
 Then you be**(C)**gin... to **(C7)**make it **(F)**better

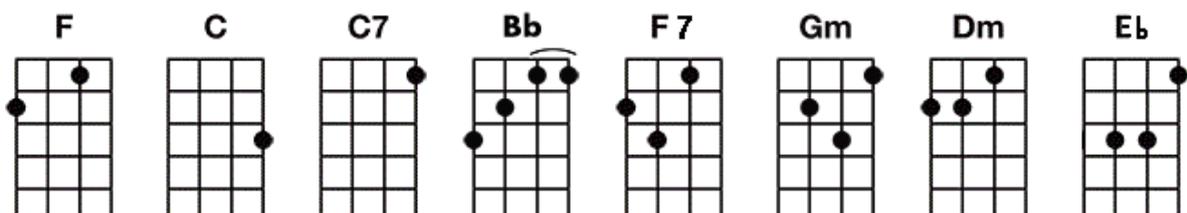
(F7) And any time you feel the **(Bb)**pain... hey Ju-**(F)**-ude
 Refrai-**(Gm)**-ain... don't **(Dm)**carry the **(C)**world up**(C7)**on your
 Shou-**(F)**-oulders... **(F7)** for well you know that it's a
 Foo-**(Bb)**-ool who pla-**(F)**-ays it coo-**(Gm)**-ool by **(Dm)**making his
(C)World a li-**(C7)**-ittle co-**(F)**-older... da da da
(F7)Daa daa **(C)**daa da **(C7)**da daa
 Mmmm **[pause]**

Hey **(F)**Jude don't let me **(C)**down
 You have **(C7)**found her now go and **(F)**get her
 Re**(Bb)**member to let her into your **(F)**heart
 Then you can sta-**(C)**-art... to **(C7)**make it be-**(F)**-etter

(F7) So let it out and let it **(Bb)**in... hey Ju-**(F)**-ude
 Begi-**(Gm)**-in... you're **(Dm)**waiting for **(C)**someone to **(C7)**perfo-
(F)-orm with... **(F7)** and don't you know that it's just
(Bb)You, hey Ju-**(F)**-ude you'll do-**(Gm)**-o the mo-**(Dm)**-ovement you
(C)Need is on your **(C7)**shou-**(F)**-oulder... da da da
(F7)Daa daa **(C)**daa da **(C7)**da daa **[pause]**

Hey **(F)**Jude don't make it **(C)**bad
 Take a **(C7)**sad song and make it **(F)**better
 Re**(Bb)**member to let her under your **(F)**skin
 Then you'll be**(C)**gin... to **(C7)**make it **(F)**better better better better
(F)Better better ohhh

(F)Na na na **(Eb)**na-na na na
(Bb)Na-na na na ... hey **(F)**Jude
[repeat and fade]

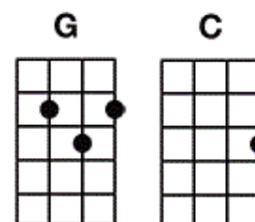


Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney

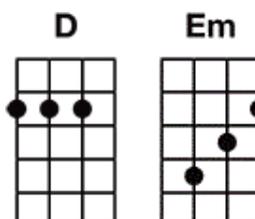
Hey Ya – OutKast

[no intro] Shout: "1-2-3-uh"

(G) My baby don't (C) mess around
Because she loves me so and this I (D) know for (Em) sure
(G) But does she (C) really wanna
But cant stand to see me walk (D) out the (Em) door



(G) Don't try to (C) fight the feelin'
Cause the thought alone is killing (D) me right (Em) now
(G) Thank god for (C) mum and dad
For stickin' through together cause we (D) don't know (Em) how



(G) He-e-e-ey (C) y-a-a-a-a... (D) hey (Em) yaaa x4

(G) You think you've got it... (C) oh you think you've got it
But got it just don't get it till there's (D) nothing at (Em) a-a-all
(G) We get together... (C) oh we get together
But separate's always better when there's (D) feelings in (Em) vo-o-olved

(G) If what they say is... (C) nothing is forever...
Then what makes, then what makes, then (D) what makes, then (Em) what
makes, then what makes... (huh) love the
Excep(G)tion? So why-you why-you... (C) why you why-you-why-you
Are we so in denial when we (D) know we're not (Em-stop) happy he-e-ere

(G) He-e-e-ey (C) y-a-a-a-a... (D) hey (Em) yaaa x4

[spoken – come in on the last Em]

Hey... alright now... alright now

(G) Fellas... (yeah)(C)... now what's cooler... than being cool? (D)(Ice (Em)cold)
I can't hear you... I say what's... what's
(G) Cooler than being cool? (Ice (C)cold) Alright, alright, alright, etc (D) (Em)
Ok now (G) ladies... (C)(Yeah) Now we gon' break this down in a (D) few
seconds (Em) now don't let me break this thing down for
(G) Nothing... now I (C) want to see y'all on your baddest behaviour... (D) lend
me some (Em) sugar, I am your neighbour... ah, here we go

(G) Shake it... shake, shake it (C) shake it... shake, shake it
Shake it... shake, shake it... (D) shake it... (Em) shake it... shake... shake it...
shake it like a Polaroid
(G) Picture... (C) shake it... shake... shake it
Shake it... shake... shake it... (D) shake it... (Em) shake it... shake... shake it...
shake it like a Polaroid
(G) Picture... (C) shake it... shake... shake it
Shake it... shake... shake it... (D) shake it... (Em) shake it... shake... shake it...
shake it like a Polaroid
(G) Picture... (C) shake it... shake... shake it
Shake it... shake... shake it... (D) shake it... (Em) shake it... shake... shake it...
shake it like a Polaroid

(G) Heeeeeeeeeey (C) yaaaaaaaa... (D) Hey (Em) yaaa x4
(G – single strum)

Written by Andre 3000

Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck

[intro] (A)

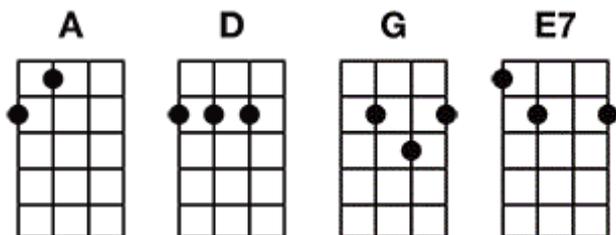
You're (A)everywhere and nowhere baby
(D) That's where you're at
(G)Going down the bumpy (D)hillside
(A) In your hippy (E7)hat
(A)Flying across the country
(D) And getting fat
(G)Saying everything is (D)groovy
(A) When your tyre's all (E7)flat... and it's

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby
(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining
(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)
Though it's (A)obvious

(A)Flattering your beach suit baby
(D) They're waving at me
(G)Anything you want is (D)yours now
(A) Only nothing's for (E7)free
(A)Life's gonna get you some day
(D) Just wait and see
So (G)open up your beach um(D)brella
(A) While you're watching T(E7)V, and it's

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby
(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining
(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)
Though it's (A)obvious

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby
(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining
(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)
Though it's (A)obvious (A – cha-cha-cha)



Written by Scott English, Larry Weiss

(Your Love Keeps Liftin' Me) Higher and Higher – Jackie Wilson*

(D) (G) | (Em) (D)

Your **(D)**love... lifted me **(G)**higher
Than I've **(Em)**ever... been lifted be**(D)**fore
So keep it **(D)**up... quench my des**(G)**ire
And I'll be **(Em)**at your side... forever **(D)**more... you know

Your **(D)**love (*your love keeps liftin' me*) keeps on **(G)**liftin' (*love keeps liftin' me*)
Hi-igh**(Em)**er (*liftin' me*) higher and **(D)**higher (*higher and higher, higher*)

I said
Your **(D)**love (*your love keeps liftin' me*) kee-eeep **(G)**o-on (*love keeps liftin' me*)
(Em)Liftin' me... higher (*liftin' me*) higher and **(D)**higher (*higher and higher, higher*)
Listen

Now **(D)**once, I was down**(G)**hearted
Disap**(Em)**pointment... was my closest **(D)**friend
But then **(D)**you... came and he soon de**(G)**parted
And you know he **(Em)**never... showed his face a**(D)**gain... that's why

Your **(D)**love (*your love keeps liftin' me*) keeps on **(G)**liftin' (*love keeps liftin' me*)
Hi-igh**(Em)**er (*liftin' me*) higher and **(D)**higher (*higher and higher, higher*)

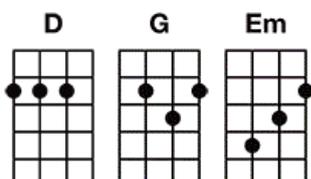
I said
Your **(D)**love (*your love keeps liftin' me*) kee-eeep **(G)**o-on (*love keeps liftin' me*)
(Em)Liftin' me... higher (*liftin' me*) higher and **(D)**higher (*higher and higher, higher*) (*all right*)

(D) (G) | (Em) (D)
(D) (G) | (Em) (D)

I'm so **(D)**glad... I finally **(G)**found you
Yes, that **(Em)**one... in a million **(D)**girls
And now **(D)**with... my loving' arms a**(G)**round you... honey
I can **(Em)**stand up... and face the **(D)**world... let me tell you

Your **(D)**love (*your love keeps liftin' me*) keeps on **(G)**liftin' (*love keeps liftin' me*)
Hi-igh**(Em)**er (*liftin' me*) higher and **(D)**higher (*higher and higher, higher*)

I said
Your **(D)**love (*your love keeps liftin' me*) kee-eeep **(G)**o-on (*love keeps liftin' me*)
(Em)Liftin' me... higher (*liftin' me*) higher and **(D)**higher (*higher and higher, higher*)



Written by Gary Jackson, Carl Smith

Hit Me Baby One More Time – Britney Spears

[intro] (G-Am-Am) [stop] Oh baby, baby x2

(G-Am-Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7) was I supposed to
 (C) Know... that (Dm) something wasn't (E7) right here?
 (Am) Oh baby, baby, I (E7) shouldn't have let you
 (C) Go-o-oh... and (Dm) now you're out of (E7) sight, yeah
 (Am) Show me, how you want it (E7) to be
 Tell me (C) baby cos I need to (Dm) know now (E7) oh because

(Am) My loneliness is (E7) killing me... and I
 (C) I must confess I (Dm) still believe... (E7) still
 Bel (Am) iever when I'm not with you I (E7) lose my mind, give me a
 (C) Si-i-i-ign... (Dm) Hit me, baby, (E7) one more time

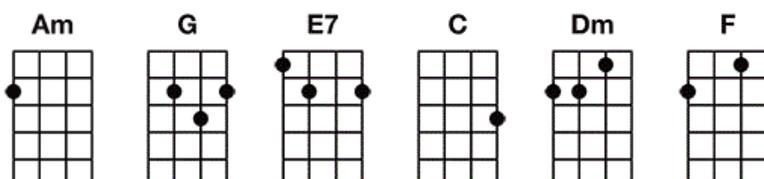
(Am) Oh baby, baby, the (E7) reason I breathe is
 (C) You... (Dm) boy you got me (E7) blinded
 (Am) Oh pretty baby, there's (E7) nothing that I
 (C) Wouldn't do... that's (Dm) not the way I (E7) planned it
 (Am) Show me, how you want it (E7) to be
 Tell me, (C) baby, cos I need to (Dm) know now (E7) oh because

(Am) My loneliness is (E7) killing me... and I
 (C) I must confess I (Dm) still believe... (E7) still
 Bel (Am) iever when I'm not with you I (E7) lose my mind, give me a
 (C) Si-i-i-ign... (Dm) hit me, baby, (E7) one more time

(Am – single strum) Oh baby, baby
 (G-Am-Am) Oh baby, baby, eh-eh yeah
 (G-Am-Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7) was I supposed to
 (C) Know (Dm-Dm-Dm-Dm) (E7-E7- E7-E7)
 (F) Oh pretty baby, I (G) shouldn't have let you
 (Dm) Go-o-o-(F)-o-oh

I must con (Am) fess... that my loneli (E7) ness... is killing me
 (C) No-ow-ow, don't you (Dm) know I (E7) still
 Be (F) lieve... that you will be (G) here... and give me a
 (F) Si-i-ign (Dm) hit me, baby (E7) one more time

(Am) My loneliness is (E7) killing me... and I
 (C) I must confess I (Dm) still believe... (E7) still
 Bel (Am) iever... when I'm not with you, I (E7) lose my mind, give me a
 (C) Si-i-i-ign... (Dm) hit me, baby, (E7) one more time
 (Am – single strum)



Written by Max Martin

Hit the Road – Ray Charles

[intro]

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

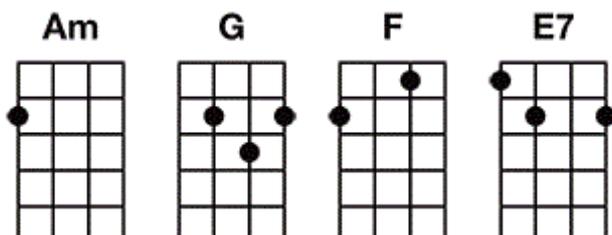
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)(*what you (E7)say?*)
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

Whoa (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean
You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen
I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so (E7)
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*that's (E7)right*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)(*what you (E7)say?*)
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)

Now (Am)baby listen (G)baby don't (F)treat me this (E7)way
For (Am)I'll be (G)back on my (F)feet some (E7)day
Don't (Am)care if you (G)do cause it's (F)under(E7)stood,
You ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good
Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*that's (E7)right*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)(*what you (E7)say?*)
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F)don't you come (E7)back
No (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)
(Am – single strum)



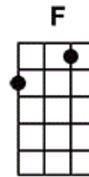
Written by Percy Mayfield

Ho Hey – The Lumineers

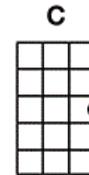
(F-C)Ho!
 (F-C)Hey!
 (F-C)Ho!
 (F-C)Hey!

(F-C) is supposed to mean that F is a passing chord, played for half a beat, followed by C for three and half beats, like this:
 FC | C | C | C

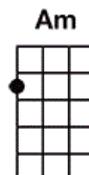
(F-C)Ho! I've been trying to do it right
 (F-C)Hey! I've been living a lonely life
 (F-C)Ho! I've been sleeping here instead
 (F-C)Hey! I've been sleeping in my bed
 (Am)Ho! Sleeping (G)in my bed
 (C)Hey!
 (F-C)Ho!



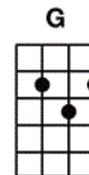
(F-C)Ho! So show me family
 (F-C)Hey! All the blood that I would bleed
 (F-C)Ho! I don't know where I belong
 (F-C)Hey! I don't know where I went wrong
 (Am)Ho! But I can (G)write a song
 (C)Hey! (One-two-three)



I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me
 You're my sweet (C)heart
 I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me, you're my sweet
 (C)Ho!
 (F-C)Hey!
 (F-C)Ho!
 (F-C)Hey!



(F-C)Ho! I don't think you're right for him
 (F-C)Hey! Look at what it might have been if you
 (F-C)Ho! took a bus to China Town
 (F-C)Hey! I'd be standing on Canal
 (Am)Ho! and (G)Bowery
 (C)Hey!
 (Am)Ho! And she'd be standing (G)next to me
 (C)Hey! (One-two-three)



I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me
 You're my sweet (C)heart
 I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me, you're my sweet
 (C)Heart

And (Am)lo-o-ove... we (G)need... it (C)now
 Let's (Am)ho-o-ope for (G)some
 Cause (Am)o-o-oh... we're (G)bleeding (C)out

I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me
 You're my sweet (C)heart
 I belong with (Am)you... you belong with (G)me, you're my sweet
 (C)Ho!
 (F-C)Hey!
 (F-C)Ho!
 (F-C)He-e-ey!

Written by Ryan Hadlock

Hold On – Wilson Phillips*

[intro] (F) (C) (Bb) (C) x2

(F) I know this (C) pain (Bb) (Bb)

Why do you (Dm) lock yourself (C) up in these (Bb) chains? (Bb)

(F) No one can (C) change your life ex(Bb)cept for you (C)

Don't (F) ever let (C) anyone step all (Bb) over you (C)

Just (F) open your (C) heart and your (Bb) mind (C)

(Dm) Is it really fair... to (Bb) feel... this way in(C)side? [drumbeats]

(F) Someday some(C)body's gonna make you want to (Bb) turn around and say good(C)bye

(F) Until then ba(C)by are you gonna let them (Bb) hold you down and make you (C) cry... don't you know

(F) Don't you know (C) things can change (Bb) things'll go your way if you

Ho-(Dm)-old (C) on for one (Bb) more day, can you

Ho-(Dm)-old (C) on for (Bb) one more day things'll go your (C) way

[stop] Hold on for one more day

(F) (C) (Bb) (C) x2

(F) You could sus(C)tain (Bb) (Bb)

Or are you (Dm) comfortable (C) with the pain (Bb)?

You've got (F) no one to (C) blame for your un(Bb)happiness (*no baby*)

(F) You got your(C)self into your (Bb) own mess (*ooh*)

(F) Lettin' your (C) worries pass you (Bb) by (Bb) (*lettin' your worries pass you by*)

(Dm) Don't you think it's worth your time (Bb) to change your (C) mind? [drumbeats]

[chorus]

(F) Someday some(C)body's gonna make you want to (Bb) turn around and say good(C)bye

(F) Until then ba(C)by are you gonna let them (Bb) hold you down and make you (C) cry... don't you know

(F) Don't you know (C) things can change (Bb) things'll go your way if you

Ho-(Dm)-old (C) on for one (Bb) more day, can you

Ho-(Dm)-old (C) on for (Bb) one more day things'll go your (C) way

[stop] Hold on for one more day

[single strums]

(F) I know that (C) there is pain, but you (Bb) hold on for (C) one more day and you

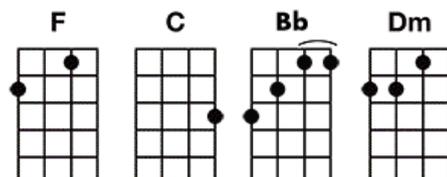
(F) Break free (C) from the chai-(Bb)-ains (C)

(F) Yeah I know that (C) there is pain but you (Bb) hold on for (C) one more day and you

(F) Break free break (C) from the chai-(Bb)-ains (C) [drumbeats]

[chorus] then (F – single strum)

Written by Carnie Wilson, Chynna Phillips, Glen Ballard



Holding Out For a Hero – Bonnie Tyler*

(Am) (Am) (Am7) (Am7) | (F) (F) (Esus4) (E)

(Am) Do do do do **(Am7)** Do do do do

(F) Do do do do **(Esus4)** Aaah! **(E)** Aaah!

(Am) Where have all the good men gone and **(G)**where are all the gods?

(F)Where's the street-wise Hercules to **(E)**fight the rising odds?

(Am) Isn't there a white knight up**(Em)**on a fiery steed?

(Dm) Late at night I toss and turn and I **(Esus4)**dream of what I **(E)**need

[chorus]

I need a **(Am)**hero... I'm holding out for a **(Em)**hero 'til the end of the night
He's **(F)**gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast and he's **(C)**gotta be fresh from the
(G)fight

I need a **(Am)**hero... I'm holding out for a **(Em)**hero 'til the morning light

He's **(F)**gotta be sure and it's gotta be soon and he's **(C)**gotta be larger than **(G)**life

Larger than **(Am)**life Do do do do **(Am7)** Do do do do

(F) Do do do do **(Esus4)** Aaah! **(E)** Aaah!

(Am) Somewhere after midnight in my **(G)**wildest fantasy

(F)Somewhere just beyond my reach there's **(E)**someone reaching back for me

(Am) Racing on the thunder and **(Em)**rising with the heat

(Dm) It's gonna take a superman to **(Esus4)**sweep me off my **(E)**feet

(E7)Yeah!

[chorus]

(Am) Up where the mountains meet the heavens above **(F)** out where the lightning
splits the sea

(Dm) I could swear there is **(E)**someone somewhere **(Am)**watching me

(Am) Through the wind and the chill and the rain **(F)** and the storm and the flood

(Dm) I can feel his a**(E)**pproach like the fire in the **(Am)**blood

(Cdim7) Like the fire in my blood, like the fire in my blood

Like the fire in my blood, like the fire in my - **(Esus4)**yeah! **(E)**Yeah!

I need a **(Am)**hero... I'm holding out for a **(Em)**hero 'til the end of the night

He's **(F)**gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast and he's **(C)**gotta be fresh from the
(G)fight

I need a **(Am)**hero... I'm holding out for a **(Em)**hero 'til the morning light

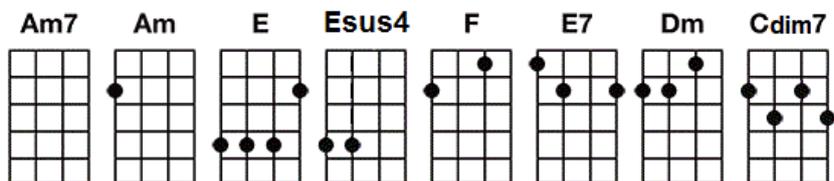
He's **(F)**gotta be sure and it's gotta be soon and he's **(C)**gotta be larger than **(G)**life

I need a **(Am)**hero... I'm holding out for a **(Em)**hero 'til the end of the night

[repeat to fade]

Ooh-ooh-**(F)**oo-ooh... oo-ooh-**(C)**ooh... ooh-ooh-**(G)**ooh... ooh-ooh oo-

(Am)-ooh... ooh-ooh-oo-**(Em)**-ooh ooh-ooh-ooh



Written by Jim Steinman, Dean Pitchford

Home – Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros*

(her lyrics underlined, his lyrics in italics, both normal typeface)

(Bm) (D) | (D) (G) x2

(Bm)Alabama, Arkansas **(D)**I do love my ma and pa

(D)Not the way that I do love **(G)**you

Well, (Bm)holy moley, me-oh-my! (D)You're the apple of my eye

(D)Girl I've never loved one like **(G)**you

(Bm)Man oh man you're my best friend, I **(D)**scream it to the nothingness

(D)There ain't nothing that I **(G)**need

Well (Bm)hot and heavy, pumpkin pie, (D)chocolate candy, Jesus Christ

(D)There ain't nothing please me more than **(D)**you

[chorus]

Oh **(Bm)**home, let me come **(D)**home

(D)Home is wherever I'm with **(G)**you

Oh **(Bm)**home, let me go ho-**(D)**-o-ome

(D)Home is wherever I'm with **(G)**you

[bridge]

(Em) (Em) (D) (A) (A) Hey!

(Em) (Em) (D) (A)

(Em) (Em) (D) (G) (G)

(Bm)La la **(A)**la la **(D)**take me **(G)**home **(G)**

(A)Mother, I'm com-ing home **[pause]**

(Bm) (D) | (D) (G) x2

I'll (Bm)follow you into the park (D)through the jungle through the dark

(D)Girl I never loved one like **(G)**you

(Bm)Moats and boats and waterfalls **(D)**alleyways and pay phone calls

(D)I've been everywhere with **(G)**you, that's true!

We (Bm)laugh until we think we'll die (D)barefoot on a summer night

(D)Nothin' new is sweeter than with **(G)**you

And (Bm)in the streets you run afree (D)like it's only you and me

(D)Geeze, you're something **(G)**to see

[chorus] [bridge] [chorus]

[single strums]

(Bm)Home, let me come **(D)**home

(D)Home is wherever I'm with **(G)**you

Oh **(Bm)**home, yes I am **(D)**ho-o-ome

(D)Home is when I'm alone with **(G)**you

(Bm)Alabama, Arkansa-a-a-a-as **(D)**

(D)I do love my ma and pa-a-a-a **(G)**

(Bm)Moats and boats and water**(D)**falls

(D)Alleyways and pay phone calls **(G)**

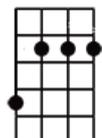
(Bm)Home... **(D)**home

(D)Home is when I'm alone with **(G)**you

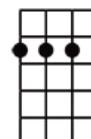
(Bm)Home... **(D)**home

(D)Home is when I'm alone with **(G)**you

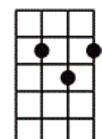
Bm



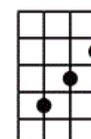
D



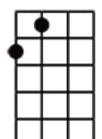
G



Em



A



Written by Jade Castrinos, Alex Ebert

Hot n Cold – Katy Perry

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

[single strums]

(G)You... change your (D)mind... like a (Am)girl... changes (C)clothes
Yeah (G)you... PM(D)S... like a (Am)bitch... I would (C)know
And (G)you... over (D)think... always (Am)speak... cryptic(C)ly

[normal strums]

I should (G)know... that (D)you're no good for (Am)me-(C)-e-e

[chorus]

Cause you're (G)hot then you're cold, you're (D)yes then you're no
You're (Am)in then you're out, you're (C)up then you're down
You're (G)wrong when it's right, it's (D)black and it's white
We (Am)fight, we break up, we (C)kiss, we make up
(G)(You) you don't really want to (D)stay... no
(But (Am)you) but you don't really want to (C)go-oh
You're (G)hot then you're cold, you're (D)yes then you're no
You're (Am)in then you're out, you're (C)up then you're down

[single strums]

(G)We... used to (D)be... just like (Am)twins... so in (C)sync
The (G)same... energ(D)y... now's a (Am)dead... batter(C)y
Used to (G)laugh... bout noth(D)ing, now you're (Am)plain bor(C)ing

[normal strums]

I should (G)know... that (D)you're not gonna (Am)change(C)

[chorus]

(Em) (C) (G) (D)

(Em) (C) (G) (D)

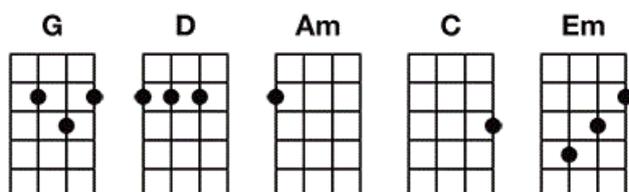
(Em) Someone... (C)call the doctor... (G)got a case of a (D)love bi-polar
(Em) Stuck on a... (C)roller coaster and (G)can't get off this (D)ri-i-ide

[single strums]

(G)You... change your (D)mind... like a (Am)girl... changes [normal strums] (C)clothes

[chorus]

(G – single strum)



Written by Katy Perry, Lukasz Gottwald, Max Martin

Hotel California – The Eagles

(Am) On a dark desert highway... (E7) cool wind in my hair
(G) Warm smell of colitas... (D) rising up through the air
(F) Up ahead in the distance... (C) I saw a shimmering light
(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
(E7) I had to stop for the night

(Am) There she stood in the doorway... (E7) I heard the mission bell
(G) And I was thinking to myself... this could be (D)heaven or this could be hell
(F) Then she lit up a candle... (C) and she showed me the way
(Dm) There were voices down the corridor... (E7) I thought I heard them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
There's (F)plenty of room at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Any (Dm)time of year... any time of year... you can (E7)find it here

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted... (E7) she got the Mercedes Benz
(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... (D) she calls friends
(F) How they danced in the courtyard... (C)sweet summer sweat
(Dm) Some dance to remember... (E7) some dance to forget

(Am) So I called up the captain... (E7) please bring me my wine (*he said*)
(G) We haven't had that spirit here since... (D) 1969
(F) And still those voices are calling from (C)far away
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night... (E7) just to hear them say-ay

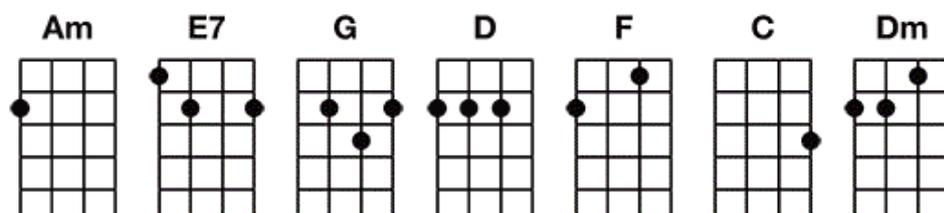
(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
They're (F)livin' it up at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
What a (Dm)nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your (E7)alibis

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling... (E7) pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
(G) We are all just prisoners here... (D) of our own device
(F) And in the master's chambers... (C) they gathered for the feast
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives... but they (E7)just can't kill the beast

(Am) Last thing I remember... I was (E7) running for the door
(G) I had find the passage back to the (D)place I was before
(F) "Relax" said the night man... we are (C) programmed to receive
(Dm) You can check out any time you like (E7)but-you-can never leave

[outro – same chords as verse]

(Am) (E7)
(G) (D)
(F) (C)
(Dm) (E7) ... (Am – single strum)



Written by Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

House of Fun – Madness*

(D) (Am) | (D) (Am)
(D) (Am) | (B) (Bb)

Good **(D)** morning Miss, can I **(Am)** help you son?
 Six **(D)** teen today, and **(Am)** up for fun
 I'm a **(F7)** big boy now, or so they say, so **(E7)** if you'll serve, I'll be on my way

(D) (Am)

Box **(D)** of balloons, with the **(Am)** feather-light touch
 Pack of **(D)** party-poppers, that pop **(Am)** in the night
 A **(F7)** toothbrush and hairspray, plastic grin, Miss **(E7)** Clay on all corners, has just walked in

(Em) Welcome to the **(C7)** House of **(Em)** Fun, now I've **(B7)** come of age
(Em) Welcome to the **(C7)** House of **(Em)** Fun **(B7)**
(F#m) Welcome to the **(D7)** lion's **(F#m)** den, temptation's **(C#7)** on his way
(Em) Welcome to the **(C7)** House **(B7)** of

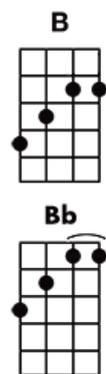
(D) (Am) | (D) (Am)

N-n-n-n-n-n-**(D)** no no miss, you mis**(Am)** understood
 Six **(D)** teen big boy, full pint, in **(Am)** my manhood
 I'm **(F7)** up to date, and the date's today, so **(E7)** if you'll serve, I'll be on my way

(F#m) Welcome to the **(D7)** House of **(F#m)** Fun, now I've **(C#7)** come of age
(F#m) Welcome to the **(D7)** lion's **(F#m)** den, temptation's **(C#7)** on his way
(Em) Welcome to the **(C7)** House **(B7)** of

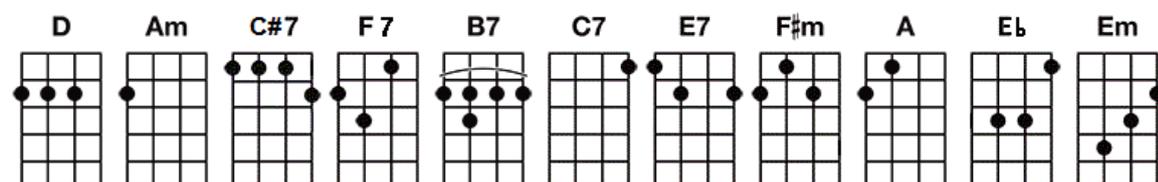
(D) (Am) | (D) (Am) | (B) (Bb)

(A) I'm sorry son, but **(Eb)** we don't stock
(A) Party gimmicks, **(F#m)** in this shop
(Bm) Try the House of Fun, it's **(G)** quicker if you run
(G) This is a chemist's, not a **(A)** joke shop!



(D) Party hats, simple **(Am)** enough, clear
 Compre**(D)** hende? Savvy? Understand? **(Am)** Do you hear?
 A pack of **(D)** party hats, with the **(Am)** coloured tips
(D) Too late, Gorgon's **(Am)** heard gossip
 Well **(F7)** hello Joe, hello Miss Clay, many **(E7)** happy returns from the day

(Em) Welcome to the **(C7)** House of **(Em)** Fun, now I've **(B7)** come of age
(Em) Welcome to the **(C7)** House of **(Em)** Fun **(B7)**
(F#m) Welcome to the **(D7)** lion's **(F#m)** den, temptation's **(C#7)** on his way
(F#m) Welcome to the **(D7)** House of **(F#m)** Fun **(C#7)**
[repeat chorus to fade]



Written by Lee Thompson, Mike Barson

House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals

(Am) (C) (D) (F)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There **(Am)**is a **(C)**house in **(D)**New Orleans **(F)**
They **(Am)**call the **(C)**Rising **(E7)**Sun **(E7)**
And it's **(Am)**been the **(C)**ruin of **(D)**many a poor boy **(F)**
And **(Am)**God I **(E7)**know I'm
(Am)One **(C) (D) (F)**

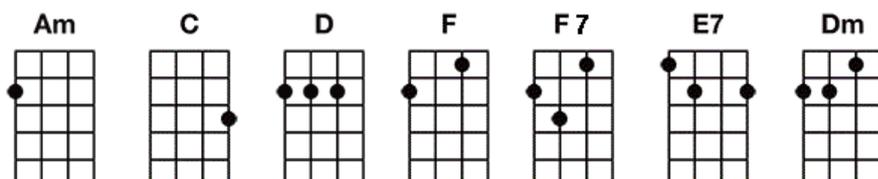
My **(Am)**mother **(C)**was a **(D)**tailor **(F7)**
She **(Am)**sewed my **(C)**new blue **(E7)**jeans **(E7)**
My **(Am)**father **(C)**was a **(D)**gambling **(F)**man
(Am)Down in **(E7)**New
Or**(Am)**leans **(C) (D) (F7)**

Oh **(Am)**mother **(C)** tell your chil**(D)**dren **(F7)**
Not to **(Am)**do what **(C)**I have **(E7)**done **(E7)**
(Am)Spend your **(C)**lives in **(D)**sin and mise**(F)**ry
In the **(Am)**house of the **(E7)**Rising
(Am)Sun **(C) (D) (F7)**

Well I got **(Am)**one foot **(C)** on the **(D)**platform **(F7)**
And the **(Am)**other **(C)**foot on the **(E7)**train **(E7)**
I'm **(Am)**going **(C)**back to **(D)**New Orleans **(F7)**
To **(Am)**wear that **(E7)**ball and
(Am)chain **(C) (D) (F7)**

There **(Am)**is a **(C)**house in **(D)**New Orleans **(F7)**
They **(Am)**call the **(C)**Rising **(E7)**Sun **(E7)**
And it's **(Am)**been the **(C)**ruin of **(D)**many a poor **(F7)**boy
And **(Am)**God I **(E7)**know I'm
(Am)one **(C) (D) (F7)**

(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)
[slow down gradually]
(Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm)
(Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm)
(Am – single strum)



Traditional, arranged by Alan Price

Human – Rag'n'Bone Man*

(Bm) Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm **(Bm)**blind, thinking I can see through this,
and see what's

Be**(Bm)**hind, got no way to prove it so maybe I'm **(Bm)**lyin'... but I'm only
(G)Human after all, I'm only **(Em)**human after all, don't put your blame on
(Bm)Me... don't put your **(A)**blame on **(Bm)**me **(A)**

(Bm) Take a look in the mirror and **(A)**what do you **(Bm)**see... do you see it cle
arer or **(A)**are you

De**(Bm)**ceived? In **(A)**what you be**(Bm)**lieve? Cos **(A)**I'm only
(G)Human after all, you're only **(Em)**human after all, don't put the blame on
(Bm)Me... don't put your **(A)**blame on **(Bm)**me

(Bm) Some people got the real prob**(A)**lems **(Bm)** some people out of luck **(A)**

(Bm) Some people think I can solve **(A)**them **(Bm)** Lord heavens above **(A)**
I'm only **(G)**human after all, I'm only **(Em)**Human after all... don't put the **(A)**bl
ame on

(Bm)Me... don't put the **(A)**blame on **(Bm)**Me

(Bm) Don't ask my opinion, don't ask me to **(Bm)**Lie... then beg for forgiveness
for making you

(Bm)Cry... making you **(Bm)**cry... cos
I'm only **(G)**human after all... I'm only **(Em)**human after all... don't put your bla
me on

(Bm)Me... don't put the **(A)**blame on **(Bm)**me

(Bm) Some people got the real prob**(A)**lems **(Bm)** some people out of luck **(A)**

(Bm) Some people think I can solve **(A)**them **(Bm)** Lord heavens above **(A)**
I'm only **(G)**human after all, I'm only **(Em)**human after all... don't put the **(A)**bl
ame on

(Bm)Me... don't put the **(A)**blame on **(Bm)**me

I'm only **(G)**human I make mistakes... I'm only **(Em)**human that's all it takes... t
o put the **(A)**blame on

(Bm)Me... don't put the **(A)**blame on **(Bm)**me

(D) Cos I'm no prophet **(Em)**or Mes**(Bm)**siah **(G)**

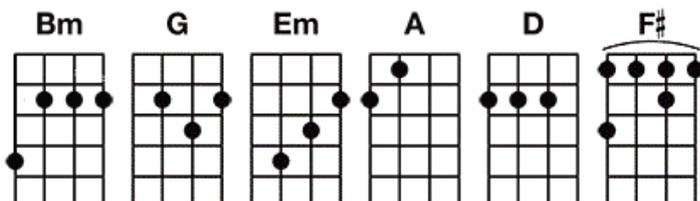
(D) Should go looking **(Em)**somewhere **(F#)**hi-i-ighe-e-er

I'm only **(G)**human after all, I'm only **(Em)**human after all... don't put the blame
on

(Bm)Me, don't put the **(A)**blame on **(Bm)**me **(A)**

I'm only **(G)**human I do what I can, I'm just a **(Em)**man, I do what I can

Don't put the blame on **(Bm – single strum)**me, don't put your blame on me



Written by Jamie Hartman and Rory Graham

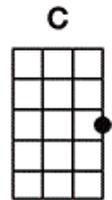
Hurt – Johnny Cash

[Strum slowly so that there is a short gap between hitting the first string, second string and the pair of the last two strings. Or play single strums]

[intro] (C) (D) (Am)

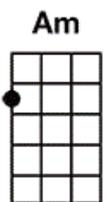
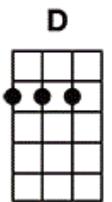
I (C)hurt my(D)self to(Am)day
To (C)see if (D)I still (Am)feel
I (C)focus (D)on the (Am)pain
The (C)only (D)thing that's (Am)real
The (C)needle (D)tears a (Am)hole
The (C)old fa(D)miliar (Am)sting
Try to (C)kill it (D) all a(Am)way
But I re(C)member (D)every(G - normal strumming)thing

(Am)What have I be(F)come
(C) My sweetest (G)friend?
(Am)Everyone I (F)know
Goes a(C)way in the (G)end
And (Am)you could have it (F)all
(G)My empire of dirt
(Am)I will let you (F)down
(G)I will make you (Am - single strum)hurt

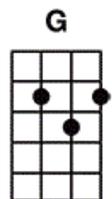


(C) (D) (Am)

I (C)wear this (D)crown of (Am)thorns
U(C)pon my (D)liar's (Am)chair
(C)Full of (D)broken (Am)thoughts
(C)I can(D)not re(Am)pair
Be(C)neath the (D)stains of (Am)time
The (C)feeling (D)disap(Am)pears
(C)You are (D)someone (Am)else
(C)I am (D)still right (G - normal strumming)here



(Am)What have I be(F)come
(C) My sweetest (G)friend
(Am)Everyone I (F)know
Goes a(C)way in the (G)end
And (Am)you could have it (F)all
(G)My empire of dirt
(Am)I will let you (F)down
(G)I will make you hurt



If (Am)I could start a(F)gain
A (G)million miles away
(Am)I would keep my(F)self
(G - single strum)I would find... a way

Written by Trent Reznor

Hysteria – Muse*

(Am) (E) | (Dm) (Am) [bass only]
(Am) (E) | (Dm) (Am) [build up]
(Am) (E) | (Dm) (Am) x2 [all]

(Am)It's buggin' me, (E)grating me
And (Dm)twisting me a(Am)round
Yes I'm (Am)endlessly (E)caving in
And (Dm)turnin' inside (Am)out

'Cause I want it (C)now, I want it (G)now
(Dm) Give me your heart and your (Am) soul
And I'm breakin' (C)out, I'm breakin' (G) out
(Dm) Last chance to lose con(E)trol

(Am) (E) | (Dm) (Am)

It's (Am)holdin' me, (E)morphin' me
And (Dm)forcin' me to (Am)stri-ive
To be (Am)endlessly (E)cold within
And (Dm)dreaming I'm a(Am)live

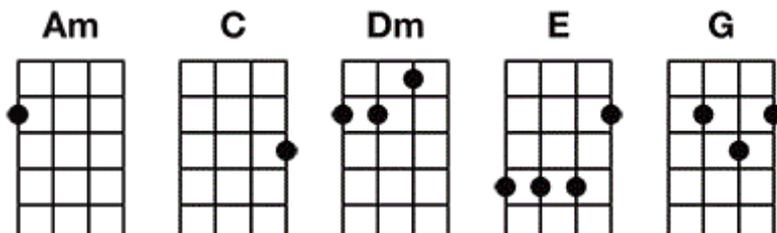
'Cause I want it (C)now, I want it (G)now
(Dm) Give me your heart and your (Am) soul
I'm not breakin' (C)down, I'm breakin' (G) out
(Dm) Last chance to lose con(E)trol

(E) (E) | (E) (E)

(Am) (E) | (Dm) (Am) x2
(C) (G) | (Dm) (Am) x2

And I want you (C)now, I want you (G)now
(Dm) I feel my heart im(Am)plode
I'm breakin' (C)out, escaping (G) now
(Dm) Feelin' my faith e(E)rode

(E) (E) | (E) (E)



Written by Matthew Bellamy

I Bet that You Look Good on the Dancefloor – Arctic Monkeys*

(Gm) x4 [slow] (Gm) x4 [double time]
(Dm) (C) (Bb) (Gm) x4

(Dm) Stop (C)making the (Bb)eyes at (Gm)me, I'll stop
(Dm)Making the (C)eyes at (Bb)you (Gm)
(Dm) And what it (C)is that sur(Bb)prises (Gm)me is that I
(Dm)Don't really (C)want you (Bb)to and your (Gm)shoulders are
(Dm)Frozen - (C)cold as the (Bb)night! - Oh but (Gm)you're an
Ex(Dm)plosion - (C)you're dyna(Bb)mite! - Your (Gm)name isn't
(Dm)Rio, but I (C)don't care for (Bb)sand, and (Gm)lighting the
(Dm)Fuse might (C)result in a (Bb)bang, with a (F)bang - go!

[chorus]

(Gm) I bet that you look good on the (Bb)dancefloor
I don't know if you're looking for ro(F)mance or
I don't know what you're looking (Gm) for
(Gm) I said I bet that you look good on the (Bb)dancefloor
Dancing to electro(F)pop like a robot
From nineteen-eighty-(Dm)four
From nineteen-eighty-four!

(Dm) (C) (Bb) (Gm) x4

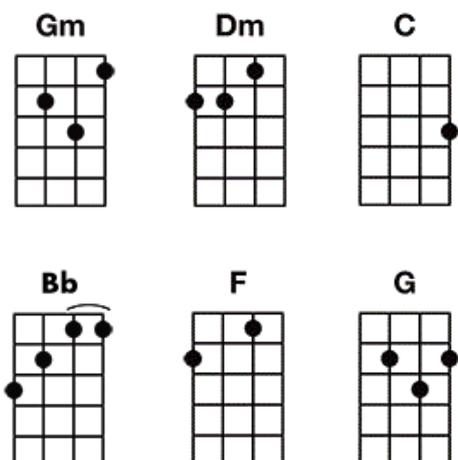
(Dm)I wish you'd (C)stop ig(Bb)noring (Gm)me because you're
(Dm)Sending me (C)to des(Bb)pair (Gm)
(Dm)Without a (C)sound yeah you're (Bb)calling (Gm)me and I
(Dm)Don't think (C)it's very (Bb)fair that your (Gm)shoulders are
(Dm)Frozen - (C)cold as the (Bb)night! - Oh but (Gm)you're an
Ex(Dm)plosion - (C)you're dyna(Bb)mite! - Your (Gm)name isn't
(Dm)Rio, but I (C)don't care for (Bb)sand, and (Gm)lighting the
(Dm)Fuse might (C)result in a (Bb)bang, with a (F)bang - go!

[chorus]

(Bb) Oh there ain't no love no
(F) Montagues or Capu(G)lets
Just (G)banging tunes and DJ sets and
(Bb) Dirty dancefloors (F) and
dreams of naughti(Gm)ness!

(Gm) x4 [slow]
(Gm) x4 [double time]

[chorus - a cappella first line]
[end with] From nineteen-eighty-(Gm)four!



Written by Alex Turner

I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash

[intro] (D)

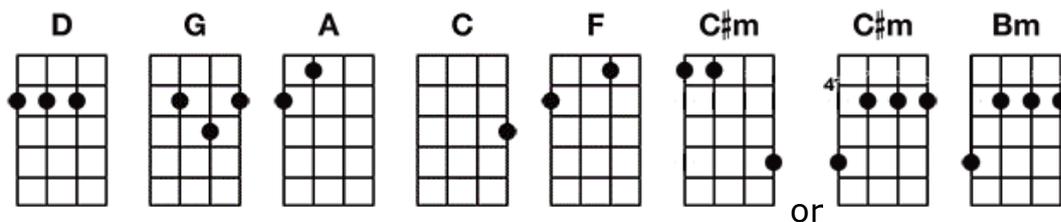
(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone
 (D) I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way
 (D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind
 (D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ight (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny
 (D)day
 (D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ight (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny
 (D)day

(D) I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone
 (D) All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared
 (D) Here is the (G)rainbow I've been (D)praying for
 (D) It's gonna be a (C)bright... (G)bright... sunshiny (D)day

(F) Look all around... there's nothing but (C)blue skies
 (F) Look straight ahead... nothing but (A)blue ski-i-i-i-i-i-
 (C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-
 (C)-i-i-(Bm)-i-i-ies (A) (A)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone
 (D) I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way
 (D)Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind
 (D) It's going to be a (C)bri-i-ight (*bright*) (G)bright (*bright*) sunshiny
 (D)day

Oh it's going to be a (C)bri-i-i-i-i-(G)-ight (*bright*) sunshiny (D)day
 It's going to be so (C)bri-i-i-i-i-(G)-i-i-ight, oh
 (D – tremolo)Yeah



Written by Johnny Nash

I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie Honey Bunch) – Four Tops

[intro] (C)

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I (G) love you
I can't (Dm) help myself
I love you and (F) nobody else (G)
(C) In and out my life *(in and out my life)*
You come and you (G) go *(you come and you go-oh)*
Leaving just your (Dm) picture behind *(ooh ooh ooh)*
And I kissed it a (F) thousand times (G) *(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C) When you snap your finger... or wink your eye
I come a-(G) running to you
I'm tied to your (Dm) apron strings
And there's nothing that (F) I can do (G)

(C) (C)

(G) (G)

Can't (Dm) help myself *(ooh ooh ooh)*

No, I can't (F) help myself (G) *(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*

I'm weaker than a (G) man should be

I can't (Dm) help myself

I'm a fool in (F) love you see (G)

Wanna (C) tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through

(G) And I've tried

But everytime I (Dm) see your face

I get all choked (F) up inside (G)

(C) When I call your name... girl it starts the flame

(C) Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart

(C) No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*

You know that I'm (G) weak for you *(weak for you)*

Can't (Dm) help myself

I love you and (F) nobody else (G)

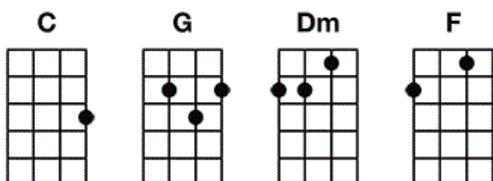
(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*

Do anything you (G) ask me to *(ask me to)*

Can't (Dm) help myself

I want you and (F) nobody else (G)

(C – single strum)



Written by Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Eddie Holland

I Get Around – The Beach Boys*

[single strums]

(G)Round, round, get around (E7)I get around
Yeah (Am)get around-round-round (F)I get a(D)round

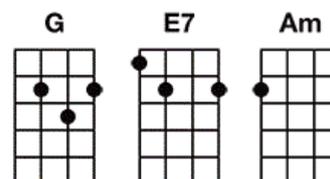
I get a(G)round *Get around-round-round, I get around*
From town to (E7)town *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm a real cool (Am)head *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm makin' real good (F)bread *Get around-round-round, (D)I get around*

I'm gettin' (Am)bugged drivin' (D)up and down the (Am)same old (D)strip
I gotta (Am)find a new (D)place where the (Am)kids are (D)hip
(G) (G)

My (Am)buddies and (D)me are gettin' (Am)real well (D)known
Yeah, the (Am)bad guys (D)know us and they (Am)leave us a(D)lone

I get a(G)round *Get around-round-round, I get around*
From town to (E7)town *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm a real cool (Am)head *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm makin' real good (F)bread *Get around-round-round, (D)I get around*

I get a(E7)round, round, get around-round-round-
(A)Rou-ou-ound, oo-oo
Wah-wah-(D)oo
Wah-wah-(A)oo
Wah-wah-(E7)oo oo-oo

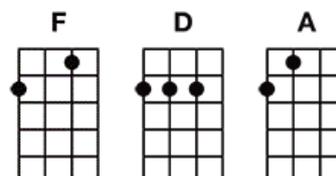


We (Am)always take my (D)car 'cause it's (Am)never been (D)beat
And we've (Am)never missed (D)yet with the (Am)girls we (D)meet
(G) (G)

None of the (Am)guys go (D)steady 'cause it (Am)wouldn't be (D)right
To leave your (Am)best girl (D)home on a (Am)Saturday (D)night

I get a(G)round *Get around-round-round, I get around*
From town to (E7)town *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm a real cool (Am)head *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm makin' real good (F)bread *Get around-round-round, (D)I get around*

I get a(E7)round, round woo-oo-oo-oo
(D)Woo-oo-oo-oo



[single strums – like intro]

(G)Round, round, get around, (E7)I get around
Yeah, (Am)get around, round, round, (F)I get a(D)round

I get a(G)round *Get around-round-round, I get around*
From town to (E7)town *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm a real cool (Am)head *Get around-round-round, I get around*
I'm makin' real good (F)bread *Get around-round-round, (D)I get around*
I get a(E7)round, round woo-oo-oo-oo-(A)oo [single strum]

Written by Brian Wilson, Mike Love

I Knew You Were Trouble – Taylor Swift

(F)Once upon a time... a few mistakes ago... (C)I was in your sights... you got me alone

You (Dm)fou-ound me... you fou-ound me... you (Bb)fou-ound me-e-e-e

I (F)guess you didn't care... and I guess I liked that... and (C)when I fell hard... you took a step back

With(Dm)ou-out me... without-out me... with(Bb)ou-out me-e-e-e

(F) And he's lo-o-ong (C)gone... when he's ne-e-ext to

(Dm)Me... and I rea-ea(Bb)lise... the blame is on (Bb)me

[chorus] [single strums]

'Cause (Dm)I knew you were (Bb)trouble when you walked i-(C)-in... so

(F)shame on (C)me no-

(Dm)-ow flew me to (Bb)places I'd never be-(C)-en... till you (F)put me

(C)down, oh

[strumming]

(Dm)I knew you were (Bb)trouble when you walked i-(C)-in... so (F)shame on (C)me no-

(Dm)-ow flew me to (Bb)places I'd never be-(C)-en... now I'm (F)lying on the (C)cold hard

(Dm)Ground, oh, (Bb) oh (C) trouble, (F)trouble, (C)trouble

(Dm) Oh, (Bb) oh (C) trouble (F)trouble (C)trouble

(F)No apologies... he'll never see you cry... pre(C)tends he doesn't know... that he's the reason why

You're (Dm)drow-owning... you're drow-owning... you're (Bb)drowni-i-i-ing

Now I (F)heard you moved on... from whispers on the street... a (C)new notch in your belt... is all I'll ever be

And (Dm)no-ow I see... no-ow I see...(Bb)no-ow I see-ee-ee-ee

(F) And he's lo-o-ong (C)gone... when he's ne-e-ext to

(Dm)Me... and I rea-ea(Bb)lise... the blame is on (Bb)me, yeah

[chorus]

[single strums]

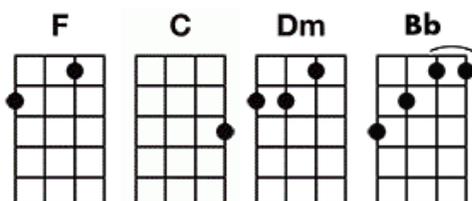
And the (Bb)saddest fear... comes (Dm)creeping in

That you (Bb)never loved me... or her... or (C)anyone... or anything... yeah

[chorus, then]

(Dm)I knew you were (Bb)trouble when you walked i-(C)-in... trouble, (F)trouble, (C)trouble

(Dm)I knew you were (Bb)trouble when you walked i-(C)-in... trouble, (F –single strum)trouble, trouble



Written by Max Martin, Shellback

I Only Want to Be With You – Dusty Springfield

[intro] (C) (D7) x2

I (G)don't know what it is that makes me (Em)love you so
I (G)only know I never wanna (Em)let you go
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see?
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
It (Am)happens to be (D>true
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

It (G)doesn't matter where you go and (Em)what you do
I (G)wanna spend each moment of the (Em)day with you
Oh (C)look what has (D)happened with (C)just one (D)kiss
I (G)never knew that I could be in (Em)love like this
It's (Am)crazy, but it's (D>true
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

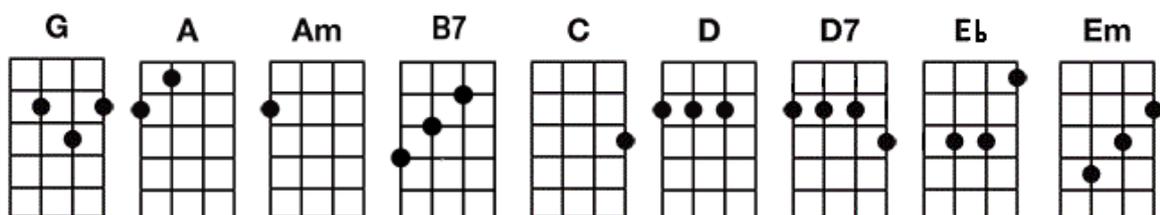
(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me
(G)Asked if I'd (C)care to (G)dance
(D)I fell into your open arms
And (Em)I didn't (A)stand a (D)chance, now (D7)listen honey

(G)I just wanna be beside you (Em)everywhere
As (G)long as we're together honey (Em)I don't care
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
No (Am)matter what you (D)do
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me
(G)asked if I'd (C)care to (G)dance
(D)I fell into your open arms
and (Em)I didn't (A)stand a (D)chance, now (D7)hear me tell you

(G)I just wanna be beside you (Em)everywhere
As (G)long as we're together honey (Em)I don't care
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
No (Am)matter what you (D)do
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

I said no (Am)matter... no matter what you (D)do
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you



Written by Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

I Predict a Riot – Kaiser Chiefs

[intro] (Am)

(Am)Aaaaah... watching the people get (C)lairy... it's (D)not very pretty
I (Am)tell thee... walking through town is quite (C)scary... and (D)not very sensible

(Am)Either... a friend of a friend he got (C)beaten... he (D)looked the wrong way at a

Po(Am)liceman... would never have happened to (C)Smeaton, an (D)old Leodensian

(Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la... ah ah

(Am)Aah-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la (D – extra bar)

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(Am)Oh... I tried to get to my (C)taxi... a (D)man in a tracksuit

At(Am)tacked me... he said that he saw it be(C)fore me... (D)wants to get things a bit

(Am)Gory... girls run around with no (C)clothes on... to (D)borrow a pound for a

(Am)Condom... if it wasn't for chip fat they'd be (C)frozen... they're (D)not very sensible

(Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la... ah ah

(Am)Aah-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la (D – extra bar)

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict (F)riot... and if there's

(B)Anybody left in (A)here... who that (G)doesn't want to be out (F)the-e-
(F)-e-ere (F) (F)

[quieter]

(Am)Aaaaah... watching the people get (C)lairy... it's (D)not very pretty
I (Am)tell thee... walking through town is quite (C)scary... and (D)not very sensible

[louder]

(Am)La-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la... ah ah

(Am)Aah-ah-(E7)ah (G) la la la-la-la-la (D)la-a-a (D – extra bar)

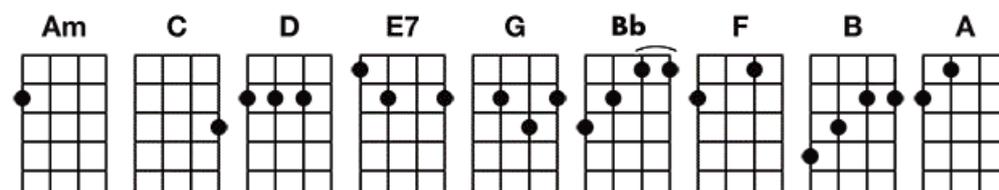
(D)O-o-o-(D)-o-oh (D)o-o-o-(D)-o-oh

(D)O-o-o-(D)-o-oh

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(F)

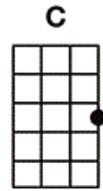


Written by Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

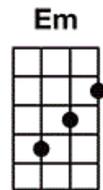
I Think We're Alone Now – Tiffany

[intro] (C) (G) (F) (C) x2

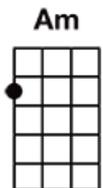
(C) Children be(Em)have
 (Am) That's what they (G)say when we're together
 (C) And watch how you (Em)play
 (Am) They don't under(G)stand and so we're



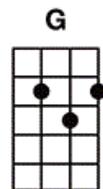
(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can
 (Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands
 (Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you
 (G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
 And then you (C)say... I think we're a(G)lone now
 There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
 (C) I think we're a(G)lone now
 The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound



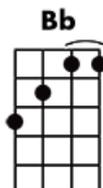
(C) Look at the (Em)way
 (Am) We gotta (G)hide what we're doin'
 (C) Cause what would they (Em)say
 (Am) If they ever (G)knew and so we're



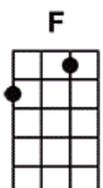
(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can
 (Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands
 (Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you
 (G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
 And then you (C)say... I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
 There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
 (C) I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
 The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound



(C) I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
 There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
 (C) I think we're a(G)lone now (*alone no-ow*)
 The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound



(C) (Em) | (Am) (G)
 (C) (Em) | (Am) (G)



(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can
 (Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands
 (Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you
 (G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
 And then you (C)say... I think we're a(G)lone now
 There (F)doesn't seem to be any(C)one around
 (C) I think we're a(G)lone now
 The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound
(C – single strum)

Written by Ritchie Cordell

I Wanna Be Like You – Louis Prima and Phil Harris

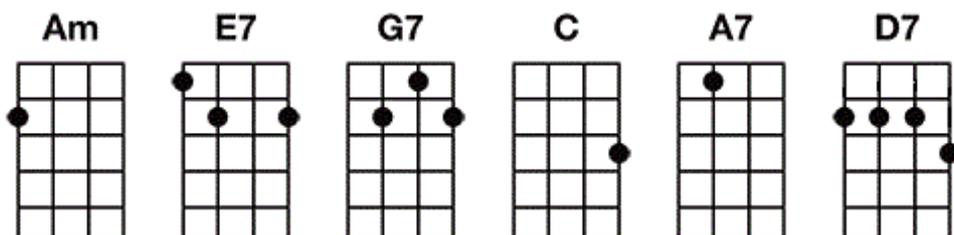
[intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers, oh
The jungle VI**(E7)**P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into **(E7)**town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round... **(G7)**oh

(C)Oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)**walk like you **(G7)**talk like you
(C)Too **(G7)** (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**human
(C)Too

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with **(E7)**you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **(Am)**true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to **(E7)**do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **(Am)**you... **(G7)**oh

(C)Oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like **(A7)**you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna **(D7)**walk like you **(G7)**talk like you
(C)Too **(G7)** (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
You'll see it's **(C)**true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like **(A7)**me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like
(C)Me (*take me home, (A7)daddy*)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like
(C)You (*one more (A7)time*)
Can **(D7)**learn to be **(G7)**like someone like
(C)Me-eee **(C-G7-C)**



Written by Richard M Sherman, Robert B Sherman

I Wanna Dance with Somebody – Whitney Houston*

[intro – same as first half of chorus]

(F) (F) (F) (F) | (Dm) (Dm) (Bb) (Gm)

(C) Clocks strikes upon the hour and the (Dm) sun begins to fade
 (C) Still enough time to figure out... how to (Dm) chase my blues away
 (Bb) I've done alright (C) up 'til now... it's the (F) light of day that (Bb) shows
 me how
 And (Bb) when the (F) night (C) falls... my loneliness calls (Bb-C)

[chorus]

(F) Oh I wanna dance with somebody... I wanna feel the heat with somebody
 (Dm) Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody (Bb) with some (Gm) body who
 loves me
 (F) Oh I wanna dance with somebody... I wanna feel the heat (with somebody)
 (Dm) Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody (Bb) with some (Gm) body who
 loves me (F)

(C) I've been in love... and lost my senses (Dm) spinning through the town
 (C) Sooner or later... the fever ends... and I (Dm) wind up feeling down
 (Bb) I need a man who'll (C) take a chance on a (F) love that burns hot
 e (Bb) nough to last
 So (Bb) when the (F) night (C) falls... my lonely heart calls (Bb-C)

[chorus]

(Dm) Somebody who... somebody who (C) somebody who loves me yea-eah
 (Dm) Somebody who... somebody who... (C) to hold me in his arms, oh
 (Bb) I need a man who'll (C) take a chance... on a (F) love that burns hot
 e (Bb) nough to last
 So (Bb) when the (F) night (C) falls... my lonely heart (Bb-C) ca-a-alls

(G) Oh I wanna dance with somebody... I wanna feel the heat with somebody
 (Em) Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody (C) with some (Am) body who
 (D) loves me
 (G) Oh! I wanna dance with somebody... I wanna feel the heat with somebody
 (Em) Yeah! I wanna dance with somebody (C) with some (Am) body who
 (D) loves me (G)

[achingly high] (G) Ohoh oh oh hooo [butch] (Dance)

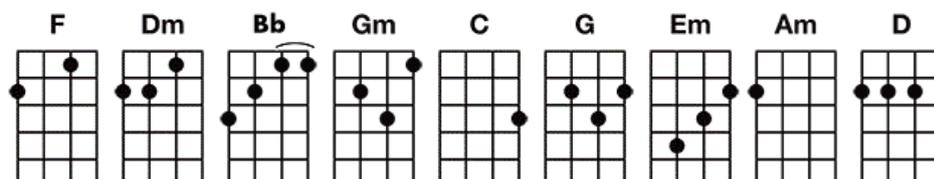
[achingly high] (G) Ohoh oh oh hooo [butch] (Dance)

(G) Don't you wanna dance? Say you wanna dance? Don't you wanna dance?
 (Dance)

(G) Don't you wanna dance? Say you wanna dance? Don't you wanna dance?
 (Dance)

(Em) Don't you wanna dance? Say you wanna dance (Dance) Uh-huh

(C) With some (Am) body who (D) loves me (G - single strum)



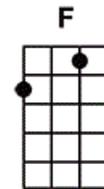
Written by George Merrill, Shannon Rubicam

I Want to Break Free – Queen

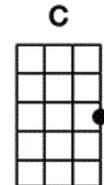
[intro]

(C) (C) | (F) (F)
 (C) (C) | (G) (F) | (C) [pause]

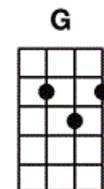
I want to break (C)free... I want to
 Break free... I want to break
 Free from your lies... you're so... self-satisfied I don't
 (F)Nee-ee-eed you... I've got to break
 (C)Free
 God (G)knows... (F)God knows I want to
 Brea-(C)-eak free [stop]



I've fallen in (C)love... I've fallen in
 Love for the first time... this time I know it's for
 (F)Rea-ea-eal... I've fallen in
 (C)Love... yeah
 God (G)knows... (F)God knows I've fallen in
 (C)Love

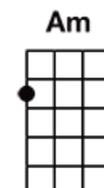


It's (G)strange, but it's (F>true
 (G) I can't get over the way you (F)love me like you do
 But I (Am)have to be sure, when I (Dsus4)walk out that (D)door
 (F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free baby
 (F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free
 (F)Oh how I (G)want to bre-(C)-eak free

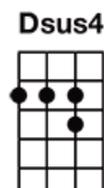


[instrumental – same timing as verse]

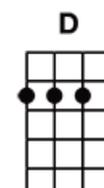
(C) (C)
 (C) (C)
 (C) (C)
 (F) (F)
 (C) (C)
 (G) (F)
 (C) [stop]



But life still goes (C)on... I can't get used to
 Living without... living without... living without you... by my
 (F)Si-i-ide... I don't want to live
 A(C)lo-o-o-one... hey
 God (G)knows (F) got to make it on
 (C)My own... so baby can't you
 (G)See-ee-ee (F) I've got to
 Bre-(C)-eak free [stop]



I've got to break (C)free... I want to
 Bre-e-eak free, yeah
 (C) (C)
 I want... I want... I want... I want to
 Brea-ea-eak free
 (C – cha-cha-cha)



Written by John Deacon

I Want to Know What Love Is – Foreigner

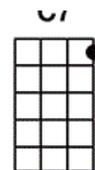
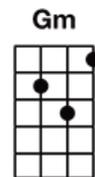
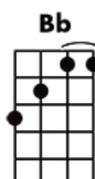
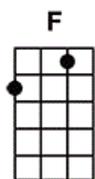
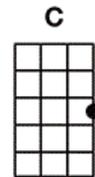
[intro]

(Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (C) (F) (F) (F) (F)
 (Bb) (Bb) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

I gotta (Dm)take a (C)little (F)time
 A little (Bb)time to think things (Dm)ove-e-er
 I better (Dm)read bet(C)ween the (F)lines
 In case I (Bb)need it when I'm (Dm)older

This (Dm)mountain (C)I must (F)climb
 Feels like a (Bb)world upon my (Dm)shoulders
 Through the (Dm)clouds I (C)see love (F)shine
 It keeps me (Bb)warm as life grows (Dm)colder

In my (Gm)life... there's been (C)heartache and (Gm)pain
 (Bb)I don't (Gm)know... if I can (C)face it a(Gm)gain
 (Bb)Can't stop (Gm)now... I've (C)travelled so (Gm)far
 To (Bb)change (F)this (Gm)lonely (Bb)life



[chorus]

(F) I wanna know what (Dm)love i-(C)i-is
 (Gm) I want you (Dm)to (C)show me
 (F) I wanna feel what (Dm)love i-(C)i-is
 (Gm) I know you (Dm)can (C)show me

(C7) Oh...
 (Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

I'm gonna (Dm)take a (C)little (F)time
 A little (Bb)time to look a(Dm)round me
 I've got (Dm)nowhere (C)left to (F)hide
 It looks like (Bb)love has finally (Dm)found me

In my (Gm)life... there's been (C)heartache and (Gm)pain
 (Bb)I don't (Gm)know if I can (C)face it a(Gm)gain
 (Bb)Can't stop (Gm)now... I've (C)travelled so (Gm)far
 To (Bb)change (F)this (Gm)lonely (Bb)life

[chorus] x 2

(Let's talk about love)

(F) I wanna know what (Dm)love i-(C)i-is *(the love that you feel inside)*
 (Gm) I want you (Dm)to (C)show me, *(and I'm feeling so much love)*
 (F) I wanna feel what (Dm)love i-(C)i-is *(no, you just cannot hide)*
 (Gm) I know you (Dm)can (C)show me *(yeah)*

[Start fading]

(F) I wanna know what (Dm)love (C)is, *(let's talk about love)*
 (Gm) I want you (Dm)to (C)show me *(I wanna feel it too)*
 (F) I wanna feel what (Dm)love (C)is *(I want to feel it too)*
 (Gm) And I know and I know, I know you (Dm)can (C)show me

Mick Jones

I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

[intro - tremolo]

At **(Am)**first I was afraid I was **(Dm)**petrified
Kept thinkin' **(G)**I could never live without you **(C)**by my side
But then I **(F)**spent so many nights, thinkin' **(Dm6)**how you did me wrong... and
I grew **(E)**strong... and I learned **(E7)**how to get along

And so you're **(Am)**back... from outer **(Dm)**space
I just walked **(G)**in to find you here with that sad **(C)**look upon your face
I should have **(F)**changed that stupid lock, I should have **(Dm6)**made you leave
your key
If I'd've **(E)**known for just one second you'd be **(E7)**back to bother me

Go on now **(Am)**go... walk out the **(Dm)**door
Just turn a **(G)**round now... 'cause you're not **(C)**welcome anymore
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm6)**hurt me with goodbye
Did I **(E)**crumble... Did you think I'd **(E7)**lay down and die?

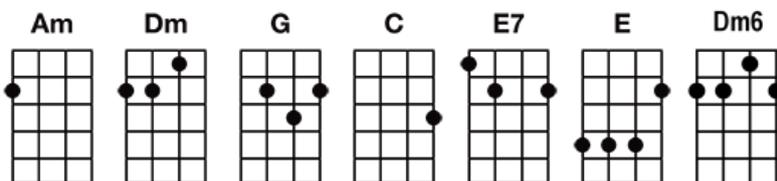
Oh no, not **(Am)**I... I will sur**(Dm)**vive
Oh as **(G)**long as I know how to love I **(C)**know I'll stay alive
I've got **(F)**all my life to live... I've got **(Dm6)**all my love to give
And I'll sur**(E)**vive... I will sur**(E7)**vive...
Hey **(Am)**hey **(Dm)**
(G) (C) | (F) (Dm6) | (E) (E7)

It took **(Am)**all the strength I had... not to **(Dm)**fall apart
Kept trying' **(G)**hard to mend the pieces of my **(C)**broken heart
And I spent **(F)**oh so many nights just feeling **(Dm6)**sorry for myself
I used to **(E)**cry... but now I **(E7)**hold my head up high

And you see **(Am)**me... somebody **(Dm)**new
I'm not that **(G)**chained up little person still in **(C)**love with you
And so you **(F)**felt like droppin' in and just ex**(Dm6)**pect me to be free
Now I'm **(E)**savin' all my lovin' for some**(E7)**one who's lovin' me

Go on now **(Am)**go... walk out the **(Dm)**door
Just turn a **(G)**round now... 'cause you're not **(C)**welcome anymore
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm6)**hurt me with goodbye
Did I **(E)**crumble... did you think I'd **(E7)**lay down and die?

Oh no, not **(Am)**I... I will sur**(Dm)**vive
Oh as **(G)**long as I know how to love I **(C)**know I'll stay alive
I've got **(F)**all my life to live... I've got **(Dm6)**all my love to give
And I'll sur**(E)**vive... I will sur**(E7)**vive...
Hey **(Am)**hey **(Dm)**
(G) (C) | (F) (Dm6) | (E) (E7)
(Am – single strum)



Written by Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

I'll Be There For You (*Friends* theme) – The Rembrandts

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (F)

(G) So no one told you life was gonna be this (F)way [only clap here]
(G) Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D O (Bm)A
(F) It's like you're (C)always stuck in (G)second gear
When it (F)hasn't been your (C)day, your week, your (D)month or even
your (D7)year but

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*when the rain starts to*
(G)Pour) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*like I've been there*
Be(G)fore) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*'Cause you're there for me (F)too*)

(G) You're still in bed at ten and work began at (F)eight
(G) You've burned your breakfast so far things are going (Bm)great
(F) Your mother (C)warned you there'd be (G)days like these
But she (F)didn't tell you (C)when the world has (D)brought... you down to
your (D7)knees that

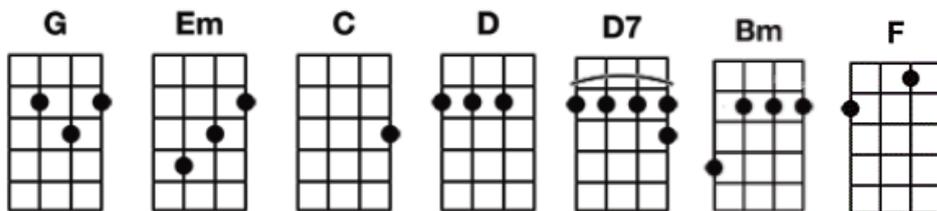
(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*when the rain starts to*
(G)Pour) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*like I've been there*
Be(G)fore) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*'Cause you're there for me*
(F)Too-oo-oo-(G)-oo-oo)

(C) No one could ever know me... no one could ever see me
(Em) Since you're the only one who knows... what it's like to be me
(Am) Someone to face the day with (C) make it through all the rest with
(F) Someone I'll (C)always laugh with (D) even at my (C)worst I'm (D)best
with
(Em)You-ou-(C)-ou-ou yeah (D) (D)

(F) It's like you're (C)always stuck in (G)second gear
When it (F)hasn't been your (C)day, your week, your (D)month or even
your (D7)year but

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*when the rain starts to*
(G)Pour) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*like I've been there*
Be(G)fore) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*'Cause you're there for me (F)too*)

(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you-ou-ou
(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you-ou-ou
(G) I'll be (C)there for (D)you (*'cause you're there for me (F)too*)
(G – single strum)



Written by Phil Solem, Danny Wilde, David Crane, Marta Kauffman, Michael Skloff, Allee Willis

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight – Bob Dylan

[intro] (G)

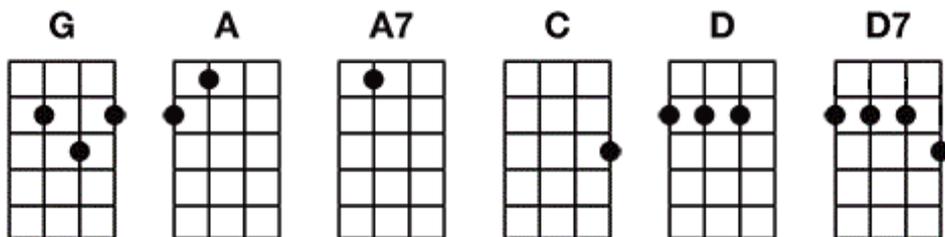
Close your **(G)**eyes... close the door
You don't have to **(A)**worry any **(A7)**more
(C) I'll... be you-**(D)**-our... baby
To**(G)**night **(D7)**

Shut the **(G)**light, shut the shade
You don't **(A)**have... to be a**(A7)**fraid
(C) I'll... be you-**(D)**-our... baby
To**(G)**night **(G7)**

Well, that **(C)**mockingbird's gonna sail away **(G)**we're gonna forget it
That **(A)**big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon but **(D7)**we're gonna
let it, you won't regret it

Kick your **(G)**shoes off, do not fear
Bring that **(A)**bottle over **(A7)**here
(C) I'll... be you-**(D)**-our... baby
To**(G)**night **(D7)**

(C) I'll... be **(D)**your... baby
To**(G)**night **(D7)**
(C) I'll... be **(D)**your... baby
To**(G)**night **(D7)**
(G – cha-cha-cha)



Written by Bob Dylan

I'll Fly Away – Alison Krauss and Gillian Welch

[intro – same as verse]

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

(G)Some bright morning when this life is over

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)To that home on God's celestial shore

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G)I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C)I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G)When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G)When the shadows of this life have gone

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G)I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C)I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G)When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G)Oh how glad and happy when we meet

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)No more cold iron shackles on my feet

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G)I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C)I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G)When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G)Just a few more weary days and then

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)To a land where joys will never end

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

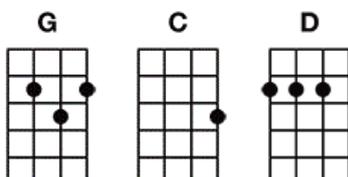
(G)I-I-I'll fly away oh glory

(C)I-I-I'll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G)When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way

(G)I-I-I-(D)-I-I'll fly a(G)way



Written by Albert E Brumley

I'm a Believer – The Monkees

(G)I thought love was (D)only true in (G)fairy tales
 (G)Meant for someone (D)else but not for (G)me
 (C) Love was out to (G)get me (*do-do-do-do do-do*) (C) that's the way
 it (G)seemed (*do-do-do-do do-do*)
 (C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]

Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
 Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
 I'm in (G)love (*hmm-(C)-mm*) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F)leave her
 If I (D)tried (D)

(G)I thought love was (D)more or less a (G)given thing
 (G)Seems the more I (D)gave the less I (G)got
 (C)What's the use in (G)trying? (*Do-do-do-do do-do*) (C) All you get
 is (G)pain (*do-do-do-do do-do*)
 (C) When I needed (G)sunshine I got (D)rain [pause]

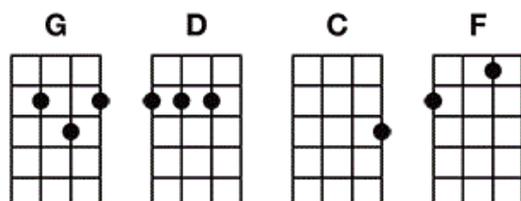
Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
 Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
 I'm in (G)love (*hmm-(C)-mm*) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F)leave her
 If I (D)tried (D)

(G) (D) (G) (G)
 (G) (D) (G) (G)
 (C) Love was out to (G)get me (*do-do-do-do do-do*) (C) now that's the way
 it (G)seemed (*do-do-do-do do-do*)
 (C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]

Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
 Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
 I'm in (G)love (*hmm-(C)-mm*) I'm a be(G)liever, I couldn't (F)leave her
 If I (D)tried (D)

[sing higher]

Then I saw her (G-G)face (C-C) (G) now I'm a be(G-G)liever (C-C) (G)
 Not a (G-G)trace (C-C) (G) of doubt in my (G-G)mind (C-C) (G)
 Said I'm a be(G-G)liever yeah (C-C)yeah yeah (G)yeah yeah (*I'm a
 believer*) (G-G) (C-C) (G)
 I'm a be(G-G)liever yeah (C-C) (G – single strum)



Written by Neil Diamond

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) – The Proclaimers

[intro] (D)

When I (D)wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you
When I (D)go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
If I (D)get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you
And if I (D)haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)havering to (D)you

But (D)I would walk 500 miles
And (G)I would walk (A)500 more
Just to (D)be the man who walked a thousand
(G)Miles to fall down (A)at your door

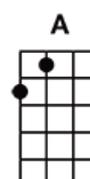
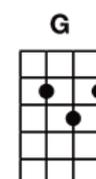
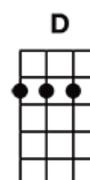
When I'm (D)working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you
And when the (D)money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you
When I (D)come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you
And if I (D)grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)growing old with (D)you

But (D)I would walk 500 miles
And (G)I would walk (A)500 more
Just to (D)be the man who walked a thousand
(G)Miles to fall down (A)at your door
Ta la (D)la ta-a (*ta la la ta*) ta la (D)la ta (*ta la la ta*)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la
Ta la (D)la ta-a (*ta la la ta*) ta la (D)la ta (*ta la la ta*)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la

When I'm (D)lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you
And when I'm (D)dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you
When I (D)go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
And when I (D)come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (Bm)you
I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)coming home to (D)you

But (D)I would walk 500 miles and (G)I would walk (A)500 more
Just to (D)be the man who walked a thousand
(G)miles to fall down (A)at your door
Ta la (D)la ta-a (*ta la la ta*) ta la (D)la ta (*ta la la ta*)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la
Ta la (D)la ta-a (*ta la la ta*) ta la (D)la ta (*ta la la ta*)
Ta la (G)la lalala la (A)la lalala la (D)la

Written by Charlie Reid, Craig Reid



I'm Still Standing – Elton John*

(Am) (Dm) | (E7) (F-G) x2

(A) You could never know **(D)** what it's like
 Your **(E)** blood li-ike winter freezes **(A)** just like ice
 And there's **(Bm7)** cold lonely light that **(D)** shines from **(E)** you
 You'll **(F#m)** wind up like the wreck you **(D)** hide behind that
(Bm) Mask you **(A)** use

(A) And did you think this fool could **(D)** never win
 Well **(E)** look at me I'm a-comin' **(A)** back again
 I got a **(Bm7)** taste of love in a **(D)** simple **(E)** way
 And if you **(F#m)** need-to-know while I'm still sta-**(D)**-anding
 You just **(Bm)** fade a **(A)** way... don't you know

[chorus]

(Am7) I'm still **(Am)** standing better than
 I **(Em7)** ever did... lookin' like
 A **(Dm)** true survivor... feelin' like
 A **(F)** little kid **(G)**
(Am7) I'm still **(Am)** standing after
(Em7) All this time
 Pickin' up the **(Dm)** pieces of my life without you
(E7) On my mind
 I'm still **(Am)** standing **(Dm)** yeah, yeah
(E7) Yeah
 I'm still **(Am)** standing **(Dm)** yeah, yeah
(E7) Yeah **(F-G)**

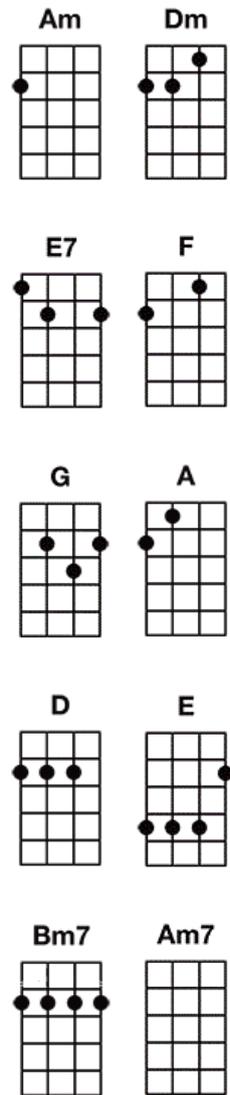
(A) Once I never could've **(D)** hoped to win
 You **(E)** starting down the road leaving **(A)** me again
 The **(Bm7)** threats you made were meant to **(D)** cut me **(E)** down and if our
(F#m) Love was just a **(D)** circus you'd be
 A **(Bm)** clown by **(A)** now

[chorus]

[instrumental – same as verse]

(A) (D) | (E) (A) | (Bm7) (D-E) | (F#m) (D) | (E) (A)

Don't you know **(Am7)** I'm still **(Am)** standing better than
 I **(Em7)** ever did... lookin' like
 A **(Dm)** true survivor... feelin' like
 A **(F)** little kid
(Am7) I'm still **(Am)** standing after
(Em7) All this time
 Pickin' up the **(Dm)** pieces of my life without you
(E7) On my mind
 I'm still **(Am)** standing, **(Dm)** yeah, yeah
(E7) Yeah
 I'm still **(Am)** standing, **(Dm)** yeah, yeah
(E7) Yeah **(F-G) (Am – single strum)**



Written by Elton John, Bernie Taupin

I'm into Something Good – Herman's Hermits

[intro] (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Woke up this (F) morning (C) feeling (F) fine
(C) There's something (F) special (C) on my (C7) mind
(F) Last night I met a new girl in my
Neighbour(C)hood (*whoa yeah*)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something
(C) Good (F) (C) (F)

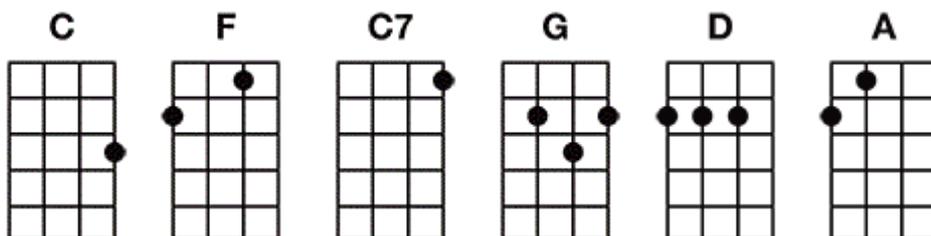
(C) She's the kind of (F) girl... who's (C) not too (F) shy
(C) And I can (F) tell... I'm (C) her kind of (C7) guy
(F) She danced close to me like I hoped she
(C) Would (*she danced for me like I hoped she would*)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something
(C) Good (F) (C) (F)

(G) We only danced for a minute or two
But then she (C) stuck close to (F) me the (C) whole night through
(G) Can I be falling in love?
(D) She's everything I've been (D7) dreaming
(G) Of (*She's everything I've been (D7) dreaming (G) of*)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand
I (C) knew it couldn't (F) be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand
So (F) I asked to see her next week and she told me I
(C) Could (*I asked to see her and she told me I could*)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something
(C) Good (F) (C) (F)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand
I (C) knew it couldn't (F) be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand
So (F) I asked to see her next week and she told me I
(C) Could (*I asked to see her and she told me I could*)
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something
(C) Good (F) (C) (F)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something
(C) Good (F) (C) (F)
To something (G) good, oh (F) yeah, something
(C) Good (F) (C) (F)
(C – single strum)



Written by Gerry Goffin, Carole King

I'm Yours – Jason Mraz

[intro] (C) (G) | (Am) (F)

Well (C)you done done me and you bet I felt it... I (G)tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

I (Am)fell right through the cracks... now I'm (F)trying to get back

Before the (C)cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest and (G)nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention

I (Am)reckon it's again my turn... to (F)win some or learn some

But (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate... no... more

No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm yours

(C) (G) | (Am) (F)

(C) Well open up your mind and see like (G)me... open up your plans and damn You're (Am)free... look into your heart and you'll find (F)love love love love

(C) Listen to the music of the moment people dance and (G)sing... we're just one big

Fami(Am)ly... and it's our godforsaken right to be (F)loved... loved loved loved

(D7 – single strum)loved [pause]

So (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate... no... more

No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm sure

There's no (C)need... to... com-pli(G)cate... our... time

Is (Am)short... this... is... our (F)fate... I'm yours

(C) (G) (Am) (G) Scooch on over

(F)Closer dear... and I will nibble your (D7 – single strum)ear

I've been spending (C)way too long checking my tongue in the mirror and (G)bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

But my (Am)breath fogged up the glass... and so I (F)drew a new face and I laughed

I (C)guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reasons to (G)rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

It's (Am)what we aim to do... our (F)name is our virtue

But (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate no... more

No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm yours

(C) Well open up your mind... and see like (G)me... open up your plans and

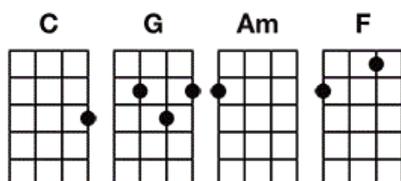
Damn you're (Am)free... look into your heart and you'll find that... (F) the sky is yours

So (C)please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no (G)ne-ed to complicate

Cause our (Am)time is short... this is our, this is our (F)fate... I'm yours

(D7 – single strum) [pause]

(C- single strum)



Written by Jason Mraz

Iko Iko – James Crawford

[intro] (G)

(G)My grandma and your grandma
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My grandma told your grandma
I'm gonna set your flag on (G)fire... talkin' 'bout

(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G)né

(G)Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko iko un(D)day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockamo fee na(G)né... talkin' 'bout

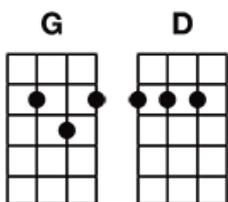
(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G)né

(G)My flag boy to your flag boy,
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My flag boy told your flag boy
I'm gonna set your tail on (G)fire... talkin' 'bout

(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G)né

(G)See that guy all dressed in green?
Iko iko un(D)day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine
Jockamo fee na(G)né... talkin' 'bout

(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G)né



Written by James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins, Joan Johnson

Imagine – John Lennon

[intro] (C) (F)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)heaven
(C) It's easy if you (F)try
(C) No hell be(F)low us
(C) Above us only (F)sky

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
(G)Living for to(G7)day... (*a-ahh-ahh*)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)countries
(C) It isn't hard to (F)do
(C) Nothing to kill or (F)die for
(C) And no religion (F)too

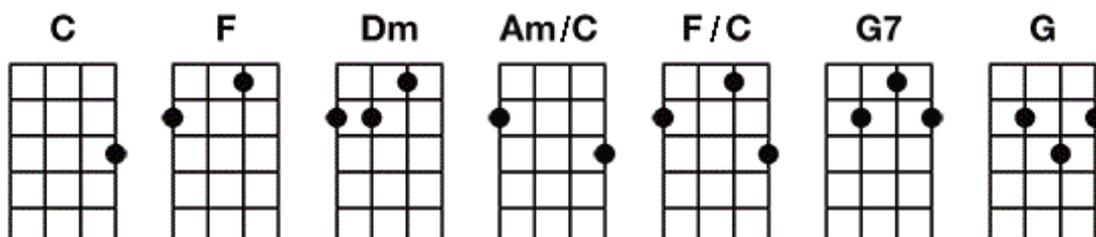
(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
(G)Living life in pe(G7)ace... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)
(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)
(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)
(F) And the (G7)world will (C)be as one

(C) Imagine no po(F)ssessions
(C) I wonder if you (F)can
(C) No need for greed or (F)hunger
(C) A brotherhood of (F)man

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
(G)Sharing all the wo(G7)rld... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)
(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)
(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)
(F) And the (G7)world will (C)live as one



Written by John Lennon, Yoko Ono

In the Air Tonight – Phil Collins*

[intro] (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) x2

(Dm) I can feel it (C)coming in the air to(Bb)night... oh (C)lord
(Dm) I've been waiting for this (C)moment... for all my (Bb)life..oh
(C)lord
(Dm) Can you feel it (C)coming in the air to(Bb)night..oh (C)lord?
Oh (Dm)lord (Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

Well, when (Dm)you told me you were drowning... I (C)would not lend a
hand
I've (Bb)seen your face before my friend... but I don't (Dm)know if you
know who I am
But (Dm)I was there and I saw what you did... I (C)saw it with my own
two eyes
So you can (Bb)wipe off that grin...I know where you've been... it's
(Dm)all been a pack of lies

(Dm) I can feel it (C)coming in the air to(Bb)night... oh (C)lord
(Dm) Well I've been waiting for this (C)moment... for all my (Bb)life.. oh
(C)lord
(Dm) I can feel it (C)coming in the air to(Bb)night... oh (C)lord
Oh (Dm)lord (Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

[quieter/single strums]

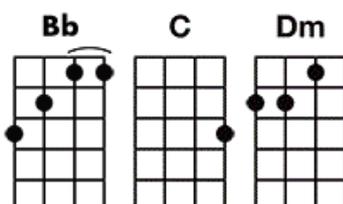
Well, I re(Dm)member... I (Dm)remember, don't worry... (C) how could
(C)I ever forget?
It's the (Bb)first time... (Bb) the last time we (Dm)ever met (Dm)
But (Dm)I-I-I know the reason (Dm)why you keep this silence up... (C)
no you don't (C)fool me
For the (Bb)hurt doesn't show... but the (Bb)pain still grows... some
(Dm)stranger to you and me (Dm)

[gorilla drum and go large for the last choruses]

[repeat x2]

(Dm) I can feel it (C)coming in the air to(Bb)night...oh (C)lord
(Dm) Well I've been waiting for this (C)moment... for all my (Bb)life..oh
(C)lord
(Dm) I can feel it... in the (C)air tonight oh (Bb)lord...oh (C)lord
(Dm) Well I've been waiting for this (C)moment... for all my (Bb)life..oh
(C)lord

Oh (Dm – single strum)lord



Written by Phil Collins

Iris – The Goo Goo Dolls

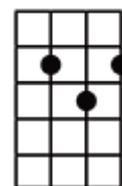
And I'd **(D)**give up for**(Em)**ever to **(G)**touch you
 'Cause I **(Bm7)**know that you **(Asus4)**feel me some**(G)**how
 You're the **(D)**closest to **(Em)**Heaven that **(G)**I'll ever be
 And I **(Bm7)**don't want to **(Asus4)**go home right **(G)**now

D



'Cause **(D)**all I can **(Em)**taste is this **(G)**moment
 And **(Bm7)**all I can **(Asus4)**breathe is your **(G)**life
 And **(D)**sooner or **(Em)**later it's **(G)**over
 I just **(Bm7)**don't want to **(Asus4)**miss you to**(G)**night

G



And I **(Bm7)**don't want the **(Asus4)**world to **(G)**see me
 'Cause I **(Bm7)**don't think that **(Asus4)**they'd under**(G)**stand
 When **(Bm7)**everything's **(Asus4)**made to be **(G)**broken
 I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am

Bm7



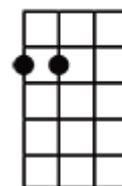
[rhythm change]

(Bm7) (Bm7) (D-D) (G) (G) (G-G)
(Bm7) (Bm7) (D-D) (G) (G)

[back to normal]

And you **(D)**can't fight the **(Em)**tears that ain't **(G)**comin'
 Or the **(Bm7)**moment of **(Asus4)**truth in your **(G)**lies
 When **(D)**everything **(Em)**feels like the **(G)**movies
 Yeah, you **(Bm7)**bleed just to **(Asus4)**know you're a**(G)**live

Asus4



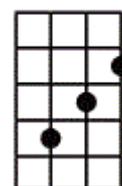
And I **(Bm7)**don't want the **(Asus4)**world to **(G)**see me
 'Cause I **(Bm7)**don't think that **(Asus4)**they'd under**(G)**stand
 When **(Bm7)**everything's **(Asus4)**meant to be **(G)**broken
 I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am

(Bm7-Bm7-Bm7-Bm7) (Bm7-Bm7-Bm7-Bm7) (D-D) (G) x2
(G) (F#m) (G) (Bm7) x2

[single strums - fast]

(Bm7) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)

Em



[normal strums – slow]

(Bm7) (Asus4) (G)
(D) (Em) (G)
(Bm7) (Asus4) (G – single strum)

And I **(Bm7)**don't want the **(Asus4)**world to **(G)**see me
 'Cause I **(Bm7)**don't think that **(Asus4)**they'd under**(G)**stand
 When **(Bm7)**everything's **(Asus4)**meant to be **(G)**broken
 I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am
 I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am
 I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am

F#m



Written by John Rzeznik

Ironic – Alanis Morissette*

[quietly]

An (F)old (Bb)man... (F)turned ninety-(Gm)eight
He won the (F)lottery (Bb) and (F)died the next (Gm)day
It's a (F) black (Bb)fly... in (F)your Chardon(Gm)nay
It's a (F)death row (Bb)pardon... two (F)minutes too (Gm)late
Isn't it i(F)ronic (Bb) don't you (F)think (Gm)

[loud]

It's like rai-(F)-ain (Bb) on your (F)wedding (Gm)day
It's a free (F)ri-i(Bb)-ide when you've (F)already (Gm)paid
It's the good ad(F)vice (Bb) that you (F)just didn't (Gm)take
And (Ab)who would've (Eb)thought ... it (F)figures

Mr (F)Play It Safe (Bb) was a(F)raid to fly (Gm)
He packed his (F)sui-ui-uit(Bb)case and kissed his (F)kids good-bye (Gm)
He waited his (F)whole damn (Bb)life... to (F)take that (Gm)flight
And as the (F)plane crashed (Bb)down he thought "Well (F)isn't this (Gm)nice"
And isn't it i(F)ronic (Bb) don't you (F)think (Gm)

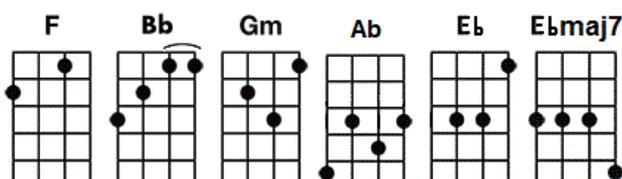
It's like rai-(F)-ain (Bb) on your (F)wedding (Gm)day
It's a free (F)ri-i(Bb)-ide when you've (F)already (Gm)paid
It's the good ad(F)vice (Bb) that you (F)just didn't (Gm)take
And (Ab)who would've (Eb)thought... it (F)figures

Well (Ebmaj7)life has a funny way... of sneaking up (F)on you when you think
everything's okay
And (Ebmaj7)everything's going ri-i-(F)ight
And (Ebmaj7)life has a funny way... of helping you (F)out when you think
everything's gone wrong and
(Ebmaj7)Everything blows up in your fa-a-(F)ace

A (F)traffic (Bb)jam... when you're (F)already late (Gm)
A no-(F)smo-o-oking (Bb)sign on your (F)cigarette (Gm)break
It's like (F)ten thousand (Bb)spoons when all you (F)need is a (Gm)knife
It's (F)meeting the man of my (Bb)dreams... and then (F)meeting his beautiful
(Gm)wife
And isn't it i(F)ronic (Bb) don't you (F)think (Gm)
A little too-oo(F) ironic (Bb) and yeah I (F)really do think (Gm)

It's like rai-(F)-ain (Bb) on your (F)wedding (Gm)day
It's a free (F)ri-i(Bb)-ide when you've (F)already (Gm)paid
It's the good ad(F)vi-i-ice (Bb) that you (F)just didn't (Gm)take
And (Ab)who would've (Eb)thought... it (F)figures

(Ebmaj7)Life has a funny way of sneaking up on (F)you
(Ebmaj7)Life has a funny, funny way (F) of helping you
(Ebmaj7)Out... helping you (F – single strum)out



Written by Alanis Morissette, Glen Ballard

It Must Be Love – Madness

[intro] (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) I never **(Am9)**thought I'd miss you **(Am)** half as **(Am9)**much
As I **(G)**do **(Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4) (G)**

(Am) And I never **(Am9)**thought I'd feel this **(Am)**way... the way I
(Am9)feel

About **(G)**you **(Gsus4) (G) (C-C-C-D)**

(Em) As soon as I **(A7)**wake up... every **(Dm)**night, every **(E7)**day

(Am/C) I know that it's **(C+)**you I need... to **(C)**take the blues away **(D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)**

(G) It must be **(D)**love... **(Bm)**love... **(C)**love **(C-D)**

(G) It must be **(D)**love... **(Bm)**love... **(C)**love **(C-D)**

[single strums]

(C-C)Nothing more... **(D-D)**nothing less... **(Em)**love is the best

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) How can it **(Am9)**be that we can... **(Am)** say so **(Am9)**much

[single strums]

Without **(G-G-G)**Words **(G-G-G) (C-C-C-D) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (C-C-C-D)**

[strumming]

(Am) Bless you and **(Am9)**bless me... **(Am)** bless the **(Am9)**bees

[single strums]

And the **(G-G-G)**Birds **(G-G-G) (C-C-C-D) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (C-C-C-D)**

[strumming]

(Em) I've got to be **(A7)**near you... every **(Dm)**night, every **(E7)**day

(Am/C) I couldn't be **(C+)**happy... **(C)**any other way **(D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)**

(G) It must be **(D)**love... **(Bm)**love... **(C)**love **(C-D)**

(G) It must be **(D)**love... **(Bm)**love... **(C)**love **(C-D)**

[single strums]

(C-C)Nothing more... **(D-D)**nothing less... **(Em)**love is the best

[interlude]

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) | (G) (C) (G) (C)

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) | (G) (C) (G) (C) (C-D)

(Em) As soon as I **(A7)**wake up... every **(Dm)**night, every **(E7)**day

(Am/C) I know that it's **(C+)**you I need

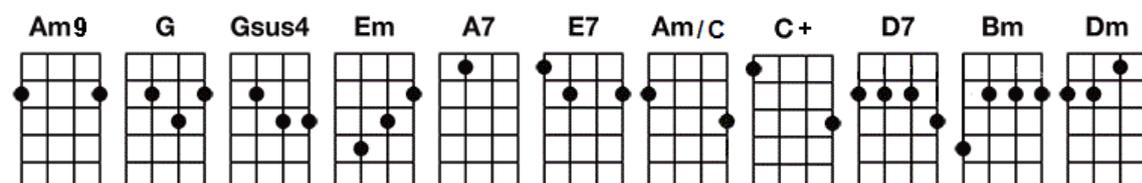
To **(C)**take the blues away **(D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)**

(G) It must be **(D)**love... **(Bm)**love... **(C)**love **(C-D)**

(G) It must be **(D)**love... **(Bm)**love... **(C)**love **(C-D)**

[single strums]

(C-C)Nothing more... **(D-D)**nothing less... **(Em)**love is the best



Written by Labi Siffre

It's Not Unusual – Tom Jones

[intro]

(C) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

(C) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

(C) (C) (Dm) (G)

(C) (C) (Dm) (G)

(C) It's not unusual to be (Dm)loved by anyone (G)

(C) It's not unusual to have (Dm)fun with anyone

(Em) But when I see you hanging a(Dm)bout with anyone

(G) It's not unusual to (C)see me cry

I (Dm)wanna die (G)

(C) It's not unusual to go (Dm)out at any time (G)

(C) But when I see you out and a(Dm)bout, it's such a crime

(Em) If you should ever want to be (Dm)loved by anyone

(G) It's not unusual... it (C)happens every day

No (Dm)matter what you say (G)you'll find it happens all the

(C)Ti-i-ime... love will never do

(Dm)What you want it to (G) why can't this crazy love be

(Em)Mi-i-i-i(Dm-G)-i-i-ine?

(C) It's not unusual to be (Dm)mad with anyone (G)

(C) It's not unusual to be (Dm)sad with anyone

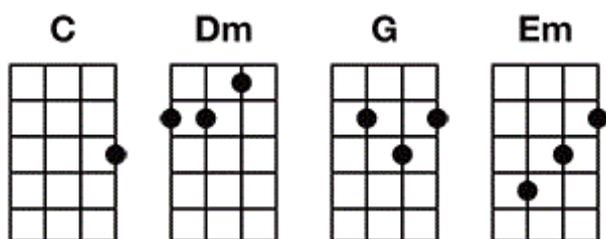
(Em) But if I ever find that you've (Dm)changed at any time

(G) It's not unusual to (C)find out I'm in (Dm)love with you

Whoa (C)whoa whoa whoa whoa (Dm)whoa whoa, whoa

(C)Whoa (Em) (Dm)

(C – single strum)



Written by Lee Reed, Gordon Mills

Jamming – Bob Marley

(Bm7-Bm7-Bm7-Bm7) (E9)
(G) (F#m)

We're **(Bm7)**jamming **(E9)**
(G) I wanna jam it with **(F#m)**you
We're **(Bm7)**jamming **(E9)** jamming
And I **(G)**hope you like jamming **(F#m)**too

Ain't no **(Bm7)**rules ain't no **(E9)**vow, we can **(Bm7)**do it any**(E9)**how
And **(G)**I Jah know will see you **(F#m)**through
'Cos ev-ery **(Bm7)**day we pay the **(E9)**price with a **(Bm7)**loving
sacri**(E9)**fice
(G)Jamming till the jam is **(F#m)**through

We're **(Bm7)**jamming **(E9)**
To think that **(G)**jamming was a thing of the **(F#m)**past
We're **(Bm7)**jamming **(E9)**
And I **(G)**hope this jam is gonna **(F#m)**last

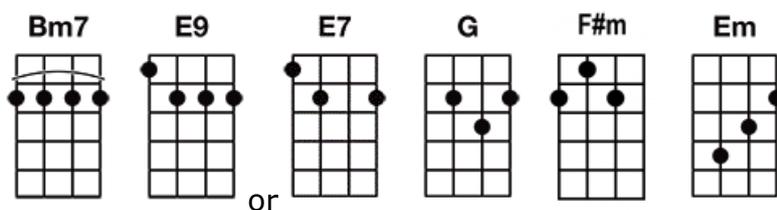
No **(Bm7)**bullet can stop us **(E9)**now, we neither **(Bm7)**beg nor will we
(E9)bow
(G)Neither can be bought nor **(F#m)**sold
We **(Bm7)**all defend the **(E9)**right that the **(Bm7)**children us **(E9)**unite
Your **(G)**life is worth much more than **(F#m)** gold

We're **(Bm7)**jamming... jamming... **(E9)**jamming... jamming
(G) We're jamming in the name of the **(F#m)** Lord
We're **(Bm7)**jamming, jamming, **(E9)**jamming, jamming
We're **(G)**jamming right straight from **(F#m)**Jah

(Bm7) Holy mount **(Em)**Zion
(Bm7) Holy mount **(Em)**Zion

(Bm7) Jah sitteth in **(Bm7)** Mount Zion
(Bm7) And rules all Cre**(Bm7)** ation, yeah we're

We're **(Bm7)**jamming **(E9)**
(G) I wanna jam it with **(F#m)**you
We're **(Bm7)**jamming **(E9)** jamming
And I **(G)**hope you like jamming **(F#m)**too
(Bm7 – single strum)



[play E7 instead of E9 if you find it easier]

Written by Bob Marley

Johnny B. Goode – Chuck Berry

Deep (**Bb**)down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way (**Bb**)back up in the woods among the evergreens
There (**Eb**)stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where (**Bb**)lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who (**F**)never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could (**Bb**)play the guitar just like a-ringin a bell

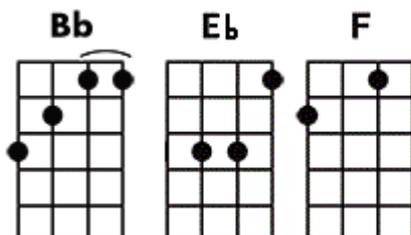
Go (**Bb**)go... go Johnny go, go
Go, Johnny go (**Eb**)go
Go, Johnny, go (**Bb**)go
Go, Johnny, go (**F**)go
Johnny B. (**Bb**)Goode

He used to (**Bb**)carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or (**Bb**)sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh an (**Eb**)engineer could see him sitting in the shade
(**Bb**)Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
(**F**)People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh (**Bb**)my but that little country boy can play

Go (**Bb**)go... go Johnny go, go
Go, Johnny go (**Eb**)go
Go, Johnny, go (**Bb**)go
Go, Johnny, go (**F**)go
Johnny B. (**Bb**)Goode

His (**Bb**)mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
(**Eb**)Many people coming from miles around
And (**Bb**)hear you play your music till the sun goes down
(**F**)Maybe someday your name gonna be in light
Sayin' (**Bb**)Johnny be Goode tonight

Go (**Bb**)go... go Johnny go, go
Go, Johnny go (**Eb**)go
Go, Johnny, go (**Bb**)go
Go, Johnny, go (**F**)go
Johnny B. (**Bb**)Goode



Written by Chuck Berry

Jolene – Dolly Parton

[intro] (Am)

Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you please don't take my (Am)man
Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)can

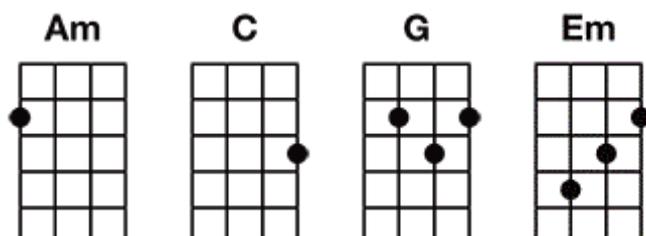
Your (Am)beauty is bey(C)ond compare with (G)flaming locks of
(Am)auburn hair
With (G)ivory skin and eyes of emerald (Am)green
Your (Am)smile is like a (C)breath of spring... your (G)voice is soft like
(Am)summer rain
And (G)I cannot compete with you Jo(Am)lene

He (Am)talks about you (C)in his sleep... and there's (G)nothing I can
(Am)do to keep
From (G)crying when he calls your name Jo(Am)lene
Now (Am)I can easily (C)understand how (G)you could easily (Am)take
my man
But you (G)don't know what he means to me Jo(Am)lene

Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you please don't take my (Am)man
Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)can

(Am)You can have your (C)choice of men but (G)I could never
(Am)love again
(G)He's the only one for me Jo(Am)lene
I (Am)had to have this (C)talk with you... my (G)happiness
de(Am)pends on you
And what(G)ever you decide to do Jo(Am)lene

Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G)begging of you please don't take my (Am)man
Jo(Am)lene... Jo(C)lene... Jo(G)lene... Jo(Am)lene
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)can
(G)Please don't take him just because you (Am)ca-a-a-a-an



Written by Dolly Parton

Just Can't Get Enough – Depeche Mode*

(G) (G) | (C) (C) | (G) (G) | (C) (C) x2

(G)When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head
And I **(C)**just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough
(G)All the things you do to me, and everything you said
and I **(C)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

(D) We slip and slide as we **(Em)**fall in love
And I **(C)**just can't seem to **(D)**get enough of

(G) (G) | (C) (C) | (G) (G) | (C) (C)

(G) We walk together, walking down the street
And I **(C)**just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough
(G)Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet
And I **(C)**just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough

(D) It's getting harder, it's a **(Em)**burning love
And I **(C)**just can't seem to **(D)**get enough of

(G) (G) | (C) (C) | (G) (G) | (C) (C)

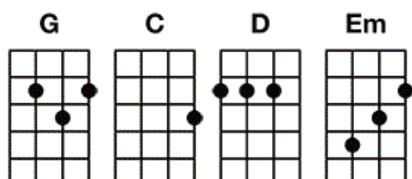
I **(G)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I **(C)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I **(G)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I **(C)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

(G) And when it rains, you're shining down for me
And I **(C)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
(G) Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free
And I **(C)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

(D) You're like an angel and you **(Em)**give me your love
And I **(C)**just can't seem to get enough of

(G) (G) | (C) (C) | (G) (G) | (C) (C)

I **(G)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I **(C)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I **(G)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
I **(C)**just can't get enough, I just can't get enough



Written by Vince Clarke

Karma Chameleon – Culture Club

[intro] (Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb) x2

Desert (Bb)love in your (F)eyes all the (Bb)way
If I (Bb)listen to your (F)lie would you (Bb)say
I'm a (Eb)man... without con(F)viction
I'm a (Eb)man... who doesn't (F)know
How to (Eb)sell... a contra(F)diction
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Gm)go (F) [stop]

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma (Dm)karma chamele(Gm)on
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Bb)go-o-(F)oh
(Bb)Loving would be easy if your (Dm)colours were like my (Gm)dream
Red gold and (Cm)green... red gold and (Bb)gree-ee-(F)een

Didn't (Bb)hear your wicked (F)words every (Bb)day
And you (Bb)used to be so (F)sweet I heard you (Bb)say
That my (Eb)love... was an add(F)iction
When we (Eb)cling... our love is (F)strong
When you (Eb)go... you're gone for(F)ever
You string a(Cm)long... you string a(Gm)long (F) [stop]

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma (Dm)karma chamele(Gm)on
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Bb)go-o-(F)oh
(Bb)Loving would be easy if your (Dm)colours were like my (Gm)dream
Red gold and (Cm)green... red gold and (Bb)gree-ee-(F)een

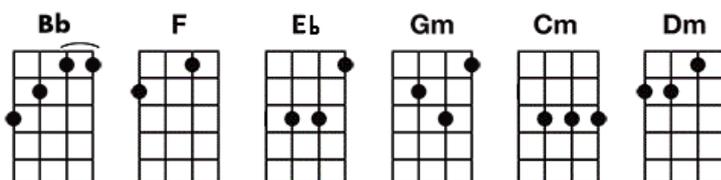
(Eb)Every day... is like sur(Dm)vival
(Cm)You're my lover, not my ri-i-i(Gm)val
(Eb)Every day... is like sur(Dm)vival
(Cm)You're my lover, not my (Gm)ri(F)val [stop]

[kazoo/harmonica solo]

(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)
(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

I'm a (Eb)man... without con(F)viction
I'm a (Eb)man... who doesn't (F)know
How to (Eb)sell... a contra(F)diction
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Gm)go (F) [stop]

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma (Dm)karma chamele(Gm)on
You come and (Cm)go... you come and (Bb)go-o-(F)oh
(Bb)Loving would be easy if your (Dm)colours were like my (Gm)dream
Red gold and (Cm)green... red gold and (Bb)gree-ee-(F)een
(Bb – single strum)



Written by Boy George, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Keep the Faith – Bon Jovi

[intro] (G)

Mother **(G)**mother... tell your **(Bb)**children
That their **(C)**time has just be**(G)**gun
I have **(G)**suffered... for my **(Bb)**anger
There are **(C)**wars that can't be **(Eb)**won **(F)**
Father **(G)**father... please be**(Bb)**lieve me
I am **(C)**laying down my **(G)**guns
I am **(G)**broken... like an **(Bb)**arrow
For**(C)**give me... for**(Eb)**give your **(F)**wayward son

(G)Everybody needs some**(Bb)**body to love (*mother mother*)
(C)Everybody needs some**(G)**body to hate (*please believe me*)
(G)Everybody's bitchin' cos they **(Bb)**can't get enough
And it's **(C)**hard to hold on when there's **(Eb)**no one to **(F)**lean on

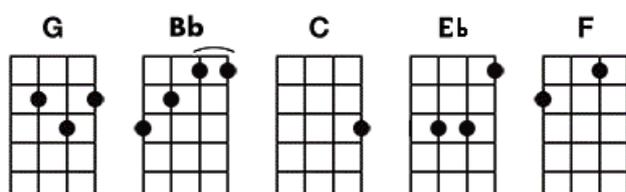
(G) Faith... you **(Bb)**know you're gonna live through the
(F)Rain... **(C)**Lord you gotta keep the
(G)Faith (*faith!*) **(Bb)**don't let your love turn to
(F)Hate... right **(C)**now we gotta keep the
(G)Faith... keep the faith... keep the
(Bb)Faith... **(C)**Lord we got to keep the
(G)Faith **(Bb)**
(C) **(G)**

Tell me **(G)**baby... when I **(Bb)**hurt you
Do you **(C)**keep it all in**(G)**side
Do you **(G)**tell me... all's for**(Bb)**given
And just **(C)**hide behind your **(Eb)**pride **(F)** (*yeah*)

(G)Everybody needs some**(Bb)**body to love (*mother mother*)
(C)Everybody needs some**(G)**body to hate (*please believe me*)
(G)Everybody's bleedin' cos the **(Bb)**times are tough
And it's **(C)**hard to be strong when there's **(Eb)**no one to **(F)**dream on

(G) Faith... you **(Bb)**know you're gonna live through the
(F)Rain... **(C)**Lord you gotta keep the
(G)Faith (*faith!*) **(Bb)**don't let your love turn to
(F)Hate... right **(C)**now we gotta keep the
(G)Faith... keep the faith... keep the
(Bb)Faith... **(C)**Lord we got to keep the
(G)Faith **(Bb)**
(C) **(G)**

(G) Keep the **(G)**faith... keep the
(Bb)Faith... **(C)**Lord we got to keep the
(G – single strum)Faith



Written by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Desmond Child

Kids – MGMT

[intro] (F#m) (D) (A) (E)

(F#m) You were a (D)child
Crawling on your (A)knee-ees toward him (E)
(F#m) Making momma so (D)proud
(A) But your voice is too (E)loud
(F#m) (D) We like to watch
(A)You-ou laughing (E)
(F#m) You pick the insects off of (D)plants
(A) No time to think of conse(E)quences

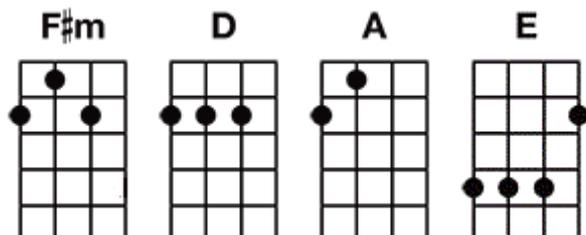
(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)nee-eed from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)tree-ees wanting
(A) To be haunted (E)

(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)nee-eed from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)tree-ees wanting
(A) To be haunted (E)

(F#m) The water is (D)warm
But it's sending (A)me shivers (E)
(F#m) A baby is (D)born
(A) Crying out for at(E)tention
(F#m) Memories (D)fade... like looking through
A (A)fogged mirror (E)
(F#m)Decisions too decisions are (D)made and not bought but I
(A)Thought... this wouldn't hurt a (E)lot, I guess not

(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)nee-eed from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)tree-ees wanting
(A) To be haunted (E)

(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)nee-eed from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)tree-ees wanting
(A) To be haunted (E)



Written by Andrew VanWyngarden, Ben Goldwasser

Kids in America – Kim Wilde

[intro] (A)

(A) Looking out a dirty old window... down below the cars in the city go

(G) Rushing by... I (F) sit here a (G) lone and I

(D) Wonder why [straight in]

(A) Friday night and everyone's moving... I can feel the heat but it's shooting

(G) Heading down... I (F) search for the (G) beat in this

(D) Dirty town

(Down town the young ones are going (E) down town the young ones are growing)

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (whoa-(F)-oh) we're the kids in A(C)merica (whoa-oh)

(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

(A) Bright lights the music gets faster... look boy, don't check on your watch, not

A(G)nother glance... I'm (F)not leaving (G)now, honey

(D)Not a chance [straight in]

(A) Hot-shot, give me no problems... much later baby you'll be saying

(G)Never mind... you (F)know life is (G)cruel, life is

(D)Never kind

(Kind hearts don't make a new story (E) kind hearts don't grab any glory)

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (whoa-(F)-oh) we're the kids in A(C)merica (whoa-oh)

(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

(A)Na na na (C)na-na na-na... (G) na na na (F)na-na na (sing!)

(A) Na na na (C)na-na na-na... (G) na na na (F)na-na naaaaaa

(F-G)

(A) Come closer, honey that's better... got to get a brand new experience

(G)Feeling right... oh (F)don't try to (G)stop baby

(D)Hold me tight [straight in]

(A) Outside a new day is dawning... outside suburbia's sprawling

(G)Everywhere... I (F)don't want to (G)go baby...

(D) New York to East California (E) there's a new wave coming I warn ya

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (whoa-(F)-oh) we're the kids in A(C)merica (whoa-oh)

(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

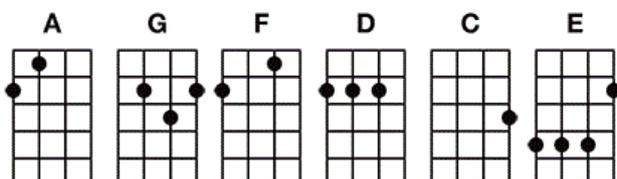
(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica

(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica

(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica

(A) We're the kids... (C) we're the kids... (G) we're the kids in A(F)merica

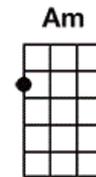
(A – single strum)



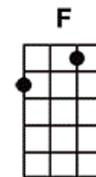
Written by Marty Wilde, Ricky Wilde

Killing Me Softly with his Song– Roberta Flack

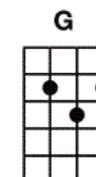
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
 (G) Singing my life with his (C) words
 (Am) Killing me softly with (D) his song
 Killing me (G) softly with (F) his song
 Telling my (C) whole life with (F) his words
 Killing me (Bb) softly
 With his (A) song



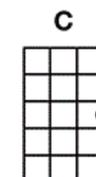
(Dm) I heard he (G) sang a good song
 (C) I heard he (F) had a style
 (Dm) And so I (G) came to see him and
 (Am) Listen for a while
 (Dm) And there he (G) was this young boy
 (C) A stranger (E) to my eyes



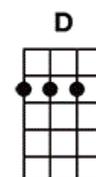
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
 (G) Singing my life with his (C) words
 (Am) Killing me softly with (D) his song
 Killing me (G) softly with (F) his song
 Telling my (C) whole life with (F) his words
 Killing me (Bb) softly
 With his (A) song



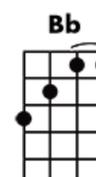
(Dm) I felt all (G) flushed with fever
 (C) Embarrassed (F) by the crowd
 (Dm) I felt he (G) found my letters and
 (Am) Read each one out loud
 (Dm) I prayed that (G) he would finish
 (C) But he just (E) kept right on



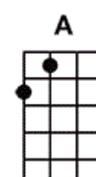
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
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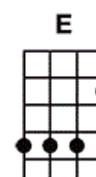
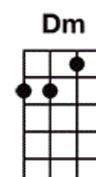
(Dm) He sang as (G) if he knew me
 (C) In all my (F) dark despair
 (Dm) And then he (G) looked right through me as
 (Am) If I wasn't there
 (Dm) And he just (G) kept on singing
 (C) Singing (E) clear and strong



(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
 (G) Singing my life with his (C) words
 (Am) Killing me softly with (D) his song
 Killing me (G) softly with (F) his song
 Telling my (C) whole life with (F) his words
 Killing me (Bb) softly
 With his (A) song



Written by Charles Fox, Normal Gimbel



King of the Road – Roger Miller

(A) Trailers for (D)sale or rent
(E7) Rooms to let (A)fifty cents
No phone, no (D)pool, no pets
(E7 – single strum) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(A) Two hours of (D)pushing broom buys an
(E7) Eight by twelve (A)four bit room, I'm a
Man of (D)means by no means
(E7) King of the (A)road

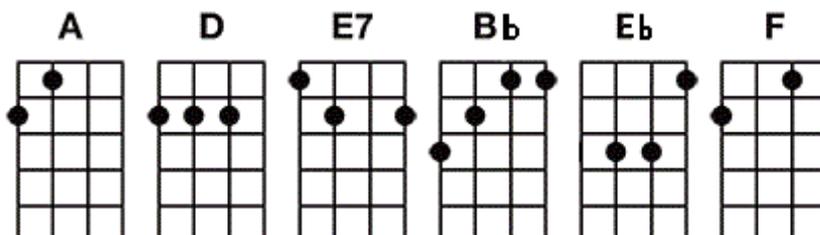
(A) Third boxcar (D)midnight train
(E7) Destination (A)Bangor, Maine
Old worn out (D)suit and shoes
(E7 – single strum) I don't pay no union dues, I smoke
(A) Old stogies (D)I have found
(E7) Short, but not (A)too big around, I'm a
(A) Man of (D)means by no means
(E7) King of the (A)road

[key change]

I know (Bb)every engineer on (Eb)every train
(F) All their children (Bb)all of their names
And every handout in (Eb)every town
(F – single strum)Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I
sing

(Bb) Trailers for (Eb)sale or rent
(F) Rooms to let (Bb)fifty cents
No phone, no (Eb)pool, no pets
(F) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(Bb) Two hours of (Eb)pushing broom buys an
(F) Eight by twelve (Bb)four bit room, I'm a
(Bb) Man of (Eb)means by no means
(F-F-stop) King of the road



Written by Roger Miller

Kiss Me – Sixpence None the Richer

[intro] (D) (Dmaj7) | (D7) (Dmaj7) x2

(D) Kiss me... (Dmaj7) out of the bearded barley
 (D7) Nightly... (Dmaj7) beside the green, green
 (D) Grass... swing, swing... (Dmaj7) swing the spinning step
 (D7) You wear those shoes and I will (G) wear that dress, oh...

(Em) Ki-i-iss (A)me... (D) beneath the (Bm)milky twilight
 (Em) Lead me(A) (D) out on the (D7)moonlit floor
 (G) Lift your (A)open hand... (D) strike up the (F#m)band and make the
 (Bm)Fireflies dance (A)silver moon (G)sparkling
 (Asus4) (A) So kiss (D)me
 (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)

(D) Kiss me (Dmaj7) down by the broken tree house
 (D7) Swing me (Dmaj7) upon its hanging
 (D) Tire... bring, bring... (Dmaj7) bring your flowered hat
 (D7) We'll take the trail marked on your (G) father's map, oh

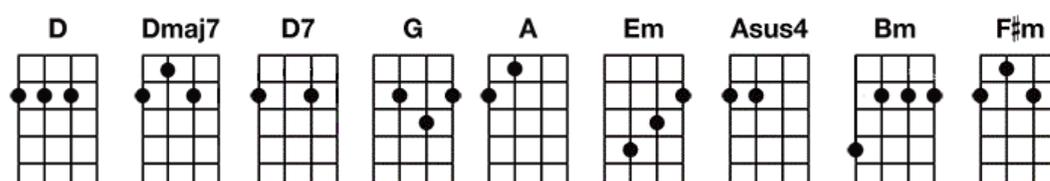
(Em) Ki-i-iss (A)me... (D) beneath the (Bm)milky twilight
 (Em) Lead me(A) (D) out on the (D7)moonlit floor
 (G) Lift your (A)open hand... (D) strike up the (F#m)band and make the
 (Bm)Fireflies dance (A)Silver moon (G)sparkling
 (Asus4) (A) So kiss (D)me
 (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)

[instrumental – same style as chorus]

(Em) (A) (D) (Bm)
 (Em) (A) (D) (D7)

(Em) Ki-i-iss (A)me... (D) beneath the (Bm)milky twilight
 (Em) Lead me(A) (D) out on the (D7)moonlit floor
 (G) Lift your (A)open hand... (D) strike up the (F#m)band and make the
 (Bm)Fireflies dance (A)Silver moon (G)sparkling
 (Asus4) (A) So kiss (D)me
 (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)

So kiss (D)me (Dmaj7)
 (D7) (Dmaj7)
 So kiss (D)me (Dmaj7)
 (D7) (Dmaj7)
 So kiss (D)me (Dmaj7)
 (D7) (Dmaj7) (D – single strum)



Written by Matt Slocum

Knockin' On Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan

[intro]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am)

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

(G) Mamma (D)take this badge off of (Am)me

(G) I can't (D)use it anymo(C)re

(G) It's getting (D)dark, too dark to (Am)see

(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Mama, (D)put my guns in the (Am)ground

(G) I can't (D)shoot them anymo(C)re

(G) That cold black (D)cloud is coming (Am)down

(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

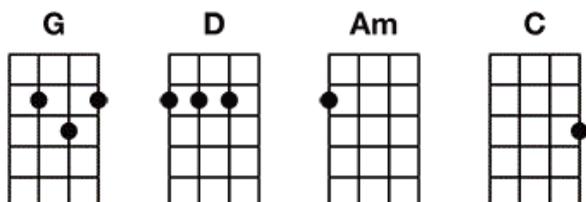
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G – single strum)



Written by Bob Dylan

Lady Madonna – The Beatles

[intro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)

(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?
(A)Who finds the (D)money (A)when you pay the (D)rent
(A)Did you think that (D)money was (F)hea(G)ven (A)sent

(Dm)Friday night arrives without a (G)suitcase
(C)Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am)nun
(Dm)Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7)bootlace
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)baby at your (D)breast
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)feed (G)the (A)rest

[interlude]

(A) (D) (A) (D)

(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am)baa ba bah ba -bah
(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)lying on the (D)bed
(A)Listen to the (D)music playing (F)in (G)your (A)head

[interlude]

(A) (D) (A) (D)

(A) (D) (F-G-A)

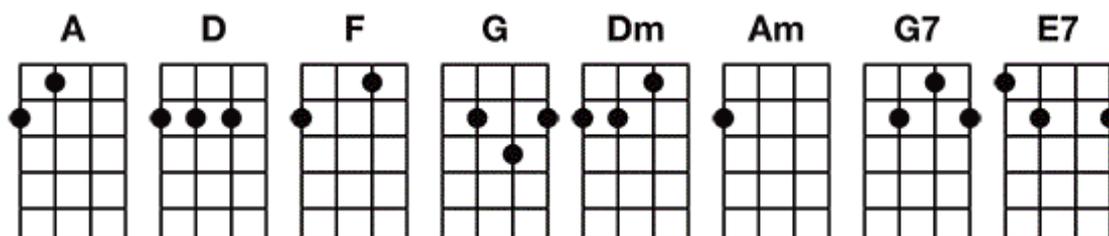
(Dm)Tuesday afternoon is never (G)ending
(C)Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am)come
(Dm)Thursday night your stockings needed (G7)mending
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?

[outro]

(A) (D) (A) (D)

(A) (D) (single strum for F-G-A)



Written by John Lennon, Paul McCartney

Last Nite – The Strokes*

(Csus4) (C5) x4

La-(**C**)-ast night... she said
Oh, baby, I (**Dm**)feel so down... see it (**G**)turns me off
When I (**Em**)feel left (**Dm**)out

So (**C**)I, I turned around
Oh, baby, don't (**Dm**)care no more... I know (**G**)this for sure
I'm walking (**Em**)out that door (**Dm**)

Well, I've (**C**)been in town for just about fifteen, oh minutes now
Oh, baby, I (**Dm**)feel so down... see I (**G**)don't know why
I keep (**Em**)walking for miles (**Dm**)

But the (**Csus4**)people they don't under(**C5**)stand
No (**Csus4**)girlfriends, they won't under(**C5**)stand
Your (**Csus4**)grandsons, they won't under(**C5**)stand
And (**Csus4**)me I ain't ever gonna under(**C5**)stand

La-(**C**)-ast night... she said
Oh, baby, I (**Dm**)feel so down... see it (**G**)turns me off
When I (**Em**)feel left (**Dm**)out

So (**C**)I... I turned around
Oh, baby, gonna (**Dm**)be just fine... it was a (**G**)great big lie
'Cause I (**Em**)left - that (**Dm**)night

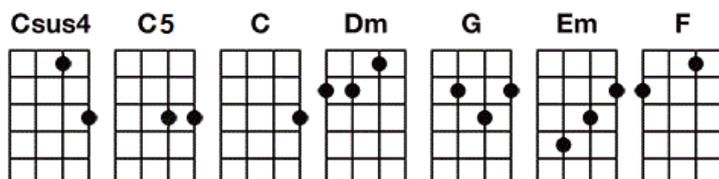
(Csus4) (C5) | (Csus4) (C5) | (Csus4) (C5)
(C) (C) | (F) (F) | (G) (G)

Oh, (**Csus4**) people they don't under(**C5**)stand
No, (**Csus4**) girlfriends, they don't under(**C5**)stand
In (**Csus4**)spaceships, they won't under(**C5**)stand
And (**Csus4**) me, I ain't ever gonna under(**C5**)stand

La-(**C**)-ast night... she said
Oh, baby, I (**Dm**)feel so down... see it (**G**)turns me off
When I (**Em**)feel left (**Dm**)out

So (**C**)I... I turned around
Oh, baby, don't (**Dm**)care no more... I know (**G**)this for sure
I'm walking (**Em**)out that (**Dm**)door, (**C**)yeah (**C – extra bar**)

(Csus4) (C5) | (Csus4) (C5) | (C-single strum)



Written by Julian Casablancas

Learn to Fly – Foo Fighters*

(A) (Em) (D) (D) x2

(A)Run and tell all of the **(Em)**angels, **(D)**this could take all night
(A)Think I need a devil to **(Em)**help me get things **(D)**right
(A)Hook me up a new revo**(Em)**lution, cause **(D)**this one is a lie
We **(A)**sat around laughing and **(Em)**watching the last one **(D)**die

I'm **(A)**looking to the sky to **(Em)**save me, **(D)**looking for a sign of life
(A)Looking for something to **(Em)**help me burn out **(D)**bright
I'm **(A)**looking for a compli**(Em)**cation, **(D)**looking 'cause I'm tired of lying
(F)Make my way back **(G)**home and learn to fly
(A)High **(Em) (D) (D)**
(A) (Em) (D) (D)

(A)Think I'm done nursing **(Em)**patience, **(D)**it could wait one night
(A)Give it all away if you **(Em)**give me one last **(D)**try
(A)We'll live happily **(Em)**ever trapped if **(D)**you just save my life
(A)Run and tell the angels that **(Em)**everything's al**(D)**ri-i-ight

I'm **(A)**looking to the sky to **(Em)**save me, **(D)**looking for a sign of life
(A)Looking for something to **(Em)**help me burn out **(D)**bright
I'm **(A)**looking for a compli**(Em)**cation, **(D)**looking 'cause I'm tired of tryin'
(F)Make my way back **(G)**home when I learn to **(D)**fly high
(F)Make my way back **(G)**home when I learn to
(A)Fly-y-y a**(F)**long with me I **(C)**can't quite make it a**(D)**lone
(F)Try to make this **(G)**life my own
(A)Fly-y-y a**(F)**long with me I **(C)**can't quite make it a**(D)**lone
(F)Try to make this **(G)**life my own

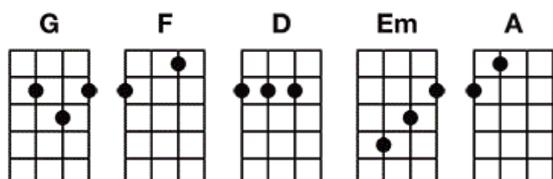
I'm **(A)**looking to the sky to **(Em)**save me, **(D)**looking for a sign of life
(A)Looking for something to **(Em)**help me burn out **(D)**bright
I'm **(A)**looking for a compli**(Em)**cation, **(D)**looking 'cause I'm tired of tryin'

(F)Make my way back **(G)**home when I learn to
(A)Looking to the sky to **(Em)**save me, **(D)**looking for a sign of life
(A)Looking for something to **(Em)**help me burn out **(D)**bright
I'm **(A)**looking for a compli**(Em)**cation, **(D)**looking 'cause I'm tired of tryin'

(F)Make my way back **(G)**home when I learn to **(D)**fly high
(F)Make my way back **(G)**home when I learn to **(D)**fly
(F)Make my way back **(G)**home when I learn to...

(D) x4

[single strums] (A) (D) (E)



Written by Dave Grohl, Nate Mendel, Taylor Hawkins

Let it Be (abridged) – The Beatles

When I **(C)**find myself in **(G)**times of trouble
(Am)Mother Mary **(F)**comes to me
(C)Speaking words of **(G)**wisdom
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**
And **(C)**in my hour of **(G)**darkness
She is sta-**(Am)**-anding right in **(F)**front of me
(C)Speaking words of **(G)**wisdom
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Let it **(Am)**be, let it be **(G)**
Let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
(C)Whisper words of **(G)**wisdom
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

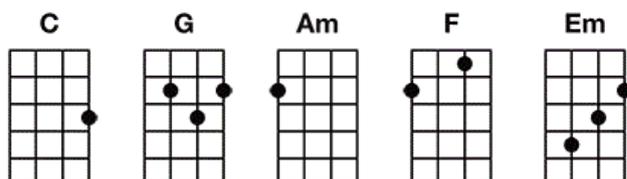
And **(C)**when the broken **(G)**hearted people
(Am)Living in the **(F)**world agree
(C)There will be an **(G)**answer
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**
For **(C)**though they may be par**(G)**ted
There is **(Am)**still a chance that **(F)**they will see
(C)There will be an **(G)**answer
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Let it **(Am)**be, let it be **(G)**
Let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
Yeah **(C)**there will be an **(G)**answer
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Let it **(Am)**be, let it be **(G)**
Let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
(C)Whisper words of **(G)**wisdom
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

And **(C)**when the night is **(G)**cloudy
There is **(Am)**still a light that **(F)**shines on me
(C)Shine until to**(G)**morrow
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**
I **(C)**wake up to the **(G)**sound of music
(Am)Mother Mary **(F)**comes to me
(C)Speaking words of **(G)**wisdom
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Let it **(Am)**be, let it be **(G)**
Let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
(C)Whisper words of **(G)**wisdom
Let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**



Written by John Lennon, Paul McCartney

Let it Go – Idina Menzel

[intro] (Em) (C) (D) (Asus4-Am) | (Em) (C) (D) (Asus4-A)

The (Em)snow glows white on the (C)mountain tonight... not a (D)footprint... to be se(Asus4-)en (-Am)

A (Em)kingdom of iso(C)lation... and it (D)looks like... I'm the queen(Asus4-A)

(Em) The wind is (C)howling like this (D)swirling storm insi-(Asus4)-ide(Am)

(Em) Couldn't keep it (D)in... Heaven knows I (Asus4) tried (A)

(D) Don't let them in, don't let them see(C) be the good girl you always have to

Be(D)... conceal, don't feel... don't let them (C)kno-o-ow

Well, now they know [stop]

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... can't (Em)hold it back any(C)more

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... turn a(Em)way and slam the (C)door

(G)I don't ca-(D)-re... what they're (Em)going to sa-(C)-ay

Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)on... the (C – single strum)cold never bothered me anyway

(G) (D) (Em) It's funny how some (C)distance

Makes (D)everything seem (Am)small... and the (Em)fears that once con(D)trolled me

Can't (Asus4)get to me at (A)all... (D) it's time to see what I can

(C)Do... to test the limits and break (D)through... no right, no wrong, no rules for

Me-(C)-e-e, I'm free-ee-ee [stop]

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... I am (Em)one with the wind and (C)sky-y-y

Let it (G)go, let it (D)go... you'll (Em)never see me (C)cry

(G)Here I (D)sta-a-and... and (Em)here I'll (C)stay

Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)o-o-on (C)

(C)

(C) My power flurries through the (C)air into the ground

(C) My soul is spiraling in (C)frozen fractals all around

(D) And one thought crystallizes (D)like an icy blast

(Em) I'm never (C)going back... the (D)past is in the (Am)past (C) [stop]

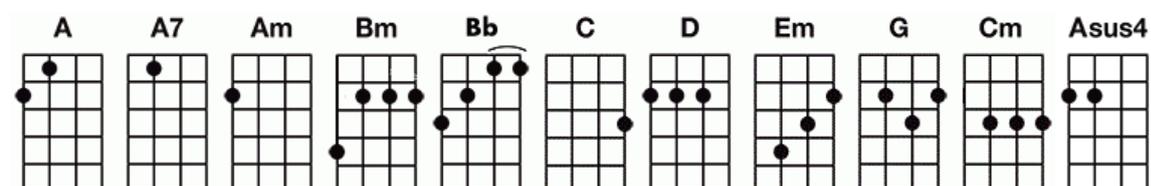
Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... and I'll (Em)rise like the break of (C)da-awn

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... that (Em)perfect girl is (C)gone

(G)Here I (D)stand... in the (Em)light of (C)da-a-ay (Cm)

Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)o-o-on (Bb)

The (C – single strum)cold never bothered me anyway



Written by Kristen Anderson-Lopez, Robert Lopez

The Letter – The Box Tops

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

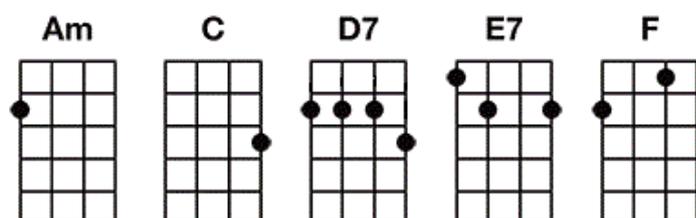
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter (extra Am)

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter, said she (F) couldn't (C) live
With (G) out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more (E7 – single strum) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter (extra Am)

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter, said she (F) couldn't (C) live
With (G) out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more (E7 – single strum) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter



Written by Wayne Carson

Like a Prayer – Madonna

[intro - tremolo]

(Am) Life is a (G)myst(Dm)te(Am)ry... everyone must (G)stand

(Dm)a(Am)lone

(Am)I hear you (G)call (Dm)my (Am)name (F)and it (C)feels (G)like... ho-

o(Am)-ome [tremolo ends]

(C) When you call my (G)name, it's like a little (F)prayer, I'm down on my

(Em)knees, I wanna (G)take you

(C)There... in the midnight (G)hour, I can feel your (F)power, just like a

(Em)prayer, you know I'll (G)take you (F)there

(F) I hear your (C)voice... (G) it's like an (Am)angel sighing

(F) I have no (C)choice, I hear your (G)voice... feels like flying

(F) I close my (C)eyes... (G) oh God I (Am)think I'm falling

(F) Out of the (C)sky, I close my (G)eyes... Heaven help me

(C) When you call my (G)name, it's like a little (F)prayer, I'm down on my

(Em)knees, I wanna (G)take you

(C)There... in the midnight (G)hour, I can feel your (F)power, just like a

(Em)prayer, you know I'll (G)take you (F)there

(F) Like a (C)child... (G) you whisper (Am)softly to me

(F) You're in con(C)trol just like a (G)child... now I'm dancing

(F) It's like a (C)dream... (G) no end and (Am)no beginning

(F) You're here with (C)me, it's like a (G)dream... let the choir sing

(C) When you call my (G)name, it's like a little (F)prayer, I'm down on my

(Em)knees, I wanna (G)take you

(C)There... in the midnight (G)hour, I can feel your (F)power, just like a

(Em)prayer, you know I'll (G)take you (F)there

[tremolo]

(Am) Life is a (G)myst(Dm)te(Am)ry... everyone must (G)stand

(Dm)a(Am)lone

(Am)I hear you (G)call (Dm)my (Am)name (F)and it (C)feels (G)like

(Am)home [tremolo ends]

(Am) Just like a prayer (G) your voice can take me there (Am) just like a muse
to me (G) you are a mystery

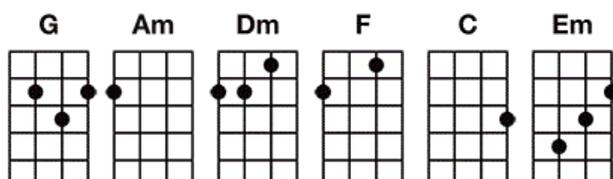
(Am) Just like a dream (G) you are not (F)what you (C)seem... just (F)like a
prayer... no (G)choice your voice can take me (C)there [straight in]

(C) Just like a prayer I'll (G)take you there... (F) it's like a dream to (C)me (G)

(C) Just like a prayer I'll (G)take you there... (F) it's like a dream to (C)me (G)

(Am) Just like a prayer (G) your voice can take me there (Am) just like a muse
to me (G) you are a mystery

(Am) Just like a dream (G) you are not (F)what you (C)seem... just (F)like a
prayer... no (G)choice your voice can take me (Am)there



Written by Madonna, Patrick Leonard

The Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens

[intro – no chords]

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(F)In the jungle, the **(Bb)**mighty jungle

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

(F)In the jungle, the **(Bb)**quiet jungle

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

[chorus]

[the women sing]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

[while the men sing]

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(F)Near the village, the **(Bb)**peaceful village

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

(F)Near the village, the **(Bb)**peaceful village

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

[chorus]

(F)Hush my darling, don't **(Bb)**fear my darling

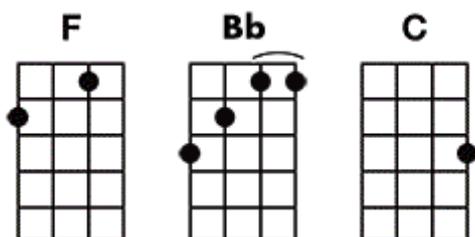
The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

(F)Hush my darling, don't **(Bb)**fear my darling

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

[chorus]

[fade out]



Written by Solomon Linda, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, George David Weiss, Albert Stanton

Little Lion Man – Mumford & Sons

[intro] (Dm) (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm)Weep for yourself my man, you'll never be what is in your (F)heart
(Dm)Weep little lion man, you're not as brave as you were at the (F)start
(C)Rate yourself and rake yourself, (Bb)take all the courage you have (F)left
(C)Wasted on fixing all the (Bb)problems that you made in your own (F)head

[single strums]

But it was (Dm)not your (Bb)fault but (F)mine... and it was (Dm)your heart
(Bb)on the (F)line
I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time... didn't I, my (C)dear?

Didn't I my (Dm)dear (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm)Tremble for yourself, my man, you know that you have seen this all be(F)fore
(Dm)Tremble little lion man, you'll never settle any of your (F)scores
Your (C)grace is wasted in your face, your (Bb)boldness stands alone among the
(F)wreck
(C)Learn from your mother or else (Bb)spend your days biting your own (F)neck

But it was (Dm)not your (Bb)fault but (F)mine... and it was (Dm)your heart
(Bb)on the (F)line
I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time... didn't I, my (C)dear

But it was (Dm)not your (Bb)fault but (F)mine... and it was (Dm)your heart
(Bb)on the (F)line
I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time... didn't I, my (C)dear

(Dm) (F)

(Dm) (F)

(C) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

(C) (F) (Bb) (Bb) Ah-ah-

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (1)

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (2)

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (3)

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (4)

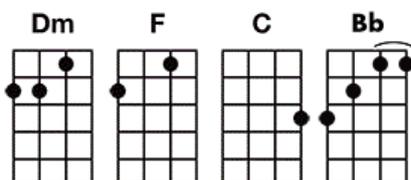
(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah... ah-ah- (5) [sung higher]

(C)A-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-(Bb)-a-a-ah (6) [sung higher]

But it was (Dm – stop)not your fault but (F - resume)mine
And it was (Dm)your heart (Bb)on the (F)line
I really (Dm)fucked it (Bb)up this (F)time
Didn't I, my (C)dear

But it was (Dm – single strum, then stop)not your fault but mine
And it was your heart on the line
I really fucked it up this time
Didn't I, my dear?

[slowly]... Didn't I my (F - single strum)dear?



Written by Mumford & Sons

Little Talks – Of Monsters and Men*

[intro] (Am) (F) (C) (G)Hey x4

[single strums]

(Am)I don't like (F)walking around this (C)old and empty house
So (Am)hold my hand, I'll (F)walk with you my (C)dear
The (Am)stairs creak (F)as you sleep, it's (C)keeping me awake
It's the (Am)house telling (F)you to close your (C)eyes

[normal strumming]

(Am)Some days (F)I can't even (C) trust myself
It's (Am)killing me to (F)see you this way(C)

[single strums]

'Cause though the (Am)truth may (F)vary this (C) ship will (G)carry our
(Am)Bodies (F)safe to (C)shore

[normal strumming]

(Am) (F) (C) (G)Hey x4

[single strums]

There's an (Am)old voice (F)in my head that's (C) holding me back
Well (Am)tell her that I (F)miss our little (C)talks
(Am)Soon it will be (F)over and (C)buried with ou-our past
We (Am)used to play out(F)side when we were (C)young (*and full of life and full of love*)

(Am)Some days (F)I don't know if (C)I am wrong or right
Your (Am)mind is playing (F)tricks on you my (C)dear

[normal strumming]

'Cause though the (Am)truth may (F)vary this (C) ship will (G)carry our
(Am)Bodies (F)safe to (C)shore... hey

Don't (Am)listen to a (F)word I (C)say (G)hey

The (Am)screams all (F)sound the (C)same (G)hey

And though the (Am)truth may (F)vary this (C) ship will (G)carry our
(Am)Bodies (F)safe to (C)shore

(Am) (F) (C) (G)Hey x4

[single strums]

You're (Am)gone, gone, (F)gone away, I (C)watched you disappear
All that's left is a ghost of you
Now we're (Am)torn, torn, (F)torn apart, there's (C)nothing we can do.
Just let me go, we'll meet again soon

[normal strumming]

Now (Am)wait, wait, (F)wait for me (C) please hang around

I'll (Am)see you when I (F)fall a(C)sleep (G)hey

Don't (Am)listen to a (F)word I (C)say (G)hey

The (Am)screams all (F)sound the (C)same (G)hey

Though the (Am)truth may (F)vary this (C) ship will (G)carry our
(Am)Bodies (F)safe to (C)shore

Don't (Am)listen to a (F)word I (C)say (G)hey

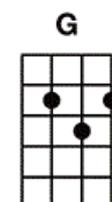
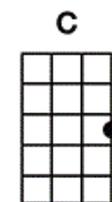
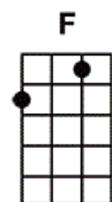
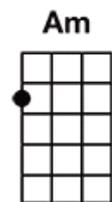
The (Am)screams all (F)sound the (C)same (G)hey

Though the (Am)truth may (F)vary this (C) ship will (G)carry our
(Am)Bodies (F)safe to (C)shore

[outro - single strums]

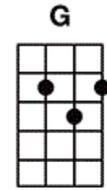
Though the (Am)truth may (F)vary this (C) ship will (G)carry
Our (Am)bodies (F)safe to shore [repeat outro]

Written by Nanna Bryndis Hilmarsdottir, Ragnar Porhallsson

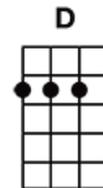


Live Forever – Oasis

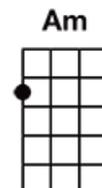
(G) Maybe... I don't (D) really wanna know
 How your (Am) garden grows
 Cos (C) I just want to (D) fly
 (G) Lately... did you (D) ever feel the pain
 In the (Am) morning rain
 As it (C) soaks you to the (D) bone



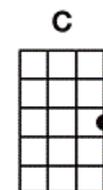
(Em) Maybe I just want to (D) fly
 Wanna live I don't wanna (Am) die
 Maybe I just want to (C) breathe
 Maybe (D) I just don't be (Em) lieve
 Maybe you're the same as (D) me
 We see things they'll never (Am) see
 You and I are gonna live for (F) ever



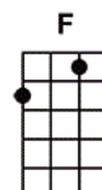
(G) Maybe... I don't (D) really wanna know
 How your (Am) garden grows
 Cos (C) I just want to (D) fly
 (G) Lately... did you (D) ever feel the pain
 In the (Am) morning rain
 As it (C) soaks you to the (D) bone



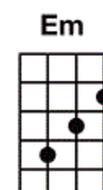
(Em) Maybe I will never (D) be
 All the things that I want to (Am) be
 Now is not the time to (C) cry
 Now's the (D) time to find out (Em) why
 I think you're the same as (D) me
 We see things they'll never (Am) see
 You and I are gonna live for (F) ever



(G) Maybe... I don't (D) really wanna know
 How your (Am) garden grows
 Cos (C) I just want to (D) fly
 (G) Lately... did you (D) ever feel the pain
 In the (Am) morning rain
 As it (C) soaks you to the (D) bone



(Em) Maybe I just want to (D) fly
 Wanna live I don't wanna (Am) die
 Maybe I just want to (C) breathe
 Maybe (D) I just don't be (Em) lieve
 Maybe you're the same as (D) me
 We see things they'll never (Am) see
 You and I are gonna live for (F) ever



(Am) We're gonna live for (F) ever
 (Am) Gonna live for (F) ever
 (Am) Gonna live for (F) ever
 (Am) For (F) ever
 (Am) For (F) ever (Am – single strum)

Written by Noel Gallagher

Livin' la Vida Loca – Ricky Martin*

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) She's into superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall

[interlude] (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) She's into new sensations, new kicks in the candle light
She's got a new addiction, for every day and night

She'll (Gm) make you take your clothes off and go (Am) dancing in the rain
She'll (Bb) make you live her crazy life but she'll (C7) take away your pain
Like a (A7) bullet to your brain (*come on*)

(Dm) Upside, inside out, she's (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca
She'll push and pull you down, (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca
Her lips are devil red, and her (C) skin's the colour (Dm) mocha
(Dm) She will wear you out (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca (*come on*)
(C) Livin' la vida (Dm) loca (*come on*) she's (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca

[brass solo] (Dm) (Dm) | (Dm) (Dm) [stop]

Woke up in New York city (Dm) in a funky cheap hotel
She took my heart and she took my money, she musta slipped me a sleeping pill

She (Gm) never drinks the water, makes you (Am7) order French champagne
(Bb) Once you've had a taste of her you'll (C7) never be the same
Yeah, she'll (A7) make you go insane (*come on*)

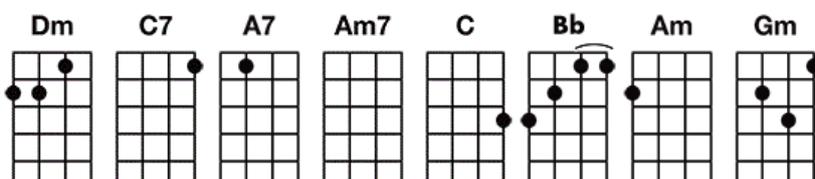
(Dm) Upside, inside out, she's (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca
She'll push and pull you down (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca
Her lips are devil red, and her (C) skin's the colour (Dm) mocha
(Dm) She will wear you out (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca! (*come on*)
(C) Livin' la vida (Dm) loca (*come on*) she's (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca

[guitar solo] (Dm) (Dm) | (Dm) (Dm)

She'll (Gm) make you take your clothes off and go (Am) dancing in the rain
She'll (Bb) make you live her crazy life but she'll (C7) take away your pain
Like a (A7) bullet to your brain (*come on*)

(Dm) Upside, inside out, she's (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca
She'll push and pull you down, (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca
Her lips are devil red, and her (C) skin's the colour (Dm) mocha
(Dm) She will wear you out (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca (*come on*)
(C) Livin' la vida (Dm) loca (*come on*) she's (C) livin' la vida (Dm) loca

[instrumental] (Dm) (Dm) | (Dm) (Dm)



Written by Robi Rosa, Desmond Child, Luis Gómez Escolar

Livin' on a Prayer – Bon Jovi

[intro] (Em)

(Em) Tommy used to work on the docks
 (Em) Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck
 It's (C) tou-ou-ough (D)
 So (Em) tough
 (Em) Gina works the diner all day
 (Em) Working for her man... she brings home her pay
 For (C) love... (D) hmmm
 For (Em) love

She says we've got to (C) hold (D) on... to what we've (Em) got
 It (C) doesn't make a (D) difference if we make it or (Em) not
 We (C) got each (D) other... and that's a (Em) lot
 For (C) love... we'll (D) give it a shot!
 (Em) Whoa (C) ah... we're (D) half way there
 (G) Woah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer
 (Em) Take my (C) hand... we'll (D) make it I swear
 (G) Whoah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer

(Em) Tommy's got his six-string in hock
 (Em) Now he's holding in... what he used to make it talk
 So (C) tough... (D) mmm
 It's (Em) tough
 (Em) Gina dreams of running away
 When she (Em) cries in the night... Tommy whispers
 "Baby it's (C) okay... (D) some
 (Em) Day"

We've got to (C) hold (D) on... to what we've (Em) got
 It (C) doesn't make a (D) difference if we make it or (Em) not
 We (C) got each (D) other... and that's a (Em) lot
 For (C) love... we'll (D) give it a shot!
 (Em) Whoa (C) ah... we're (D) half way there
 (G) Woah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer
 (Em) Take my (C) hand... we'll (D) make it I swear
 (G) Whoah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer
 (C) Livin' on a prayer

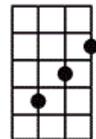
[solo – same chords as chorus]

(Em-C) (D) | (G-C) (D)
 (Em-C) (D) | (G-C) (D)

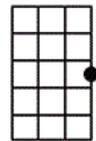
(Em) Oooohh... we gotta (C) hold (D) on ready or (Em) not
 You (C) live for the fight when it's (D) all that you've got

(Gm) Whoa (Eb) ah... we're (F) half way there
 (Bb) Woah (Eb) oh... (F) livin' on a prayer
 (Gm) Take my (Eb) hand... we'll (F) make it I swear
 (Bb) Whoah (Eb) oh, (F) livin' on a prayer
 (Eb) Li-vin' on a prayer

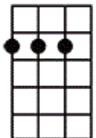
Em



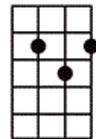
C



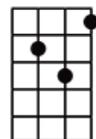
D



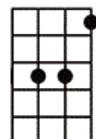
G



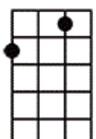
Gm



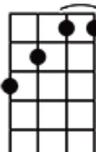
Eb



F



Bb



The Loco-motion – Little Eva

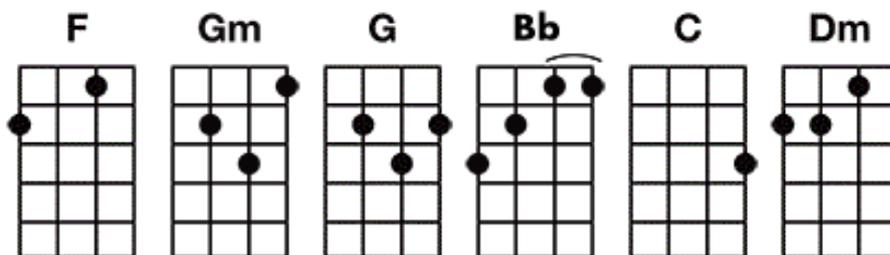
(F)Everybody's doin' a (Dm)brand new dance now
 (F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
 I (F)know you'll get to like it if you (Dm)give it a chance now
 (F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
 My (Bb)little baby si-ister can (Gm)do it with ease
 It's (Bb)easier than learning your (G)a b c's
 So (F)come on, come on (C)do-o-o the loco-motion with me

(F) You gotta swing your hips now
 (Bb) Come on baby
 Jump (F)up... mmm jump back
 Well I (C)think you got the knack, whoah-oh

(F)Now that you can do-o it... (Dm)let's make a chain now
 (F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
 A (F)chug-a chug-a motion like a (Dm)railroad train now
 (F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
 (Bb)Do it nice and easy now (Gm)don't lose control
 A (Bb)little bit of rhythm and a (G)lot of soul
 So (F)come on, come on... (C)do the loco-motion with me

(F) (F) | (Bb) (Bb) | (F) (F) | (C) (C)Hey yay yay yeah

(F)Move around the floor in a (Dm)loco-motion
 (F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
 (F)Do it holding hands if a-(Dm)you get the notion
 (F) Come on baby... (Dm)do the loco-motion
 There's (Bb)never been a dance that's (Gm)so easy to do
 It (Bb)even makes you happy when you're (G)feeling blue
 So (F)come on, come on... (C)do the loco-motion
 (F)Come on come on... (C)do the loco-motion
 (F)Come on come on... (C)do the loco- motion with
 (F)Me [cha cha cha]



Written by Gerry Goffin, Carole King

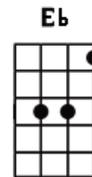
Lola – The Kinks

[intro] (Eb) (Eb) (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)

I **(G)**met her in a club down in old Soho where you
(C)Drink champagne and it **(F)**tastes just like cherry
(G)Cola... C-O-L-A **(C)**cola
 She **(G)**walked up to me and asked me to dance
 I **(C)**asked her her name and in a **(F)**dark brown voice she said
(G)Lola... L-O-L-A **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G)**
(G)

(G)Well I'm not the world's most physical guy but when she
(C)Squeezed me tight she nearly **(F)**broke my spine
 Oh my **(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola
 Well **(G)**I'm not dumb but I can't understand why she
(C)Walked like a woman but **(F)**talked like a man oh my
(G)Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola **(F)** La la la la **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G)**
(G)

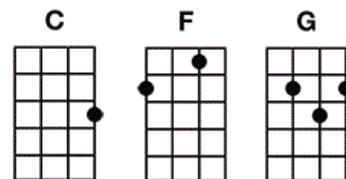
Well we **(D7)**drank champagne and danced all night
(A)Under electric candlelight
 She **(C)**picked me up and sat me on her knee
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy won't you come home with me?"



Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I
(C)Looked in her eyes, well I **(F)**almost fell for my
(G)Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G)**
(G)Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G)**
(G)

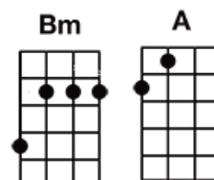
[change rhythm]

I **(C)**pushed **(G)**her a **(D7)**way
 I **(C)**walked **(G)**to the **(D7)**door
 I **(C)**fell **(G)**to the **(D7)**floor
 I got **(G)**down **(Bm)**on my **(Em)**knees
 Then **(D7)**I looked at her and she at me...

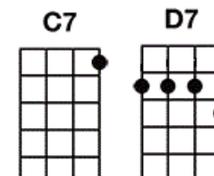


[back to normal rhythm]

Well **(G)**that's the way that I want it to stay and I
(C)always want it to **(F)**be that way for my
(G)Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola
(G)Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a
(C)mixed up muddled up **(F)**shook up world except for
(G)Lola... la la la la **(C)**Lola



Well **(D7)**I left home just a week before
 And **(A)**I'd never ever kissed a woman before
 But **(C)**Lola smiled and took me by the hand
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy, gonna make you a man."



Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most masculine man but
 I **(C)**know what I am and I'm **(F)**glad I'm a man and so is
(G)Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G)**
(G)Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G)**

Written by Ray Davies

Losing My Religion – REM

[intro]

(Dm) (F) (F) (F) (G) (Am) (Am) (Am) x2

(G) Oh (Am)life, it's bigger... (Em) it's bigger than you
And you are (Am)not me... the lengths that I will (Em)go to
The distance in your (Am)eyes (Am) (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I set it (G)up

That's me in the (Am)corner... that's me in the (Em)spot... light
Losing my re(Am)ligion... trying to (Em)keep... up with you
And I (Am)don't know if I can do it... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I haven't said e(G)nough

I (G)thought that I (Dm)heard you (F)laughing... I (Dm)thought that I
(G)heard you (Am)sing
I (F)think I thought I (Dm)saw (G)you (Am)try (G)

Every (Am)whisper... of every waking (Em)hour
I'm choosing my con(Am)fessions... trying to (Em)keep an eye on you
Like a (Am)hurt, lost and blinded fool... fool... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I set it (G)up

Consider (Am)this... consider this, the (Em)hint of the century
Consider (Am)this... the slip... that (Em)brought me to my knees, failed
(Am)What if all these fantasies come... (Em) flailing around
Now I've (Dm)said... too (G)much

I (G)thought that I (Dm)heard you (F)laughing... I (Dm)thought that I
(G)heard you (Am)sing
I (F)think I thought I (Dm)saw (G)you (Am)try (G)

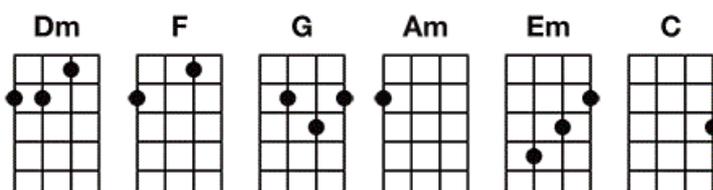
(Am) (G) (F) (G)

But (C – single strum)that was just a (Dm – single strum)dream
That (C – single strum)was just a (Dm – single strum)dream

That's me in the (Am)corner... that's me in the (Em)spot... light
Losing my re(Am)ligion... trying to (Em)keep... up with you
And I (Am)don't know if I can do it... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I haven't said e(G)nough

I (G)thought that I (Dm)heard you (F)laughing... I (Dm)thought that I
(G)heard you (Am)sing
I (F)think I thought I (Dm)saw (G)you (Am)try

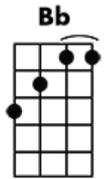
But (F)that was just a dream(G)... (Am)try, cry, why, try
(F)That was just a dream (G)just a (Am)dream... just a (G)dream, dream
(Am) [whistly ending]



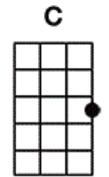
Written by Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

Love Shack – The B-52s*

If you see a faded sign at the side of the road that says "15 miles to the Lo-o-ove (C)Shack!" (Bb)Love Shack yea-eah (C)yeah (Bb)

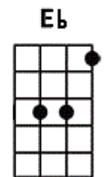


I'm (C)headin' down... the At(Bb)lanta high(C)way (Bb)
 Lookin' for the (C)love... (Bb)getaway (C) headed for the (Bb)love getaway
 I (C)got me a car it's as (Bb)big as a whale and we're (C)headin' on down to the (Bb)Love Shack
 I (C)got me a Chrysler it (Bb)seats about 20 so (C)hurry up and bring your (Bb)jukebox money



The (C)Love Shack is a (Eb)little old place where (F) we can (Ab)get togethe-
 (C)-er... (Bb)Love Shack ba(C)by (a-(Bb)Love Shack baby)
 (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack

(C) Sign says (Bb)"Stay away fools" 'cause (C)love rules at the (Bb)Lo-o-ove Shack
 (Bb-)Well it's (-C)set way back (Bb-)in the (-C)middle of a field... (Bb-)just a (-C)funky old shack (Bb-)and I (-C)gotta get back
 (C)Glitter on the mattr(Bb)ess... (C)glitter on the highway-(Bb)-ay
 (C)Glitter on the front po-(Bb)-orch... (C)glitter on the hallwa-(Bb)-a-ay

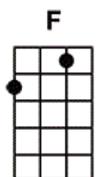


The (C)Love Shack is a (Eb)little old place where (F) we can (Ab)get togethe-
 (C)-er... (Bb)Love Shack ba(C)by (a-(Bb)Love Shack baby)
 (C)Love Sha-a-ack (Bb)that's where it's at (C)Love Sha-a-ack (Bb)that's where it's at

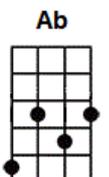
(C)Huggin' and a-kissin' (Bb)dancin' and a-lovin', (C)wearin' next to nothin' 'cause it's (Bb)hot as an oven
 The (C)whole shack shimmies when (Bb)everybody's movin' a(C)round and around and around and around
 (C)Everybody's movin' (Bb)everybody's groovin' baby... (C)folks linin' up out(Bb)side just to get down
 (C)Everybody's movin' (Bb)everybody's groovin' baby (C)funky little shack (Bb)funky little shack

(C)Hop in my Chrysler it's as (Bb)big as a whale and it's a(C)bout to set sail(Bb)
 I (C)got me a car it (Bb)seats about 20 so come (C)on... and bring your(Bb)jukebox money

The (C)Love Shack is a (Eb)little old place where (F) we can (Ab)get togethe-
 (C)-er... (Bb)Love Shack ba(C)by (a-(Bb)Love Shack baby)
 (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack



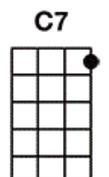
(C)Bang bang bang on the (Bb)door baby (C-C) (Bb)knock a little louder sugar
 (C)Bang bang bang on the (Bb)door baby (C-C) (Bb)I can't hear you
 (C)Bang bang (Bb) on the door baby... (C)bang bang (Bb) on the door
 (C)Bang bang (Bb) on the door baby... (C)bang bang (Bb)
 Your (C – single strum)what? [stop] Tin roof rusted



(C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack
 (Love baby, that's where it's at, yeah)

(C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack... (C)Love Shack... baby (Bb)Love Shack
 (Love baby that's where it's at) (Huggin' and a kissin' dancin' and a lovin' at the Lo-o-o-ove Shack)

(C – single strum)



Written by Kate Pierson, Fred Schneider, Keith Strickland, Cindy Wilson

Love Will Tear Us Apart – Joy Division*

(Em) (D) (Bm) (A)

When **(Em)** routine bites hard... **(D)** and am **(Bm)** bitions... are low **(A)**
And re **(Em)** sentiment rides high **(D)** but e **(Bm)** motions... won't **(A)** grow
And we're **(Em)** changing our ways **(D)** taking **(Bm)** different... **(A)** roads

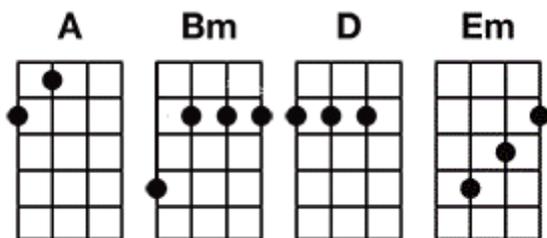
(Em) Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain
(Em) Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain

Why is this **(Em)** bedroom so cold? **(D)** You turned a **(Bm)** way on your
(A) side
Is my **(Em)** timing that flawed **(D)** our res **(Bm)** pect run so **(A)** dry?
Yet there's **(Em)** still this appeal **(D)** that we've **(Bm)** kept through our
(A) lives

(Em) Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain
(Em) Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain

You **(Em)** cry out in your sleep **(D)** all my **(Bm)** failings... ex **(A)** posed
There's a **(Em)** taste in my mouth **(D)** as despe **(Bm)** ration takes **(A)** hold
Why is it **(Em)** something so good **(D)** just **(Bm)** can't function no
(A) more?

When **(Em)** Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain
(Em) Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain
(Em) Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain
(Em) Love... **(D)** love will tear us a **(Bm)** part... a **(A)** gain
(Em – single strum)



Written by Ian Curtis, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Summer

Lucky Man – The Verve

[intro] (G) (D) (A) (A)

(G) Happiness... (D) more or less (A) it's just a change in me, something in my liberty

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) Happiness (D)coming and going (A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing

I (G)know... just (D)where I (A)a-a-am

But (Em)how many corners do I have to turn? (G)how many times do I have to learn

(D)All the love I have is in my (A)mi-i-ind?

Well, I'm a (G)lucky ma-(D)-a-(A)-an

With fire (G)in my ha-(D)-a-(A)-ands

(G) Happiness... (D)something in my own place (A) I'm stood here naked, smiling, I feel no

Dis(G)grace... with (D)who I (A)a-a-am

(G) Happiness, (D)coming and going (A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing

I (G)know... just (D)who I (A)a-a-am

But (Em)how many corners do I have to turn? (G)how many times do I have to learn

(D)All the love I have is in my (A)mind?

I hope you (G)understa-(D)a-(A)-and

I hope you (G)understa-(D)a-(A)-and

(G) (D) (A) (A) x2

(G) Happiness... (D) more or less (A) it's just a change in me, something in my liberty

(G) Happiness (D)coming and going (A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing

I (G)know... oh-(D)oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

Gotta (G)love that'll never... (D)die-ie-(A)-ie

Gotta (G)love that'll never... (D)die no (A)no

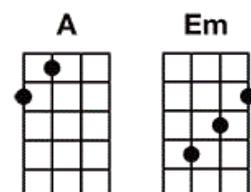
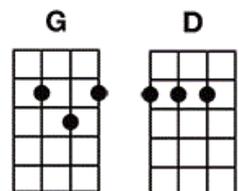
It's just a change in me something in my liberty

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y

It's just a change in me something in my liberty

(G) O-o-(D)-oh, my (A)my-y-y (G – single strum)



Written by Richard Ashcroft

Mad World – Gary Jules

[intro] (Em) [slow rhythm]

(Em) All around me are fa(G)miliar faces
(D)Worn out places... (A)worn out face-e-es

(Em) Bright and early for their (G)daily races
(D)Going nowhere... (A)going nowhe-e-ere

(Em) Their tears are filling (G)up their glasses
(D)No expression... (A)no expressio-o-on

(Em) Hide my head I want to (G)drown my sorrow
(D)No tomorrow... (A)no tomorro-o-ow

(Em) And I find it kinda (A)funny... I find it kinda
(Em)Sad... the dreams in which I'm (A)dying are the best I've ever
(Em)Had... I find it hard to (A)tell you... I find it hard to
(Em)Take... when people run in (A)circles... it's a very very
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world

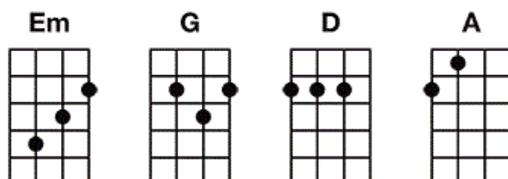
(Em) Children waiting for the (G)day they feel good
(D)Happy birthday... (A)happy birthda-a-ay

(Em) Made to feel the way that (G)every child should
(D)Sit and listen... (A)sit and liste-e-en

(Em) Went to school and I was (G)very nervous
(D)No one knew me... (A)no one knew me-e-e

(Em) Hello teacher tell me (G)what's my lesson
(D)Look right through me... (A)look right through me-e-e

(Em) And I find it kinda (A)funny... I find it kinda
(Em)Sad... the dreams in which I'm (A)dying are the best I've ever
(Em)Had... I find it hard to (A)tell you... I find it hard to
(Em)Take... when people run in (A)circles... it's a very very...
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world
(Em) Enlarge your (A)world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A – single strum)world



Written by Roland Orzabal

Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you
It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school
I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any mo-(Dm)-ore (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)save you from being
a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart and (G)that's what (F)really (C)hurts

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age
But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything
I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)just to save you from
being a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my soul... that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

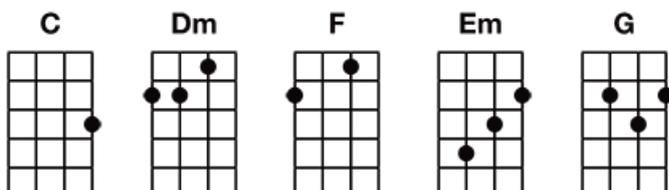
(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C>wore me
out
(F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the
(G)head
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be
a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school
Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool
Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face (G)
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a
fool can (G)be
You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm>wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
(C) (Dm) (F) (C)
(C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days
(C) (Dm) (F) (C – cha-cha-cha)



Written by Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton

Make Me Smile (Come Up and See Me) – Steve Harley

You've done it **(F)**all... you've **(C)**broken every co-**(G)**-ode **(F)**
 And pulled the **(C)**Rebel... to the **(G)**floo-oor
 You've spoilt the **(F)**game... no **(C)**matter what you **(G)**say **(F)**
 For only **(C)**metal... what a **(G)**bore
(F) Blue eyes... **(C)** blue eyes... **(F)** how can you **(C)**tell so many
(G)Lie-ie-ies?

(Dm) Come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want... running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild **[stop]**

There's nothing **(F)**left... all **(C)**gone and... run a**(G)**way **(F)**
 Maybe you'll **(C)**tarry... for a **(G)**while?
 It's just a **(F)**test... a **(C)**game for us to **(G)**play **(F)**
 Win or **(C)**lose it's hard to **(G)** smile
(F) Resist... **(C)**resist... **(F)** it's from your**(C)**self... you have to
(G) Hi-i-ide, whoa-oh

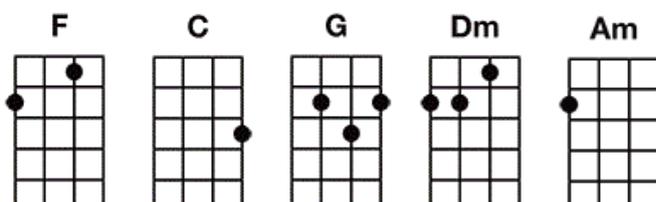
(Dm) Come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want... running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild **[stop]**

(F) (Em) (F) (Am)
(Em) (Em) (G) (G)
(Dm) (F) (C) (G)
(Dm) (F) (C) (G) [stop]

There ain't no **(F)**more... you've **(C)**taken everything**(G) (F)**
 From my be**(C)**lief in... **(G)**Mother Ea-ea-earth
 Can you ig**(F)**nore... my **(C)**faith in every**(G)**thing? **(F)**
 Cos I know what **(C)**faith is and what it's... **(G)** wo-o-orth
(F) Away a**(C)**way... **(F)** and don't say **(C)** maybe you'll
(G) Try-y-y

(Dm) To come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want just running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild **[stop]**
(F)Ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la... **(F)**ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la
(G)Oooooaaaaah

(Dm) Come up and **(F)**see me... make me **(C)**smi-i-**(G)**-i-ile
(Dm) I'll do what you **(F)**want... running **(C)**wi-i-**(G)**-i-ild **[stop]**
(F)Ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la... **(F)**ooh **(C)**ooh la-la-la
(G – single strum) [long pause] (C – single strum)



Written by Steve Harley

Mamma Mia – ABBA*

(C) (C+) (C) (C+)

(C)I've been cheated by you since I don't know **(F)**when
(C)So I made up my mind, it must come to an **(F)**end
(C5)Look at me now **(C)** will I ever learn...? **(C6)**I don't know how **(C7)** but I suddenly
(F)Lose control... there's a fire with**(G)**in my soul

(F)Just **(C)**one **(G)**look and I can hear a bell ring... **(F)**one **(C)**more **(G)**look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again... **(F)** my my, how can I resist you?
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again...? **(F)** My my, just how much I've missed you
(C) Yes, I've been **(G)**brokenhearted... **(Am)** blue since the **(Em)**day we parted
(F) Why, why **(G)**did I ever let you go? **(C)** Mamma mia, **(Am)** now I really know
(F) My my, **(G)**I could never let you go

(C) (C+) (C) (C+)

(C)I've been angry and sad about things that you **(F)**do
(C)I can't count all the times that I've told you "we're **(F)**through"
(C5)And when you go-o-o **(C)** when you slam the door... **(C6)**I think you know **(C7)** that you won't be
A**(F)**way too long... you know that I'm **(G)**not that strong

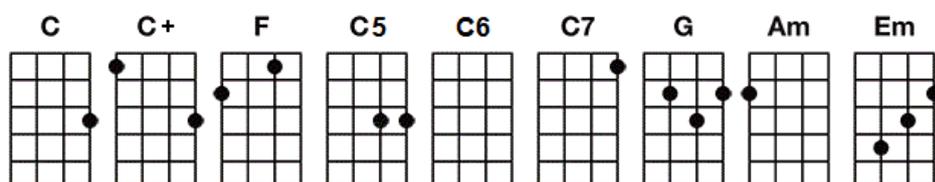
(F)Just **(C)**one **(G)**look and I can hear a bell ring... **(F)**one **(C)**more **(G)**look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again... **(F)** my my, how can I resist you?
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again? **(F)** My my, just how much I've missed you
(C) Yes, I've been **(G)**brokenhearted... **(Am)** blue since the **(Em)**day we parted
(F) Why, why **(G)**did I ever let you go? **(C)** Mamma mia, **(Am)** even if I say
(F) My my, **(G)**leave me now or never

(C) Mamma mia, it's a game we play... **(F)** "Bye bye" doesn't mean forever

(C) Mamma mia, here I go again... **(F)** my my, how can I resist you?
(C) Mamma mia, does it show again...? **(F)** My my, just how much I've missed you
(C) Yes, I've been **(G)**brokenhearted... **(Am)** blue since the **(Em)**day we parted
(F) Why, why **(G)**did I ever let you go? **(C)** Mamma mia, **(Am)** now I really know
(F) My my, **(G)**I could never let you go

(C) (C+) (C) (C+) (C –single strum)



Written by Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson

The Man Who Sold the World – David Bowie*

(A) | (Dm) | (F) | (Dm – single strum)

We passed upon the **(A7)**stair
We spoke of was and when **(Dm)**
Although I wasn't **(A7)**there
He said I was his friend **(F)**
Which came as some sur**(C)**prise
I spoke into his **(A)**eyes, "I thought you died a**(Dm)**lone
A long, long time a**(C)**go"

"Oh **(C)**no... not **(F)**me
I **(Bbm6)**never lost con**(F)**trol
You're **(C)**face... to **(F)**face
With the **(Bbm6)**man who sold the world"

(A) | (Dm) | (F) | (Dm – single strum)

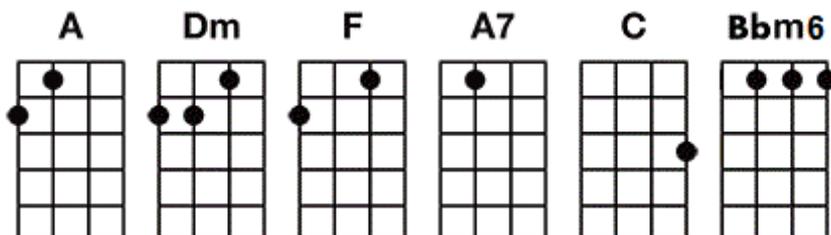
I laughed and shook his **(A7)**hand
And made my way back **(Dm)**home
I searched for form and **(A7)**land
For years and years I roa**(F)**med
I gazed a gazely **(C)**stare
At all the millions **(A)**here, we must have died a**(Dm)**lone
A long, long time a**(C)**go

Who **(C)**knows? Not me**(F)**
We **(Bbm6)**never lost con**(F)**trol
You're **(C)**face... to **(F)**face
With the **(Bbm6)**man who sold the world

(A) | (Dm) | (F) | (Dm)

Who **(C)**knows? Not me**(F)**
We **(Bbm6)**never lost con**(F)**trol
You're **(C)**face to **(F)**face
With the **(Bbm6)**man who sold the world

(A) | (Dm) | (F) | (Dm – single strum)



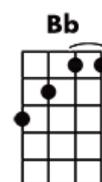
Written by David Bowie

Man! I Feel Like a Woman! – Shania Twain*

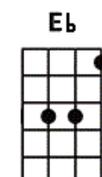
[riff] Lets go girls!

(Bb) Come on!

I'm (Bb)going out tonight, I'm feelin' alright
Gonna let it all hang (Eb)o-o-out(Bb)
(Bb)Wanna make some noise, really raise my voice
Yeah, I wanna... scream and (Eb)sho-o-out(Bb)
[riff] [stop] ah!



(Bb)No inhibitions, make no conditions
Get a little, outta (Eb)li-i-ine(Bb)
I (Bb)ain't gonna act politically correct
I (Bb)only wanna have a good (Eb)ti-i-ime(Bb)



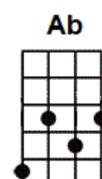
(Ab) The best thing about being a woman
(Bb) Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

[chorus]

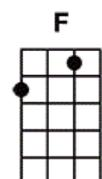
(F) Oh-oh-oh, oh, go totally crazy
Forget I'm a lady... men's shirt, short
Skirts, oh-oh-oh, (Dm)oh, really go wild, yeah
(Bb)Doin' it in (F)style... oh-oh-oh-
(F)Oh, get in the action, feel the attraction
Colour my hair, do what I dare, oh-oh-oh-
(Dm)Oh, I wanna be free, yeah, to (Bb)feel the way I
(Gm – single strum)Feel [stop] Man! I feel like a woman

[riff] (Bb) (Bb) | (Bb) (Eb)

The (Bb)girls need a break, tonight we're gonna take
The chance to get out, on the (Eb)to-o-own(Bb)
(Bb)We don't need romance, we only wanna dance
We're gonna let our hair hang (Eb)do-o-own(Bb)



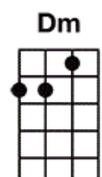
(Ab) The best thing about being a woman
(Bb) Is the prerogative to have a little fun and



[chorus]

(Ab) (Eb) | (Bb) (Bb) | (Ab) (Eb) | (Bb) (Bb)

(Ab) The best thing about being a woman
(Bb) Is the prerogative to have a little [stop]fun – fun, fun



[chorus]

[riff]

(Bb) (Bb)

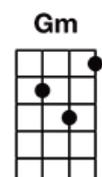
(Ab) (Eb)Oh oh yeah yeah

(Bb) Go totally crazy (Bb)

(Ab) Can you feel it? (Eb) Come, come,

(Bb)Come on baby! (Bb)

(Ab) (Eb) I feel like a (Eb)wo(Eb)man



Written by Robert Lange, Shania Twain

Man of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys

[intro]

(F) In constant (C)sorro-o-ow all through his (F)days

(F)I-I-I am the m-a-an of constant (Bb)sorrow

I've seen (C)trou-ou-ouble (C7)all my (F)days

(F)I-I-I bid farewe-e-ell to old Ken(Bb)tucky

The place where (C)I-I-I was (C7)born and (F)raised

(The place where (C)he-e-e was (C7)born and (F)raised)

(F)Fo-o-or six long yea-ea-ears I've been in (Bb)trouble

No pleasure (C)he-e-ere... on (C7)earth I've (F)found

(F)Fo-o-or in this world I'm bound to (Bb)ramble

I have no (C)trie-ie-iends... to (C7)help me (F)now

(He has no (C)trie-ie-iends... to (C7)help him (F)now)

(F)I-i-it's fare thee we-e-ell my own true (Bb)lover

I never ex(C)pe-e-ect (C7) to see you a(F)gain

(F)Fo-o-or I'm bound to ri-i-ide that Northern (Bb)railroad

Perhaps I'll (C)die-ie-ie (C7) upon that (F)train

(Perhaps he'll (C)die-ie-ie (C7) upon this (F)train)

(F)You-ou-ou can bury me-e-e in some deep (Bb)valley

For many (C)yea-ea-ears (C7) where I may (F)lay

(F)The-e-en you may lea-ea-earn to love a(Bb)nother

While I am (C)slee-ee-eeping (C7) in my (F)grave

(While he is (C)slee-ee-eeping (C7) in his (F)grave)

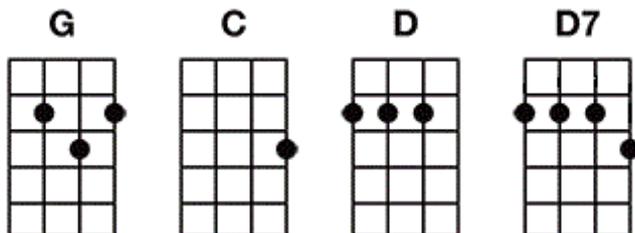
(F)Ma-a-aybe your friends thi-i-ink I'm just a (Bb)stranger

My face you (C)ne-e-ever (C7) will see no (F)more

(F)Bu-u-ut there is one pro-o-omise that is (Bb)given

I'll meet you (C)o-o-on (C7) God's golden (F)shore

(He'll meet you (C)o-o-on (C7) God's golden (F)shore)



Written by Dick Burnett

Maybe Tomorrow – Terry Bush (Littlest Hobo theme)

[intro] (F)

There's a **(Dm)**voice... that keeps on callin' **(C)**me
Down the **(Dm)**road... that's where I'll always **(C)**be
Every **(F)**stop I make... I make a new **(Bb)**friend
Can't stay for **(Gm)**long, just turn a **(Bb)**round and I'm gone a **(F)**gain
[pause]

Maybe to **(Gm)**morrow, I'll **(Bb)**want to settle **(F)**down **(Am7) (Dm)**
Un **(C)**til to **(Gm)**morrow, I'll **(Bb)**just keep movin' **(F)**on

Down this **(Dm)**road... that never seems to **(C)**end
Where new ad **(Dm)**venture... lies just around the **(C)**bend
So if you **(F)**want to join me... for a **(Bb)**while
Just grab your **(Gm)**hat, come travel **(Bb)**light, that's hobo **(F)**style
[pause]

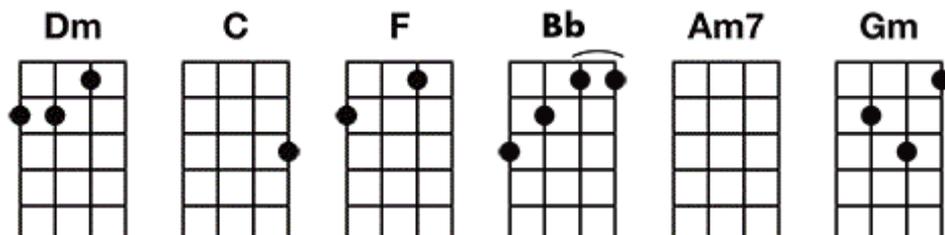
Maybe to **(Gm)**morrow, I'll **(Bb)**want to settle **(F)**down **(Am7) (Dm)**
Un **(C)**til to **(Gm)**morrow, the **(Bb)**whole world is my **(F)**home

There's a **(Dm)**world... that's waiting to un **(C)**fold
A brand new **(Dm)**tale... no one has ever **(C)**told
We've journeyed **(F)**far but, you know it won't be **(Bb)**long
We're almost **(Gm)**there an' we've paid our **(Bb)**fare with the hobo
(F)song [pause]

Maybe to **(Gm)**morrow, I'll **(Bb)**find what I call **(F)**home **(Am7) (Dm)**
Un **(C)**til to **(Gm)**morrow, you **(Bb)**know I'm free to **(F)**roam

So if you **(F)**want to join me... for a **(Bb)**while
Just grab your **(Gm)**hat, come travel **(Bb)**light, that's hobo **(F)**style
[pause]

Maybe to **(Gm)**morrow, I'll **(Bb)**want to settle **(F)**down **(Am7) (Dm)**
Un **(C)**til to **(Gm)**morrow, I'll **(Bb)**just keep movin' **(F)**on
Until to **(Gm)**morrow, the **(Bb)**whole world is my **(F – single
strum)**home



Written by Terry Bush

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon

[intro] (G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D) x2

The (G)mama Pyjama ro-o-olled out of bed and she ran to the police sta(C)tion
When the (D)papa found out he began to shout and he started the
investi(G)gation [pause]

It's against the (D)law... it was against the (G)law
What the mama (D)saw... it was against the (G)law
(G) Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets
men(C)tioned

The (D)papa said, Oi, when I get that boy I'm gonna stick him in the house of
det(G)ention [pause]

Well I'm on my (C)way... I don't know (G)where I'm goin'
I'm on my (C)way... takin' my (G)time but I (A)don't know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the (F)queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)

[whistling solo – same as chorus]

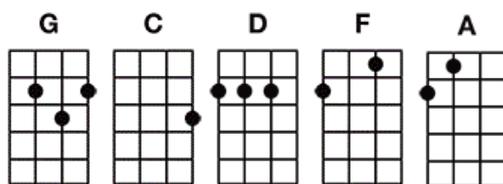
(C) (G) | (C) (G) (A) (D) | (C) (F) (G)
(G) (F) (C) (D)
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
(G) (F) (C) (D)
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
(D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D-D) [stop] Whoa-oh

In a (G)couple of days they're gonna take me away, but the press let the story
(C)leak

And when the (D)radical priest comes to get me released we is all on the cover
of (G)Newsweek [pause]

Well I'm on my (C)way... I don't know (G)where I'm goin'
I'm on my (C)way... takin' my (G)time but I (A)don't know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the (F)queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-G-G) (C-C-C) (G-G) (D-D-D-D)

(G – single strum)



Written by Paul Simon

Minnie the Moocher – Cab Calloway*

(Em)

(Em) Folks here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher

(C7) She was a low-down (B7) hoochie-(Em) cootcher

(Em) She was the roughest toughest frail

But (C7) Minnie had a heart as (B7) big as a (Em) whale

[chorus]

Hi-de-(Em) hi-de-hi-di-hi! (*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!*)

Ho-de-(Em) ho-de-ho-de-ho! (*Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!*)

He-de-(Em) he-de-he-de-he! (*He-de-he-de-he-de-he!*)

Hi-de-(Em) hi-de-hi-de-ho! (*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!*)

(Em) She messed around with a bloke named Smoky

(C7) She loved him though (B7) he was (Em) cokie

(Em) He took her down to Chinatown

And he (C7) showed her how to kick the (B7) gong a (Em) round

[chorus]

(Em) She had a dream about the king of Sweden

(C7) He gave her things that (B7) she was (Em) needin'

(Em) He gave her a home built of gold and steel

[double-time strumming]

A (C7) diamond car with a (B7) platinum (Em) wheel

[double time]

(Em) Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi! (*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!*)

(Em) Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (*Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!*)

Skoodle-i-(Em) voo skoodle-i-voo skoodle-i voodle-i voodle-i-voo (*Skoodle-i-voo skoodle-i-voo skoodle-i voodle-i voodle-i-voo*)

Sid-did-(Em) did-did-diddly, bud-dud-duddly, skid-did-bibbily bud-dud-doy (*Sid-did-did-did-diddly, bud-dud-duddly, skid-did-bibbily bud-dud-doy*)

[back to normal time]

Hi-de-(Em) hi-de-hi-di-hi! (*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!*)

Ho-de-(Em) ho-de-ho-de-ho! (*Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!*)

He-de-(Em) he-de-he-de-he! (*He-de-he-de-he-de-he!*)

Hi-de-(Em) hi-de-hi-de-ho! (*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!*)

(Em) He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses

(C7) Each meal she ate was a (B7) dozen (Em) courses

(Em) She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes

She (C7) sat around and counted them all a (B7) million (Em) times

Hi-de-(Em) hi-de-hi-di-hi! (*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!*)

Ho-de-(Em) ho-de-ho-de-ho! (*Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!*)

He-de-(Em) he-de-he-de-he! (*He-de-he-de-he-de-he!*)

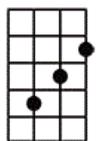
Hi-de-(Em) hi-de-hi-de-ho! (*Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!*)

[single strums]

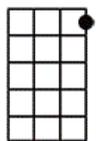
(Em) Poor (C7) Min (C7) poor (B7) Min (G) poor (Em) Min

Written by Cab Calloway, Irving Mills, Clarence Gaskill

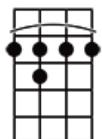
Em



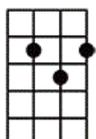
C7



B7



G



Monkey Man – Toots and the Maytals

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

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

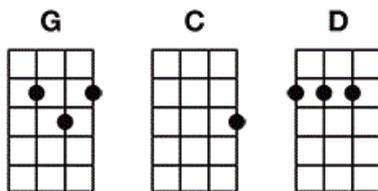
It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me
Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man
Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man



Written by Toots Hibbert

Moondance – Van Morrison

[intro] (Am) (Bm7) x4

Well, it's a (Am)marvelous (Bm7)night for a (Am)moondance (Bm7)with
The (Am)stars up a(Bm7)bove in your eyes (Am) (Bm7)
A fan(Am)tabulous (Bm7)night to make (Am)romance (Bm7)'neath
The (Am)cover of (Bm7)October (Am)skies (Bm7)

And all the (Am)leaves on the (Bm7)trees are (Am)falling (Bm7)to
The (Am)sound of the (Bm7)breezes that (Am)blow (Bm7)and
I'm (Am)trying to (Bm7)please to the (Am)calling (Bm7)of your
(Am)Heart-strings that (Bm7)play soft and (Am)low

You know the (Dm)ni-i-ight's (Am)magic seems to
(Dm)Whi-i-isper and (Am)hush
And all the (Dm)so-o-oft (Am)moonlight seems to
(Dm-)Shine(-Dm-Dm-Dm)... in your (E7-)blush(-E7-E7-E7)

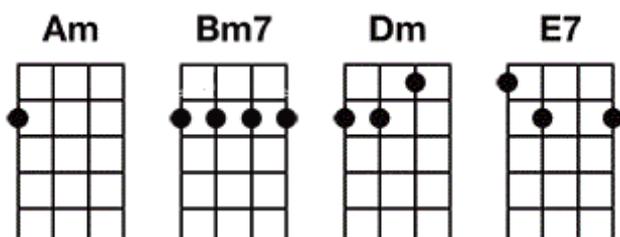
Can (Am)I just (Dm)have one a' (Am)more moon (Dm)dance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (Dm)
Can (Am) I just (Dm)make some (Am)more ro(Dm)mance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (E7)

Well I (Am)wanna make (Bm7)love to you (Am)tonight (Bm7)I can't
(Am)Wait till the (Bm7)morning has (Am)come (Bm7)and I
(Am)Know now the (Bm7)time is (Am)just right (Bm7)and straight
(Am)Into my (Bm7)arms you will (Am)run (Bm7)

And when you (Am)come my (Bm7)heart will be (Am)waiting (Bm7)to
Make (Am)sure that you're (Bm7)never a(Am)lone (Bm7)there and
(Am)Then all my (Bm7)dreams will come (Am>true, dear (Bm7)there and
(Am)Then I will (Bm7)make you my (Am)own

And everytime (Dm)I-I-I (Am)touch you
You just (Dm)tremble in(Am)side
And I kno-(Dm)-ow how (Am)much you want me
(Dm-)That(-Dm-Dm-Dm)... you can't (E7-)hide(-E7-E7-E7)

Can (Am)I just (Dm)have one a' (Am)more moon (Dm)dance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (Dm)
Can (Am)I just (Dm)make some (Am)more ro(Dm)mance with (Am)you...
(Dm) my (Am)love (E7)
(Am – single strum)

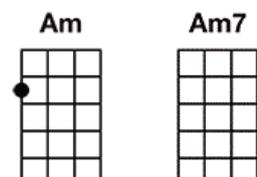
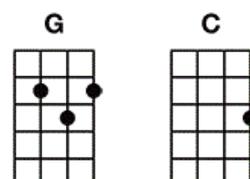


Written by Van Morrison

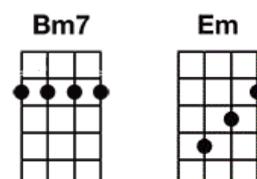
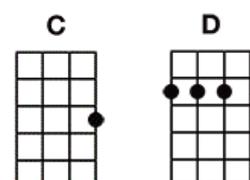
More Than Words – Extreme*

[intro – first four lines] (G) (C) | (Am) (Am7) (C) (D) x2

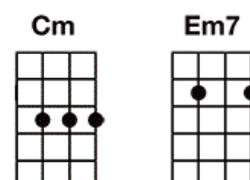
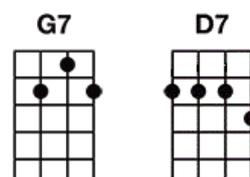
(G) Saying I (C)love you is
 (Am)Not the words I (C)want to (D)hear from
 (G)You-ou... it's not that I (C)want you-ou
 (Am)Not to say but (C)if you (D)only
 (Em)Knew (Bm7)ho-ow (Am)ea-sy (Am7)
 (D)It would be to (G)show me (D)how you
 (Em)Fee-eel... (Bm7)more than (Am)words is
 (D7)All you have to (G7)do to make it
 (C)Rea-eal... then you (Cm)wouldn't have to
 (G)Sa-ay... that you lo-o-(Em7)-ove me-e-e 'cause
 (Am – single strum)I'd al(D7 – single strum)ready
 (G – strumming)Know... what would you



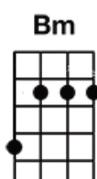
(D)Do if my (Em)heart was (Bm)torn in
 (C)Two... more than words to (G)show you
 (Am)Feel that your (D7)love for me is
 (G)Real... what would you
 (D)Say if I (Em7)took those (Bm7)words
 A(C)way? Then you couldn't make (G)things
 (Am)New (Am7) just by (D7)saying I love
 (G)You-ou-ou... (C)la-de-da
 La de (Am)dah (C) (D)more than
 (G)Wo-o-ords (C)la de dah
 La de (Am – single strum)dah (D – single strum)



(G) Now that I've (C)tried to
 (Am)Talk to you and (C)make you (D)under
 (G)Stand... all you (C)have to do is
 (Am)Close your eyes and (C)just reach (D)out your
 (Em)Hands.. (Bm7)and (Am)touch me (Am7)
 (D)Hold me close don't (G)ever (D)let me
 (Em)Go... more than wo-o(Am)-ords is
 (D7)All I ever (G7)needed you to
 (C)Show... then you (Cm)wouldn't have to
 (G)Sa-a-ay... that you lo-o-(Em7)-ove me-e-e 'cause
 (Am – single strum)I'd al(D7 – single strum)ready
 (G – single strumming)Know... what would you



(D)Do if my (Em)heart was (Bm)torn in
 (C)Two... more than words to (G)show you
 (Am)Feel that your (D7)love for me is
 (G)Real... what would you
 (D)Say if I (Em7)took those (Bm7)words
 A(C)way? Then you couldn't make (G)things
 (Am)New (Am7) just by (D7)saying I love
 (G)You



Written by Gary Cherone, Nuno Bettencourt

Movin' On Up – Primal Scream*

I was **(C)**blind, now I can see
You made a be**(C)**liever, out of me
I was **(G)**blind, now I can **(F)**see
You made a be**(C)**liever, out of me

I'm movin' on **(G)**up now
Gettin' out of the **(F)**darkness
My light shines **(Dm)**on... my light shines **(F)**on
My light shines **(C)**on

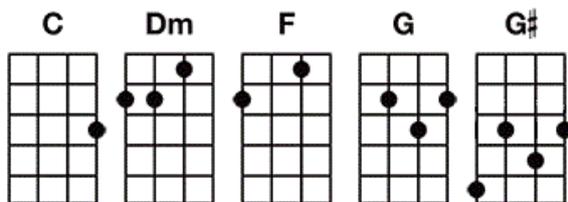
I was **(C)**lost, now I'm found
I believe in **(C)**you, I've got no bounds
I was **(G)**lost, now I'm **(F)**found
I believe in **(C)**you, I got no bounds

I'm movin' on **(G)**up now
Gettin' out of the **(F)**darkness
My light shines **(Dm)**on... my light shines **(F)**on
My light shines **(C)**on (*My light shines **(F)**on*)
My light shines **(C)**on **(C)**

(C) My light shines **(Bb)**on
(Ab) My light shines **(F)**on
(C) My light shines **(Bb)**on
(Ab) My light shines **(F)**on

[outro - repeat to fade]

I'm **(C)**gettin' out of the darkness... my **(Bb)**light shines on
I'm **(Ab)**gettin' out of the darkness... my **(F)**light shines on



Written by Bobby Gillespie, Andrew Innes, Robert Young

Mr Blue Sky (abridged) – Electric Light Orchestra*

(F)Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a (Em7)cloud (A7)in
 (Dm)Sight... it's stopped (G)rainin', every(Em)body's in a (A7)play and don't
 You (Bb)know it's a (C)beautiful new (F)day, hey-ey-(C)hey

(F)Runnin' down the avenue, see how the (Em7)sun (A7)shines
 (Dm)Brightly... in the (G)city on the (Em)streets where once was (A7)pity
 Mr (Bb)Blue... Sky is (C)living here to(F)day, hey-ey-(C)hey

[singles]

(Dm) Mr Blue (C-C)Sky, please tell us (Bb)why, you had to (Am-Am)hide away
 For (Gm)so long (F-F)so long where did (Eb)we go wrong? (Bb-Bb)

[strumming]

(Dm) Mr Blue (C-C)Sky, please tell us (Bb)why, you had to (Am-Am)hide away
 For (Gm)so long (F-F)so long where did (Eb)we go wrong? (Bb-Bb-Bb-Bb)
 (C-C-C-C)

(F) Hey you with the pretty face! Welcome to the (Em7)hu(A7)man
 (Dm)Race... a cele(G)bration Mr (Em)Blue Sky's up there (A7)waitin' and
 To(Bb)day is the (C)day we've waited (F)for, ah-ah-(C)ah

[singles]

(Dm) Mr Blue (C-C)Sky please tell us (Bb)why you had to (Am-Am)hide away
 For (Gm)so long (F-F)so long where did (Eb)we go wrong? (Bb-Bb-Bb-Bb)

[strumming]

(Dm)Hey there (C)Mr Blue (Bb)we're so pleased to (Am)be with you
 (Gm)Look around see (F)what you do (Eb)everybody (Bb)smiles at you
 (Dm)Hey there (C)Mr Blue (Bb)we're so pleased to (Am)be with you
 (Gm)Look around see (F)what you do (Eb)everybody (Bb)smiles at you
 (C-C-C-C)

[vocoder verse]

(F)Mister Blue Sky (F) (Em7)Mis(A7)ter
 (Dm)Blue (G)Sky (Em) (A7)Mister
 (Bb)Blue (C)Sky-(F)y (C)

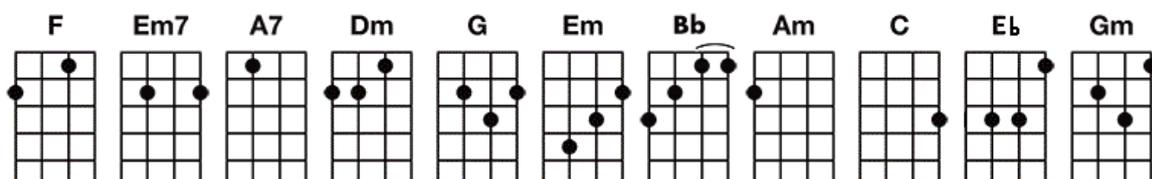
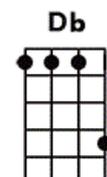
(F)Mr Blue you did it right... but soon comes (Em7)Mis(A7)ter
 (Dm)Night... creepin' (G)over, now his (Em)hand is on your (A7)shoulder
 Never (Bb)mind I'll re(Bb/C)member you this (Db) I'll re(Eb)member you this

(Dm)(Way) Mr. Blue (C)Sky, please tell us (Bb)why, you had to (Am)hide away
 For (Gm)so long (F)so long where did (Eb)we go wrong? (Bb)

(Dm)Hey there (C)Mr. Blue (Bb)we're so pleased to (Am)be with you
 (Gm)Look around see (F)what you do (Eb)everybody (Bb)smiles at you

[demented choir noises]

(Dm) (C) (Bb) (Am)
 (Gm) (F) (Eb) (Bb)
 (Dm) (C) (Bb) (Am)
 (Gm) (F) [slow down] (Eb) (Bb)
 (F - tremolo)



Written by Jeff Lynne

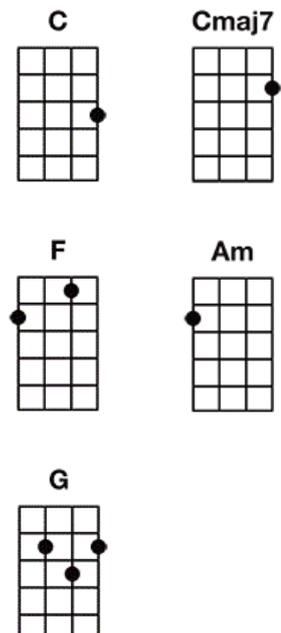
Mr Brightside – The Killers

(C) I'm coming out of my **(Cmaj7)** cage... and I've been doing just
(F) Fine... gotta gotta be down, because I want it all
(C) It started out with a **(Cmaj7)** kiss, how did it end up like
(F) This... it was only a kiss, it was only a
(C) Kiss... now I'm falling **(Cmaj7)** asleep, and she's calling a
(F) Cab... while he's having a smoke, And she's taking a
(C) Drag... now they're going to **(Cmaj7)** bed and my stomach is
(F) Sick... and it's all in my head, But she's touching his
(Am) Chest now... he takes off her
(G) Dress, now... letting me
(F) Go
(F)

(Am) And I just can't look its
(G) Killing me, and
(F) Tak-ing con-trol
(F)
(C) Jealousy, **(F)** turning saints
 In **(Am)** to the sea **(G)** swimming through sick
(C) Lullabies... **(F)** choking on your
(Am) Alibis... **(G)** but it's just the
(C) Price I pay... **(F)** destiny is
(Am) Calling me... **(G)** open up my
(C) Eager **(F)** eyes
(Am) 'Cause I'm Mr **(G)** Brightside
(C) **(F)**
(Am) **(G)**

[repeat box, then]

(C) **(F)**
(Am) **(G)**
 I **(C)** never... **(F)**
(Am) **(G)**
 I **(C)** never... **(F)**
(Am) **(G)**
 I **(C)** never... **(F)**
(Am) **(G)**
(C - single strum)



Written by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning,
Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci Jr

Mrs Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro – same as verse – beware the extra bars in first and third lines]

Dee dedee dee.... (E7) | (A7) | (D) (G) (C-G-Am) (Am) | (E7) (D7)

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than
You will (C)know... oh-oh (D)oh

God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for
Those who (C)pray... hey hey (Am)hey

Hey hey (E7)hey (E7)

We'd (E7)like to know a little bit about you for our files

We'd (A7)like to help you learn to help yourself

(D) Look around you (G)all you see are (C)sympa(G)thetic (Am)eyes

(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D7)til you feel at home

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than
You will (C)know... oh-oh (D)oh

God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for
Those who (C)pray... hey hey (Am)hey

Hey hey (E7)hey

(E7) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes

(D) It's a little (G)secret just the (C)Robin(G)sons' a(Am)ffair

(E7) Most of all you've got to (D7)hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-(G)choo, Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than
You will (C)know... oh-oh (D)oh

God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson... (G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for
Those who (C)pray... hey hey (Am)hey

Hey hey (E7)hey

(E7) Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

(A7) Going to the candidates debate

(D) Laugh about it (G)shout about it (C)when you've (G)got to (Am)choose

(E7) Every way you look at it you (D7)lose

Where have you (G)gone Joe Di(Em)Maggio? Our (G)nation turns its

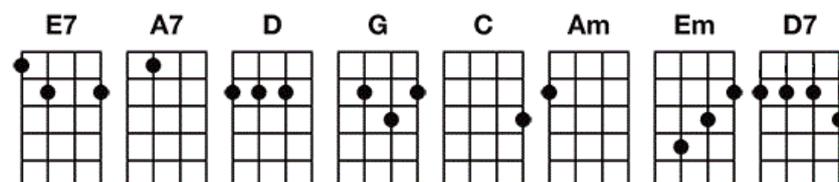
(Em)lonely eyes to

(C)You... ooh-ooh (D)ooh

What's that you (G)say, Mrs (Em)Robinson? (G)Joltin's Joe has (Em)left and
gone

A(C)way... hey hey (Am)hey

Hey hey (E7)hey



Written by Paul Simon

My Favourite Game – The Cardigans

[single strums] (Am) (F) (D) (G) [strumming] (E7)
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2

(Am) I don't know what you're (G)looking for... (D) you haven't found it baby
(F)that's for (G)sure

(Am) You rip me up, you spread me (G)all around... (D) in the dust of the
(F)deed of (G)time
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

(Am) And this is not a case of (G)lust, you see... (D) it's not a matter of (F)you
versus (G)me

(Am) It's fine the way you want me (G)on your own... (D) but in the end it's
always (F)me a(G)lone

[single strums]

And I'm (Am)losing my (F)favourite (G)game (E7) (G)

You're (Am)losing your (F)mind a(G)gain (E7) (G)

I'm (Am)losing my (F)baby, (D)losing my (G)favourite

(E7 - strumming)Ga-a-ame

(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2

(Am) I only know what I've been (G)working for... (D) another you so I could
(F)love you (G)more

(Am) I really thought that I could (G)take you there... (D) but my experiment
is (F)not getting us (G)anywhere

(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

(Am) I had a vision I could (G)turn you right... (D) a stupid mission and a
(F)lethal (G)fight

(Am) I should have seen it when my (G)hope was new... (D) my heart is black
and my (F)body is (G)blue

[single strums]

And I'm (Am)losing my (F)favourite (G)game (E7) (G)

You're (Am)losing your (F)mind a(G)gain (E7) (G)

And I'm (Am)losing my (F)favourite (G)game (E7) (G)

You're (Am)losing your (F)mind a(G)gain (E7) (G)

I'm (Am)losing my (F)baby, (D)losing my (G)favourite

(E7 - strumming)Ga-a-ame (E7)

(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

I'm (Am)losing my (F)favourite (Am)game (F)

You're (Am)losing your (F)mind a(Am)gain (F)

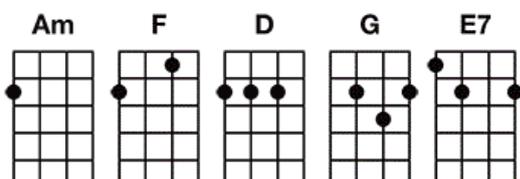
I (Am)tried but (F)you're still the (Am)same (F)

I'm (Am)losing my (F)baby. You're (D)losing a (G)saviour and

(E7)Sai-ai-aint

(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2

(D) (F-G) (D) (F-G)



Written by Peter Svensson and Nina Persson

Mysterious Girl (abridged) - Peter Andre*

(C) (Am) (F) Baby girl (G) I said
 To(C)night is your lucky (Am)night Peter Andre a(F)long wid Bubbla
 Ranks pon de (G)mic

(C) I stop and (Am)stare at you (F)walking on the (G)shore
 (C) I try to (Am)concentrate my (F)mind wants to ex(G)plere
 (C) The tropical (Am)scent of you (F)takes me up a(G)bove
 (C) And girl when I (Am)look at you (F)oh I fall in (G)love

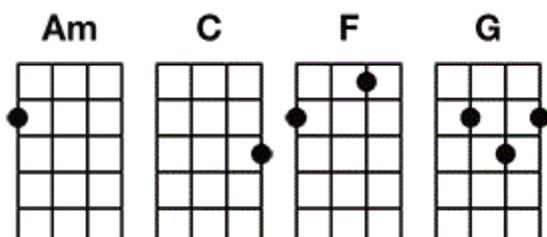
(Ohhh-oh)(C) No doubt you (Am)look so fine (ohh-oh) (F) girl I wanna
 (G)make you mine
 (Ohh-oh) (C) I want to (Am)be with a (F)woman just like (G)you
 (Ohh-oh) (C) No doubt I'm the (Am)only man (ohh-oh) (F) who can love
 you (G)like I can (ohh-oh)
 (C) So just let me (Am)be with the (F)woman that I (G)love
 (Ohh-(C - single strum)oh) Baby girl... shine like a looking glass

(C)Ohohohooo oh, oh, (Am)oh (F)mysterious (G)girl
 I wanna get (C)close to you (Am) (F) (G)
 (C)Ohohohooo oh, oh, (Am)oh (F)mysterious (G)girl
 Move your (C)body close to (Am)mine (F) (G) (*close to mine*)

(C) Watching the (Am)sun go down the (F)tide is drifting (G)in (*aah-ah*)
 (C) We can get (Am)closer now and (F)feel the warmth with(G)in
 (C)Cos I'm looking in (Am)your eyes (F)feeling so a(G)live
 (C)And girl when you (Am)touch me it's (F)time to take it (G)through
 the night

(Ohh-oh) (C) Girl I wanna (Am)be with you (ohh-oh) I (F)wanna spend
 the (G)night with you
 (Ohh-oh) (C) I need to (Am)be with the (F)woman that I (G)love
 (Ohhh-oh) (C) Girl I wanna (Am)do to you (ohh-oh) (F) all the things
 you (G)want me to
 (Ohh-oh) (C) I need to (Am)be with the (F)woman that I (G)love
 (Ohh-(C - single strum)oh) Baby girl let your loving release

(C)Ohohohooo oh, oh, (Am)oh (F)mysterious (G)girl
 I wanna get (C)close to you (Am) (F) (*so close to (G)you my baby*)
 (C)Ohohohooo oh, oh, (Am)oh (F)mysterious (G)girl
 Move your (C)body close to (Am)mine (F) (G) (C - single strum)



Written by Peter Andre, Bubbler Ranx, Ollie Jacobs, Glen Goldsmith

Never Ever – All Saints*

[spoken]

(C) A few questions that I need to know (C7) how you could ever hurt me so
(F) I need to know what I've done wrong (C) and how long it's been going on
(C) Was it that I never paid enough attention? (C7) Or did I not... give enough affection?

(G) Not only will your answers keep me sane, but I'll (G7) know never-to-make... the same mistakes again

(C) You can tell me to my face (C7) or even on the phone

(F) You can write it in a letter (C) either way, I have to know

(C) Did I... never treat you right? (G) Did I... always start the fight?

(F) Either way, I'm going out-of-my mind (C) all the answers to my questions, I have to find

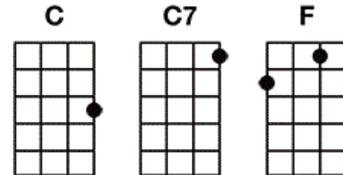
[sung]

(C) My head's spinning (C7) boy I'm in a daze

(F) Feel isolated (C) don't wanna communicate

(C) I'll take a shower... I will scour (C7) I will ru-u-un

(G) Find peace of mind, the happy mind (G7) I once owned, yeah



(C) Flexin' vocabulary runs right through me, (C7) the alphabet runs right from A to Zee

(F) Conversations, hesitations in my mind (C) you got my conscience asking questions that I can't find

(C) I'm not crazy, I'm (G) sure I ain't done nothing wrong, no

(F) I'm just waiting... cause I (C) heard that this feeling won't last that long

[chorus]

(C) Never ever have I ever felt so low, (C7) when you gonna take me out of this black hole

(F) Never ever have I ever felt so sad, (C) the way I'm feeling yeah you've got me feeling really bad

(C) Never ever have I had to find (G) I have to dig away to find my own peace of mind

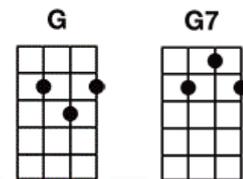
(F) I never ever had my conscience to fight (C) the way I'm feeling yeah it just don't feel right

(C) I keep searching (C7) deep within my soul

(F) For all the answers (C) I don't wanna hurt no more

(C) I need peace, gotta feel at ease (C7) need to be-e-e

(G) Free from pain, go insane (G7) my heart aches, yeah



(C) Sometimes vocabulary runs through my head (C) the alphabet runs right from A to Zed

(F) Conversations, hesitations in my mind (C) you got my conscience asking questions that I can't find

(C) I'm not crazy, I'm (G) sure I ain't done nothing wrong

(F) Now I'm-a justa waiting, cos I (C) heard that this feeling won't last that long

[chorus]

You can (C) tell me to my face, you can (C) tell me on the phone

Ooh, (C) you can write it in a letter babe, cause I (C) really need to know

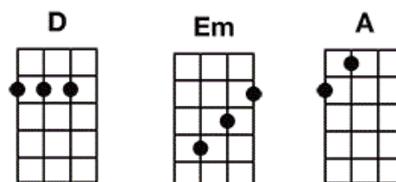
(C) You can write it in a letter babe... (C) you can write it in a letter babe

Written by Shaznay Lewis, Robert Jazayeri, Sean Mather

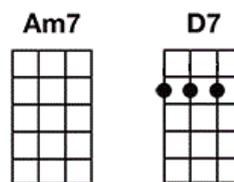
New York, New York – Frank Sinatra

[intro] (D) (Em) (D) (Em)

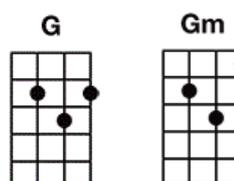
(A-stop) Start spreading the (D)news
I'm leaving to(Em)day
I want to (D)be a part of it
New York, New (Em)York (A)



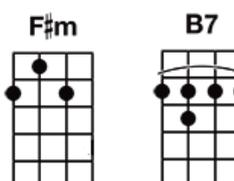
These vagabond (D)shoes
Are longing to (Em)stray... (A) right through the
(D)Very heart of it... New York
(Am7)New York (D7)



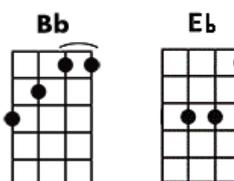
I want to (G)wake up... in a (Gm)city
That doesn't (D)sleep
And find I'm (F#m)king of the hill (B7)
Top of the (Em)heap (A)



These little town (D)blues
Are melting a(Em)way (A) I'll make a
(D)Brand new start of it
In old New (Am7)York (D7)



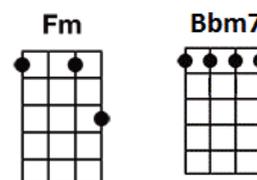
If I can (G) make it (Gm)there
I'll make it (D)... any(B7)where
It's up to (Em)you, (A)New (Em)York (A)New
(D)York (D)
(Em) (Em)
(Eb) (Fm) New York
(Bbm7)Ne-e-ew York (Eb7 – single strum)



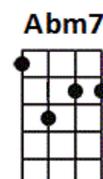
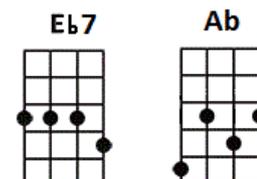
I want to (Ab)wake up... in a (Abm7)city
That never (Eb)sleeps
And find I'm (Gm)A-number (C7)one... (Gm)top of the (C7)list
(B)King of the hill (Bb)A-number one [stop]

[slower tempo]

These little town (Eb)blues
Are melting a(Fm)way
I'll make a (Eb)brand new start of it
In old New (Fm)York



If I can (Ab) make it (Abm7)there
I'll make it (Gm) any(C7)where
Come on (Fm)through (Bb)New (Fm)York (Bb)New
(Eb)Yo-o-o-o-ork
[quickly] (Bb)New (Eb)York



Written by Fred Ebb, John Kander

Nine to Five – Dolly Parton

[intro] (D)

(D)Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,
(G)Pour myself a cup of ambition
And (D)yawn and stretch and try to come to (A)life
(D)Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
(G)Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With (D)folks like me on the (A)job from nine to (D)five
[stop]

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit
It's e(E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

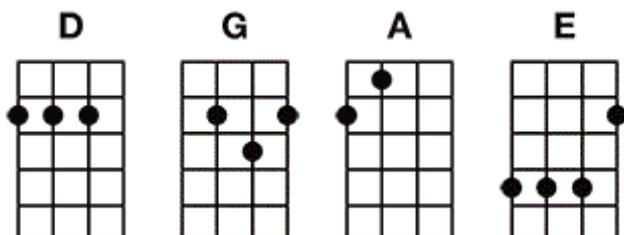
(G)Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I (E)swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

They (D)let you dream just to watch `em shatter,
You're (G)just a step on the boss man's ladder,
But (D)you've got dreams he'll never take a(A)way
You're (D)in the same boat with a lot of your friends
(G)Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The (D)tides gonna turn and it's (A)all gonna roll your (D)way
[stop]

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and you never get the credit
It's (E)nough to drive you (A)crazy if you let it

(G)Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a (D) better life, and you think about it don't you?
It's a (G) rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you (E)spend your life putting (A)money in his pocket

(D) [stop!]



Written by Dolly Parton

No Surprises – Radiohead

[intro - finger pick the chorus, or play a mournful strum]

(G) (G) (G) (Cm) x4

A **(G)**heart that's... full up like a
(Em)Landfill... a job that slowly
(C)Kills you... **(D)**bruises that won't
(G)Heal **(Cm)**

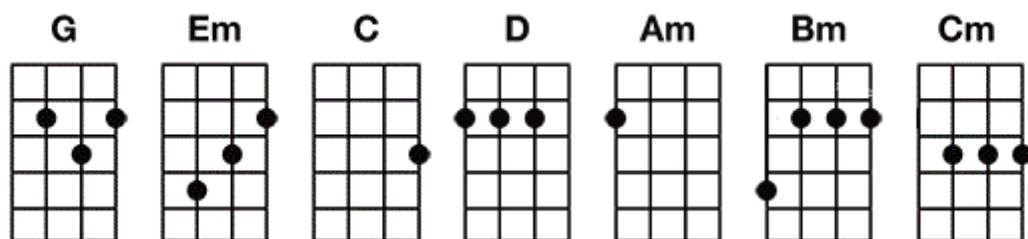
(G)You look... so tired, unhappy
(Em)Bring down... the government
(C)They don't... **(D)**they don't speak for
(G)Us **(Cm)**

(G)I'll take... a quiet life...
A **(Em)**handshake... of carbon monoxide, with
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(G)Si-i-ilent **(Cm)**
(G)Si-i-ilent **(Cm)**

(G)This is... my final **(Bm)**fit
My **(Em)**final... bellyache, with
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(G)Plea-ea-ease **(Cm)**

(D) (Cm)
(D) (Cm)
(Am) (Cm)

(G)Such a... pretty house, and
(Em)Such a... pretty garden
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(Am)No alarms and **(D)**no surprises
(G)Please **(Cm)**
(G) (Cm)
(G – single strum)



Written by Radiohead

No Woman, No Cry – Bob Marley & The Wailers

[intro]

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

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

Cos, cos, (C)cos I re(G)member (Am)when we used to (F)sit

(C) In a govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) Obba, ob(G)serving the (Am)hypocrites (F)

(C) Mingle with the good (G)people we (Am)meet (F)

(C) Good friends we (G)have

Oh, (Am)good friends we have (F)lost

(C) A(G)long the (Am)way (F)

(C) In this great (G)future,

You (Am)can't forget your (F)past

(C) So dry your (G)tears, I (Am)say (F)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)

(C) Little (G)darling... (Am)don't shed no (F)tears

(C)No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)

(C) Said I re(G)member (Am)when we use to (F)sit

(C) In the govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) And then Geor(G)gie would (Am)make the fire lights (F) I say

(C) Log wood a (G)burnin' through the (Am)nights (F)

(C) Then we would (G)cook.. cornmeal (Am)porridge (F), I say

(C) Of which I'll (G)share with (Am)you (F) (yeah)

(C) My fe(G)et is my (Am)only carriage (F), and so

(C) I've (G)got to push on (Am)through,(F) oh, while I'm gone

[repeat 4 times]

(C) Everything 's gonna (G)be alright

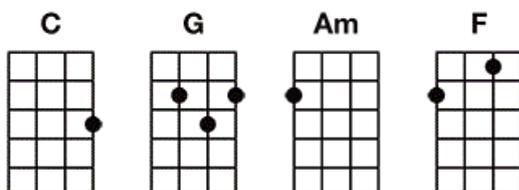
(Am) Everything 's gonna (F)be alright

No (C)woman no cry (G) (Am) (F)

No no (C)woman... no (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) I say little (G)darlin'... (Am)don't shed no tears (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G) (C)



Written by Vincent Ford, Bob Marley

Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

(C)

(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade
(C) He'd let us in... (Am) knows where we've been
In his (F)octopus's garden in the (G)shade

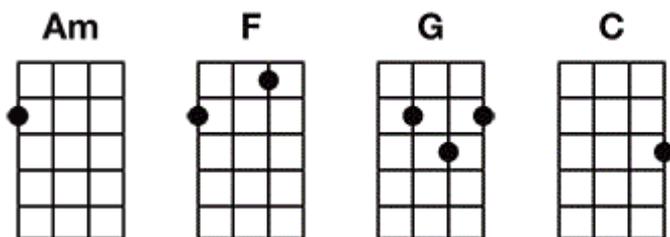
(Am) I'd ask my frie-e-ends to come and see-ee-ee
(F) An octopus's (G)garden with me
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden in the (C)shade

(C) We would be warm... (Am) below the storm
In our (F)little hideaway beneath the (G)waves
(C) Resting our head... (Am) on the sea bed
In an (F)octopus's garden near a (G)cave

(Am) We would sing and dance arou-ou-ound
(F) Because we know... we (G)can't be found
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... in the (C)shade

(C) We would shout... (Am) and swim about
The (F)coral... that lies beneath the (G)waves
(C) Oh what joy... (Am) for every girl and boy
(F)Knowing... they're happy and they're (G)safe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and me-e-e
(F)No one there to tell us (G)what to do
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you



Written by Richard Starkey

Oh, Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison

[intro] (A)

Pretty **(A)**woman... walking **(F#m)**down the street
 Pretty **(A)**woman... the kind I **(F#m)**like to meet
 Pretty **(D)**woman **(D)**
 I don't be**(E)**lieve you... you're not the truth
 No one could look as good as **(E)**you
(E7) (E7)Mercy
(E7) (E7)

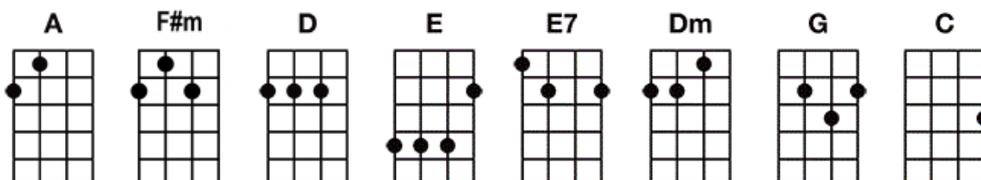
Pretty **(A)**woman... won't you **(F#m)**pardon me
 Pretty **(A)**woman... I couldn't **(F#m)**help but see
 Pretty **(D)**woman **(D)**
 That you look **(E)**lovely as can be
 Are you lonely just like **(E)**me
(E7) (E7)Grr-wow!
(E7) (E7)

(Dm) Pretty woman **(G)**stop a while
(C) Pretty woman **(Am)**talk a while
(Dm) Pretty woman **(G7)**give your smile to
(C)Me-e-e **(C)**
(Dm) Pretty woman **(G)**yeah yeah yeah
(C) Pretty woman **(Am)**look my way
(Dm) Pretty woman **(G7)**say you'll stay with
(C)Me-e-e-**(A)**-e-e-e

'Cause I **(F#m)**need you... **(Dm)** I'll treat you
(E)Right
(A) Come with me **(F#m)**baby
(Dm) Be mine to**(E7)**ni-i-
(E7)-i-**(E7)**i-
(E7)-ight

Pretty **(A)**woman... don't **(F#m)**walk on by
 Pretty **(A)**woman... don't **(F#m)**make me cry
 Pretty **(D)**woman **(D)**
 Don't **(E7)**walk away, hey...
(E) Okay

If that's the way it must be, okay
 I guess I'll go on home, it's late
 There'll be tomorrow night, but wait **(stop)**
 What do I see? **(E7) (E7)**
 Is she **(E7)**walking back to me-e-e
 Yea-ea-eah
 She's walking back to me
 Oh... oh... pretty **(A-double strum)**woman



Written by Roy Orbison, Bill Dees

The One and Only – Chesney Hawkes*

[intro]

(A – single strum) I am the one and only

(D) (D) (F#m) (E)

Oh (A)yeah (A) (E) (F#m)

(D) (D) (F#m) (E)

(A) (G – single strum)

(F#m)Call me... call me by (A)my

(D)Name or... call me by (A)my

(Bm)Number... (A)put me through it

(D) I'll still be doing it the (E)way I do it

(Am)And yet... you try to make (C)me

(F)Forget... who I real(C)ly

(Dm)Am... don't (C)tell me I'd know

(F)Best... I'm not the (G)same as all the

(A)Rest... I am... the (E)one and (F#m)only

(D) No(F#m)body I'd (E)rather

(A)Be... I am... the (E)one and (F#m)only

(D) You can't take (F#m)that a(E)way from

(A)Me (G – single strum)

(F#m)I've been... a player in (A)the

(D)Crowd scene... a flicker on (A)the

(Bm)Big screen... my (A)soul embraces

(D) One more in a (E)million faces

(Am)High hopes... and aspira(C)tions

(F)Ideas... above my sta(C)tion

(Dm)Maybe... but (C)all this time I

(F)Tried... to walk with (G)dignity and

(A)Pride... I am the (E)one and (F#m)only

(D) No(F#m)body I'd (E)rather

(A)Be... I am... the (E)one and (F#m)only

(D) You can't take (F#m)that a(E)way from

(A)Me

(G – single strum) I can't wear this uni(Em – single strum)form

Without some compromises (F – single strum)

Because you'll find out that we (Dm – single strum)come

In different shapes and sizes

(Gm)No one... can be myself (Bb)like

(Eb)I can... for *this* job I'm (Bb)the

(Cm)Best man... and (Bb)while this may be

(Eb)True... you are the (F)one and only

(G)You... I am the (D)one and (Em)only

(C) No(Em)body I'd (D)rather

(G)Be... I am the (D)one and (Em)only

(C) You can't take (Em)that a(D)way from

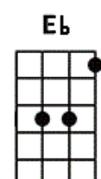
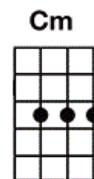
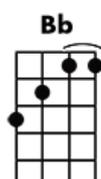
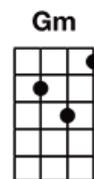
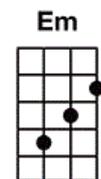
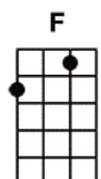
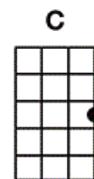
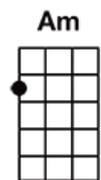
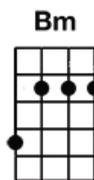
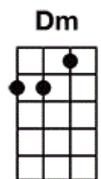
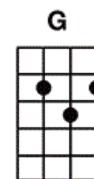
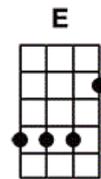
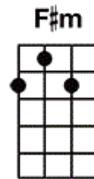
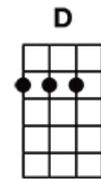
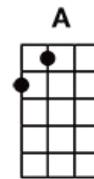
(A)Me... I am the (E)one and (F#m)only

(D) No(F#m)body I'd (E)rather

(A)Be... I am... the (E)one and (F#m)only

(D) You can't take (F#m)that a(E)way from

(A – single strum)Me

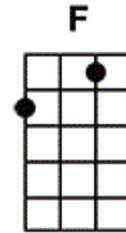


Written by Nik Kershaw

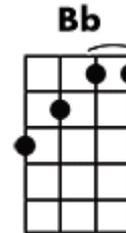
One Day Like This – Elbow*

[intro] (F) [pause] (F)

(F)Drinking in the morning sun
 (Bb)Blinking in the morning sun
 (C)Shaking off a heavy one
 Yeah, (Bb)heavy like a loaded gun

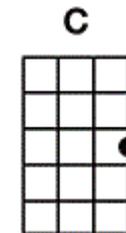


(F)What made me behave that way?
 (Bb)Using words I never say
 I can (C)only think it must be love
 But (Bb)anyway... it's looking like a beautiful da-a-ay



(F) (F)

(F)Someone tell me how I feel
 It's (Bb)silly wrong, but vivid right
 Oh (C)kiss me like a final meal
 Yeah (Bb)kiss me like we die toni-i-ight

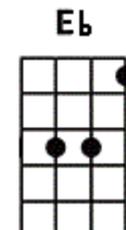


'Cause (F)holy cow, I love your e-e-eyes
 And (Bb)only now I see the li-i-ight
 Yeah, (C)lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say
 Well (Bb)anyway-a-ay, it's looking like a beautiful da-a-ay

(F) (F)
 (F) (F)

[softly]

(F)When my face is chamois creased
 (Bb)If you think I wink, I did
 (C)Laugh politely at repeats
 Oh, (Bb)kiss me when my lips are thin



'Cause (F)holy cow, I love your eyes
 And (Bb)only now I see the light
 Yeah, (C)lying with you half awake, stumbling over what to say
 Well, (Bb)anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day

(F) (F) (F) (F)

So (F)throw those curtains (Eb)wide One (Bb)day like this a year would see me (F)right	x 2
---	-----

(F) Throw those curtains (Eb)wide (Holy cow, I love your eyes) One (Bb)day like this a year would see me (F)right (And only now I see the light)	x 2
---	-----

So (F)throw those curtains (Eb)wide One (Bb)day like this a year would see me (F)right	x 4
---	-----

Otherside – Red Hot Chili Peppers

[intro] (Am) (F) (C) (G)

(Am) How long how (F)lo-o-ong will I (C)slide... (G)separate my
(Am)Si-i-ide... (F) I (C)don't... I (G)don't believe it's
(Am)Ba-a(F)-ad... (C)slittin' my throat it's (G)all I ever

(Am) I heard your voice through a (Em)photograph... (Am) I thought it up it
brought (Em)up the past
(Am) Once you know you can (Em)never go back, I've got to (G)take it on the
(Am)otherside
(Am) (Am)

(Am) Centuries are what it (Em)meant to me... (Am) a cemetery where I
(Em)marry the sea
(Am) Stranger things could never (Em)change my mind, I've got to (G)take it
on the (Am)otherside
(G)Take it on the (Am)otherside... (G)take it o-o-on, (G)
(Am)Take it on (Am)

(Am) How long how (F)lo-o-ong will I (C)slide... (G)separate my
(Am)Si-i-ide... (F) I (C)don't... I (G)don't believe it's
(Am)Ba-a(F)-ad... (C)slittin' my throat it's (G)all I ever

(Am) Pour my life into a (Em)paper cup... (Am) the ashtray's full and I'm
(Em)spillin' my guts
(Am) She wants to know am I (Em)still a slut, I've got to (G)take it on the
(Am)otherside
(Am) (Am)

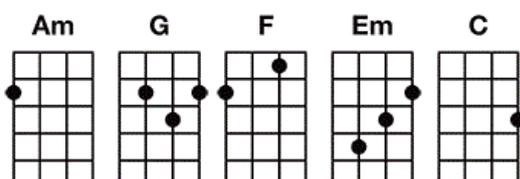
(Am) Scarlet starlet and she's (Em)in my bed... (Am) a candidate for my
(Em)soul mate bled
(Am) Push the trigger and (Em)pull the thread, I've got to (G)take it on the
(Am)otherside
(G)Take it on the (Am)otherside... (G)take it o-o-on (G)
(Am)Take it on (Am)

(Am) How long how (F)lo-o-ong will I (C)slide... (G)separate my
(Am)Si-i-ide... (F) I (C)don't... I (G)don't believe it's
(Am)Ba-a(F)-ad... (C)slittin' my throat it's (G)all I ever

(Em) (Em) (C) (G) x2

(Em) Turn me on take me for a hard ride... (C) burn me out (G)leave me on the
otherside
(Em) I yell and tell it that It's not my friend... I tear it (C)down I tear it down
And then it's (G)born again

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



Written by Michael Balzary, John Frusciante, Anthony Keidis, Chad Smith

(Lookin' Back) Over My Shoulder – Mike + the Mechanics

[intro] (Em7) (Em7) (A) (D)

Looking (Em7)back... (A)over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A)look in your (D)eyes
(Em7) I never dreamed... (A)it could be (D)over
(Em7)I never wanted... (A) to say good(D)bye

Looking (Em7)back... (A)over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) With an aching (A)deep in my (D)heart
(Em7) I wish we-e-e (A)were starting (D)over
(Em7)Oh instead of drifting... (A)so far a(D)part

(C) Every(G)body... (F)told me you were (G)leaving
(C) Funny (G)I... should (F)be the last to (G)know
(C) Baby (G)please... (F)tell me that I'm (G)dreaming
(Am)I just never want to let you (Bb)go (Bb then stop)

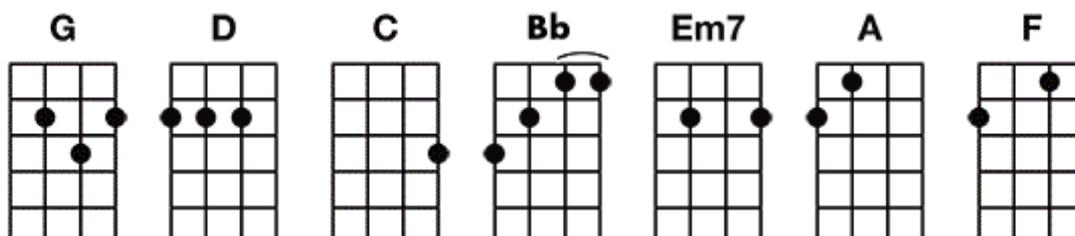
Looking (Em7)back... (A)over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A)look in your (D)eyes
(Em7) Turning my heart... (A)over and (D)over
(Em7)I never wanted... (A) to say good(D)bye

(C) I don't (G)mind... (F)everybody (G)laughing
(C) But it's e(G)nough... to (F)make a grown man (G)cry
(C) Cos I can (G)feel... you're (F)slipping through my (G)fingers
(Am)I don't even know the reason (Bb)why-y-y (Bb then stop)

[whistling solo – same chords as verses – (Em7) (A) (D)]

(C) Every(G)day... (F)it's a losing (G)battle
(C) Just to (G)smile... and (F)hold my head up (G)high
(C) Could it (G)be... (F)we belong to(G)gether
(Am)Baby won't you give me one more (Bb)try-y-y (Bb then stop)

Looking (Em7)back... (A)o-o-over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A)look in your (D)eyes
(Em7) I never dreamed... (A)it could be (D)over
(Em7)I never wanted... (A) to say good(D)bye



Written by Mike Rutherford, Paul Carrack

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

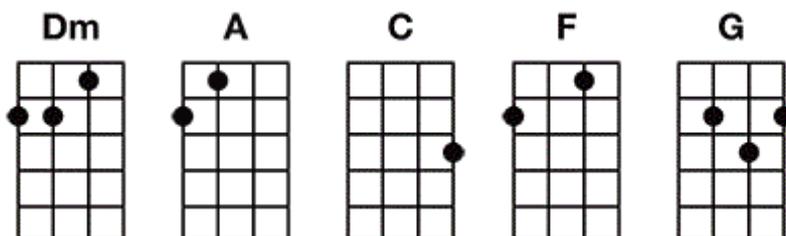
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look
 away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(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)



Written by Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

Paradise – George Ezra*

My **(Bb)**love (*my love*)... my lover, lover, lover
I'm in **(F)**paradise whenever I'm **(Bb)**with you
My **(Bb)**mind (*my mind*)... my m-m-m-m-mind
Well it's a **(F)**paradise whenever I'm **(Bb)**with you
Ride **(Bb)**on (*ride on*)... I will ride on down the road
I will **(F)**find you, I will hold you, I'll **(Bb)**be there
It's **(Bb)**long (*how long?*)... it's a mighty long road but
I'll **(F)**find you, I will hold you and **(Bb)**I'll be there

[pre-chorus]

(Eb) I know you heard it from **(F)**those other boys
But this **(Bb)**time, it's real and it's something that I feel and
(Eb) I know you heard it from **(F)**those other boys
But this **(Bb)**time, it's real and it's something that I feel and

[chorus]

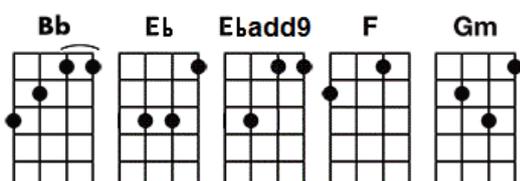
(Eb)If it feels like paradise **(Gm)**running through your bloody veins
You **(Bb)**know it's love heading your way
(Eb)If it feels like paradise **(Gm)**running through your bloody veins
You **(Bb)**know it's love heading your way

My **(Bb)**time (*my time*)... my t-t-t-t-time
Well its a **(F)**never ending helter skelter, we'll be out whatever the
(Bb)weather
My **(Bb)**heart (*my heart*)... my boom-boom heart
It's a **(F)**beat and it's a thumping and **(Bb)**I'm alive

[pre-chorus] [chorus]

(Bb) Paradise, roll on roll on
(Bb) Meet me there, roll on roll on
(Bb) Paradise, roll on roll on
(Bb) Meet me there, roll on roll on
(Ebadd9) Paradise, roll on roll on
(Ebadd9) Meet me there, roll on roll on
(Bb) Paradise, roll on roll on
(Bb) Meet me there, roll on roll on
(Gm) Paradise, roll on roll on
(Ebadd9) Meet me there, roll on roll on
(Bb) Paradise, roll on roll on
(Bb) Meet me there, roll on roll on

[chorus] [pre-chorus] [chorus] [chorus]



Written by George Ezra

Paradise City (abridged) – Guns 'N Roses*

[intro – same as chorus] (G) (G) (C) (C) (F) (C) (G) (G)

(G) Take me down to the paradise city where the (C) grass is green and the girls are pretty

(F) Oh won't you (C) please take me (G) home

(G) Take me down to the paradise city where the (C) grass is green and the girls are pretty

(F) Oh won't you (C) please take me (G) home

(G) (G) (G) (G-Bb) (G) (G) (G) (G-Bb)

(G) (G) (G) (G-Bb) (G) (G) (C) (Bb)

(G) Just an urchin livin' under the street (Bb) I'm a (G) hard case that's tough to beat (Bb) I'm your

(G) charity case so buy me something to eat (Bb) I'll (G) pay you at another

(C) Ti-i-ime... take it to the end of the (G) line

(G) (G) (G) (G-Bb) (G) (G) (G) (G-Bb)

(G) (G) (G) (G-Bb) (G) (G) (C) (Bb)

(G) Rags to riches or so they say you (Bb) gotta (G) keep pushin' for the fortune and fame you (Bb) know it's

(G) It's all a gamble when it's just a (Bb) game... you (G) treat it like a capital

(C) Cri-i-ime... everybody's doin' the (G) time

[chorus]

(G) Take me down to the paradise city where the (C) grass is green and the girls are pretty

(F) Oh won't you (C) please take me (G) home, yeah yeah

(G) Take me down to the paradise city where the (C) grass is green and the girls are pretty

(F) Take (C) me (G) home

(G) (G) (G) (G-Bb) x3

(G) (G) (C) (Bb)

(G) Strapped in the chair of the city's gas cham(Bb)ber (G) why I'm here I can't quite remem(Bb)ber

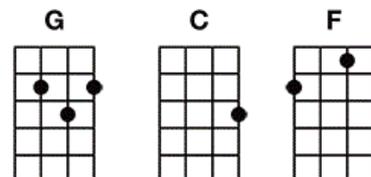
(G) The surgeon general says it's hazardous to (Bb) breathe I'd (G) have another cigarette but I can't

(C) See-ee-ee... tell me who you're gonna be(G)lieve

[chorus]

So (D) fa-a-ar a(C) way x3

So (D) fa-a-ar (C) awa-a-(Bb)-ay



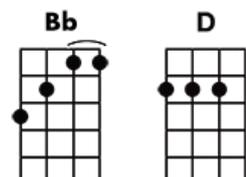
(G) Captain America's been torn apart (Bb) now (G) He's a court jester with a broken heart (Bb) he said

(G) Turn me around take me back to the start (Bb) I (G) must be losin' my

(C) Mi-i-ind... are you blind? I've seen it all a million (G) times

[chorus]

[repeat chorus] and end on (G) ho-o-o-o-ome



Written by Guns N' Roses

The Passenger (abridged) – Iggy Pop*

[intro] (Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (E)

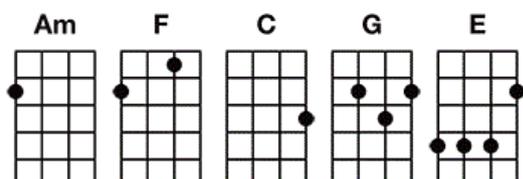
(Am) I am the (F)passen(C)ger (G)
 (Am) And I (F)ride and I (C)ride (E)
 (Am) I ride (F)through the (C)city back (G)sides
 (Am) I see the (F)stars come (C)out of the (E)sky
 (Am) Yeah the (F)bright and (C)hollow (G)sky
 (Am) You know it (F)looks so (C)good to(E)night
 (Am) (F) (C) (G)
 (Am) (F) (C) (E)

(Am) I am the (F)passen(C)ger (G)
 (Am) I stay (F)under (C)glass (E)
 (Am) I look (F)through my (C)window so (G)bright
 (Am) I see the (F)stars come (C)out to(E)night
 (Am) I see the (F)bright and (C)hollow (G)sky
 (Am) Over the (F)city's (C)ripped back (E)sky
 (Am) And every(F)thing looks (C)good to(G)night
 (Am) (F) (C) (E)

Sing (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
 A (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (E)laa
 (Am)La la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
 La-la (Am)la (F) (C) (E)

(Am) Oh the passen(F)ger (C) (G)
 (Am) How (F)how he (C)rides (E)
 (Am) Oh the (F)passen(C)ger (G)
 (Am) He (F)rides and he (C)rides (E)
 (Am) He looks (F)through his (C)window (G)
 (Am) What (F)does he (C)see (E)
 (Am) He sees the (F)sight and (C)hollow (G)sky
 (Am) He sees the (F)stars come (C)out to(E)night
 (Am) He sees the (F)city's (C)ripped back (G)sides
 (Am) He sees the (F)winding (C)ocean (G)drive
 (Am) And every(F)thing was (C)made for (E)you and me
 (Am) All of (F)it was (C)made for (G)you and me
 (Am) But it (F)just be(C)longs to (E)you and me
 (Am) So let's (F)take a (C)ride and (E)see what's
 (Am)Mine (F) (C) (E)

Singing (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
 A (Am)la la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (E)laa
 (Am)La la (F)la la (C)la-la-la (G)laa
 La-la (Am)la (F) (C) (E) (Am – single strum)



Written by: Ricky Gardiner, Iggy Pop

Perfect Day – Lou Reed

(E) (Am) (E) (Am)

(Am) Just a **(D)**perfect day
(G) Drink sangria **(C)**in the park
(F) And later... when **(Dm)**it gets dark
We go **(E)**home

(Am) Just a **(D)**perfect day
(G) Feed animals **(C)**in the zoo
(F) Then later a **(Dm)**movie too
And then **(E)**home

Oh **(A)**it's such a **(D)**perfect day
(C#m)I'm glad I spent it with **(D)**you
(A) Oh such a **(E)**perfect day
You just **(F#m)**keep **(E)**me hanging **(D)**on
You just **(F#m)**keep **(E)**me hanging **(D)**on

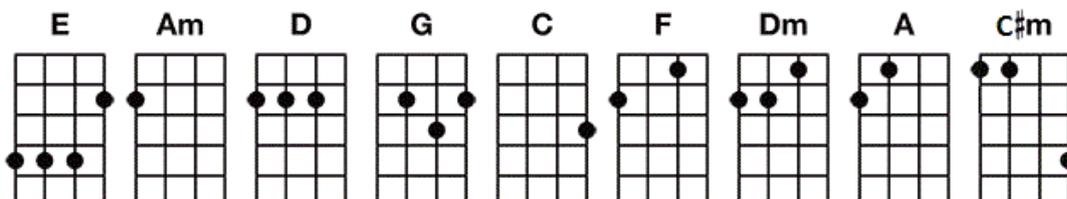
(Am) Just a **(D)**perfect day
(G) Problems all **(C)**left alone
(F) Weekenders **(Dm)**on our own
It's such **(E)**fun

(Am) Just a **(D)**perfect day
(G) You make me for**(C)**get myself
(F) I thought I was **(Dm)**someone else
Someone **(E)**good

Oh **(A)**it's such a **(D)**perfect day
(C#m)I'm glad I spent it with **(D)**you
(A) Oh such a **(E)**perfect day
You just **(F#m)**keep **(E)**me hanging **(D)**on
You just **(F#m)**keep **(E)**me hanging **(D)**on
(F#m) (E) (D) (D) x3

(C#m) You're going to **(G)**reap... just what you **(D)**sow **(A)** (1)
(C#m) You're going to **(G)**reap... just what you **(D)**sow **(A)** (2)
(C#m) You're going to **(G)**reap... just what you **(D)**sow **(A)** (3)
(C#m) You're going to **(G)**reap... just what you **(D)**sow **(A)** (4)

(C#m) (G) (D) (A) x2



Written by Lou Reed

Piano Man (abridged) – Billy Joel*

It's (C)nine o'(G)clock on a (F)Saturday (C)
 (F) The regular (C)crowd shuffles (D7)in
 There's an (C)old ma-a-(G)an sitting (F)next to me (C)
 Making (F)love to his (G)tonic and (C)gin

He says, "(C)Son, can you (G)play me a (F)memory (C)
 I'm (F)not really (C)sure how it (D7)goes
 But it's (C)sad and it's (G)sweet and I (F)knew it complete (C)
 When (F)I wore a (G)younger man's (C)clothes"

(Am)La... la-la... di da (D7)da-a-a
 (Am) La la, di di (D7)da-a-a
 Da (G)Dum

(C)Sing us a (G)song, you're the (F)piano man (C)
 (F)Sing us a (C)song to(D7)night
 Well, we're (C)all in the (G)mood for a (F)melody (C)
 And (F)you've got us all (G)feeling al(C)right

Now (C)John at the (G)bar is a (F)friend of mine (C)
 He (F)gets me my (C)drinks for (D7)free
 And he's (C)quick with a (G)joke and he'll (F)light up your smoke
 (C) But there's (F)some place that (G)he'd rather (C)be

He says, "(C)Bill, I be(G)lieve this is (F)killing me" (C)
 As the (F)smile ran a(C)way from his (D7)face
 "Well I'm (C)sure that I (G)could be a (F)movie star (C)
 If (F)I could get (G)out of this (C)place"

(Am)La... la-la... di da (D7)da-a-a
 (Am) La la, di di (D7)da-a-a... da (G)du-u-um

Now (C)Paul is a (G)real estate (F)novelist (C)
 Who (F)never had (C)time for a (D7)wife
 And he's (C)talking with (G)Davy, who's (F)still in the Navy (C)
 And (F)probably (G)will be for (C)life

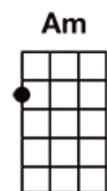
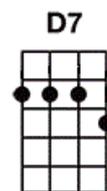
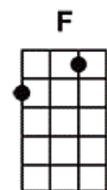
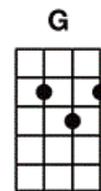
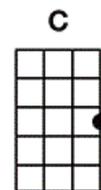
And the (C)waitress is (G)practicing (F)politics (C)
 As the (F)businessman (C)slowly gets (D7)stoned
 Yes, they're (C)sharing a (G)drink they call (F)loneliness (C)
 But it's (F)better than (G)drinking a(C)lo-o-one

And the (C)piano, it (G)sounds like a (F)carnival (C)
 And the (F)microphone (C)smells like a (D7)beer
 And they (C)sit at the (G)bar and put (F)bread in my (C)jar
 And say, "(F)Man, what are (G)you doing (C)here?"

(Am)La... la-la... di da (D7)da-a-a
 (Am) La la, di di (D7)da-a-a
 Da (G)Dum

(C)Sing us a (G)song, you're the (F)piano man (C)
 (F)Sing us a (C)song to(D7)night
 Well, we're (C)all in the (G)mood for a (F)melody (C)
 And (F)you've got us all (G)feeling al(C)right

Written by Billy Joel



Piece of my Heart – Erma Franklin

(F) (Bb) (C) (Bb) x2

(F) Didn't I make you **(Bb)** feel... **(C)** like **(Bb)** you-ou were the
(F) Only man **(Bb) (C) (Bb)**
 And **(F)** didn't I give you **(Bb)** everything that a woman **(C)** possibly can
(whoa-oh)

(Dm) *(Oh)* But with all the love I give you **(C)** it's never enough
 Well **(Eb)** I'm gonna show you baby... that a **(C)** woman can be tough
 So **(C)** come on, come on **(C7)** come on, come on

(F) Take it... take a **(Bb)** nother little piece of my **(C)** heart now baby **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(F) Break it... break a **(Bb)** nother little bit of my **(C)** heart now **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(F) Have a... have a **(Bb)** nother little piece of my **(C)** heart now baby **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(Bb – single strum) You know you've got it... if it **(Bb)** makes **(Am)** you
(Gm) feel **(F)** good

You're **(F)** out on the **(Bb)** street looking **(C)** good... and you **(Bb)** know-ow-ow

(F) Deep-down-in-your-hea-**(Bb)** eart that ain't **(C)** right and **(Bb)** ohhh
 You **(F)** never, never hear me when I **(Bb)** cry at night **(C)**

(Dm) But each time I tell myself that I... that I **(C)** can't stand the pain
 But when you **(Eb)** hold me in your arms... I **(C)** say it again
 So **(C)** come on come on **(C7)** come on, come on

(F) Take it... take a **(Bb)** nother little piece of my **(C)** heart now baby **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(F) Break it... break a **(Bb)** nother little bit of my **(C)** heart now **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(F) Have a... have a **(Bb)** nother little piece of my **(C)** heart now baby **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

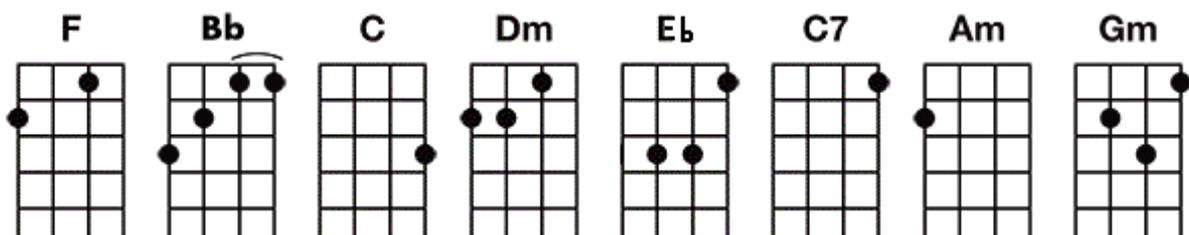
(Bb – single strum) You know you've got it... if it **(Bb)** makes **(Am)** you
(Gm) feel **(F)** good

(F) Take it... take a **(Bb)** nother little piece of my **(C)** heart now baby **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(F) Break it... break a **(Bb)** nother little bit of my **(C)** heart now **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(F) Have a... have a **(Bb)** nother little piece of my **(C)** heart now baby **(C-C-Bb-Bb)**

(Bb – single strum) You know you've got it... if it **(Bb)** makes **(Am)** you
(Gm) feel **(F)** good



Written by Jerry Ragovy, Bert Berns

Pinball Wizard – The Who

[intro] (Asus4) (A)

Ever **(Asus4)** since I was a young boy... I've **(A)** played the silver ball
 From **(Gsus4)** Soho down to Brighton... I **(G)** must have played them all
 But I **(Fsus4)** ain't seen nothing like him... In **(F)** any amusement hall...
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

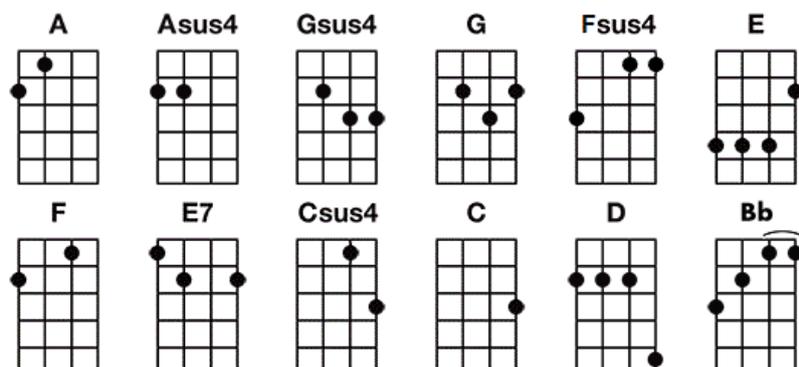
He **(Asus4)** stands like a statue... becomes **(A)** part of the machine
(Gsus4) Feeling all the bumpers... **(G)** always playing clean
 He **(Fsus4)** plays by intuition... the **(F)** digit counters fall
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

He's a **(D)** pin-**(E)**ball **(A)** wizard... There **(D)** has to **(E)** be a **(A)** twist
 A **(D)** pin-**(E)**ball **(A)** wizard's got **(F)** such a supple **(C)** wrist **(Csus4) (C)**
(C) How do you **(Bb)** think **(F)** he does **(C)** it? *(I **(Bb)** don't **(F)** know!)*
(C) What makes **(Bb)** him **(F)** so **(C)** good?

(Asus4) Ain't got no distractions... can't **(A)** hear those buzzers 'n' bells
(Gsus4) Don't see no lights a flashin'... **(G)** plays by sense of smell
(Fsus4) Always gets a replay... **(F)** never seen him fall
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

I **(D)** thought **(E)** I **(A)** was the **(D)** Bally **(E)** table **(A)** king
 But **(D)** I **(E)** just **(A)** hand-ed my
(F) Pin-ball crown to **(C)** him **(Csus4) (C)**

Even **(Asus4)** on my favorite table... **(A)** he can beat my best
 His disc-**(Gsus4)**iples lead him in... and **(G)** he just does the rest
 He's got **(Fsus4)** crazy flipper fingers... **(F)** never seen him fall
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)**ball! **(G) (C) (F7 to fade)**



Written by Pete Townshend

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]

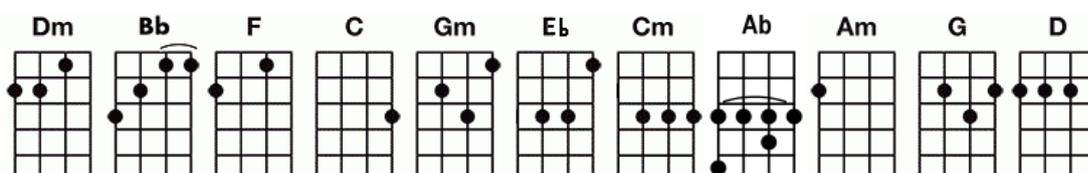
(Dm) Your mouth (Bb) so hot (F) Your web (C) I'm caught
 (Gm) Your skin (Eb) so wet (Bb) Black lace (D - Strumming) on sweat
 (D)

(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)



Written by Alice Cooper, Desmond Child, John McCurry

Price Tag (abridged) – Jessie J

[intro] (C) (Em) (Am) (F)

(C) Seems like everybody's got a (Em)price... I wonder how they sleep
At (Am)night... when the sale comes first and the (F)truth comes second, just
stop for a minute and
(C)Smile... why is everybody so (Em)serious? Acting so damn
Mys(Am)terious... got your shades on your eyes and your (F)heels so high that
you can't have a good
(C)Time... everybody look to their (Em)left (yeah) everybody look to their
(Am)Right... can you feel that? (yeah) we'll (F)pay them with love tonight

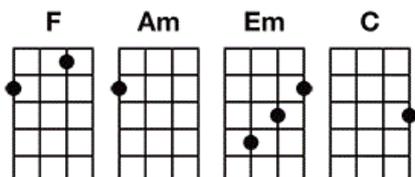
It's not about the (C)money, money, money... we don't need your (Em)money,
money, money
We just wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag
Ain't about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... ain't about the (Em) (yeah) ba-
bling ba-bling
Wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag

(C) We need to take it back in (Em)time... when music made us all
U(Am)nite, and it wasn't low blows and (F)video hoes, am I the only one gettin'
(C) Tired? Why is everybody so-o(Em) obsessed? Money can't buy us
(Am)Happiness... can we all slow down (F)enjoy right now, guarantee we'll be
Feelin' al(C)right... everybody look to their (Em)left (yeah) everybody look to
Their (Am)right... can you feel that? (yeah) we'll (F)pay them with love tonight

It's not about the (C)money, money, money... we don't need your (Em)money,
money, money
We just wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag
Ain't about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... ain't about the (Em) (yeah) ba-
bling ba-bling
Wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag

(C) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (Em) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Am) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (F) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(C) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (Em) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Am) Lala-lala-lalala ay... (F) price tag

(C)Money, money, money... (Em)Money, money, money
(Am)World dance... Forget about the (F)price tag
Ain't about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching... Ain't about the (Em) (yeah) ba-
bling ba-bling
Wanna make the (Am)world dance... forget about the (F)price tag
(C) (Em) (Am) (F) x2



Written by Jessica Cornish, Lukasz Gottwald, Claude Kelly, Bobby Ray Simmons Jr

Proud Mary – Tina Turner*

[slow 'n' low]

(D)Left a good job in the city (D)workin' for the man every night and day
(D)I never lost one minute of sleepin' (D)worryin' 'bout the way that things
might've been

(A)Big wheel keeps on turnin', (Bm)Proud Mary keeps on (G)burnin'
(D)Rollin' (rollin')... rollin' (rollin')... (D)rollin' on the river

(D)Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis... I (D)pumped a lot of 'tane down in New
Orleans

(D)But I never saw the good side of the city un(D)til I hitched a ride on the
riverboat queen

(A)Big wheel keeps on turnin', (Bm)Proud Mary keep on (G)burnin'
(D)Rollin' (rollin')... rollin' (rollin')... (D)rollin' on the river
(D)Rollin' (rollin')... rollin' (rollin')... (D)rollin' on the river [pause]

[fast 'n' furious] 1, 2, 3, 4 (D) (D)

Well I (D)left a good job in the city (D)workin' for the man every night and day
(D)But I never lost one minute of sleepin' (D)worryin' 'bout the way things
might've been (G-G)

[chorus]

(A)Big wheel keeps on turnin', (Bm)Proud Mary keeps on (G)burnin'
(D)Rollin' ... rollin' ... (D)rollin' on the river
(D)Rollin' ... rollin' ... (D)rollin' on the river
Yeah we (D)roll do-do-do-do... do-do-do-do (D) do-do-do-do
(C-A) (C-A) (C-A) (G-F-G)

(D)Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, (D)pumped a lot of 'tane down in New
Orleans

(D)But I never saw the good side of the city, (D)till' I hitched a ride on the
riverboat queen

[chorus]

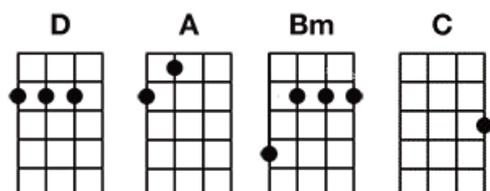
[softer]

(D)If you come down to the river... I (D)bet you're gonna find some people who
live

And (D)you don't have to worry if you got no money, (D)people on the river are
happy to give (G-G)

[chorus]

(D)Rollin'... rollin'... (D)rollin' on the river
(D)Rollin'... rollin'... (D)rollin' on the river
(D)Rollin'... rollin'... (D)rollin' on the river
(C-A) (C-A) (C-A) (G-F-G)
(G – single strum)



Written by John Fogerty

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 (oh, oh-oh)
(F)(Oh) 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) x2

(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]

(Bm) Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir (C)la
(Bm) Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir (C)la
(A) Realisant mon espoir (G) je me lance, vers la gloire

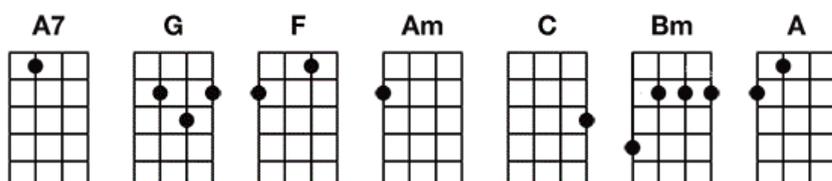
O(A)kay (G)

(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)

(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) 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) x3

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

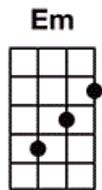


Written by David Byrne, Chris Frantz, Tina Weymouth

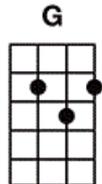
Pumped Up Kicks – Foster the People

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

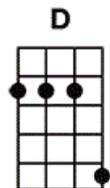
(Em) Robert's got a quick hand (G)
He'll (D) look around the room he won't (A) tell you his plan
(Em) Got a rolled cigarette (G)
(D) Hangin' out his mouth, he's a (A) cowboy kid
Yeah, (Em) found a six-shooter gun (G)
In his (D) dad's closet hidden with a (A) box of fun things
(Em) I don't even know what (G)
But he's (D) comin' for you, yeah he's (A) comin' for you, hey



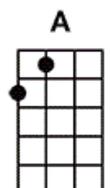
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet



(Em) Daddy works a long day (G)
He'll be (D) coming home late, he's (A) coming home late
And he's (Em) bringing me a surprise (G)
Cos (D) dinner's in the kitchen and it's (A) packed in ice
I've (Em) waited for a long time (G)
The (D) sleight of my hand is now a (A) quick pull trigger
I (Em) reason with my cigarette (G)
And say your (D) hair's on fire you must have (A) lost your wits, yeah



(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet



[whistling solo]

(Em) (G) (D) (A) x2

(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em – single strum)

Written by Mark Foster

Que Sera Sera – Doris Day

[intro] (C)

When I was **(C)** just a little girl
I asked my mother "What will I **(G7)** be?
(Dm) Will I be **(G)** pretty? **(Dm)** Will I be **(G)** rich?
(Dm) Here's what she **(G)** said to **(C)** me... **(C7)**

"Que **(F)** sera, sera... what **(Dm)** ever will **(C)** be will be
The future's not **(G7)** ours to see... que sera **(C)** sera."

(G) When I was **(C)** just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I **(G7)** try?
(Dm) Should I paint **(G)** pictures? **(Dm)** Should I sing **(G)** songs?
(Dm) This was her **(G)** wise **(C)** reply **(C7)**

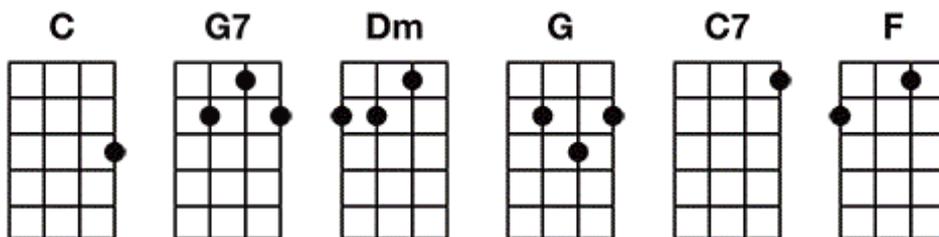
"Que **(F)** sera, sera... what **(Dm)** ever will **(C)** be will be
The future's not **(G7)** ours to see... que sera **(C)** sera."

(G) When I grew **(C)** up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a **(G7)** head?
(Dm) Will we have **(G)** rainbows **(Dm)** day after **(G)** day?"
(Dm) Here's what my **(G)** sweetheart **(C)** said... **(C7)**

"Que **(F)** sera, sera... what **(Dm)** ever will **(C)** be will be
The future's not **(G7)** ours to see... que sera **(C)** sera."

(G) Now I have **(C)** children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I **(G7)** be?
(Dm) Will I be **(G)** handsome? **(Dm)** Will I be **(G)** rich?"
(Dm) I tell them **(G)** tender **(C)** ly... **(C7)**

"Que **(F)** sera, sera... what **(Dm)** ever will **(C)** be will be
The future's not **(G7)** ours to see... que sera **(C)** sera."



Written by Jay Livingston and Jay Evans

Raindrops Keep Fallin' on my Head – B J Thomas

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

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7) head
 And (G7) just like the guy whose feet are (Cmaj7) too big for his
 (Bm7) bed... (E7) nothin' seems to (Bm7) fit... (E7) those
 (Am) Raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'
 (C) So I (D) just

(G) Did me some talkin' to the (Gmaj7) sun
 And (G7) I said I didn't like the (Cmaj7) way he'd got things
 (Bm7) Done (E7) sleepin' on the (Bm7) job (E7) those
 (Am) Raindrops keep fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'
 (C) But there's (D) one

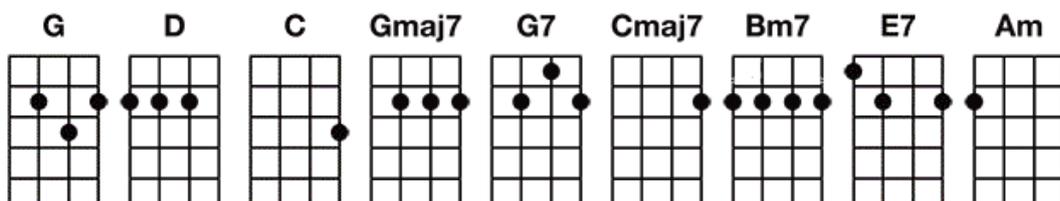
(G) Thing... I (Gmaj7) know
 The (C) blues they sent to (D) meet me won't
 De (Bm7) feat me... it (Bm7) won't be long 'til
 (E7) happiness steps (Am) up to greet me
 (C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7) head
 But (G7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (Cmaj7) soon be turning
 (Bm7) Red (E7) cryin's not for (Bm7) me (E7) cos
 (Am) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 (C) Be (D) cause I'm (G) free (Gmaj7)
 (Am) Nothin's (D) worryin' (G) me

[trumpet solo – straight in]

(G) Bum baa-(Gmaj7)-bum
 Baa-(C)-bum baa bum baa (D) bum-bum ba-ba
 (Bm7) bum-bum... It (Bm7) won't be long 'til
 (E7) happiness steps (Am) up to greet me
 (C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7) head
 But (G7) that doesn't mean my eyes will (Cmaj7) soon be turning
 (Bm7) Red (E7) cryin's not for (Bm7) me (E7) cos
 (Am) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 (C) Be (D) cause I'm
 (G) Free (Gmaj7) (Am) nothin's (D) worryin' [stop] me



Written by Hal David, Burt Bacharach

Rasputin (abridged) – Boney M*

(Cm) Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! (Gm) Hey! Hey! (x2)
 (Cm) (Cm) (Cm) (Cm) (Fm) (Fm) (G) (Cm)

There (Cm) lived a certain man, in Russia long ago
 He was (Fm) big and strong, in his (G) eyes a flaming (Cm) glow
 Most (Cm) people looked at him, with terror and with fear
 But to (Fm) Moscow chicks he was (G) such a lovely (Cm) dear
 (Cm) He could preach the bible like a preacher (Fm) full of ecstasy and (G) fire
 (Cm) But he also was the kind of teacher (Fm) women (G) would... de(Cm) sire

(C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) lover of the (C) Russian queen
 (Bb) There was a (F) cat that (C) really was gone
 (C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) Russia's greatest (C) love machine
 (Bb) It was a (F) shame how (C) he carried on

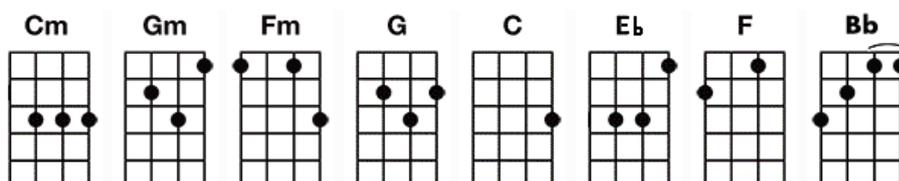
He (Cm) ruled the Russian land, and never mind the Tsar
 But the (Fm) Kazachok, he danced (G) really wunder(Cm)bar
 In (Cm) all affairs of state, he was the man to please
 But he (Fm) was real great when he (G) had a girl to (Cm) squeeze
 (Cm) For the queen he was no wheeler-dealer (Fm) though she'd heard the
 things he'd (G) done
 (Cm) She believed he was a holy healer (Fm) who would (G) heal her (Cm) son

(C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) lover of the (C) Russian queen
 (Bb) There was a (F) cat that (C) really was gone
 (C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) Russia's greatest (C) love machine
 (Bb) It was a (F) shame how (C) he carried on

"This (Cm) man's just got to go," declared his enemies
 But the (Fm) ladies begged, "Don't you (G) try to do it, (Cm) please!"
 No (Cm) doubt this Rasputin... had lots of hidden charms
 Though he (Fm) was a brute they just (G) fell into his (Cm) arms
 (Cm) Then one night some men of higher standing (Fm) set a trap - they're not
 to (G) blame
 (Cm) "Come... to visit... us," they kept demanding (Fm) and he (G) really
 (Cm) came

(C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) lover of the (C) Russian queen
 (Bb) They put some (F) poison (C) into his wine
 (C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) Russia's greatest (C) love machine
 (Bb) He drank it (F) all and (C) said "I feel fine"

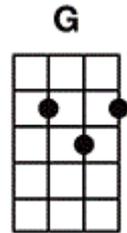
(C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) lover of the (C) Russian queen
 (Bb) They didn't (F) quit, they (C) wanted his head
 (C) Ra! Ra! (Eb) Rasputin (F) Russia's greatest (C) love machine
 (Bb) And so they (F) shot him (C) till he was dea-ea-ead
 (Cm – single strum) Oh, those Russians...



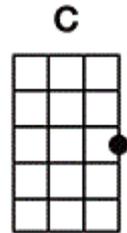
Written by Frank Farian, George Reyam, Fred Jay, Noah Holladay

Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash

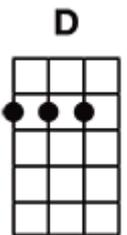
(G)Da da-da da-da (C)dah dah (G)dah
 (G)Da da-da da-da (D)dah dah (G)dah



(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing
 And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring
 (G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire
 (G)I fell into a (D)ring of (G)fire



(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
 I went (D)down, down, down
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns
 The (C)ring of (G)fire
 The (D)ring of (G)fire



(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah
 (G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
 I went (D)down, down, down
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns
 The (C)ring of (G)fire
 The (D)ring of (G)fire

The (G)taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet
 When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet
 I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child
 (G)Oh but the (D)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
 I went (D)down, down, down
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns
 The (C)ring of (G)fire
 The (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
 I went (D)down, down, down
 And the (C)flames went (G)higher
 And it (G)burns, burns, burns
 The (C)ring of (G)fire
 The (D)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns, burns, burns
 The (C)ring of (G)fire
 The (D)ring of (G)fire
 (G) (C-G)

Written by June Carter, Merle Kilgour

Riptide – Vance Joy

[intro] (Gm) (F) (Bb) (Bb) x2

(Gm)I was scared of (F)dentists and the (Bb)dark
(Gm)I was scared of (F)pretty girls and (Bb)starting conversations
Oh-(Gm)oh, all my (F)friends are turning (Bb)green
You're the (Gm)magician's ass(F)istant in their (Bb)dream
Ah-(Gm)oooh (F)oooh (Bb)oooh
Ah-(Gm)oh-ohh (F) and they (Bb – single strum)come unstuck

(Gm)Lady... (F)running down to the (Bb)riptide... taken away to the
(Gm)Dark side... (F)I wanna be your (Bb)left-hand man
I (Gm)love you... (F)when you're singing that (Bb)song and... I got a lump in
my
(Gm)Throat cos (F)you're gonna sing the wo-(Bb)-ords wrong

(Gm)There's this movie (F)that I think you'll (Bb)like
This (Gm) guy decides to (F)quit his job and (Bb)heads to New York City
This (Gm)cowboy's... (F)running from him(Bb)self
And (Gm)she's been living (F)on the highest (Bb)shelf
Ah-(Gm)oooh (F)oooh (Bb)oooh
Ah-(Gm)oh-ohh (F) and they (Bb – single strum)come unstuck

(Gm)Lady... (F)running down to the (Bb)riptide... taken away to the
(Gm)Dark side... (F)I wanna be your (Bb)left-hand man
I (Gm)love you... (F)when you're singing that (Bb)song and... I got a lump in
my
(Gm)Throat cos (F)you're gonna sing the wo-(Bb)-ords wrong

(Gm)I just wanna... I just wanna know (F)
(Bb) If you're gonna... if you're gonna stay (Eb)
(Gm) I just gotta... I just gotta know (F)
(Bb)I can't have it... I can't have it (Eb)any other way

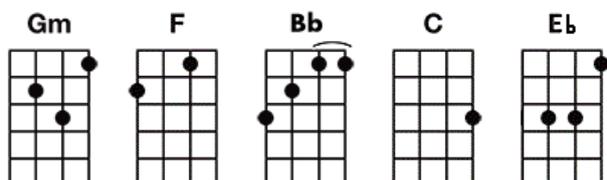
[single chords]

I (Gm) swear she's (F)destined for the (Bb)screen
(Gm)Closest thing to (F)Michelle Pfeiffer (Bb)that you've ever seen, oh

[chorus] x2

(Gm)Lady... (F)running down to the (Bb)riptide... taken away to the
(Gm)Dark side... (F)I wanna be your (Bb)left-hand man
I (Gm)love you... (F)when you're singing that (Bb)song and... I got a lump in
my
(Gm)Throat cos (F)you're gonna sing the wo-(Bb)-ords wrong

(Bb)I got a lump in my (Gm)throat cos (F)you're gonna sing the words
(Bb)wrong



Written by James Keogh

Rocket Man – Elton John

[intro] (Gm7) (C7)

She (Gm7)packed my bags last night... pre-flight (C7)

(Gm7) Zero hour... nine am (C7)

(Eb) And I'm gonna be as (Bb)hi-i-(Cm)igh... as a kite by (F)then
(F)

(Gm7) I miss the earth so much... I (C7)miss my wife

(Gm7) It's lonely... out in (C7)space

(Eb) On such a ti-(Bb)i-(Cm)imeless flight (F)

(F)

[chorus]

(Bb) And I think it's gonna be a long long (Eb)time

Till touchdown brings me round again to (Bb)find

I'm not the man they think I am at (Eb)home

Oh no, no (Bb)no... I'm a (C7)rocket man

(Eb)Rocket man... burnin' out a fuse up (Bb)here alone

(Eb)

(Bb) And I think it's gonna be a long long (Eb)time

Till touchdown brings me round again to (Bb)find

I'm not the man they think I am at (Eb)home

Oh no, no (Bb)no... I'm a (C7)rocket man

(Eb)Rocket man... burnin' out a fuse up (Bb)here alone

(Eb)

(Gm7) Mars ain't the kinda place... to (C7)raise your kids

(Gm7) In fact it's cold as (C7)hell

(Eb) And there's no one (Bb)there to-o-o (Cm)raise them... if you (F)did

(F)

(Gm7) And all this science... I don't (C7)understand

(Gm7) It's just my job five days a (C7)week

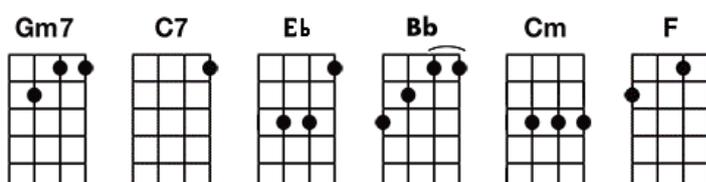
(Eb) Rocket ma-(Bb)a-(Cm)a-an... rocket (F)man

(F)

[chorus] then

(Eb) And I think it's gonna be a (Bb)long long time

(Eb) And I think it's gonna be a (Bb)long long time [repeat to fade]

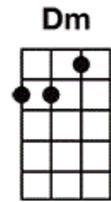


Written by Elton John, Bernie Taupin

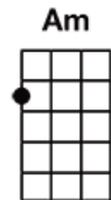
Rolling in the Deep – Adele

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm)There's a fire... (Am)starting in my heart
(C)Reaching a fever pitch and it's (Am)bringing me out the (C)dark
(Dm)Finally I can (Am)see you crystal clear
(C)Go ahead and sell me out and (Am)I'll lay your ship (C)bare
(Dm)See how I leave... with (Am)every piece of you
(C)Don't underestimate the (Am)things that I will (C)do
(Dm)There's a fire... (Am)starting in my heart
(C)Reaching a fever pitch and it's (Am)bringing me out the (C)dark

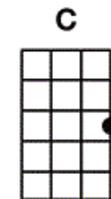


(Bb) The scars of (C)your love... remind me
(Am)Of us... they keep me (Bb)thinking that we almost had it
(Bb)All... the scars of (C)your love they leave me
(Am)Breathless... I can't help (A7)feeling... we could have had it
(Dm)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
(Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
And you (Bb)played it... to the be-ea-eat (C)

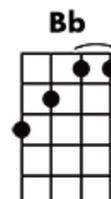


(Dm)Baby I have...no (Am)story to be told
(C)But-I've-heard... one of you and I'm (Am)gonna make your head (C)burn
(Dm)Think of me in the (Am)depths of your despair
(C)Making a home down there... as (Am)mine sure won't be (C)shared

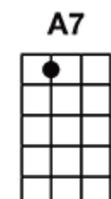
(Bb) The scars of (C)your love... remind me
(Am)Of us... they keep me (Bb)thinking that we almost had it
(Bb)All... the scars of (C)your love they leave me
(Am)Breathless... I can't help (A7)feeling... we could have had it
(Dm)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
(Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
And you (Bb)played it... to the be-ea-eat... we (C)could have had it
(Bb)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
(Dm)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
In(Bb)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
But you (Dm)played it... with it beating (C)



(Dm)Throw yourself through every open door
Count your blessings... to find what you look for
(Dm)Turn my sorrow... into treasured gold
And pay me back in kind... and reap just what you sow-ow



(Dm)(You're gonna wish you... (C)never had met...) We could have had it
(Bb)Aa-aa-all... we (C)could have had it
(Dm)All... (C)yeah
It (Bb)all... it all... it all... we (C)could have had it
(Dm)A-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
(Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
And you (Bb)played it... to the beat... we (C)could have had it
(Dm)Aa-aa-(C)all... rolling in the
(Bb)Dee-ee-eep... you (C)had my heart
In(Dm)si-i-ide of your (C)hand
But you (Bb)played it... you played it... you played it... you (C)played it to the
(Dm – single strum)Beat



Written by Adele Adkins, Paul Epworth

Ruby – Kaiser Chiefs*

[intro] (Dsus4 – D – D) x4

(Am) (Em) (D)Yadda da! (D)Yadda da!
 (Am) (Em) (D) (D)
 (Am) (Em) (D)Yadda da! (D)Yadda da!
 (Am) (Em) (D) (D) | (D) (D)

Let it (Am)never be said that (Em)romance is dead
 `Cause there's (Bm)so little else, occu(D)pying my head
 There is (Am)nothing I need, `cept the (Em)function to breathe
 But I'm (Bm)not really fussed, doesn't (D)matter to me (D-D-D-D)

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, (Am)Ruby (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 A-do ya, do ya, do ya, (Am)do ya? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 Know whatcha doin' doin' (Am)to me? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, (Am)Ruby? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)

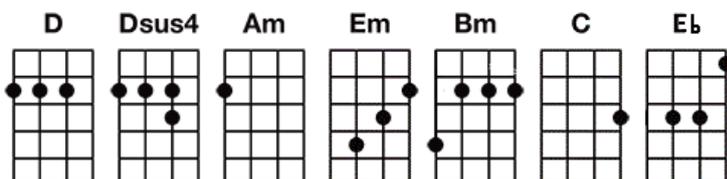
Due to (Am)lack of interest, tomor(Em)row is cancelled
 Let the (Bm)clocks be reset, and the (D)pendulums held
 `Cause there's (Am)nothing at all, `cept the (Em)space in between
 Finding (Bm)out what you're called, and re(D)peating your name (D-D-D-D)

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, (Am)Ruby (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 A-do ya, do ya, do ya, (Am)do ya? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 Know whatcha doin' doin' (Am)to me? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, (Am)Ruby? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah (Eb)ah)

(Em) Could it be, could it be, that you're (C)joking with me?
 And you (Am)don't really don't see, you and (D)me-e-e? (Eb)
 (Em) Could it be, could it be, that you're (C)joking with me?
 And you (Am)don't really don't see, you and (D)me-e-e? (Eb)

(Em) (C)
 (Am) (D - Eb)
 (Em) (C)
 (Am) (D - Eb)
 (Em) (Em)

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, (Am)Ruby (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 A-do ya, do ya, do ya, (Am)do ya? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 Know whatcha doin' doin' (Am)to me? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah)
 Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, (Am)Ruby? (ah-(Em)ah-ah-ah-ah-(D)ah- (Eb)ah-
 (Em)



Written by Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

Runaround Sue – Dion*

[single strums]

(D) Here's my story... it's sad but true
(Bm) It's about a girl... that I once knew
(G) She took my love... then ran around
(A) With every single... guy in town

[chorus] x2

(D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(A) Hey (*la, la, la, la*)

(D) Yeah, I should have known it from the very start
(Bm) This girl will leave me with a broken heart
(G) Now listen people what I'm telling you
(A – single strum) A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

(D) I miss her lips and the smile on her face
The (Bm) touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
(G) So if you don't wanna cry like I do
(A – single strum) A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

(D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*whoa-oh-oh oh-oh oh*)
(A – single strum) Hey, ahhh

[bridge and verse]

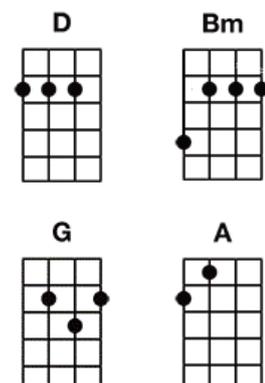
(G) She likes to travel around
She'll (D) love you but she'll put you down
Now (G) people let me put you wise
Oh (A – single strum) Sue goes... out with other guys

Here's the (D) moral and the story from the guy who knows
(Bm) I fell in love and my love still grows
(G) Ask any fool that *she* ever knew, they'll say
(A – single strum) A-keep away from-a Runaround Sue

(D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*yeah, keep away from this girl*)
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*I know-know what she'll do*)
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da (*keep away from Sue*)
(A – single strum) Hey, ah ah ah ah

[bridge and verse]

(D) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da
(Bm) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da
(G) Hey, hey, bumda-da-da-da-da
(A) Hey, ah ah ah ah (G – single strum)



Written by Dion DiMucci, Ernie Maesca

Runaway – Del Shannon

[intro] (Am)

(Am) As I walk along I (G)wonder
What went wrong with (F)our love... a love that was so (E7)strong
(Am) And as I still walk on I (G)think of
The things we done tog(F)ether... while our hearts were (E7)young

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder
(A)Why... why-why-why-why (F#m)why... she ran away

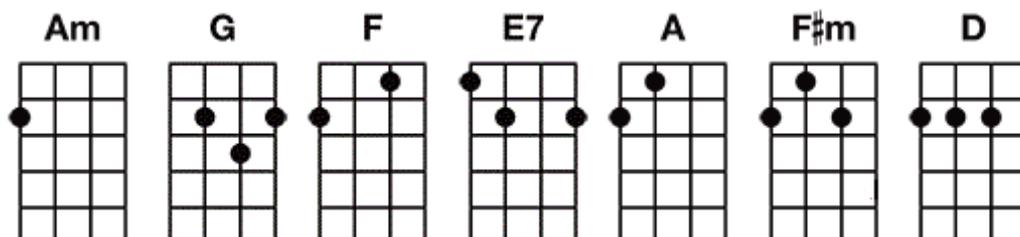
And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway (E7)

[instrumental – same chords as verse]

(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)
(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder
(A)Why... why why why why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay-ay
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway (A cha-cha-cha)



Written by Del Shannon, Max Crook

Sail Away – David Gray*

(Bm) (Bsus4)

(Bm) Sail away with me honey... **(F#m)** I put my heart in your hands
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... **(G)**now... **(Em)**now... now
(Bm) Sail a**(D)**way with me... **(G)** what will **(Em)**be will be
(G) I wanna hold you... no-**(A7)**ow, **(Em)**now... now

(D) Crazy skies are wild a**(F#m)**bove me now
(D) Winter howling at my face **(F#m)**
(D) And everything I **(F#m)**held so dear
(Bm) Disappeared without a trace **(A)**

(D) Of all the times I **(F#m)**tasted love
(D) Never knew quite what I **(F#m)**had
(D) Little darling if you **(F#m)**hear me now
(Bm) Never needed you so **(A)**bad
(G) Spinning round inside my **(Em – single strum)**head

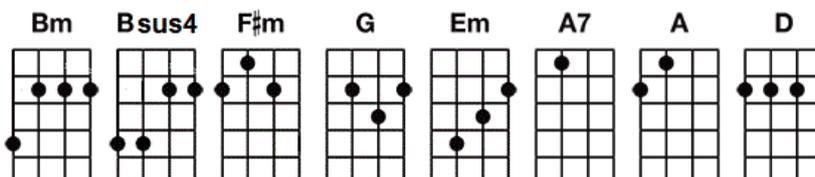
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... **(F#m)** I put my heart in your hands
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... **(G)**now, **(Em)**now, now
(Bm) Sail a**(D)**way with me... **(G)** what will **(Em)**be will be
(G) I wanna hold you... no-**(A7)**-ow, **(Em)**now, now

(D) I've been talking drunken **(F#m)**gibberish
(D) Fallin' in and out of **(F#m)**bars
(D) Trying to get some expla**(F#m)**nation here
(Bm) For the way some people a-**(A)**-a-re
(G) How did it ever come so **(Em – single strum)**far?

[chorus] x2 and whistle on third

(Bm) Sail away with me honey... **(F#m)** I put my heart in your hands
(Bm) Sail away with me honey... **(G)**now, **(Em)**now, now
(Bm) Sail a**(D)**way with me... **(G)** what will **(Em)**be will be
(G) I wanna hold you... no-**(A7)**-ow, **(Em)**now, now

[outro] (Bm) (Bsus4)



Written by David Gray

Save Tonight – Eagle Eye Cherry

Go on and **(Am)**close... **(F)** the **(C)**curtains **(G)**
Cause all we **(Am)**need... **(F)** is can**(C)**dle **(G)**light
You and **(Am)**me... **(F)** and a **(C)**bottle of wine **(G)**
Gonna to ho-**(Am)**-old you to**(F)**night **(C)** **(G)**
Well we **(Am)**know... **(F)** I'm **(C)**going a**(G)**way
An' how I **(Am)**wish... **(F)** I wish it wer**(C)**en't **(G)**so
So take this **(Am)**wine... **(F)** an' **(C)**drink with **(G)**me
(Am) Let's delay our **(F)**misery **(C)** **(G)**

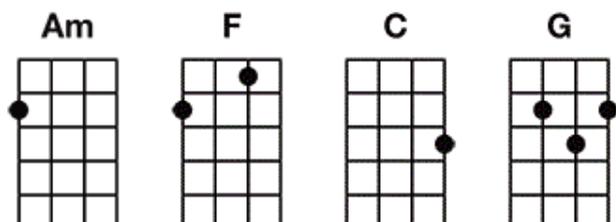
Save to**(Am)**night... **(F)** and **(C)**fight the break of **(G)**dawn
Come to**(Am)**morrow... **(F)** to**(C)**morrow I'll be **(G)**gone
Save to**(Am)**night... **(F)** and **(C)**fight the break of **(G)**dawn
Come to**(Am)**morrow... **(F)** to**(C)**morrow I'll be **(G)**gone

There's a **(Am)**log... **(F)** on the **(C)**fire **(G)**
And it **(Am)**burns... **(F)** like me **(C)**for **(G)**you
Tomorrow **(Am)**comes... **(F)** with one de**(C)**sire **(G)**
To **(Am)**take me a**(F)**way **(C)** it's true **(G)**
It ain't **(Am)**easy... **(F)** to **(C)**say good**(G)**bye
Darling **(Am)**please **(F)** don't **(C)**start to **(G)**cry
Cause **(Am)**girl you know I **(F)**got to go **(C)** oh **(G)**
And **(Am)**Lord I wish it **(F)**wasn't so **(C)** **(G)**

Save to**(Am)**night... **(F)** and **(C)**fight the break of **(G)**dawn
Come to**(Am)**morrow... **(F)** to**(C)**morrow I'll be **(G)**gone
Save to**(Am)**night... **(F)** and **(C)**fight the break of **(G)**dawn
Come to**(Am)**morrow... **(F)** to**(C)**morrow I'll be **(G)**gone

To**(Am)**morrow **(F)**comes... to **(C)**take me a**(G)**way
I wish that **(Am)**I... **(F)** that **(C)**I could **(G)**stay
Cause **(Am)**girl you know I **(F)**got to go **(C)** oh **(G)**
And **(Am)**Lord I wish it **(F)**wasn't so **(C)** **(G)**

Save to**(Am)**night... **(F)** and **(C)**fight the break of **(G)**dawn
Come to**(Am)**morrow... **(F)** to**(C)**morrow I'll be **(G)**gone
Save to**(Am)**night... **(F)** and **(C)**fight the break of **(G)**dawn
Come to**(Am)**morrow... **(F)** to**(C)**morrow I'll be **(G)**gone



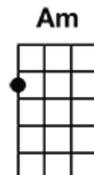
Written by Eagle-Eye Cherry

Shake it Off – Taylor Swift

I stay out too **(Am)**late... got nothing in my **(C)**brain
That's what people **(G)**sa-ayy... mmm-mmm... that's what people sa-ayy...
mmm-mmm
I go on too many **(Am)**dates... but I can't make 'em **(C)**stay
At least that's what people **(G)**sa-ay... mmm-mmm... that's what people sa-ay...
mmm-mmm
But I keep **(Am)**cruisin'... can't stop won't stop **(C)**moving
It's like I got this **(G)**music... in my mind, saying it's gonna be alright

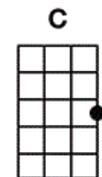
[chorus]

Cause the **(Am)**players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the **(C)**haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby
(G)I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, I shake it off
Heart **(Am)**breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the **(C)**fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby
(G)I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, I shake it off

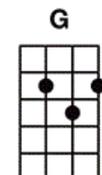


I never miss a **(Am)**beat... I'm lightning on my **(C)**feet
And that's what they don't **(G)**see-ee... mmm-mmm... that's what they don't
see-ee... mmm-mmm

I'm dancing on my **(Am)**own (*dancing on my own*)
I'll make the moves up as I **(C)**go (*moves up as I go*)
And that's what they don't **(G)**know-ow, mmm-mmm
That's what they don't know-ow, mmm-mmm



But I keep **(Am)**cruisin'... can't stop won't stop **(C)**grooving
It's like I got this **(G)**music... in my mind, saying it's gonna be alright



[chorus]

(Am)Shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I **(C)**shake it off, I shake it off, I I,
I... **(G)**shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I shake it off, I shake it off **[stop]**

(N/C) Hey hey hey, just think, while
You've been gettin' down and out about the liars and dirty,
Dirty cheats of the world, you could've been gettin' down to
This. Sick. Beat.

My ex-man brought his new girlfriend, she's like
"Oh my God", I'm just gonna shake it to the
Fella over there with the hella good hair, won't you
Come on over baby we could shake, shake, shake...
Ye--ah ohhh!

[chorus]

(Am)Shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I **(C)**shake it off, I shake it off, I I,
I... **(G)**shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I shake it off, I shake it off **[stop]**

Written by Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

Shotgun – George Ezra*

[intro] (F) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

[single strums]

(F)Home grown alligator (Bb)see you later
Gotta hit the (Dm)road... gotta hit the (C)road
The (F)sun and change in the atmosphere (Bb)architecture unfamiliar
(Dm) I could get *used* to this (C)

[strumming] (F)Time flies by in the (Bb)yellow and green
Stick a(Dm)round and you'll see what I (C)mean
There's a (F)mountain top... that (Bb)I'm dreaming of
If you (Dm)need me, you know where I'll (C – single strum)be

I'll be riding (F)shotgun underneath the (Bb)hot sun...
Feeling like a (Dm)someone (C)
I'll be riding (F)shotgun underneath the (Bb)hot sun
Feeling like a (Dm)someone (C)

The (F)south of the equator (Bb)navigator
Gotta hit the (Dm)road... gotta hit the (C)road
(F)Deep-sea diving *round* the clock, bi(Bb)kini bottoms, lager tops
(Dm) I could get *used* to this (C)

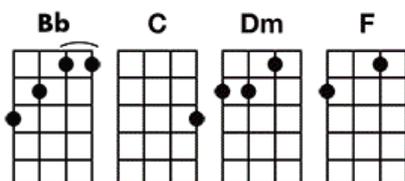
(F)Time flies by in the (Bb)yellow and green
Stick a(Dm)round and you'll see what I (C)mean
There's a (F)mountain top... that (Bb)I'm dreaming of
If you (Dm)need me, you know where I'll (C – single strum)be

I'll be riding (F)shotgun underneath the (Bb)hot sun
Feeling like a (Dm)someone (C)
I'll be riding (F)shotgun underneath the (Bb)hot sun
Feeling like a (Dm)someone (C)

We got (F)two in the front, (Bb)two in the back
(Dm)Sailing along and we (C)don't look ba-a-ack
(F)Ba-a-ack, ba-a-ack, (Bb)back, back, back
(Dm) (C – single strum)

Time flies by in the yellow and green
Stick around and you'll see what I mean
There's a mountain top... that I'm dreaming of
If you need me you know where I'll be

[strumming] I'll be riding (F)shotgun underneath the (Bb)hot sun
Feeling like a (Dm)someone (C)
I'll be riding (F)shotgun underneath the (Bb)hot sun
Feeling like a (Dm)someone, someone (C)someone, someone
(F) (Bb) (Dm) (C) (F – single strum)



Written by George Ezra, Joel Pott, Fred Gibson

Should I Stay or Should I Go – The Clash

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

Darling you got to let me know **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

If you say that you are mine **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

I'll be here till the end of time **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So you got to let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

It's always tease tease tease **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

You're happy when I'm on my knees **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

One day is fine, and next is black **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

So if you want me off your back **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Well come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

Should I Stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **[fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

If I go there will be trouble **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

And if I stay it will be double **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

[stop, then normal speed]

Should I stay or should I go **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

This indecision's bugging me **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Esta indecision me molesta)

If you don't want me, set me free **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Si no me quieres, librame)

Exactly whom I'm supposed to be **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

(Digame quien tengo ser)

Don't you know which clothes even fit me? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Sabes que ropas me queda?)

Come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

(Me tienes que decir)

Should I cool it or should I blow? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Me debo ir o quedarme?)

Should I stay or should I go now? **[fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

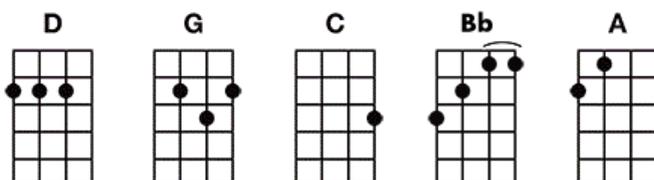
If I go there will be trouble **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

And if I stay it will be double **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

[stop, then normal speed]

Should I stay or should I go **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**



Written by Topper Headon, Mick Jones, Paul Simonon, Joe Strummer

Simply the Best – Tina Turner*

[intro] (F)

I (F)call you when I (Dm)need you and my (Am)heart's on (F)fire
(F) (Dm) (Am) (F)

You (F)come to me, (Dm)come to me (Am)wild and (F)wired
(F) (Dm) (Am) (F)

You come to (Dm)me... give me everything I (Bb)need [stop]

You bring a (F)lifetime of (Dm)promises and a (Am)world of (F)dreams
(F) (Dm) (Am) (F)

You speak the (F)language of (Dm)love like you (Am)know what it (F)means
(F) (Dm) (Am) (F)

And it can't be (Dm)wrong... take my heart and make it (Bb)strong (C)

'Cause you're simply the best (F) (C) (Bb) (F)

Better than all (F)the rest (C) (Bb) (F)

Better than (Dm)anyone

Anyone I (C)ever met (C7)

I'm stuck on your heart (F) (C) (Bb) (F)

I hang on every word (F)you said (C) (Bb) (F)

Tear us a(Dm)part... baby I would

(C)Rather be dead (C7)

Deep in your (F)heart I see the (Dm)start of every (Am)night and every
(F)day (F) (Dm) (Am) (F)

And in your (F)eyes I get (Dm)lost, I get (Am)washed a(F)way

(F) (Dm) (Am) (F)

Just as (Dm)long as I'm here in your arms I could be in no (Bb)better place
(C)

'Cause you're simply the best (F) (C) (Bb) (F)

Better than all (F)the rest (C) (Bb) (F)

Better than (Dm)anyone

Anyone I (C)ever met (C7)

I'm stuck on your heart (F) (C) (Bb) (F)

I hang on every word (F)you said (C) (Bb) (F)

Tear us a(Dm)part... baby I would

(C)Rather be dead (C7)

(Bb) Each time you leave me I start losing control

(Dm)Walking away with my heart and my soul

(Bb) I can feel you even when I'm alone

(C) Oh baby... (D) don't let go

'Cause you're simply the best (G) (D) (C) (G)

Better than all (G)the rest (D) (C) (G)

Better than (Em)anyone

Anyone I (D)ever met (D7)

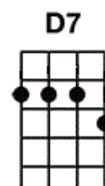
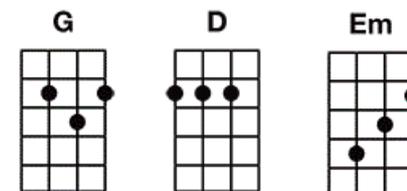
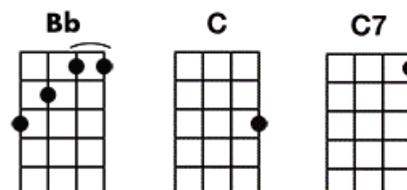
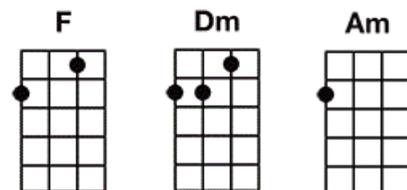
I'm stuck on your heart (G) (D) (C) (G)

I hang on every word (G)you said (D) (C) (G)

Tear us a(Em)part... baby I would

(D)Rather be dead (D7)

Simply the (G – single strum)best



Written by Mike Chapman and Holly Knight

Sit Down – James

[intro] (D) (D) (G) (A) x2

I (D)sing myself to sleep... a (G)song from the (A)darkest hour
(D)Secrets I can't keep... in(G)side of the (A)day
(D)Swing from high to deep... ex(G)tremes... of (A)sweet and sour
(D)Hope that God exists... I (G)hope... I (A)pray
(D) Drawn by... the undertow my (G)life is out of con(A)trol
(D)I believe this wave will bear my (G)weight so let it (A)flow

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-o-(G)own in sympa(A)thy

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

Now (D)I'm relieved to hear... that you've (G)been to some (A)far out places

It's (D)hard to carry on... when you (G)feel all a(A)lone
(D)Now I've swung back down again... it's (G)worse than it was
be(A)fore

If I (D)hadn't seen such riches I could (G)live with being (A)poor

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-o-(G)own in sympa(A)thy

(D)Those who feel the breath of sadness... (G)sit down next to (A)me
(D)Those who find they're touched by madness... (G)sit down next to
(A)me

(D)Those who find themselves ridiculous... (G)sit down next to (A)me
In (D)love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G)love, in fear, in (A)hate, in
tears

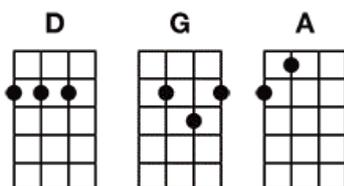
In (D)love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G)love, in fear, in (A)hate

(D)Dow-ow-(G)-ow-own (A)

(D)Dow-ow-(G)-ow-own (A)

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-ow-(G)own in sympa(A)thy

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)sit down next to (A)me
Sit (D)down, down, down, do-ow-(G)own in sympa(A)thy
(D – single strum)Down



Written by Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth, Gavan Whelan

Skinny Love – Bon Iver

[intro] (Am) (C/E) (C) (C)

(Am) Come on skinny (C/E) love just last the (C) year
Just (Am) pour a little (C/E) salt we were never (C) he-e-ere
My my (Am) my... my my (C/E) my... my my-(C) my
Staring at the (Dm7) si-i-ink of blood and crushed ve(Am) near

(C) (C) (C) (C)

(Am) Tell my (C/E) love to wreck it (C) all
(Am) Cut out all the (C/E) ropes and let me (C) fa-a-all
My my (Am) my... my my (C/E) my... my my-(C) my
Right in this (Dm7) mome-e-ent this order's (Am) tall

And I (C/E) told you to be patient... and I (Gsus4) told you to be (F) fine
And I (C/E) told you to be balanced... and I (Gsus4) told you to be
(F) kind
And in the (C/E) morning I'll be with you... but it will (Gsus4) be a
different (F) kind
'Cause I'll be (C/E) holding all the tickets... and you'll be (Gsus4) owning
all the (F) fines (F) (F) (F)

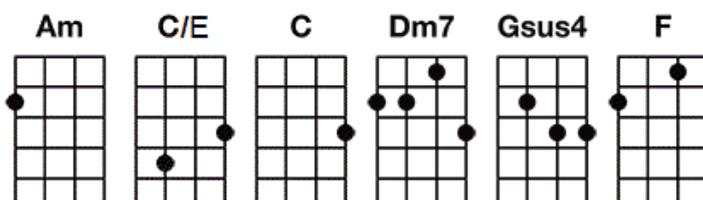
(Am) Come on skinny (C/E) love... what happened (C) here?
(Am) Suckle on the (C/E) hope in light bra(C) ssieres
My my (Am) my... my my (C/E) my... my my-(C) my
Sullen load is (Dm7) fu-u-ull so slow on the (Am) split

(C) (C) (C) [stop]

And I (C/E) told you to be patient... and I (Gsus4) told you to be (F) fine
And I (C/E) told you to be balanced... and I (Gsus4) told you to be
(F) kind
And now (C/E) all your love is wasted... and then (Gsus4) who the hell
was (F) I?
And I'm (C/E) breaking at the britches... and at the (Gsus4) end of all
your (F) lines (F) (F) (F)

(C/E) Who will love you? (Gsus4) Who will (F) fight?
(C/E) Who will fa-a-all (Gsus4) far be(F) hind? (F) (F) (F)

(Am) (C/E) (C) (C) x3
(Dm7) (Dm7) (Am) (Am - C/E)



Written by Justin Vernon

Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

[intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B
My grandfather (F)and (C)me
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam
Drinking all (C)night (C7)
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

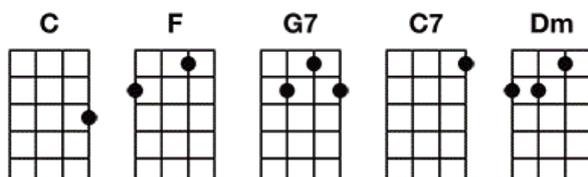
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
This (C)is the worst trip
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home



Traditional, arranged by Brian Wilson

Somebody That I Used to Know – Gotye

[intro] (Dm) (C) x4

(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) when we (C) were together (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Like when you (C) said you felt so (Dm) happy (C) you could (Dm) die (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Told my (C) self that you were (Dm) right for (C) me
 (Dm) But felt so (C) lonely in your (Dm) company (C)
 (Dm) But that was (C) love and it's an (Dm) ache I (C) still re(Dm)ember (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) x2

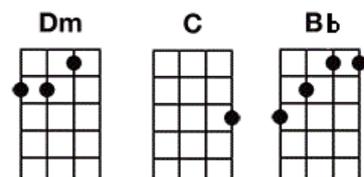
(Dm) You can get ad(C)dicted to a (Dm) certain (C) kind of (Dm) sadness (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Like resig(C)nation to the (Dm) end... (C) always the (Dm) end (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) So when we (C) found that we could (Dm) not make (C) sense
 (Dm) Well you (C) said that we would (Dm) still be friends (C)
 (Dm) But I'll ad(C)mit that I was (Dm) glad that (C) it was (Dm) over (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) But you (C) didn't have to (Bb) cut me (C) off (Dm) make out (C) like it never
 (Bb) happened and (C) that we were
 No(Dm)thing... and (C) I don't even (Bb) need your (C) love, but you (Dm) treat me like
 a (C) stranger and that (Bb) feels so (C) rough
 (Dm) You (C) didn't have to (Bb) stoop so (C) low (Dm) have your (C) friends collect
 your (Bb) records and then (C) change your
 (Dm) Number... I (C) guess that I don't (Bb) need that (C) though
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
 (Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) all the times you (C) screwed me (Dm) over
 (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) But had me be(C)lieving it was al(Dm)ways something (C) that I'd (Dm) done (C)
 (Dm) (C)
 (C) And I don't wanna (C) live that way (C) reading into every (C) word you say
 (C) You said that you could (C) let it go, and I (C) wouldn't catch you hung up on
 somebody [stop] that you used to know

(Dm) But you (C) didn't have to (Bb) cut me (C) off (Dm) make out (C) like it never
 (Bb) happened and (C) that we were
 No(Dm)thing... and (C) I don't even (Bb) need your (C) love, but you (Dm) treat me like
 a (C) stranger and that (Bb) feels so (C) rough
 (Dm) You (C) didn't have to (Bb) stoop so (C) low (Dm) have your (C) friends collect
 your (Bb) records and then (C) change your
 (Dm) Number... I (C) guess that I don't (Bb) need that (C) though
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(I used to know)*
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(Now you're just somebody that I used to know)*
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(I used to know)*
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(Now you're just somebody that I used to know)*

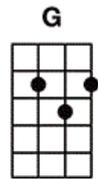
(Dm) (C) I (Bb) used to (C) know
 (Dm) (C) That I (Bb) used to (C) know
 (Dm) (C) I (Bb) used to (C) know
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) ... (Dm – single strum)



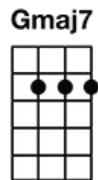
Written by Wally de Backer

Somewhere Only We Know – Keane

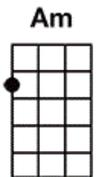
[intro] (G)



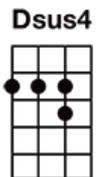
(G) I walked across... (Gmaj7) an empty land
 (Am) I knew the pathway like the (Dsus4)back of my (D)hand
 (G) I felt the earth... (Gmaj7) beneath my feet
 (Am) Sat by the river and it (Dsus4)made it com(D)plete



(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
 (C) I'm getting old and I need (Dsus4)something to re(D)ly on
 (Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you're gonna let me in
 (C) I'm getting tired and I need (Dsus4)somewhere to be(D)gin

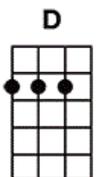


(G) I came across... (Gmaj7) a fallen tree
 (Am) I felt the branches of it (Dsus4)looking at (D)me
 (G) Is this the place... (Gmaj7) we used to love
 (Am) Is this the place that I've been (Dsus4)dreaming (D)of

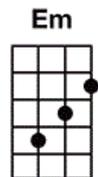


(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
 (C) I'm getting old and I need (Dsus4)something to re(D)ly on
 (Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you're gonna let me in
 (C) I'm getting tired and I need (Dsus4)somewhere to be(D)gin

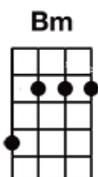
(Am7) And i-i-if you have a (G)minute why don't (D)we go
 (Am7) Ta-a-alk about it (G)somewhere only we (D)know
 (Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (G)end of every(D)thing
 (Am7)So why don't we go... (D)somewhere only (G)we know
 (C) (D6)Somewhere only we know
 (C) (D6)



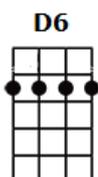
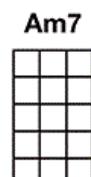
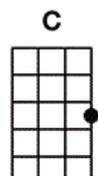
(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
 (C) I'm getting old and I need (Dsus4)something to re(D)ly on
 (Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you're gonna let me in
 (C) I'm getting tired and I need (Dsus4)somewhere to be(D)gin



(Am7) So i-i-if you have a (G)minute why don't (D)we go
 (Am7) Ta-a-alk about it (G)somewhere only (D)we know
 (Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (G)end of every(D)thing
 (Am7)So why don't we go... so why don't (D)we go
 (Am7) (G) (D)
 (Am7) (G) (D)



(Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (D)end of everything
 (Am7)So why don't we go... (D)somewhere only (G)we know
 (C) (D6)Somewhere only we know
 (C) (D6)Somewhere only (C)we know
 (G – single strum)



Written by Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes

Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

[NB: Mostly there are 4 strums per chord. In the *italicised bits* there are two]

[*intro – two strums*]

(C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (F) | (C) (G) (Am) (F)

[*humming intro – 4 strums per chord*]

(C) (Em) | (F) (C) | (F) (E7) | (Am) (F)

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Way... up (C)high
 (F)And... the... (C)dreams that you dream of
 (G)Once in a lulla(Am)by-y-y
 (F) Ay-ay-ay, oh
 (C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Bluebirds (C)fly
 (F)And the... (C)dreams that you dreamed of
 (G)Dreams really do... come (Am>true-ue-ue
 (F) Oo-oo-oo

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G>wake up where the clouds are far
 Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e
 Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney top
 That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh
 (C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Bluebirds (C)fly
 (F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to
 Oh (G)why... oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I
 (F)I-I-I

Well I see (C)trees of (Em)green and... (F)red roses (C)too
 (F)I'll watch them (C)bloom for... (E7) me and (Am)you
 And I... (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful
 (Am)World (F)

Well I see (C)skies of (Em)blue and I see... (F)clouds of (C)white
 And the (F)brightness of (C)day... (E7) I like the (Am)dark
 And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful
 Wo(C-F)orld (C)

The (G)colours of the rainbow... so (C)pretty in the sky
 Are (G)also on the faces... of (C)people passing by
 I see (F)friends shaking (C)hands singing... (F) "How do you (C)do?"
 (F) They're really (C)saying
 (Dm7)I... I love (G)you

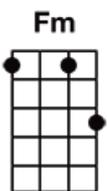
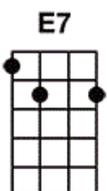
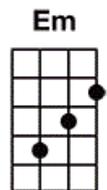
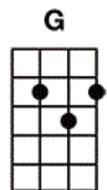
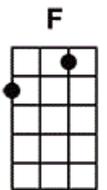
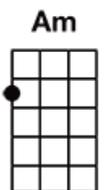
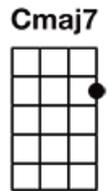
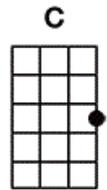
I hear (C)babies (Em)crying, I... (F) watch them (C)grow
 (F)They'll learn much (C)more than... (E7) we'll (Am)know
 And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful
 (Am)World (F)

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G>wake up where the clouds are far
 Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e
 Where (C)trouble melts like a-lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney tops
 That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh
 (C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow
 (F) Way up (C)high
 (F)And the (C)dream that you dare to
 (G)Why, oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I (F)I-I-I

[*humming outro*]

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)

Written by Bob Thiele, George Weiss, Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



SOS – Abba

[intro] (Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) Where are those happy (A7)days? They seem so hard to (Dm)find
(Dm) I tried to reach for (A7)you, but you have closed your (Dm)mind
(F) Whatever happened (C)to our love? (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood
(Dm) It used to be so (A7)nice, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS
[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) You seemed so far a(A7)way, though you were standing (Dm)near
(Dm) You made me feel a(A7)live, but something died I (Dm)fear
(F) I really tried to (C)make it out (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood
(Dm) What happened to our (A7)love, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS
[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS
[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

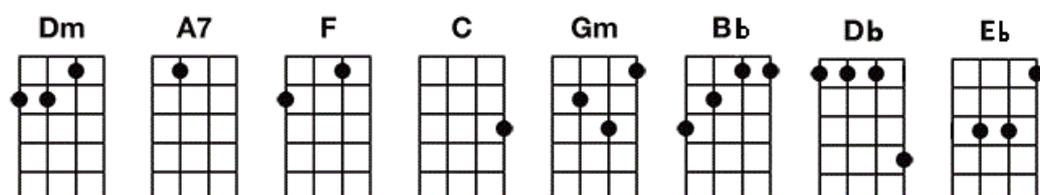
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)



Written by Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson

Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro] (Em)

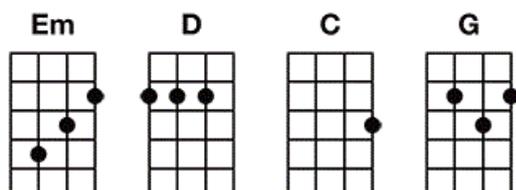
Hello darkness my old **(D)**friend
I've come to talk with you a**(Em)**gain
Because a vision soft**(C)**ly **(G)**creeping
Left its seeds while I **(C)**was slee**(G)**ping
And the **(C)**vision that was planted in my
(G)Brain... still re**(Em)**mains
Within the **(D)**sound... of **(Em)**silence **[stop]**

In restless dreams I walked a**(D)**lone
Narrow streets of cobbled **(Em)**stone
'Neath the halo of **(C)**a street **(G)**lamp
I turned my collar to the **(C)**cold and **(G)**damp
When my **(C)**eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
(G)Light... that split the **(Em)**night
And touched the **(D)**sound... of **(Em)**silence **[stop]**

And in the naked light I **(D)**saw
Ten thousand people maybe **(Em)**more
People talking with**(C)**out spea**(G)**king
People hearing with**(C)**out listen**(G)**ing
People writing **(C)**songs that voices never
(G)Share... and no one **(Em)**dare
Disturb the **(D)**sound... of **(Em)**silence **[stop]**

"FOOLS!" said I, you do not **(D)**know
Silence like a cancer **(Em)**grows
Hear my words that I **(C)**might teach **(G)**you
Take my arms that I **(C)**might reach **(G)**you
But my **(C)**words like silent raindrops
(G)Fell
And e**(Em)**choed... in the **(D)**wells
Of **(Em)**silence **[stop]**

And the people bowed and **(D)**prayed
To the neon God they **(Em)**made
And the sign flashed **(C)**its war**(G)**ning
In the words that it **(C)**was for**(G)**ming
And the sign said, the **(C)**words of the prophets are written on the
subway
(G)Walls... and tenement **(Em)**halls
And **(Em)**whispered... in the **(D)**sounds... of **(Em)**silence



Written by Paul Simon

Space Oddity – David Bowie

[intro] (Fmaj7) (Em) (Fmaj7) (Em)

(C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom
 (C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom
 (Am) Take your (Am7)protein pills and (D)put your helmet on
 (C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom
 (C) Commencing countdown engines (Em)on
 (Am) Check ig(Am7)niton and may (D)God's love be with you

(C)This is ground control to Major (E)Tom... you've really made the (F)grade
 And the (Fm)papers want to (C)know whose shirt you (F)wea-ear
 Now it's (Fm)time to leave the (C)capsule if you (F)dare

(C)This is Major Tom to ground con(E)trol... I'm stepping through the (F)door
 And I'm (Fm)floating in a (C)most peculiar (F)wa-ay
 And the (Fm)stars look very (C)different to(F)da-a-ay

For (Fmaj7)he-e-ere am I (Em)floating round my tin can
 (Fmaj7)Fa-a-ar above the (Em)world
 (Bb)Planet earth is (Am)blue and there's (G)nothing I can (F)do

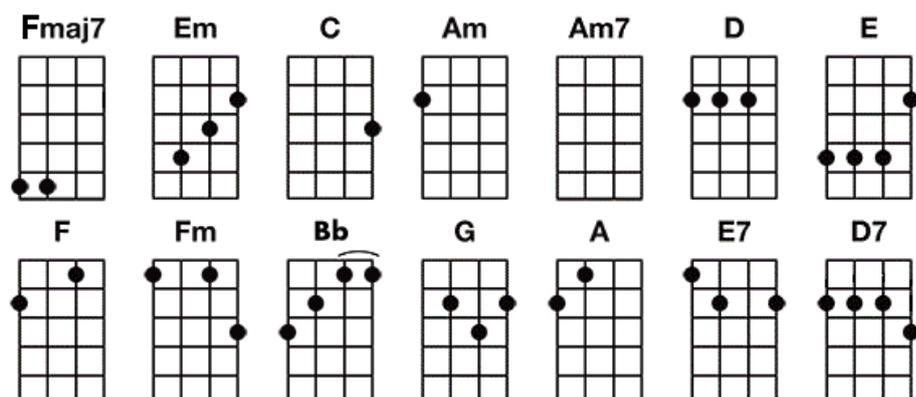
(C-F-G) (A-A) x2
 (Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E)

(C)Though I'm past one hundred thousand (E)miles... I'm feeling very (F)still
 And I (Fm)think my spaceship (C)knows which way to (F)go-o
 Tell my (Fm)wife I love her (C)very much... she (F)knows

(G)Ground control to (E7)Major Tom... your (Am)circuit's dead there's
 (C)something wrong
 Can you (D7)hear me Major Tom?
 Can you (C)hear me Major Tom?
 Can you (G)hear me Major Tom? Can you...

(Fmaj7)He-e-ere am I (Em)sitting in a tin can
 (Fmaj7)Fa-a-ar above the (Em)moon
 (Bb)Planet earth is (Am)blue and there's (G)nothing I can (F)do

(C-F-G) (A-A) x2
 (Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E)
 (E – single strum)



Written by David Bowie

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

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

(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

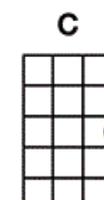
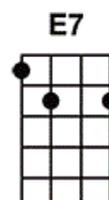
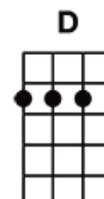
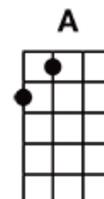
(A) Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
 That's where you're gonna go... (D)when you die
 When you die and they (A)lay you to rest
 You're gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best

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

(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)

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



Written by Norman Greenbaum

Stand by Me – Ben E King

[intro] (G)

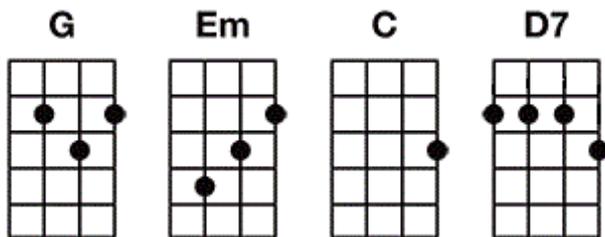
When the **(G)**night... has come **(Em)** and the land is dark
And the **(C)**moon... is the **(D7)**only... light we'll **(G)**see
No I won't... be afraid, no I-I-I-I **(Em)**won't... be afraid
Just as **(C)**long... as you **(D7)**stand... stand by **(G)**me

So darling, darling sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
Oh **(C)**stand... **(D7)**stand by me **(G)**stand by me

If the **(G)**sky... that we look upon... **(Em)**should tumble and fall
Or the **(C)**mountain... should **(D7)**crumble... to the **(G)**sea
I won't cry... I won't cry... No I-I-I **(Em)**won't... shed a tear
Just as **(C)**long... as you **(D7)**stand... stand by **(G)**me

And darling, darling, sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
Oh **(C)**stand now... **(D7)**stand by me... **(G)**stand by me

(D7)Whenever you're in trouble just
(G)Sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
Oh **(C)**stand now... **(D7)**stand by me... **(G)**stand by me



Written by Ben E. King, Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

Starlight – Muse*

(C) (Dm) (Am) (F)
(C) (Dm) (Am) (F)

(C)Far away **(Dm)** this ship is taking me **(Am)**far away **(F)** far away from
The **(C)**memories **(Dm)** of all the people who **(Am)**care if I live or **(F)**die
The **(C)**starlight **(Dm)** I will be chasing the **(Am)**starlight **(F)**
Until the end of my **(C)**life **(Dm)** I don't know if it's **(Am)**worth it any
(F)more

(C)Ho-o-old **(Dm)** you in **(Am)**my arms **(F)** I just wanted to
(C)Ho-o-old **(Dm)** you in **(Am)**my arms **(F)**

(C)My life **(Dm)** you electrify **(Am)**my life **(F)**
Let's conspire to ig**(C)**ni-i-ite **(Dm)** all the souls that would **(Am)**die just to
feel a**(F)**live

(Dm) I'll **(G)**never let you go-**(E)**-o if you **(Am)**promise not to
(Bb)Fade a**(F)**way, never **(Bb)**fade a**(E)**way

[single strums]

(Am) Our **(E)**hopes and expec**(F)**ta-a-a-**(C)**tions
(Am) Black **(E)**holes and reve**(F)**la-a-a-**(C)**tions
(Am) Our **(E)**hopes and expec**(F)**ta-a-a-**(C)**tions
(Am) Black **(E)**holes and reve**(F)**la-a-a-**(G)**tions

[strumming]

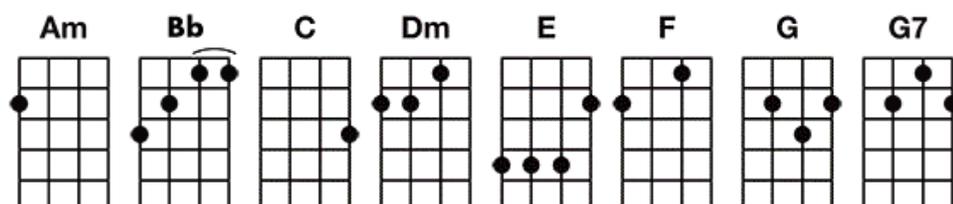
(C)Ho-o-old **(Dm)** you in **(Am)**my arms **(F)** I just wanted to
(C)Ho-o-old **(Dm)** you in **(Am)**my arms **(F)**

(C)Far away **(Dm)** this ship is taking me **(Am)**far away **(F)** far away from
the
(C)Memories **(Dm)** of all the people who **(Am)**care if I live or **(F)**die

(Dm) I'll **(G)**never let you go-**(E)**-o if you **(Am)**promise not to
(Bb)Fade a**(F)**way, never **(Bb)**fade a**(E)**way

(Am) Our **(E)**hopes and expec**(F)**ta-a-a-**(C)**tions
(Am) Black **(E)**holes and reve**(F)**la-a-a-**(C)**tions
(Am) Our **(E)**hopes and expec**(F)**ta-a-a-**(C)**tions
(Am) Black **(E)**holes and reve**(F)**la-a-a-**(G)**tions

(C)Ho-o-old **(Dm)** you in **(Am)**my arms **(F)** I just wanted to
(C)Ho-o-old **(Dm)** you in **(Am)**my arms **(F)** I just wanted to
[stop] Ho-o-old



Written by Matthew Bellamy

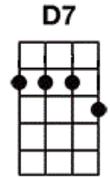
Starman – David Bowie*

(Bbmaj7) (Fmaj7) x2

(Gm) Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow-ow
(F) I lean back on my radio-o-o
(C) Some cat was laying down some **(C7)** rock'n'roll
 Lotta soul, he said **(F) (Ab) (Bb)**



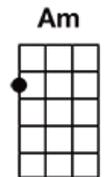
(Gm) Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade
(F) Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase
(C) That weren't no DJ that was **(C7)**hazy, cosmic jive
(A) (G/A)



There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He'd **(Am)**like to come and **(C)**meet us, but he **(C7)**thinks he'd blow our minds
 There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He's **(Am)**told us not to **(C)**blow it `cause he **(C7)**knows it all worthwhile, he told me
(Bb) Let the **(Bbm)**children lose it, **(F)** let the **(D7)**children use it
(Gm) Let all the **(C)**children boogie

(Bb) (F) | (C) (F) | (Bb) (F) | (C)

(Gm) Well I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou-ou
(F) Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo
(C) Switch on the TV we may **(C7)**pick him up on... Channel 2
(F-F-Ab-Bb)



(Gm) Look out your window I can see his li-i-ight
(F) If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight
(C) Don't tell your papa or he'll **(C7)**get us locked up in fright
(A) (G/A)

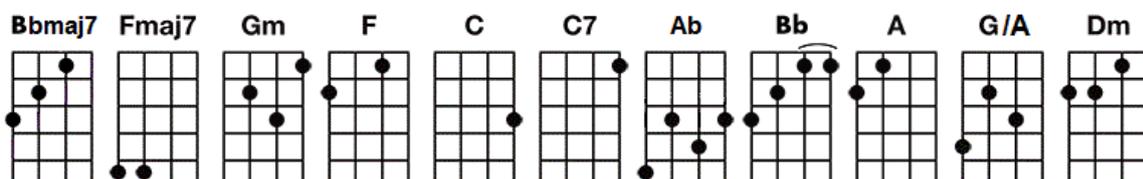
[repeat x2]

There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He'd **(Am)**like to come and **(C)**meet us, but he **(C7)**thinks he'd blow our minds
 There's a **(F)**starman **(Dm)**waiting in the sky
 He's **(Am)**told us not to **(C)**blow it `cause he **(C7)**knows it all worthwhile, he told me
(Bb) Let the **(Bbm)**children lose it, **(F)** let the **(D7)**children use it
(Gm) Let all the **(C)**children boogie

(Bb) (F) | (C) (F)

[repeat to fade]

(Bb)La, la la la **(F)**la, la la la
(C)La, la la la **(F)**la, la la la



Written by David Bowie

Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm (D)stuck in the middle with you
And I'm (D)wondering what it is I should do
It's so (G7)hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control (D)yeah, I'm all over the place
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

Well you (G7)started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man

(D) (D)

And your (G7)friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say

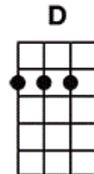
(D)Plea-ea-ease

(G7)plea-ea-ease

(D) (D)

(D) (D)

(D)Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can (D)see that it makes no sense at all
Is it (G7)cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't (D)think I can take any more
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you



Well you (G7)started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man

(D) (D)

And your (G7)friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say

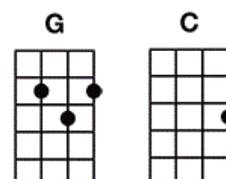
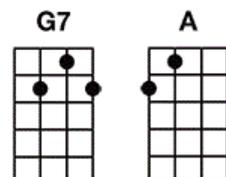
(D)Plea-ea-ease

(G7)plea-ea-ease

(D) (D)

(D) (D)

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me... (C)jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm... (D)stuck in the middle with you
(D) Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am (D)stuck in the middle with you (D-D)

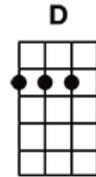


Written by Gerry Rafferty, Joe Egan

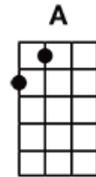
Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A)

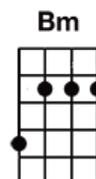
(D) I got my first real six-string
 (A) Bought it at the Five and Dime
 (D) Played it till my fingers bled
 (A) It was the summer of sixty-nine



(D) Me and some guys from school
 (A) Had a band and we tried real hard
 (D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married
 (A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far

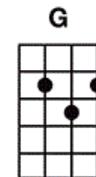


(Bm) Oh, when I (A) look back now
 (D) That summer seemed to (G) last forever
 (Bm) And if I (A) had the choice
 (D) Yeah I'd always (G) wanna be there
 (Bm) Those were the (A - single strum) best days of my
 (D) Life (A)
 (D) (A)

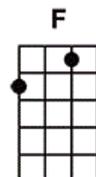


(D) Ain't no use in complainin'
 (A) When you've got a job to do
 (D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
 (A) And that's when I met you, yeah

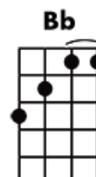
(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch
 (D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever
 (Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand
 (D) I knew that it was (G) now or never
 (Bm) Those were the (A - single strum) best days of my
 (D) Life... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of
 (D) 69 (A)



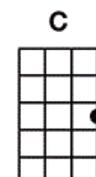
(F) Man we were (Bb) killin' time
 We were (C) young and restless... we (Bb) needed to unwind
 (F) I guess (Bb) nothin' can last for (C) ever... forever... no
 (D) Yeah! (A)
 (D) (A)



(D) And now the times are changin'
 (A) Look at everything that's come and gone
 (D) Sometimes when I play that old six-string
 (A) Think about ya, wonder what went wrong



(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch
 (D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever
 (Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand
 (D) I knew that it was (G) now or never
 (Bm) Those were the (A - single strum) best days of my
 (D) Life... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of
 (D) 69 (A)



(D) (A) x2 then (D - single strum)

Written by Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance

Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

(Dm) (Dm) (A) (A) (Dm) (Dm) (A) (A)

The **(Dm)**taxman's taken **(C)**all my dough
 And **(F)**left me in my **(C)**stately home
(A)Lazin' on a sunny after-
(Dm)Noon... and I can't **(C)**sail my yacht
 He's **(F)**taken every**(C)**thing I've got
(A)All I've got's this sunny after-
(Dm)Noon

(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this
(G7)Squeeze
 I got a **(C7)**big fat mama tryin' to break
(F)Me **(A7)**
 And I **(Dm)**love to live so **(G7)**pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of **(G7)**luxur**(C7)**y
(F)Lazin' on a **(A7)**sunny after-
(Dm)Noon
 In the **(A)**summertime
 In the **(Dm)**summertime
 In the **(A)**summertime

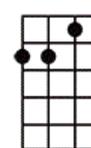
My **(Dm)**girlfriend's run off **(C)**with my car
 And **(F)**gone back to her **(C)**ma and pa
(A)Tellin' tales of drunkenness and
(Dm)Cruelty... now I'm **(C)**sittin' here
(F)Sippin' at my **(C)**ice-cold beer
(A)All I've got's this sunny after-
(Dm)Noon

(D7)Help me, help me, help me sail
 A**(G7)**way
 Or give me **(C7)**two good reasons why I oughta
(F)Stay **(A7)**
 Cause I **(Dm)**love to live so **(G7)**pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of **(G7)**luxur**(C7)**y
(F)Lazin' on a **(A7)**sunny after-
(Dm)Noon
 In the **(A)**summertime
 In the **(Dm)**summertime
 In the **(A)**summertime

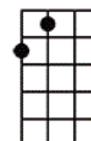
(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this
(G7)Squeeze
 I got a **(C7)**big fat mama tryin' to break
(F)Me **(A7)**
 And I **(Dm)**love to live so **(G7)**pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of **(G7)**luxur**(C7)**y
(F)Lazin' on a **(A7)**sunny after-
(Dm)Noon
 In the **(A)**summertime
 In the **(Dm)**summertime
 In the **(A)**summertime **(Dm – single strum)**

Written by Ray Davies

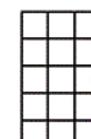
Dm



A



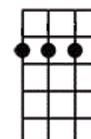
C



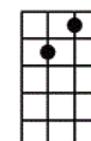
F



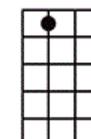
D7



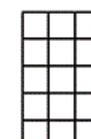
G7



A7



C7



Suspicious Minds (abridged) – Elvis Presley

(G) (G) | (C) (C) | (D) (C) | (G) (G)

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much
(G)Baby
(G) Why can't you see
(C) What you're doing to me
(D) When you don't be(C)lieve a word I
(D)Say (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together
(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)
(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams
(C) On suspicious (D)mi-(D7)i-inds

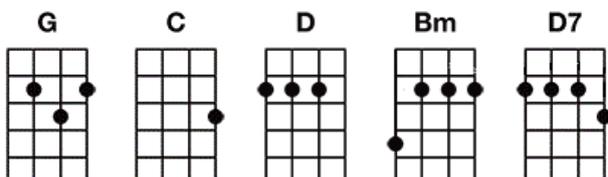
(G) Should an old friend I know
(C) Stop and say hello
(D) Would I still (C)see suspicion
(G)In your eyes?
(G) Here we go again
(C) Asking where I've been
(D) You can't (C)see the tears are real
I'm (D)crying (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together
(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)
(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams
(C) On suspicious (D)mi-(D7)i-inds

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much
(G)Baby
(G) Why can't you see
(C) What you're doing to me
(D) When you don't be(C)lieve a word I
(D)Say (C) (Bm) (D7)

[repeat to fade]

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much
(G)Baby



Written by Mark James

Sway – Dean Martin

[intro] (Dm) [then stop]

When the marimba rhythms **(A)**start to play
(A7)Dance with me **(Dm)**make me sway
Like a lazy ocean **(A)**hugs the shore
(A7)Hold me close **(Dm)**sway me more **[stop]**

Like a flower bending **(A)**in the breeze
(A7)Bend with me **(Dm)**sway with ease
When we dance you have a **(A)**way with me
(A7)Stay with me **(Dm)**sway with me **[stop]**

Other dancers may **(C)**be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will **(F)**see only you
Only you have the **(A7)**magic technique
When we sway I go **(Bb)**wea-ea**(A7)**-eak **[stop]**

I can hear the sound of **(A)**violins
(A7)Long before **(Dm)**it begins
Make me thrill as only **(A)**you know how
(A7)Sway me smooth **(Dm)**sway me now

[solo]

(Dm) (A) | (A7) (Dm)
(Dm) (A) | (A7) (Dm)

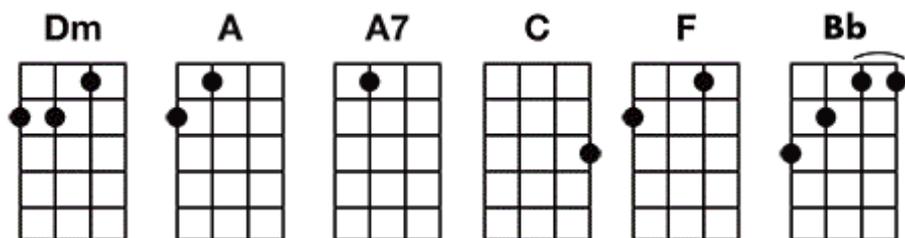
Other dancers may **(C)**be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will **(F)**see only you
Only you have the **(E7)**magic technique
When we sway I go **(Bb)**wea-ea**(A7)**-eak **[stop]**

[back to normal rhythm]

I can hear the sound of **(A)**violins
(A7)Long before **(Dm)**it begins
Make me thrill as only **(A)**you know how
(A7)Sway me smooth **(Dm)**sway me now

[slower]

(Dm) (A)You know how
(A)Sway me smooth **(A7)**sway me **(Dm)**now



Written by Luis Demetrio, Norman Gimbel

Sweet Caroline – Neil Diamond*

[intro] (G7) (G7) (G) (G) | (G7) (G) (G7)

(C) Where it began (F) I can't begin to know it
 (C) But then I know it's growin' (G)strong
 (C) Was in the spring (F) and spring became a summer
 (C) Who'd have believed you'd come a(G)long?

(C)Hands (Am) touching hands
 (G) Reaching out (F) touching me... touching
 (G)You-ou-ou

(C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) good times never seemed so
 (G)Good
 (C)I've been inc(F)lined (F-C-F) to believe they never
 (G)Would (F)but (Em)now (Dm)I'm

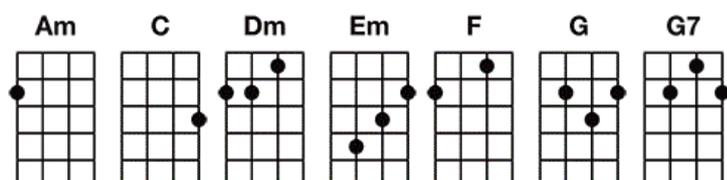
(C) Look at the night (F) and it don't seem so lonely
 (C) We fill it up with only (G)two
 (C) And when I hurt (F) hurtin' runs off my shoulders
 (C) How can I hurt when holding (G)you?

(C)Warm (Am) touching warm
 (G) Reaching out (F) touching me... touching
 (G)You-ou-ou

(C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) good times never seemed so
 (G)Good
 (C)I've been inc(F)lined (F-C-F) to believe they never
 (G)Would (F)oh (Em)no (Dm)no

(G7) (G7) (G) (G)
 (G7) (G) (G7)

(C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) good times never seemed so
 (G)Good
 (C)Sweet Caro(F)line (F-C-F) I believe they never
 (G)Could
 (G)Sweet Caro(C)li-i-i-i-ine [tremolo]



Written by Neil Diamond

Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns N' Roses

[intro – sing the guitar riff]

(C)Do-do do-do do-do do-do (Bb)do-do do-do do-do do-do

(F)Do-do do-do do-do do-do (C)do-do do-do do-do do-do

(C)She's got a smile that it seems to me... re(Bb)minds me of
childhood... memories

Where (F)everything was as fresh as the bright blue (C)sky (*sky, sky*)

(C)Now and then when I see her face... she (Bb)takes me away to that...
special place

And if I (F)stared too long... I'd probably break down and (C)cry

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

Do-(C)-do dooo do-(C)-do dooo... do-(Bb)-do dooo do-(Bb)-do dooo

Do-(F)doooooooooo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do... (C)Dooooooooo do-do-do

(C)She's got eyes of the bluest skies... as (Bb)if they... thought of rain
I (F)hate to look into those eyes and (C)see an ounce of pain

Her (C)hair reminds me of a warm safe place where (Bb)a-as a child I'd
hi-ide

And (F)pray for the thunder... and the rain to (C)quietly pass me by

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet child of (C)mine (*ooh, yeah-eah*)

(G)Ooooo(Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mi-ine

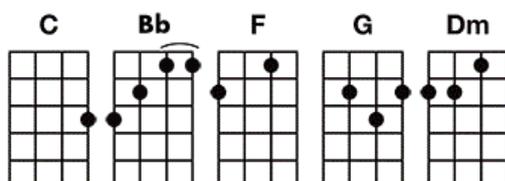
(Dm) (Bb) (A) (Gm) x2

(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-Bb) (C-F) x2

[repeat x4]

(Dm)Where do we go? (F)Where do we go now? (G)Where do we go
now? (Bb-Bb) (C-F)

(Dm) Sweet (F)chi-i-ild... sweet chi-i-i-i-(G)-i-i-i-i-(Bb)-i-i-i-i-(C)-i-ild
of (Dm)mi-ine



Written by Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin, Duff McKagan, Steven Adler

Sweet Dreams – Eurythmics*

[intro] (Dm) (Dm) (Bb) (A)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Bb)made of thi-(A)-is
(Dm)Who am I to (Bb)disa(A)gree?
(Dm)Travel the world and the (Bb)seven (A)seas
(Dm)Everybody's... (Bb)looking for so-(A)-omething

(Dm)Some of them want to (Bb)use you (A)
(Dm)Some of them want to get (Bb)used by (A)you
(Dm)Some of them want to a(Bb)buse you (A)
(Dm)Some of them want to (Bb)be a(A)bused

(Bb) (A) | (Dm) (Gm) | (Bb) (A)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Bb)made of thi-(A)-is
(Dm)Who am I to (Bb)disa(A)gree?
(Dm)Travel the world and the (Bb)seven (A)seas
(Dm)Everybody's... (Bb)looking for so-(A)-omething

(Bb) (A) | (Dm) (Gm) | (Bb) (A)

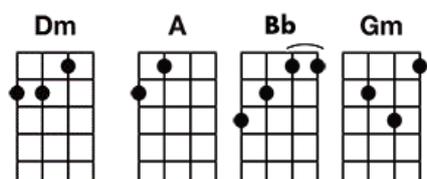
(Dm)Hold your head up
(G)Keep your head up... movin' on
(Dm)Hold your head up... movin' on
(G)Keep your head up... movin' on
(Dm)Hold your head up... movin' on
(G)Keep your head up... movin' on
(Dm)Hold your head up... movin' on
(G)Keep your head up...

(Dm) (Dm) (Bb) (A) x4

(Dm)Some of them want to (Bb)use you (A)
(Dm)Some of them want to get (Bb)used by (A)you
(Dm)Some of them want to a(Bb)buse you (A)
(Dm)Some of them want to (Bb)be a(A)bused

(Bb) (A) | (Dm) (Gm) | (Bb) (A)

(Dm) Sweet dreams are (Bb)made of thi-(A)-is
(Dm)Who am I to (Bb)disa(A)gree?
(Dm)Travel the world and the (Bb)seven (A)seas
(Dm)Everybody's... (Bb)looking for so-(A)-omething



Written by Annie Lennox, Dave Stewart

Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd

[intro] (D) (C) (G) (G) x4

(D) Big (C)wheels keep on (G)turning
(D) Carry me (C)home to see my (G)kin
(D) Singing (C)songs about the (G)southland
(D) I miss ole (C)'Bamy once (G)again (*and I think it's a sin*)

(D) (C) (G) (G) x2

(D) Well, I heard Mister (C)Young sing a(G)bout her
(D) Well, I heard ole (C)Neil put her (G)down
(D) Well, I hope Neil (C)Young will re(G)member
(D) A southern (C)man don't need him a(G)round anyhow

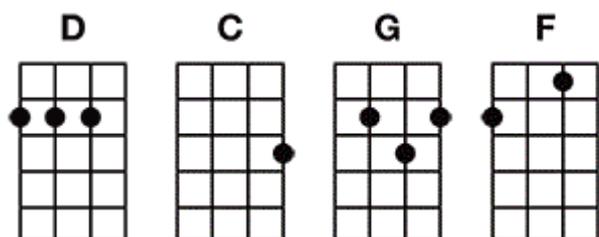
(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D) Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D) Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) In Birming(C)ham they love the (G)Gov'nor (F)Boo (C)boo
(D)boo
(D) Now we all (C)did what we could (G)do
(D) Now Water(C)gate does not (G)bother me
(D) Does your (C)conscience bother (G)you? (*tell the truth*)

(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D) Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D) Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) Now Muscle (C)Shoals has got the (G)Swampers
(D) And they've been (C)known to pick a song or (G)two (*yes they do*)
(D) Lord they (C)get me off (G)so much
(D) They pick me (C)up when I'm feeling (G)blue (*now how about you?*)

(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D) Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D) Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D) Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you
(D – single strum)



Written by Ed King, Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant

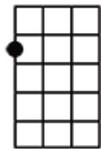
Tainted Love – Soft Cell

[intro – 2 strums each]

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

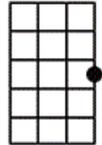
Some(Am)times (C)I (F)feel... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
(Am) (C)Get a(F)way... from the (C)pain you
(Am)Drive in(C)to the (F)heart of (C)me

Am



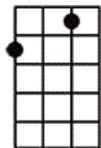
The (Am)love (C)we (F)share (C)seems to
(Am)Go (C)no(F)where (C)and I've
(Am)Lost (C)my (F)light (C)for I
(Am)Toss and turn, I can't (C)sleep at night

C



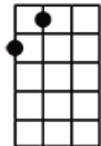
(A) Once I ran to you (*I ran*)
(C) Now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you've given
I (Dm)give you all a boy could give you
(Dm)Take my tears and that's not nearly
(Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

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

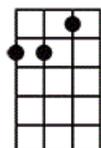
A



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

Dm



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]

Written by Ed Cobb

Take it Easy – The Eagles

[intro] (G)

Well I'm a-(G)runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Four that wanna own me (D)two that wanna stone me
(C)One says she's a friend of (G)mine

Take it (G)ea-ea(Em)sy
Take it (C)ea-ea(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C)wheels drive you
(Em)Crazy (D)
Lighten (C)up while you still (G)can
Don't even (C)try to under(G)stand
Just find a (Am)place to make your (C)stand and take it
Ea-(G)-ea-easy

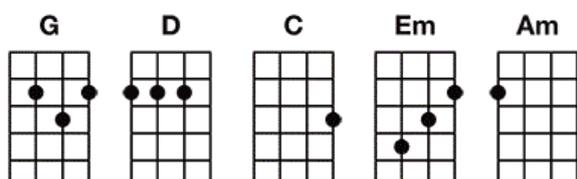
Well I'm a-(G)standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine (D)sight to (C)see
It's a (G)girl my Lord in a (D)flat-bed Ford
Slowin' (C)down to take a look at (G)me

Come on (G)ba-a-a(Em)by
Don't say (C)may-ay-ay(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna
(Em)Save me (D)
We may (C)lose and we may (G)win
Though we may (C)never be here a(G)gain
So open (Am)up I'm climbin' (C)in, so take it
Ea-(G)-ea-easy

Well I'm a (G)runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Lookin' for a lover who (D)won't blow my cover
She's (C)so-o hard to (G)find

Take it (G)ea-ea(Em)sy
Take it (C)ea-ea(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C)wheels drive you
(Em)Crazy (D)
Come on (C)ba-a-a(G)by
Don't say (C)may-ay-ay(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna
(G)Save me (C)

Oh we got it (C)ea-ea-ea-
(G)-sy
You oughta take it (C)ea-ea-ea-
(G – single strum)-sy



Written by Jackson Browne, Glenn Frey

Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

[intro] (A)

(A) Almost heaven... (F#m) West Virginia
(E) Blue ridge mountains (D) Shenandoah (A) river
(A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees
(E) Younger than the moun-tains... (D) growing like a (A) breeze

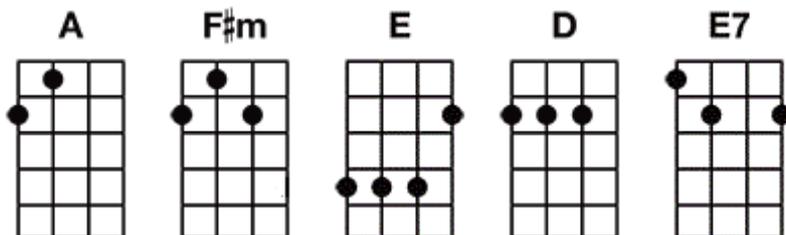
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(A) All my memories... (F#m) gather round her
(E) Miner's lady... (D) stranger to blue (A) water
(A) Dark and dusty... (F#m) painted on the sky
(E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin' hour she calls me
The (D) radio re(A) minds me of my (E) home far away
And (F#m) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(D) in' that I (A) should
have been home
(E) Yesterday... yester(E7) day

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A) ginia... mountain ma(E) ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads (A – single strum)



Written by Billy Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver

Take Me Out – Franz Ferdinand*

[intro] (Em) x 3

So if you're (Am)lonely (D) you know I'm
 (G)Here (Bm)waiting for (Em)you
 I'm just a (Am)cross-hair (D) I'm just a
 (G)Shot a(Bm)way from (Em)you
 And if you (Am)leave here (D) you leave me
 (G)Broken (Bm)shattered a(Em)live
 I'm just a (Am)cross-hair (D) I'm just a
 (G)Shot (Bm)then we can (Em)die

(G)Aaaaaaa (A)aaaaaaa (Em)aaaaaah (Em)
 (G) (A) (Em) (Em)

(G)I know (D)I won't be
 (F)Leaving here (C) with
 (Em)You (Em)
 (Em)

x3 getting slower
 x4 purposefully

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

(Em) I say, don't you know, you say you don't know
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) I say, you don't show, don't move time is slow
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) (Em)
 (Am) (Bm)

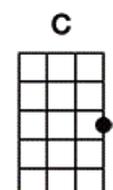
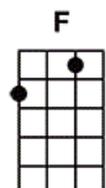
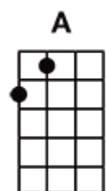
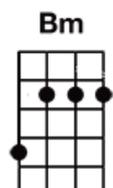
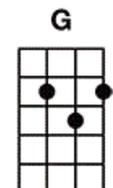
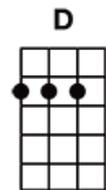
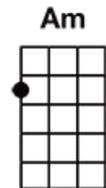
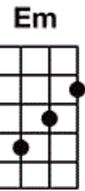
(Em) I say, you don't know, you say you don't go
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) If I move this could die, if eyes move this could die
 (Am) I want you (Bm) to take me out
 (Em) (Em)
 (Am)I know I won't be (C)leaving here (D) with you x4

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

(Em) I say don't you know, you say you don't know
 (Am) I say (Bm) take me out
 (Em) If I wane this could die, if I wait this could die
 (Am) I want you (Bm) to take me out
 (Em) If I move this could die, if eyes move this could die
 (Am) Come o-o-on (Bm – single strum) take me out

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

(Am)I know I won't be (C)leaving here (D) with you x4
 (Em) x3 (Em – single strum)



Take on Me – Aha

[single strums] (Am9) (Em) (Am9) (Em)

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da-da... (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da da (G)da-da-da-da

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da-da... (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da da (G)da-da-da-da

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da... (Am)da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da

We're (Am)talking away(D)... (G)I don't know what... (C) I'm to (G)say
I'll (Am)say it any(D)way... to(G)day's another (C)day to (G)find you
(Am) Shying away(D)... (Em) I'll be coming for your (C)love, OK

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or (G)two (D) (C) (D)

So (Am)needless to say(D)... I'm (G)odds and ends... (C) but I'm (G)me

(Am)Stumbling away(D)... (G)slowly learning that (C)life is o(G)kay

(Am) Say after me(D)... (Em) It's no better to be (C)safe than sorry

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or (G)two (D) (C) (D)

(N/C) Da-da-da da da, da da da da-da-da-da, da-da-da da da, da da da da-da-da-da

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da-da (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da da (G)da-da-da-da

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da-da (G)da-da-da da da (C)da da da (G)da-da-da-da

(Am)Da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da (Am)da-da-da da da (D)da da da da-da-da

Oh the (Am)things that you say(D)... (G)is it life or... (C) just to (G)play
My (Am)worries away(D)... you're (G)all the things I've (C)got to re(G)member
You're (Am)shying away(D)... (Em) I'll be coming for (C)you anyway

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

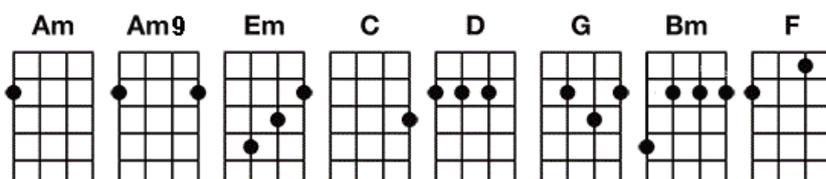
(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or [straight in]

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or (G)two (D) (C) (D)

(G – single strum)



Written by Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket, Pål Waaktaar

Take Your Mama – Scissor Sisters

[intro] (C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

When you (C)grow up... livin' like a good boy (Bb)oughta
And your (Dm)mama... takes a shine to her best (C)son
Something (C)different... all the girls they seem to (Bb)like you
Cause you're (Dm)handsome... like to talk and have a whole lot of (C)fun

But now your (Dm)girl's gone a-(Dm7)missin' and your (Dm6)house
has got an (G)empty (C)bed (C)
The folks'll (Dm)wonder 'bout the (Dm7>wedding, they won't
(Dm6)listen to a (G)word you (C)said (C)

[chorus]

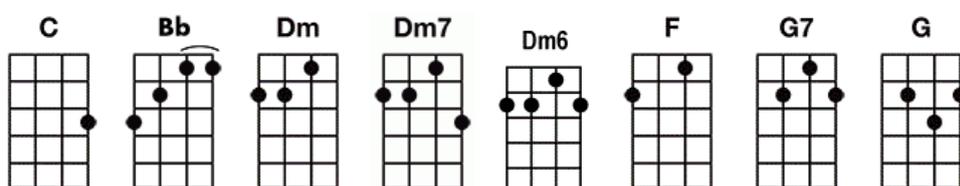
Gonna (C)take your mama out all night, yeah we'll (Bb)show her what
it's all about
We'll get her (F)jacked up on some cheap champagne... we'll let the
(C)good times all roll out
And if the (C)music ain't good, well it's just too bad, we're gonna
(Bb)sing along no matter what
Because the (F)dancers don't mind at the New Orleans if you (C)tip 'em
and they make a cut
(C)Do it... take your mama (Bb)out all night
So she'll (F)have no doubt that we're doing oh the best we (C)can (Bb-
B)
We're gonna (C)do it... take your mama (Bb)out all night
You can (F)stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown (C)man (Bb-B)

(C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

It's a (C)struggle... livin' like a good boy (Bb)oughta
In the (Dm)summer... watching all the girls pass (C)by
When your (C)mama... heard the way that you'd been (Bb)talkin'
And tried to (Dm)tell you... that all she wants to do is (C)cry

Now we (Dm)end up taking the (Dm7)long way home... (Dm6)looking
overdressed wearing (G)buckets of stale
Co(C)logne (C)
So (Dm)hard to see streets on a (Dm7)country road when your
(Dm6)glass is in the garbage and your (G)Continental's just been
(C>Towed (C)

[chorus]



Written by Babydaddy, Jake Shears

Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

[intro] (F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Her (F)name is No(C)elle... (F)I have a (Bb)dream about her
 (F)She rings my (C)bell... I got (F)gym class in (Bb)half an hour
 (F)Oh how she (C)rocks... in (F)keds and tube (Bb)socks
 But (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am (C)
 And (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 (F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
 (Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

Her (F)boyfriend's a (C)dick... (F)he brings a (Bb)gun to school
 And (F)he'd simply (C)kick... my (F)ass if he (Bb)knew the truth
 He (F)lives on my (C)block... and (F)drives an I(Bb)ROC
 But (Dm)he doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am (C)
 And (Dm)he doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
 (F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
 (Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
 (F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing

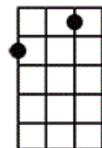
(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Man (F)I feel like (C)mould... it's (F)prom night and (Bb)I am lonely
 (F)Lo and be(C)hold... (F)she's walking (Bb)over to me
 (F)This must be (C)fake... my (F)lip starts to (Bb)shake
 (Dm)How does she (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am? (C)
 And (Dm)why does she (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a(C)bout me?

I've got two (F)tickets to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby (Am)
 (F)Come with me (Bb)Friday (C)don't say (Dm)maybe (Am)
 (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby, (Am)like (F)you
 (Bb) (C)
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
 (F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
 No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
 (F) (C)... (F) (Bb)... (F) (C)...\n
 (Dm-Dm) (Am-Am) (Bb-Bb) (C-C)
 (F – single strum)

F



C



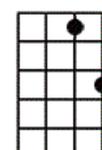
Bb



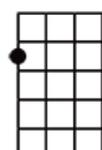
Dm



Csus4



Am



Written by Brendan Brown

Teenage Kicks – The Undertones

[intro] (D) (C#m) (Bm) (C#m)

(D) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (C#m)
(Bm) Every time she walks down the street (C#m)
(D) Another girl in the neighbourhood (C#m)
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so good (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (C#m)
(Bm) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (C#m)
(D) I need excitement, oh I need it bad (C#m)
(Bm) And it's the best I've ever had (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D) (C#m) (Bm) (C#m) x2

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

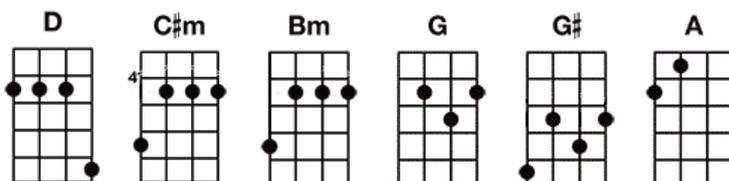
(D) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (C#m)
(Bm) Every time she walks down the street (C#m)
(D) Another girl in the neighborhood (C#m)
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so good (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (C#m)
(Bm) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (C#m)
(D) I need excitement, oh I need it bad (C#m)
(Bm) And it's the best I've ever had

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#)get (A)teenage kicks all through the night

(D-D) (G-G) (A-A-A) (D – single strum)

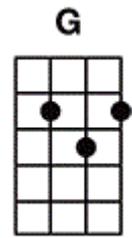


Written by John O'Neill

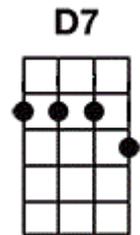
Tell Me Ma – The Dubliners

[intro] (G) (G) (D7) (G)

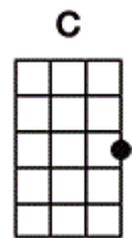
I'll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won't leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that's alright... till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won't you (D)tell me (G)who is she?



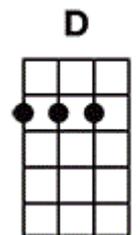
(G)Albert Mooney says he loves her
(D7)All the boys are (G)fighting for her
They rap at the door and ring the bell
Saying (D7)oh my true love (G)are you well?
Out she comes as (C)white as snow
(G)Rings on her fingers and (D7)bells on her toes
(G)Jenny Murray (C)says she'll die
If she (G)doesn't get the (D)fella with the (G)roving eye



I'll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won't leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that's alright till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won't you (D)tell me (G)who is she?



Let the (G)wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the (D7)snow come tumbling (G)from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
And (D7)she'll get her own lad (G)by and by
When she gets a (C)lad of her own
She (G)won't tell her Ma till (D7)she goes home
But (G)let them all come (C)as they will
It's (G)Albert (D)Mooney (G)she loves still



I'll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won't leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that's alright till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won't you (D)tell me (G)who is she?

Traditional

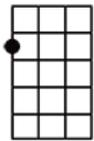
That Don't Impress Me Much – Shania Twain*

I've **(Am)**known a few **(F)**guys who thought they-were **(C)** pretty **(G)**smart
 But **(Am)**you've got being **(F)**right... **(C)**down to an **(G)**art
 You **(Am)**think you're a **(F)**genius – you drive **(C)** me up the **(G)**wall
 You're a **(Am)**regular o**(F)**riginal a **(C)** know-it-**(G)**all
(D)Oh-oo-**(A)**oh... you **(G)**think you're special
(D)Oh-oo-**(A)**oh you think you're **(G)**something else **[stop]**

Okay, so you're a rocket scientist

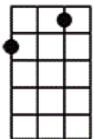
That don't im**(F)**press me **(C)**much **(G)** **(Am)**
 So you **(F)** got the **(C)**brain but have you **(G)** got the **(Am)**touch
(F)Don't get me **(C)**wrong, yeah I **(G)**think you're al**(Am)**right
 But **(F)**that won't keep me **(C)**warm in the **(G)**middle of the night
 That don't impress me **(Am)**much **(F)** **(C)** **(G)**

Am



I **(Am)**never knew a **(F)**guy who carried a **(C)**mirror on his **(G)**pocket
 And a **(Am)**comb up his **(F)**sleeve... **(C)** just in **(G)**case
 And all that **(Am)**extra hold **(F)**gel in your **(C)**hair oughta **(G)**lock it
(Am) Cos Heaven for**(F)**bid it should **(C)**fall out of **(G)**place
(D)Oh-oo-**(A)**oh... you **(G)**think you're special
(D)Oh-oo-**(A)**oh you think you're **(G)**something else **[stop]**

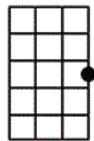
F



Okay, so you're Brad Pitt

That don't im**(F)**press me **(C)**much **(G)** **(Am)**
 So you **(F)** got the **(C)**looks but have you **(G)** got the **(Am)**touch
(F)Don't get me **(C)**wrong, yeah I **(G)**think you're al**(Am)**right
 But **(F)**that won't keep me **(C)**warm in the **(G)**middle of the night
 That don't impress me **(Am)**much **(F)** **(C)** **(G)**

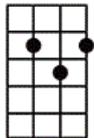
C



(Am) **(F)** **(C)** **(G)** x3

You're **(Am)**one of those **(F)**guys who likes to **(C)**shine his ma**(G)**chine
 You make me **(Am)**take off my **(F)**shoes before you **(C)**let me get **(G)**in
(Am)I can't be**(F)**lieve you kiss your **(C)** car good **(G)**night
(Am)Come on baby **(F)**tell me **(C)** you must be **(G)**jokin' right?

G



(D)Oh-oo-**(A)**oh... you **(G)**think you're special
(D)Oh-oo-**(A)**oh you think you're **(G)**something else **[stop]**

Okay, so you've got a car

That don't im**(F)**press me **(C)**much **(G)** **(Am)**
 So you **(F)**got the **(C)**moves but have you **(G)** got the **(Am)**touch
(F)Don't get me **(C)**wrong, yeah I **(G)**think you're al**(Am)**right
 But **(F)**that won't keep me **(C)**warm in the **(G)**middle of the night

That don't **(F)**impress me **(C)**much **(G)** **(Am)**
(F)You think you're **(C)**cool but have you **(G)** got the **(Am)**touch
(F)Don't get me **(C)**wrong, yeah I **(G)**think you're al**(Am)**right
 But **(F)**that won't keep me **(C)**warm in the **(G)**long... cold... lonely night
 That don't impress me **(Am)**much **(F)** **(C)** **(G)**
(Am) **(F)** **(C)** **(G)** x3 (*Ok, so what do you think, you're Elvis or something?*
Whatever)
(Am- single strum)

Written by Robert Lange and Shania Twain

There is a Light that Never Goes Out – The Smiths*

(Gm) (Gm) (Bb) (C)

(Dm) (C) Take me **(Dm)** out **(C)**

To **(Bb)** night **(Bb) (F) (C)**

Where there's **(Dm)** music and there's **(C)** people who are **(Dm)** young and ali-i-**(C)**-ive

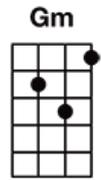
(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

(Dm) Driving **(C)** in your **(Dm)** car **(C)**

I **(Bb)** never never want to go **(F)** home... be **(C)** cause I haven't

(Dm) Got one **(C) (Dm) (C)**

Any **(Bb)** more **(Bb) (F) (C)**



(Dm) (C) Take me **(Dm)** out **(C)**

To **(Bb)** night **(Bb) (F) (C)**

Because I **(Dm)** want to see **(C)** people and I **(Dm)** want to see **(C)** lights

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

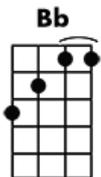
(Dm) Driving **(C)** in your **(Dm)** car **(C)**

Oh, **(Bb)** please don't drop me **(F)** home be **(C)** cause it's not

(Dm) My home, it's **(C)** their home, and I'm **(Dm)** welcome no **(C)** more

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

(Gm) (Gm) (Bb) (C)



[chorus]

And if a **(F)** double-decker **(Dm)** bus

(Bb) Crashes into **(Bb)** us

(C) To die by **(F)** your side is such a

(Bb) Heavenly way to **(Gm)** die

And if a **(F)** ten ton truck **(Dm)**

(Bb) Kills the both of **(Bb)** us

(C) To die by **(F)** your side, well

The **(Bb)** pleasure the privilege is **(Gm)** mine

(Dm) (C) Take me **(Dm)** out **(C)**

To **(Bb)** night **(Bb) (F) (C)** oh take me

(Dm) Anywhere, I don't **(C)** care, I don't **(Dm)** care, I don't **(C)** care

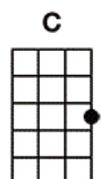
(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

And in the **(Dm)** darkened **(C)** under **(Dm)** pass I thought **(C)**

Oh **(Bb)** God, my chance has **(Bb)** come at last! **(F) (C)**

But then a **(Dm)** strange fear **(C)** gripped me and I **(Dm)** just couldn't **(C)** ask

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)



(Dm) (C) Take me **(Dm)** out **(C)**

To **(Bb)** night **(Bb) (F) (C)** oh take me

(Dm) Anywhere, I don't **(C)** care, I don't **(Dm)** care, I don't **(C)** care

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (C)

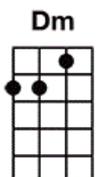
(Dm) Driving **(C)** in your **(Dm)** car **(C)**

I **(Bb)** never never want to go **(F)** home be **(C)** cause I haven't

(Dm) Got one **(C)** no-no-no **(Dm) (C)** oh, I haven't

(Bb) Got one **(Bb) (F) (C)**

(Gm) (Gm) (Bb) (C)

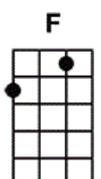


[chorus]

[repeat until the life fades from you]

(Dm) There is a **(C)** light and it **(Dm)** never goes **(C)** out

(Bb) There is a **(Bb)** light and it **(F)** never goes **(C)** out



Written by Johnny Marr, Morrissey

There She Goes – The La's*

(G) (D) (C) (D) x3
(Am) (G) (C) (C)
[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G)There **(D)**she **(C)**goes **(D)**
(G)There she **(D)**goes a**(C)**gain
(G)Racing **(D)**through my **(C)** brain
 And **(Am)**I just **(G)**can't con**(C)**tai-i-ain
 This **(Am)**feeling **(G)**that re**(C)**mai-i-ai-i-ains
[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

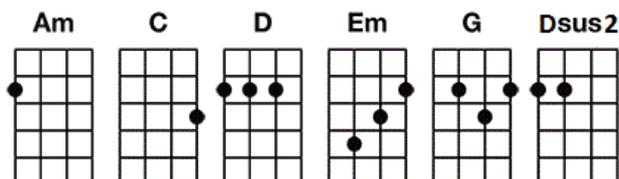
(G)There **(D)**she **(C)**blows
(G)There she **(D)**blows a**(C)**gain
(G)Pulsing **(D)**through my **(C)** vein
 And **(Am)**I just **(G)**can't con**(C)**tai-i-ain
 This **(Am)**feeling **(G)**that re**(C)**mai-i-ai-i-ains
[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G) (D) (C) (C) x3
(Am) (G) (C) (G)
(Am) (G) (C) (C)
[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

[single strums]
(Em)There she **(C)**go-o-oes
(Em)There she goes a**(C)**gain... she **(D-D)**calls
[strumming]
 My **(G)**name, **(D)**pulls my **(C)**train, and **(D)**no-one
(G)Else could **(D)**heal my **(C)** pain
 But **(Am)**I just can't con**(Em)**tai-i-ain
 This **(C)**feeling that rem**(D-)**ai-i-ai-i-ains**(-D-D-D-D-D-D)**

(G)There **(D)**she **(C)**goes **(D)**
(G)There she **(D)**goes a**(C)**gain
(G)Chasing **(D)**down my **(C)** lane
 And **(Am)**I just **(G)**can't con**(C)**tai-i-ain
 This **(Am)**feeling **(G)**that re**(C)**mai-i-ai-i-ains
[single strums] (D-D-D-D-D-D-D)

(G)There **(D)**she **(C)**goes (*there she (D)goes again*)
(G)There **(D)**she **(C)**goes (*there she (D)goes again*)
(G)There **(D)**she **(C)**goes (*there she (D)goes again*)
(G – single strum)



Written by Lee Mavericks

These Boots Are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra

[intro] (E)

(E) You keep sayin'... you've got somethin'... for me
Somethin' you call love... but confess

(A) You've been messin'... where you shouldn't be messin', yeah!
And now (E) someone else is getting all your best

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what
they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk
all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep lyin'... when you ought to be truthin'
And you keep losin'... when you oughta not bet

(A7) You keep samein'... when you ought to be a-changin'
Now what's (E7) right is right... but you ain't been right yet

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what
they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk
all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep playin'... where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin'... that you'll never get burned, hah!

(A7) I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah!
And (E7) what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'... and (G) that's just what
they'll (Em) do

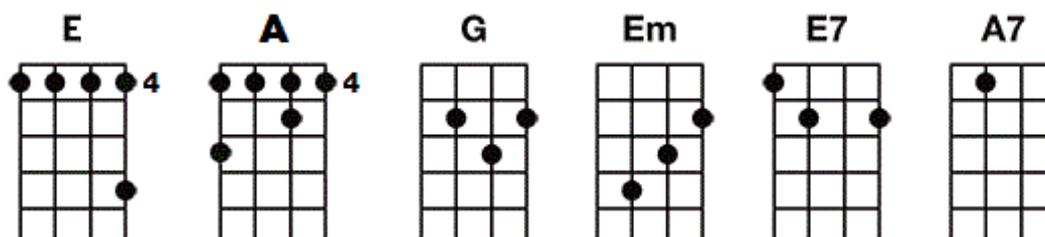
(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots are gonna walk
all over you

[outro – spoken]

(E)

(E) Are you ready... boots, start walkin'

(E)



Written by Lee Hazlewood

Thorn in my Side – Eurythmics

[intro] (D) (D) | (G) (A)

(D) Thorn in my side... you know that's
 (G) All you ever (A) were
 (D) A bundle of lies... you know that's
 (G) All that it was (A) worth
 (D) I should have known (C) better... but
 I (G) trusted you at (A) first
 (Bb) I should have known (F) better... but
 I (Bb) got what I de(G) served

Uh (G) oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (*uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh*)
 Uh (G) oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (C)

To (F) run away from (C) you (*run run run run*)
 Is (G) all that I could (C) do (*run run run run*)
 To (F) run away from (C) you (*run run run run*)
 Is (G) all that I could (C) do (*run run run run*)
 To (F) run away from (C) you (*run run run run*)
 Is (G) all that I could (C) do (*run run run run*)
 To (F) run away from (C) you (*run run run run*)
 Is (A) all that I could (D) do

(D) (D) | (G) (A) x2

(D) Thorn in my side... you know that's
 (G) All you'll ever (A) be
 So (D) don't think you know better... cos that's
 (G) What you mean to (A) me
 (D) I was feeling (C) complicated...
 (G) I was feeling a(A) lone
 (Bb) Every time I (F) think of you
 I (Bb) shiver to the (G) bone

Uh (G) oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (*uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh*)
 Uh (G) oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (C)

To (F) run away from (C) you (*run run run run*)
 Is (G) all that I could (C) do (*run run run run*)
 To (F) run away from (C) you (*run run run run*)

(A) (Bb) | (F) (Bb)

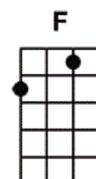
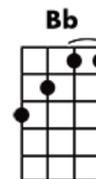
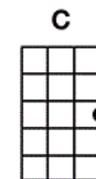
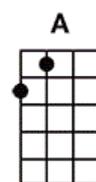
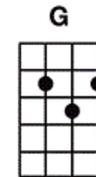
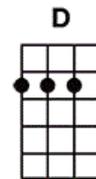
(F) (Bb) | (F) (Bb)

(G) (G)

(C) (*Run run run run*) (F) | (C) (*Run run run run*) (G) x4

(C) (*Run run run run*) to (F) run away from
 (C) You (*run run run run*) is (G) all that I could
 (C) Do (*run run run run*) to (F) run away from
 (C) You (*run run run run*) is (G) all that I could
 (C – single strum) Do

Written by Annie Lennox, Dave Stewart



Three Little Birds – Bob Marley

[intro] (C)

Don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

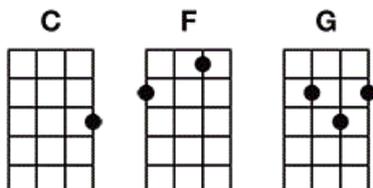
Rise up this (C)mornin'
Smile with the (G)rising sun
Three little (C)birds
Perch on my (F)doorstep
Singin' (C)sweet songs
Of melodies (G)pure and true... sayin'
(F) This is my message to (C)you-ou-ou

Singin' don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Rise up this (C)mornin'
Smile with the (G)rising sun
Three little (C)birds
Perch on my (F)doorstep
Singin' (C)sweet songs
Of melodies (G)pure and true... sayin'
(F) This is my message to (C)you-ou-ou

Singin' don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Singin' don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right



Written by Bob Marley

Time After Time – Cindy Lauper

[intro] (F) (G) (Em) (F) x2

(Dm)Lying (C)in my (Dm)bed I (C)hear the (Dm)clock (C)tick and (Dm)think of (C)you

(Dm) Caught (C)up in (Dm)cir(C)cles con(Dm)fu(C)sion is (Dm)nothing (C)new

(F)Flash(G)back - (Em)warm (F)nights

(F) Almost (G)left be(Em)hind (Em)

(F)Suit(G)case of (Em)memo(F)ries... time (G)after -

(Dm)Some(C)times you (Dm)picture (C)me I'm (Dm)walk(C)ing too (Dm)far a(C)head

(Dm)You're (C)calling (Dm)to (C)me, I (Dm)can't (C)hear what (Dm)you-ou've (C)said -

Then (F)you (G)say... (Em)go (F)slow

(F) I (G)fall be(Em)hind (Em)

(F) The se(G)cond (Em)hand un(F)winds

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - I'll (Am)be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - (Am)I will be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

(F) (G) (Em) (F) x2

(Dm)Af(C)ter my (Dm)picture (C)fades and (Dm)dark(C)ness has (Dm)turned to (C)grey

(Dm)Watch(C)ing through (Dm)win(C)dows you're (Dm)wonder(C)ing if (Dm)I'm o(C)kay

(F)Sec(G)rets (Em)sto(F)len

(F) From (G)deep in(Em)side

(F) The (G)drum beats (Em)out of (F)time

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - I'll (Am)be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

Then (F)you (G)say... (Em)go (F)slow

(F) I (G)fall be(Em)hind (Em)

The (F)se(G)cond (Em)hand un(F)winds

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - I'll (Am)be waiting

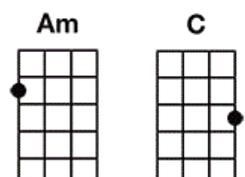
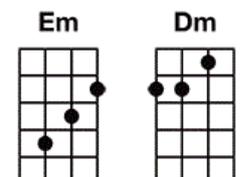
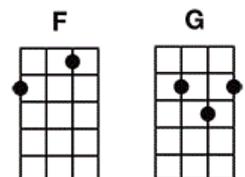
(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me

(F) Time (G)after (C)time

If you (G)fall I will catch you - (Am)I will be waiting

(F) Time (G)after (C)time x4



Written by Cyndi Lauper, Rob Hyman

Titanium – David Guetta ft. Sia

[intro] (C) (G) | (Am) (Am) x2

(C) You shout it out (G)
 But (Am)I can't hear a word you say
 (C) I'm talking loud (Em) not saying much
 (Am)
 (C) I'm criticised (G)
 But (Am)all your bullets ricochet
 (C) You shoot me down (Em) but I get up
 (Am)

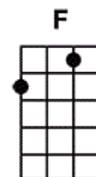
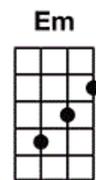
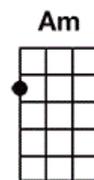
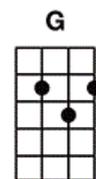
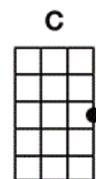
(F) I'm bulletproof... (G) nothing to lose
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... ricochet (G) you take your aim
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... you shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G) | (Em) (Am) x2

(C) Cut me down (G)
 But it's (Am)you who'll have further to fall
 (C) Ghost to-own(Em) and haunted love
 (Am)
 (C) Raise your voice (G)
 (Am)Sticks and stones may break my bones
 (C) I'm talking lou-oud(Em) not saying much
 (Am)

(F) I'm bulletproof... (G) nothing to lose
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... ricochet (G) you take your aim
 (Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
 A(F)way... you shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G)
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G)
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium

(F) Stone-hard (G) machine gun
 (Em) Firing at the (Am)ones who run
 (F) Stone-hard (G) as bulletproof
 (Am)Gla-a-a-ass

(F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium
 (F) (G) (Em) (Am)
 (F) (G)
 (Em) I am tit(Am)anium (F – single strum)



Sia, David Guetta, Giorgio Tuinfort, Nick van de Wall

Torn – Natalie Imbruglia

[intro] (F)

(F) I thought I saw a man brought to life
 (Am) He was warm... he came around like he was
 (Bb) Dignified... he showed me what it was to cry
 (F) Well you couldn't be that man I adored
 (Am) You don't seem to know... don't seem to care
 What your (Bb) heart is for... well I don't know him anymore

There's (Dm) nothin' where he used to lie... (C) the conversation has run dry
 (Am) That's what's going on... (C7) nothing's fine

I'm (F) torn... I'm all out of (C) faith
 This is how I (Dm) feel... I'm cold and I'm a (Bb) shamed lying naked on the
 (F) Floor... illusion never cha-(C)-anged
 Into something (Dm) real... I'm wide awake and (Bb) I can see the perfect sky is
 (F) Torn... you're a little (C) late
 I'm already (Dm) torn (Bb)

(F) So I guess the fortune teller's right
 (Am) I should have seen just what was there... and not some
 (Bb) Holy light... but you crawled beneath my veins and now
 (Dm) I don't care I have no luck... (C) I don't miss it all that much
 (Am) There's just so many things (C7) that I can't touch

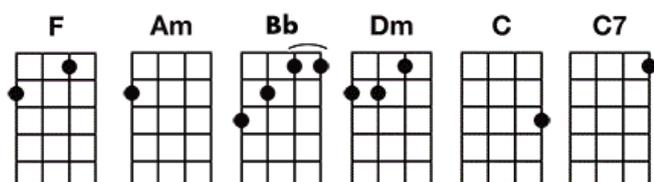
I'm (F) torn... I'm all out of (C) faith
 This is how I (Dm) feel... I'm cold and I'm a (Bb) shamed lying naked on the
 (F) Floor... illusion never cha-(C)anged
 Into something (Dm) real... I'm wide awake and (Bb) I can see the perfect sky is
 (F) Torn... you're a little (C) late
 I'm already (Dm) torn... (Bb)
 (Dm) Torn (Bb)
 (Dm) Ooooooh... oooh
 (F) Oooh (C) oooh

[single strums]

There's (Dm) nothing where he used to lie... (C) my inspiration has run dry
 (Am) That's what is goin' on.. (C7) nothin's right

I'm (F) torn... I'm all out of (C) faith
 This is how I (Dm) feel... I'm cold and I'm a (Bb) shamed lying naked on the
 (F) Floor... illusion never cha-(C)anged
 Into something (Dm) real... I'm wide awake and (Bb) I can see the perfect sky is
 (F) Torn... I'm all out of (C) faith
 This is how I (Dm) feel... I'm cold and I'm a (Bb) shamed bound and broken on
 The (F) floor... you're a little (C) late
 I'm already (Dm) torn... (Bb)
 (Dm) Torn (C)

(F)(C) | (Dm)(Bb) x3
 (F – single strum)



Written by Scott Cutler, Anne Preven, Phil Thornalley

Total Eclipse of the Heart (abridged) – Bonnie Tyler

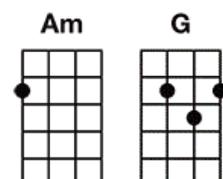
(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (G) Little bit lonely and you're never coming round
 (Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (G) Little bit tired of listening to the sound of my tears
 (C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (Bb) Little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone by
 (C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (Bb) Little bit terrified and then I see the look in your eyes
 (Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart
 (Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart

(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (G) Little bit restless and I dream of something wild
 (Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (G) Little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your arms
 (C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (Bb) Little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and cry
 (C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
 (Bb) Little bit terrified but then I see the look in your eyes
 (Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart
 (Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall a(G)part

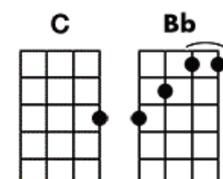
And I (Em) need you now to (C) night
 And I (D) need you more than (G) ever
 And if you'll (Em) only hold me (C) tight
 We'll be (D) holding on for (G) ever
 And we'll (Em) only be making it (C) right... cause we'll (D) never be wrong

To (C) gether we can take it to the (D) end of the line
 Your (Em) love is like a shadow on me (A) all of the time (A) (all of the time)
 I (G) don't know what to do and I'm (D) always in the dark
 We're (Em) living in a powder keg and (A) giving off sparks
 (A) I really need you to (G) night
 For (D) ever's gonna start to (C) night... for (D) ever's gonna start tonight

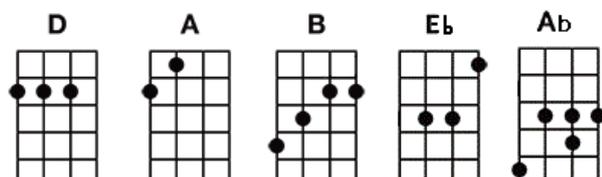
(G) Once upon a time I was (Em) falling in love
 But (B) now I'm only falling a (C) part (C)
 There's (Am) nothing I can do... a (D) total eclipse of the
 (G) Heart (Em)
 (C) (D)



(G) Once upon a time there was (Em) light in my life
 But (B) now there's only love in the (C) dark [straight in]
 (Am) Nothing I can say, a (D) total eclipse of the
 (G) Heart (Em)
 (C) (D) Total eclipse of the
 (G) Heart (Em)
 (C) (D) Total eclipse of the
 (G) Heart
 (Em) (C)



(D) Turnaround (G) bright eyes
 (Em) (C)
 (D) (G-single strum)



Written by Jim Steinman

Toxic – Britney Spears

[intro] (Am)

(Am) Baby, can't you see... I'm calling... a guy like you... should wear a warning
(C) It's dangerous (E7) I'm fallin' (Am)

(Am) There's no escape... I can't wait... I need a hit... baby, give me it (C)
You're dangerous (E7) I'm lovin' it (Am)

(Am) Too high... can't come down... losing my head spinning round and round
(C) (E7) Do you feel me now? (Am)

With a (Am) taste of your lips, I'm (C) on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb) I'm
slipping under
With a (Am) taste of poison (C) paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you
(E7) know that you're toxic?
(Am) (C) And I (B) love what you do, don't you (Bb) know that you're toxic?
(Am) (C) (F) (E7)

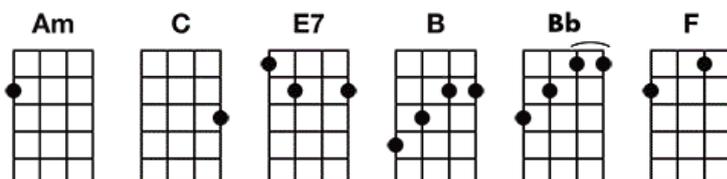
(Am) It's getting late... to give you up... I took a sip... from my devil's cup
(C) Slowly (E7) it's taking over me (Am)

(Am) Too high... can't come down... it's in the air and it's all around
(C) (E7) Can you feel me now (Am)

With a (Am) taste of your lips, I'm (C) on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb) I'm
slipping under
With a (Am) taste of poison (C) paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you
(E7) know that you're toxic?
(Am) (C) And I (B) love what you do, don't you (Bb) know that you're toxic?
(Am) (C) (F) (E7)

With a (Am) taste of your lips, I'm (C) on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb) I'm
slipping under
With a (Am) taste of poison (C) paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you
(E7) know that you're toxic?
With a (Am) taste of your lips, I'm (C) on a ride... (B) you're toxic (Bb) I'm
slipping under
With a (Am) taste of poison (C) paradise... I'm add(F)icted to you, don't you
(E7) know that you're toxic?

(Am) Intoxicate me now (C) with your lovin' now (B) I think I'm ready now
(Bb) I think I'm ready now
(Am) Intoxicate me now (C) with your lovin' now (F) I think I'm ready now
(E7) I think I'm ready now
(Am – single strum)



Written by Cathy Dennis, Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg, Henrik Jonback

True Colours (abridged) – Cindy Lauper

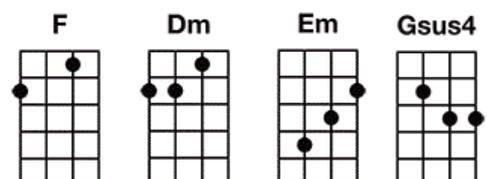
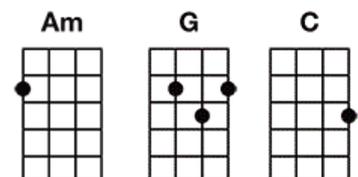
[intro] (Am) (G) | (C) (F) x2

You with the (Am)sad (G)eyes
(C)Don't be discouraged
Oh I (F)realise
It's (Am)hard to take (G)courage
In a (C)world... full of (Dm)people
(Em)You can lose sight (F)of it all
And the (Am)darkness ooh in(G)side you
Make you (F)feel so (C)small

But I see your (F>true (C)colours
(Gsus4)shining through (G)
I see your (F>true (C)colours
And (F)that's why I (Gsus4)love (G)you
So (F)don't be a(C)fraid
To (F)let them (Am)show
Your (F>true (C)colours
(F)True (C)colours
Are (Gsus4 – single strum)beautiful
Like a (Am)rain(G)bow
(C) (F)
(Am) (G)
(C) (F)

Show me a (Am)smile (G)then
(C)Don't be unhappy
Can't re(F)member when I
(Am)Last saw you (G)laughing
If (C)this world makes you (Dm)crazy
And you've (Em)taken all you-(F)ou can bear
You (Am)call me up (G)
Because you (F)know I'll be (C)there

And I see your (F>true (C)colours
(Gsus4)shining through (G)
I see your (F>true (C)colours
And (F)that's why I (Gsus4)love (G)you
So (F)don't be a(C)fraid
To (F)let them (Am)show
Your (F>true (C)colours
(F)True (C)colours
Are (Gsus4 – single strum)beautiful
Like a (Am)rain(G)bow
(C) (F)
(Am) (G)
(C) (F)
(C – single strum)



Written by Tom Kelly, Billy Steinberg

True Faith – New Order

[intro]

(Dm) (F) | (C) (G) x2

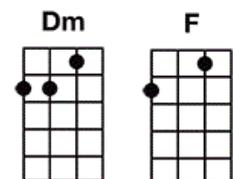
(Dm) (F) | (C) (Bb)

(Dm) I feel so extra (Bb) ordi (C) nary
 (Am) Something's got a hold on (C) me
 I (Dm) get this feeling (Bb) I'm in (C) motion
 A (Am) sudden sense of liber (C) ty (G)
 (Dm) I don't care 'cause (C) I'm not there
 And (Bb) I don't care if I'm (Am) here tomorrow
 A (C) gain and again I've (Bb) taken too much
 (Am) Of the things that cost you (A) too much

[chorus]

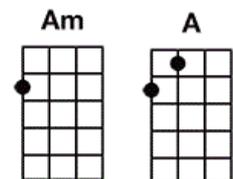
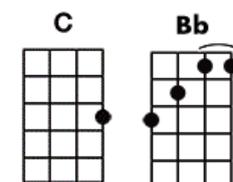
(Dm) I used to think that the (F) day would never
 (C) Come... I'd see delight in the (G) shade of the morning
 (Dm) Sun... my morning sun is the (F) drug that brings me
 (C) Near... to the childhood I (G) lost, replaced by
 (Dm) Fear... I used to think that the (F) day would never
 (C) Come... that my life would dep (Bb) end on the morning sun
 (Bb) (Bb)

(Dm) When I was a (Bb) very (C) small boy,
 (Am) Very small boys (C) talked to me
 (Dm) Now that we've grown (Bb) up to (C) gether
 (Am) They're all taking (C) drugs with me (G)
 (Dm) That's the price that (C) we all pay
 And the (Bb) value of destiny (Am) comes to nothing
 (C) I can't tell you (Bb) where we're going
 I (Am) guess there was just no (A) way of knowing

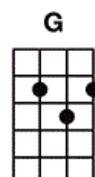


[chorus]

(Dm) I feel so extra (Bb) ordi (C) nary
 (Am) Something's got a hold on (C) me
 I (Dm) get this feeling (Bb) I'm in (C) motion
 A (Am) sudden sense of liber (C) ty (G)
 The (Dm) chances are we've (C) gone too far
 You (Bb) took my time and you (Am) took my money
 (C) Now I fear you've (Bb) left me standing
 (Am) In a world that's (A) so demanding



(Dm) I used to think that the (F) day would never
 (C) Come... I'd see delight in the (G) shade of the morning
 (Dm) Sun... my morning sun is the (F) drug that brings me
 (C) Near... to the childhood I (G) lost, replaced by
 (Dm) Fear... I used to think that the (F) day would never
 (C) Come... that my life would dep (Bb) end on the morning sun



(Bb) (Bb) | (Bb) (Bb) | (Dm – single strum)

Written by Gillian Gilbert, Stephen Hague, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Sumner

Tubthumping – Chumbawumba

[intro] (D-D-D-D)

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

(Em) (G)Pissing the (Bm)night a(A)way x2

He drinks a (D)whisky drink... he drinks a (G)vodka drink... he drinks a (D)lager drink... he drinks a (G)cider drink

He sings the (D)songs that remind him of the (G)good times... he sings the (A)songs that remind him of the (A)better times

(D)Oh... (G)Danny (D)boy... (G)Danny

(D)Boy... (G)Danny (A)boy [stop]

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

(Em) (G)Pissing the (Bm)night a(A)way x2

He drinks a (D)whisky drink... he drinks a (G)vodka drink... he drinks a (D)lager drink... he drinks a (G)cider drink

He sings the (D)songs that remind him of the (G)good times... he sings the (A)songs that remind him of the (A)better times

(D)Don't... (G)cry for (D)me...(G)next door

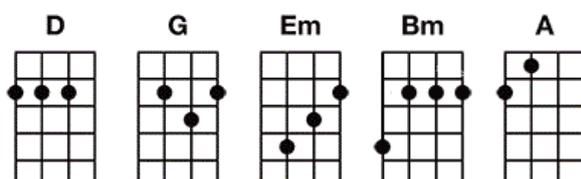
(D)Neighbour (G) (A) [stop]

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (D)never going to keep me (G)down

I get knocked (D)down... but I get (G)up again... you're (A)never going to keep me (A)down



Written by Chumbawumba

Two Princes – Spin Doctors

[intro] (D) (Bm) (A) (G)

(D)One, two... (Bm)princes kneel be(A)fore you... that's (G)what I said now
 (D)Princes... (Bm)princes who a(A)dore you... just (G)go ahead now
 (D)One has... (Bm)diamonds in his (A)pockets... (G)that's some bread now
 (D)This one... said he (Bm)wants to buy you (A)rockets... ain't (G)in his head now

(D)Heeey(Bm)y... yea (A)yeah-ah (G)
 Do do-be-(D)-doop... de-be-(Bm)be be-be-be (A)dubba dubba dubba dubba
 (G)dubba dubba dubba dubba

(D)This one... he's (Bm)got a princely (A)racket... that's (G)what I said now
 (D)Got some... big (Bm)seal upon his (A)jacket... ain't (G)in his head now
 You (D)marry him... your (Bm)father will con(A)done you... (G)how 'bout that now?
 You (D)marry me... your (Bm)father will dis(A)own you... he'll (G)eat his hat now

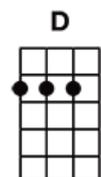
(G)Marry him... or marry me... (D)I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
 I ain't (G)got no future or a family tree, but (A – single strum)I know what a prince and lover ought to be
 (A – single strum)I know what a prince and lover ought to be

Said (D)if you... (Bm)want to call me (A)baby... just (G)go ahead, now
 An' (D)if you... (Bm)like to tell me (A)maybe... just (G)go ahead, now
 An' (D)if you... (Bm)wanna buy me (A)flowers... just (G)go ahead, now
 An' (D)if you'd... (Bm)like to talk for (A)hours... just (G)go ahead, now

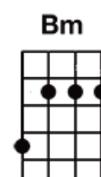
(D)One, two.. (Bm)princes kneel be(A)fore you... that's (G)what I said now
 (D)Princes... (Bm)princes who a(A)dore you... just (G)go ahead now
 (D)One has... (Bm)diamonds in his (A)pockets... (G)that's some bread now
 (D)This one... said he (Bm)wants to buy you (A)rockets... ain't (G)in his head now

(G)Marry him... or marry me... (D)I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
 I ain't (G)got no future or a family tree, but (A – single strum)I know what a prince and lover ought to be
 (A – single strum)I know what a prince and lover ought to be

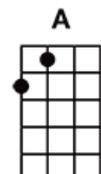
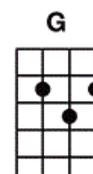
Said (D)if you... (Bm)want to call me (A)baby... just (G)go ahead, now
 An' (D)if you... (Bm)like to tell me (A)maybe... just (G)go ahead, now
 An' (D)if you... (Bm)wanna buy me (A)flowers... just (G)go ahead, now
 An' (D)if you'd... (Bm)like to talk for (A)hours... just (G)go ahead, now



(D) Whoa-(Bm)oh, oh-oh (A)baby... just (G)go ahead, now
 (D) Ohh-(Bm)oh, just, just (A) go-a (G)go ahead now
 (D) Ohh-(Bm)oh, your ma-(A)-ajesty... just (G)go head now
 (D) Come on for(Bm)get the king and (A) marry me-(G)e-e
 (D – single strum)



Written by Mark White, Eric Schenkman, Chris Barron, Aaron Comess



Umbrella – Rihanna

You **(F)**had my heart...and we'll never be **(C)**worlds apart
Maybe in **(Em)**magazines... but you'll still **(Am)**be my star
Baby cause **(F)**in the dark... you can see **(C)**shiny cars
That's when you **(Em)**need me there... with you I'll **(Am)**always share

Be**(F)**cause... when the sun shines, we'll shine to**(C)**gether
Told you I'll be here for**(Em)**ever... said I'll always be your **(Am)**friend
Took an oath I'm stickin' out till the **(F)**end... now that it's raining more than
(C)ever

Know that we still have each **(Em)**other... you can stand under my
umbr**(Am)**ella

You can stand under my umbr**(F)**ella (*ella ella eh (C)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(Em)**ella (*ella ella eh (Am)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(F)**ella (*ella ella eh (C)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(Em)**ella (*ella ella eh (Am)eh eh*)

These **(F)**fancy things... will never come **(C)**in between
You're part of my **(Em)**entity... here for in**(Am)**finity
When the war has **(F)**took its part... when the world has **(C)**dealt its cards
If the **(Em)**hand is hard... together we'll **(Am)**mend your heart

Be**(F)**cause... when the sun shines, we'll shine to**(C)**gether
Told you I'll be here for**(Em)**ever... said I'll always be your **(Am)**friend
Took an oath I'm stickin' out till the **(F)**end... now that it's raining more than
(C)ever

Know that we still have each **(Em)**other... you can stand under my
umbr**(Am)**ella

You can stand under my umbr**(F)**ella (*ella ella eh (C)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(Em)**ella (*ella ella eh (Am)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(F)**ella (*ella ella eh (C)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(Em)**ella (*ella ella eh (Am)eh eh*)

(Bb)You can run into my arms... **(F)**it's okay don't be alarmed
Come **(C)**here to me, there's no distance in between our love
So **(Bb)**go on and let the rain **(F)**pour... I'll be all you need and
(E7)Mo-o-re

Be**(F)**cause... when the sun shines, we'll shine to**(C)**gether
Told you I'll be here for**(Em)**ever... said I'll always be your **(Am)**friend
Took an oath I'm stickin' out till the **(F)**end... now that it's raining more than
(C)ever

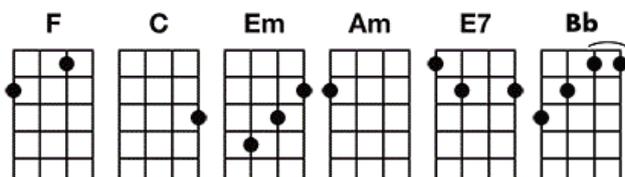
Know that we still have each **(Em)**other... you can stand under my
umbr**(Am)**ella

You can stand under my umbr**(F)**ella (*ella ella eh (C)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(Em)**ella (*ella ella eh (Am)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(F)**ella (*ella ella eh (C)eh eh*)

Under my umbr**(Em)**ella (*ella ella eh (Am)eh eh*)



Written by Christopher Stewart, Terius Nash, Kuk Harrell, Shawn Carter

Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters

[intro] (G)

Oh when the **(G)**sun beats down and melts the tar up on the **(D)**roof
And your **(D7)**shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire**(G)**proof **(G7)**
Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea
On a **(G)**blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun... under the **(D)**boardwalk...
we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above... under the
(D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

From the **(G)**park you hear the happy sound of a... carou**(D)**sel
You can **(D7)**almost taste the hotdogs and french fries **(G)**they sell **(G7)**
Under the **(C)**boardwalk... down by the **(G)**sea
On a **(G)**blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

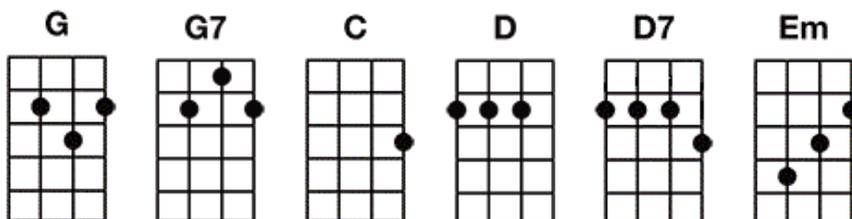
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun... under the **(D)**boardwalk...
we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above... under the
(D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

[instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]

(G) (G) (D) (D)
(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)

Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun... under the **(D)**boardwalk...
we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above... under the
(D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk



Written by Kenny Young, Arthur Resnick

Under the Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers

(D) Sometimes I (A)feel like I (Bm)don't have a (F#m)part(G)ner
 (D) Sometimes I (A)feel... like (Bm)my only (G)friend
 Is the (D)city I (A)live in... the (Bm)city of (F#m)an(G)gels
 (D)Lonely as (A)I am... to(Bm)gether we (G)cry (Dmaj7)

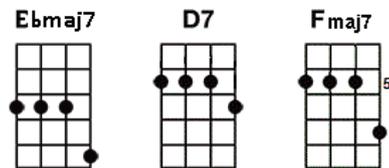
I (D)drive on her (A)streets 'cause... (Bm)she's my com(F#m)pan(G)ion
 I (D)walk through her (A)hills 'cause... she (Bm)knows who I (G)am
 She (D)sees my good (A)deeds and... she (Bm)kisses me (G)windy
 (D)I never (A)worry... now (Bm)that is a (G)lie (Dmaj7)

Well, (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way-y-y
 (D)Yeah (A)yeah... (Bm) yeah (F#m)yeah-(G)yeah
 (D) (A) (Bm) (G)

It's (D)hard to be(A)lieve that... there's (Bm)nobody (F#m)out (G)there
 It's (D)hard to be(A)lieve... that (Bm)I'm all a(G)lone
 At (D)least I have (A)her love... the (Bm)city she (F#m)loves (G)me
 (D)Lonely as (A)I am... to(Bm)gether we (G)cry (Dmaj7)

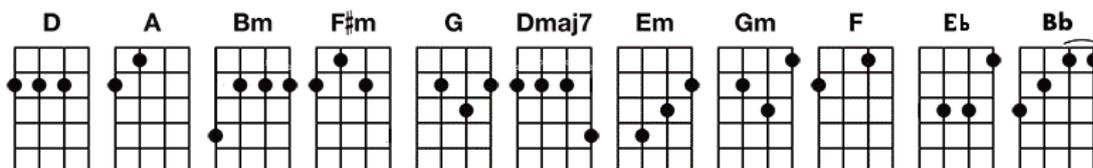
Well, (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (G)Yeah, (Gm)yeah (F) yeah (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh (Gm)no, no-no, (F)yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Love (Gm)me, I say, (F)yeah (Eb)yeah

(Ebmaj7)
 (D7) (Fmaj7)



(G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) is where I (Eb)drew some blood
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) I could not (Eb)get enough
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) forgot a(Eb)bout my love
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) I gave my (Eb)life awa-a-
 (G)-a-ay, (Gm)yeah (F) yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh-h-h (Gm)no, no-no, (F)yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh-h-h (Gm)no, I say, (F)yeah (Eb)yeah

(G) (Bb) (F) (Eb) x2
 (G – single strum)



Written by Anthony Kiedis, Flea, John Frusciante, Chad Smith

Valerie – Amy Winehouse

Well some**(C)**times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the
(Dm)water

And I **(C)**think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I
paint a **(Dm)**picture

'Cause **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie
Vale**(Dm)**rie

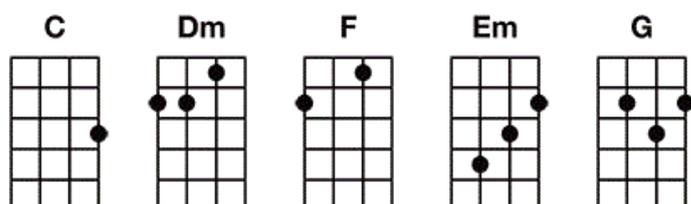
Did you **(C)**have to go to jail... put your house on up for sale... did you get a
good **(Dm)**lawyer?
I hope you **(C)**didn't catch a tan... I hope you find the right man who'll fix
it **(Dm)**for you
Are you **(C)**shopping anywhere... changed the colour of your hair... are
you **(Dm)**busy?
And did you **(C)**have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time... are
you still **(Dm)**dizzy?

'Cause **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie
Vale**(Dm)**rie

Well some**(C)**times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the
(Dm)water

And I **(C)**think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I
paint a **(Dm)**picture

'Cause **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie
Vale**(Dm)**rie
Why won't you come on over Va-a-ale**(C – single strum)**rie



Written by Abi Harding, Boyan Chowdhury, Dave McCabe, Russ Pritchard, Sean Payne

Video Killed the Radio Star – The Buggles

[intro - single strums]

(Dm) (C) x3

(Dm) (G)

[normal strumming]

(C) (F) (G) (G) x2

(C) I heard you (F) on the wireless (G) back in Fifty two
 (C) Lying a (F) wake intent on (G) tuning in on you
 (C) If I was (F) young it didn't (G) stop you coming through
 (C) Oh-a-(F) oh (G)

(C) They took the (F) credit for your (G) second symphony
 (C) Rewritten (F) by machine on (G) new technology
 (C) And now I (F) understand the (G) problems you can see
 (C) Oh-a-(F) oh (G) I met your children
 (C) Oh-a-(F) oh (G) what did you tell them?

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star
 (C) Video killed the (F) radio star
 (C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart
 (G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh

(C) And now we (F) meet in an a (G) abandoned studio
 (C) We hear the (F) playback and it (G) seems so long ago
 (C) And you re(F)member the (G) jingles used to go
 (C) Oh-a-(F) oh (G) you were the first one
 (C) Oh-a-(F) oh (G) you were the last one

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star
 (C) Video killed the (F) radio star
 (C) In my (G) mind and (F) in my car
 We (C) can't re(G)wind we've (F) gone too far
 (G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh
 (G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh

(F) (G) (C) (F) x2

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

[single strums]

(Dm) (C) (Dm)

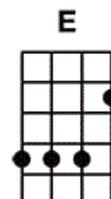
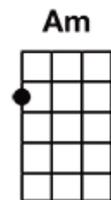
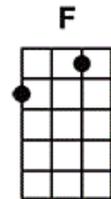
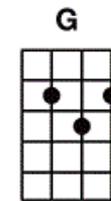
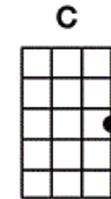
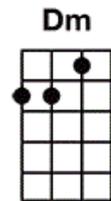
(G) (Am) (F) (Am) (F-G)

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star
 (C) Video killed the (F) radio star

(C) In my (G) mind and (F) in my car
 We (C) can't re(G)wind we've (F) gone too far
 (C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart
 (C) Put the (G) blame on (F) VCR...[pause]

You (C) are... (F) (G) a radio
 (C) Sta-a-a-a(F)-a-a-a-a-(G) a-ar
 [repeat to fade]

Written by Geoff Downes, Trevor Horn, Bruce Woolley



Waiting for a Star to Fall – Boy Meets Girl*

[intro – play chorus chords]

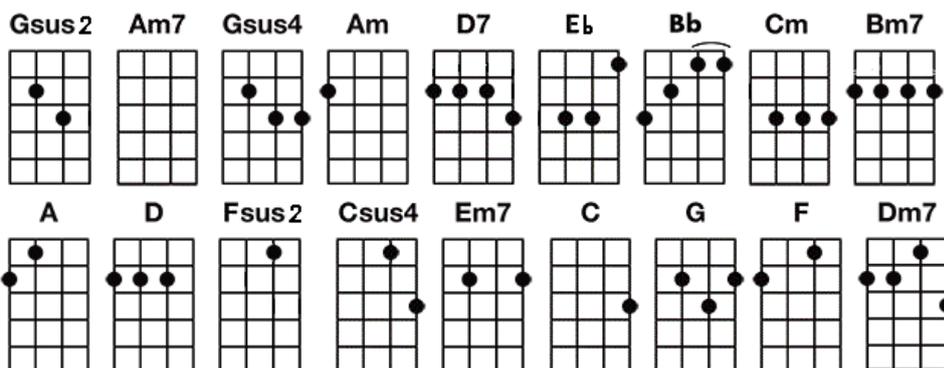
(C) I hear your name whispered (Csus4) on the (C) wind
 It's a (Gsus4) sound... that (G) makes me (F) cry
 (C) I hear a song blow a (Csus4) gain and a (C) gain
 Through my (Gsus4) mind... and I (G) don't know (F) why
 (G) I wish I didn't feel so (Gsus4) strong about you
 Like (Dm7) happiness and love re(Em7)volve around you
 (G) Trying to (Am) catch your (G) heart (F) is like
 (G) Trying to (Am) catch a (G) star (F)
 (D7) So many people lo-o-ove you, baby
 (G – single strum) That must be what you are

(F) Waiting for a (Am7) star to (G) fall... and (C) carry your
 (Fsus2) heart into my arms, that's where you belong
 In my (G) arms baby, yeah
 (F) Waiting for a (Am7) star to (G) fall... and (C) carry your
 (Fsus2) heart into my arms, that's where you belong
 In my (G) arms baby, yeah

(C) I've learned to feel what I (Csus4) cannot (C) see
 But with (Gsus4) you... I (G) lose that (F) vision
 (C) I don't know how to (Csus4) dream your (C) dream
 So I'm all (Gsus4) caught up... in (G) supersti(F)tion
 (G) I want to reach out and (Gsus4) pull you to me
 Who (Dm7) says I should let a (Em7) wild one go free
 (G) Trying to (Am) catch your (G) heart (F) is like
 (G) Trying to (Am) catch a (G) star (F)
 (D7) So many people lo-o-ove you, baby
 (G – single strum) That must be what you are

[chorus] x2

(F) Waiting for a (Am7) star to (G) fall... and (C) carry your
 (Fsus2) heart into my arms, that's where you belong
 In my (G) arms baby, yeah
 (F) Waiting for a (Am7) star to (G) fall... and (C) carry your
 (Fsus2) heart into my arms, that's where you belong
 In my (G) arms baby, yeah



Written by Shannon Rubicam, George Merrill

Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go – Wham!*

[intro] (C)Jitterbug x4

You put the (C)boom-boom into my heart
You send my (Dm)soul sky high when your (C)lovin' starts
(C)Jitterbug into my brain (*yeah, yeah*)
Goes a (Dm)bang-bang-bang 'til my (C)feet do the same

But (Dm)something's bugging you... (Em)something ain't right
My (F)best friend told me... what (Em)you did last night
You (Dm)left me sleepin'... (Em)in my bed
(F)I was dreaming, but I (G)should have been with you instead [stop]

[chorus]

Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
Don't leave me (Dm)hanging on like a (C)yo-yo
Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
I don't want to (Dm)miss it when you hit that (C)high
Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
'Cause I'm not (Dm)plannin' on going (C)solo
Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
(Dm)Take me dancing to(C7)night
(F) (C7)
(C7) I wanna hit that (C7)high
(F) (C7) Yeah
(C7)Yeah

You take the (C)grey skies out of my way
You make the (Dm)sun shine brighter than (C)Doris Day
Turned a (C)bright spark into a flame
My (Dm)beats per minute never (C)been the same

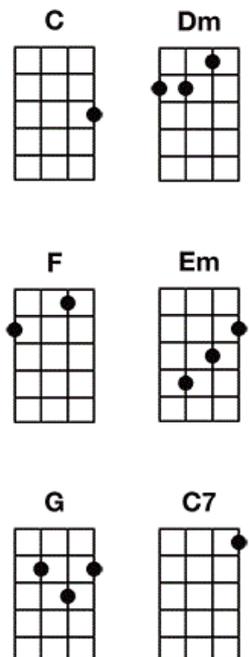
'Cause (Dm)you're my lady, (Em)I'm your fool
It (F)makes me crazy when (Em)you act so cruel
(Dm)Come on, baby, (Em)let's not fight
(F)We'll go dancing (G)everything will be all right

[chorus]

(Dm)Cuddle up, baby (Em)move in tight
(F)We'll go dancing to(Em)morrow night
It's (Dm)cold out there, but it's (Em)warm in bed
(F)They can dance... (G)we'll stay home instead

Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
Don't leave me (Dm)hanging on like a (C)yo-yo
Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
I don't want to (Dm)miss it when you hit that (C)high
Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
'Cause I'm not (Dm)plannin' on going (C)solo
Wake me (C)up... before you go-go
(Dm)Take me dancing to(C – single strum)night

Written by George Michael



Wake up Boo – Boo Radleys*

(Bb) (C) (Am) (Am) x3
(Bb) (C) (D) (D)

(D) Summer's (C)gone (*summer's gone*)
(Bm)Days spent with the (G)grass and sun (*grass and sun*)
(D) I don't (C)mind (*I don't mind*)
(Bm)To pretend I do seems (E)really dumb (*it seems really dumb*)

(Bb) I (C)rise as the (Am)morning comes
(Bb) Crawling (C)through the (Am)blinds
(Bb) I (C)shouldn't be (Am)up at this time
(Bb) But (C)I can't (D)sleep with you there by my side

(Bb) Wake (C)up it's a (Am)beautiful morning (*wake up*)
(Bb) Feel the (C)sun shining (Am)for your eyes
(Bb) Wake (C)up it's so (Am)beautiful (*wake up Boo*)
(Bb) For what could (C)be the (D)very last time

(D) Twenty(C)five (twenty-five)
(Bm)Don't recall a time I felt (G)this alive (*this alive*)
(D) So wake up (C)Boo (*wake up Boo*)
(Bm)There's so many things for (E)us to do (*things for us to do*)

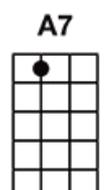
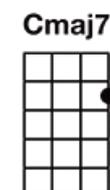
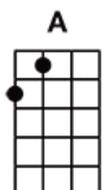
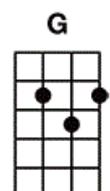
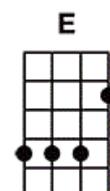
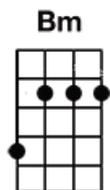
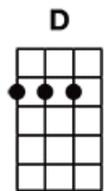
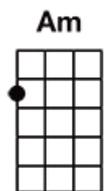
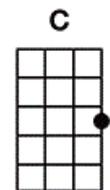
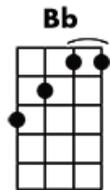
(Bb) It's (C)early so (Am)take your time
(Bb) Don't let me (C)rush you (Am)please
(Bb) I (C)know I was (Am)up all night
(Bb) (C)I can do (D)anything, anything, anything

(Bb) Wake (C)up it's a (Am)beautiful morning (*wake up*)
(Bb) Feel the (C)sun shining (Am)for your eyes
(Bb) Wake (C)up it's so (Am)beautiful (*wake up Boo*)
(Bb) For what could (C)be the (D)very last time

(A)Aaah (D)aah
(A7)aah (D)aah
(A)Wake up (D)wake up
(A7)Wake up (D)wake up
(A)Wake up (D)wake up
(A7)Wake up (D)wake up

(G) But you (G)can't blame me now
(Cmaj7)For the death of (G)summer
(G) But you (G)can't blame me now
(Cmaj7)For the death of (G)summer
But you're (C)gonna (Bm)say... what you (C)wanna (Bm)say
You (Am)have to put the (Bm)death in
Every (C)thing (C)
(C) (D) (Bm) (Bm) x2

(C) Wake (D)up it's a (Bm)beautiful morning (*wake up*)
(C) Feel the (D)sun shining (Bm)for your eyes
(C) Wake (D)up it's so (Bm)beautiful (*wake up Boo*)
(C) For what could (D)be the (E)very last time



Written by Martin Carr

Walk of Life – Dire Straits

[instrumental chant - repeat a few times for intro]

(D)Da da... da da da da (G)da da
Da da (A)da da... da da da da da (G)da da.. da (A)da da da da da da

(D)Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies... be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman... down in the tunnels trying to make
it (D7)pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication... devotion... (D)turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' (A)woman... he do the (D)song about the
knife (G)
He do the (D)walk... (A) he do the walk of (G)life... (A)yeah he do the walk of
(D)life

[instrumental chant, just once]

(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)

(D) Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story, hand me down my walkin'
shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory... backbeat, the talkin' (D7)
blues

(G) He got the action, he got the motion (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication devotion (D) turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' (A) woman... he do the (D)song about
the knife (G)
He do the (D) walk... (A) he do the walk of (G) life... (A) yeah he do the walk of
(D)life

[instrumental chant, twice]

(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)

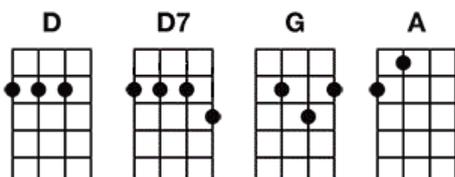
(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)

(D)Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies... be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman... down in the tunnels trying to make
it (D7)pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication... devotion... (D)turning all the night time into the day
And after all the violence and (A)double talk... there's just a (D)song in all the
trouble and the (G)strife
You do the (D)walk... (A) you do the walk of (G)life... (A)yeah you do the walk
of (D)life

[instrumental chant fade to end]

(D) (G) | (A) (G-A)



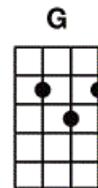
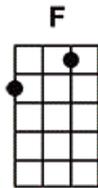
Written by Mark Knopfler

Walking in Memphis – Mark Cohn

[intro] (F) (G) (C) (Am)

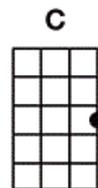
(F) Put (G)on my (C)blue suede (Am)shoes and I
 (F) Board(G)ed the plane (C) (Am)
 Touched (F)down in the (G)land of the (C)Delta (Am)blues
 In the (F)middle of the (G)pouring (C)rain (Am)

(F) Double (G)U. C. (C)Handy (Am)
 Won't you (F)look down (G)o-over (C)me (Am)
 (F)Yeah, I got a (G)fi-i-irst (C)class ticket (Am)
 But I'm as (F)blue as a (G)boy can (C)be

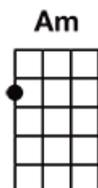


[chorus]

Then I'm (Am)walking in (F)Memphis (G) (C)
 I was (Am)walking with my (F)feet ten (G)feet off of Beale (C)
 (Am)Walking in (F)Memphis (G) (C)
 But (Am)do I really (F)feel the (G)way I (C)feel?
 (C)



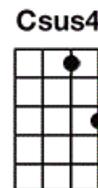
(F) I saw the (G)ghost of (C)Elvis (Am)
 (F) On (G)U-u-union Ave(C)nue (Am)
 Followed him (F)up to the (G)gates of (C)Graceland (Am)
 Then I (F)watched him (G)walk right (C)through (Am)
 Now, se(F)curity they did not (G)see him (C) (Am)
 They just (F) hovered (G)round his (C)tomb (Am)
 But there's a (F)pretty little (G)thing... (C)waiting for the (Am)King
 (F – single strum)Down in the jungle room



[chorus]

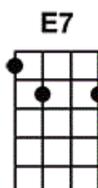
[slow – single strums]

They've got (Csus4)catfish on the (C)table (Csus4) (C)
 They've got (Csus4)gospel in the (C)air (Csus4) (C)
 And Reverend (E7)Green... be gla-a-ad to (F)see you
 When you (F#dim)haven't got a (G7)prayer (C)
 But boy you got a prayer in

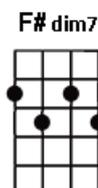


[normal strumming]

(F)Memphis (G) (C) (Am)
 (F) (G) (C) (Am)

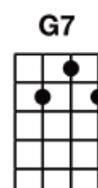


Now (F)Muriel (G)plays pi(C)ano (Am)
 Every (F)Friday at the (G)Holly(C)wood (Am)
 And they (F)brought me (G)down to (C)see her (Am)
 And they (F)asked me (G)if I (C)would (Am)
 (F) Do a (G)little nu-um(C)ber (Am)
 And I (F)sang with (G)all my (C)might (Am)
 She said, (F)"Tell me are (G)you a (C)Christian, (Am)child?"
 And I said (F – single strum) "Ma'am, I am tonight!"



[chorus]

(F) Put (G)on my (C)blue suede (Am)shoes and I
 (F) Board(G)ed the plane (C) (Am)
 Touched (F)down in the (G)land of the (C)Delta (Am)blues
 In the (F)middle of the (G)pouring (C)rain (Am)
 Touched (F)down in the (G)land of the (C)Delta (Am)blues
 In the (F)middle of the (G)pouring [pause] (C – single strum)rain



Written by Mark Cohn

Walking on Sunshine – Katrina and the Waves*

[intro] (Bb) (Eb) (F) (Eb) (Oh ohhhh yeeeh)

I (Bb)used to think (Eb)maybe you (F)loved me now (Eb)baby I'm
(Bb)Sure (Eb) (F) (Eb)
And (Bb)I just can't (Eb)wait till the (F)day when you (Eb)knock on my
(Bb)Door (Eb) (F) (Eb)
Now (Bb)every time I (Eb)go for the (F)mailbox... gotta (Eb)hold myself
(Bb)Down (Eb) (F) (Eb)
Cos (Bb)I just can't (Eb)wait till you (F)write me your (Eb)coming
A(Bb)round (Eb) (F) (Eb)

I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
And don't it feel (Bb)good...hey (Eb) al(F)right now (Eb)
And don't it feel (Bb) good... hey (Eb) yeah (F) (Eb)

I (Bb)used to think (Eb)maybe you (F)loved me now I (Eb)know that its
(Bb)True (Eb) (F) (Eb)
And I (Bb)don't want to (Eb)spend all my (F)life just in (Eb)waiting for
(Bb)You (Eb) (F) (Eb)
Now I (Bb)don't want you (Eb)back for the (F)weekend... not (Eb)back for a
(Bb)Day (Eb) no (F)no no (Eb)
I said (Bb)baby I (Eb) just want you (F)back and I (Eb)want you to
(Bb)Stay (Eb) (F) (Eb)

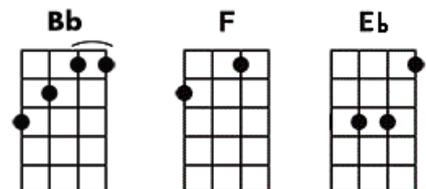
I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
And don't it feel (Bb)good...hey (Eb) al(F)right now (Eb)
And don't it feel go-(Bb)-od (Eb) (F) (Eb)
And don't it feel go-(Bb)-od (Eb) (F) (Eb)

(Bb) (Eb) (F) (Eb)

Walking on (Bb)sunshine (Eb) (F) (Eb)
Walking on (Bb)sunshine (Eb) (F) (Eb)

I feel the (Bb)love, I feel the (Eb)love, I feel the (F)love that's really
(Eb)real
I feel the (Bb)love, I feel the (Eb)love, I feel the (F)love that's really
(Eb)real

I'm on (Bb)sunshine (Eb)baby (F)oh (Eb)
I'm on (Bb)sunshine (Eb)baby (F)oh (Eb)

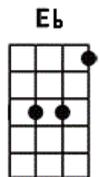
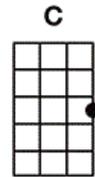


I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
I'm walking on (F)sunshine, woah(Eb)oh
And don't it feel go-(Bb)-od

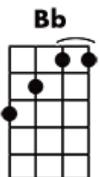
Written by Kimberley Rew

Wannabe – The Spice Girls*

YO! I'll **(C)** tell you what I want, what I **(Eb)** really really want
 So **(F)** tell me what you want, what you **(Bb)** really really want
 I'll **(C)** tell you what I want, what I **(Eb)** really really want
 So **(F)** tell me what you want, what you **(Bb)** really really want
 I wanna **(C)** hah! I wanna hah! I wanna **(Eb)** hah! I wanna hah!
 I wanna **(F)** really really really wanna **(Bb)** zigzag ahh!



(G) If you want my **(Am)** future **(F)** forget my **(C)** past
(G) If you wanna **(Am)** get with me **(F)** better make it **(C)** fast
(G) Now don't go **(Am)** wasting **(F)** My precious **(C)** time
(G) Get your act to **(Am)** gether we could **(F)** be just **(C)** fine



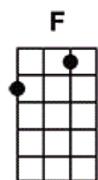
[pre-chorus]

I'll **(C)** tell you what I want, what I **(Eb)** really really want
 So **(F)** tell me what you want, what you **(Bb)** really really want
 I wanna **(C)** hah! I wanna hah! I wanna **(Eb)** hah! I wanna hah!
 I wanna **(F)** really really really wanna **(Bb)** zigzag ahh!

[chorus]

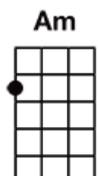
(G) If you wanna be my **(Am)** lover... you **(F)** gotta get with my **(C)** friends
(G) Make it last for **(Am)** ever... **(F)** friendship never **(C)** ends
(G) If you wanna be my **(Am)** lover... **(F)** you have got to **(C)** give
(G) Taking is too **(Am)** easy... but **(F)** that's the way it **(C)** is

What d'you think about that... now you **(F)** know how I **(C)** feel?
(G) Say you can **(Am)** handle my love **(F)** are you for **(C)** real?
(G) I won't be **(Am)** hasty **(F)** I'll give you a **(C)** try
(G) If you really **(Am)** bug me then I'll **(F)** say good **(C)** bye



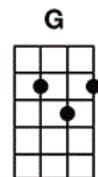
[n/c] YO! [pre-chorus] [chorus]

[n/c] YO! So.. **(C)** here's the story from **(Eb)** A to Z
 You wanna **(F)** get with me, you gotta **(Bb)** listen carefully
 We got **(C)** 'M' in the place who **(Eb)** likes it in your face
 You got **(F)** 'G' like MC who **(Bb)** likes it on a...
 Easy **(C)** V doesn't come for **(Eb)** free, she's a real
 La **(F)** dy... and as for me **(Bb)** ha you'll see
(C) Slam your body down and **(Eb)** wind it all around **(F - single strum)**
 Slam your body down and wind it all around



[chorus]

(G) If you wanna be my **(Am)** lover
 You gotta **(F)** (*you gotta, you gotta, (C) you gotta, you gotta*)
(G) Make it last for **(Am)** ever / (*slam, slam, slam, slam*)
(F) Slam your body down and **(C)** wind it all around
(G) Slam your body down and **(Am)** wind it all around, ha!
(F) **(C)** hah! hah!
(G) Slam your body down and wind it all around, slam your body down and
(C) zigzag ah



[outro] **(C)** **(Eb)** **(F)** **(Bb)** **(C)** **(Eb)** **(F)** **(Bb)** **[single strum] (C)** If you wanna be my lover

Written by Mel B, Mel C, Geri Halliwell, Victoria Beckham, Emma Bunton, Matt Rowe, Richard Stannard

Wanted: Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi

[intro] (D)

It's (D)all the same
(C)Only the names will (G)change
(C)Every day (G) it seems we're
(F)Wasting (C)a(D)way
A(D)nother place, where the
(C)Faces are so (G)cold
I'd (C)drive all (G)night
Just to (F)get (C)back (D)home

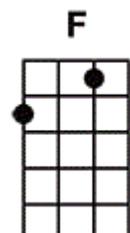
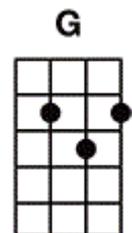
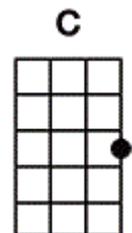
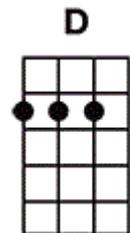
I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
I'm (C)wanted (G)
(F)Dead or a(D)live

Some(D)times I sleep
Some(C)times it's not for d(G)ays
The (C)people I meet(G)
Always (F)go their (C)separate (D)ways
Sometimes you (D)tell the day
By the (C)bottle that you (G)drink
Some(C)times when you're alo(G)ne
(F)All you (C)do is (D)think

I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wante-e-ed)
(F)Dead or a(D)live

I (D)walk these streets
A loaded (C)six-string on my (G)back
I (C)play for keeps (G)
Cus I (F)might not (C)make it (D)back
I been (D)everywhere (*ohh, yeah*)
Still I'm (C)standing tall(G)
I(C)seen a million (G)faces
And I've (F)rocked (C)them all(D)

I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wante-e-ed)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
And I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
I've got the (F)night on my (D)side
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
(C)Dead of a(G)live
(F)Dead or a(D)live



Written by Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora

Waterfalls – TLC*

[intro] (D) (A) | (C) (G)

(D) A lonely mother gazing (A)out of her window
Staring (C)at a son that she just can't (G)touch
If at any (D)time he's in a jam, she'll be (A)by his side
But he doesn't (C)realise he hurts her so (G)much

(D) But all the praying just ain't (A)helping at all
'Cause he can't (C)seem to keep his self out of (G)trouble
So he goes out (D)and he makes his money the best (A)way he knows
how
Another (C)body laying cold in the (G)gutter... listen to me

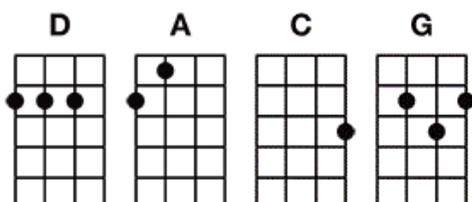
(D)Don't go chasing (A)waterfalls
Please stick to the (C)rivers and the lakes that you're (G)used to
I know that you're (D)gonna have it your way or (A)nothing at all
But I think you're (C)moving too fast (G)

(D) Little precious has a (A)natural obsession
For temp(C)tation but he just can't (G)see
(D) She gives him loving that his (A)body can't handle
But all (C)he can say is "baby is (G)good to me"

(D) One day he goes and takes a (A)glimpse in the mirror
But he (C)doesn't recognise his own (G)face
(D) His health is fading and he (A)doesn't know why
Three letters (C)took him to his fi-nal (G)resting place... y'all don't hear
me?

(D)Don't go chasing (A)waterfalls
Please stick to the (C)rivers and the lakes that you're (G)used to
I know that you're (D)gonna have it your way or (A)nothing at all
But I think you're (C)moving too fast (G)

(D)Don't go chasing (A)waterfalls
Please stick to the (C)rivers and the lakes that you're (G)used to
I know that you're (D)gonna have it your way or (A)nothing at all
But I think you're (C)moving too fast (G)



Written by Marqueze Etheridge, Lisa Lopes, Organized Noize

The Way It Is – Bruce Hornsby

[intro]

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9)

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9)

(Am7) Standing in line (Em7) marking time (D) waiting for the (C) welfare dime

(G) 'Cause (D) they can't (Cadd9) buy a job

(Am7) The man in the silk suit (Em7) hurries by as he (D) catches the poor

(C) ladies' eyes

(G) Just for (D) fun he says (Cadd9) "get a job"

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Somethings will (Cadd9) never change,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Ah, but don't you be (Cadd9) lieve them

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9)

They say, (Am7) hey little boy (Em7) you can't go where the (D) others go (C)

(G) 'cause you don't (D) look like (Cadd9) they do

Said (Am7) hey old man (Em7) how can you stand to (D) think that (C) way Did

you (G) really think a (D) bout it

Before you (Cadd9) made the rules he said, Son

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Somethings will (Cadd9) never change,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Ah, but don't you be (Cadd9) lieve them

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9) x2

Well they (Am7) passed a law in (Em7) '64 to (D) give those who ain't got a (C) little more

(G) But it (D) only goes (Cadd9) so far

Because the (Am7) law don't change a (Em7) nother's mind when (D) all it sees at the (C) hiring time

(G) Is the (D) line on the (Cadd9) colour bar

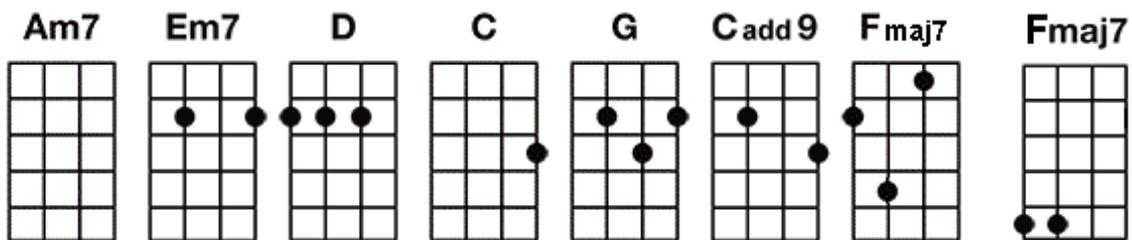
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Somethings will (Cadd9) never change,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is, it is, it is.

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9) x5



or

Written by Bruce Hornsby

We Are Family - Sister Sledge

[intro] (A7) (Gadd9) (D) (Fadd9)

(A7)We are fami**(Gadd9)**ly
(D)I got all my sisters with **(Fadd9)**me
(A7)We are fami**(Gadd9)**ly
(D)Get up ev'rybody and **(Fadd9)**sing

(A) Ev'ry**(Em7)**one can **(D7)**see we're to**(A)**gether
 As we **(Em7)**walk on **(D7)**by
(A)*(FLY!)* And we **(Em7)**fly just like **(D7)**birds of a **(A)**feather
 I won't **(Em7)**tell no **(D7)**lie

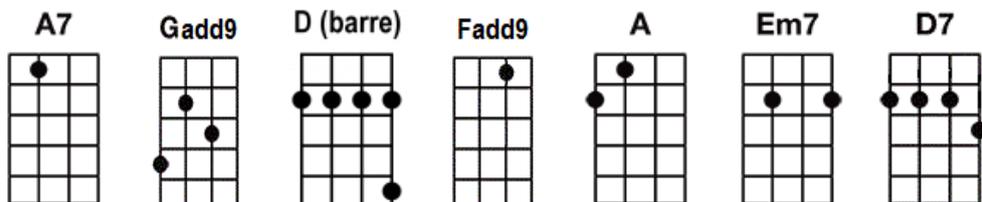
(A)*(ALL!)* All of the **(Em7)**people a**(D7)**round us they **(A)**say
 Can they **(Em7)**be that close**(D7)**
(A) Just let me state for the **(Em7)**record **(D7)**
(A) We're giving love in a **(Em7)**family do-**(D7)**-ose

(A7)We are fami**(Gadd9)**ly *(hey yeah)*
(D)I got all my sisters with **(Fadd9)**me
(A7)We are fami**(Gadd9)**ly
(D)Get up ev'rybody and **(Fadd9)**sing

(A)Living life is fun and we've **(Em7)**just begun... **(D7)**to get our
(A)Share... of the **(Em7)**world's de**(D7)**lights
(A)*(HIGH!)* High hopes we have **(Em7)** **(D7)** for the
 Fut**(A)**ure... and our **(Em7)**goal's in **(D7)**sight

(A)*(WE!)* no we don't get dep**(Em7)**ressed... **(D7)**here's what we
(A)Call... our **(Em7)**golden rule **(D7)**
(A) Have faith in you and the **(Em7)**things you do... **(D7)**you won't go
(A)Wrong *(no, no)*... this is our **(Em7)**family jewel **(D7)**

(A7)We are fami**(Gadd9)**ly
(D)I got all my sisters with **(Fadd9)**me
(A7)We are fami**(Gadd9)**ly
(D)Get up ev'rybody and **(Fadd9)**sing



Written by Nile Rodgers, Bernard Edwards

We Are Young – Fun with Janelle Monae

[single strums for this verse]

(F) Give me a second I... I need to get my story straight
My (Dm) friends are in the bathroom getting... higher than the Empire State
My (Gm) lover she is waiting for me... just across the bar
My seat's been (Bb) taken by some sunglasses... (C7) asking 'bout a scar and
(F) I know I gave it to you (F) months ago
(Dm) I know you're trying to for (Dm) get...
But bet (Gm)ween the drinks and subtle things the (Gm) holes in my apologies...
you know
(Bb) I'm trying hard to take it (C7) back
So if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes
And you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down... I'll (Bb) carry you (C) home

[chorus – normal strumming]

To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u(C) u-un
To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u(C) u-un

Now I (F) know that... I'm not... all that... you got
(Dm) I guess that I... I just thought... maybe we could find new ways to fall
a (Gm) part...
But our friends are back... so let's raise a toast
(Bb) Cause I found someone to (C) carry me ho-o-ome

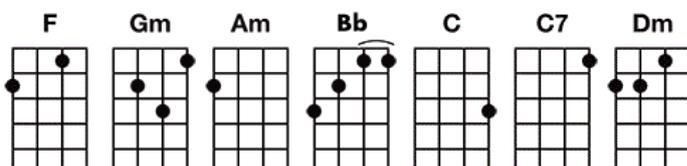
[chorus]

(F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
(F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
(F) The moon is on my side... (Bb) I have no reason to run
(F) So will someone come and (C) carry me home to (F) night
The angels never arrived... (Bb) but I can hear the choir
(F) So will someone come and (C) carry me home

[no chords] Tonight... we are young
So let's set the world on fire... we can burn brighter
Than the su-u-un
To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u(C) u-un [stop]

[single strums]

[no chord] So if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes...
And you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down
I'll (Bb) carry... you (C) home... to (F) night



Written by Jack Antonoff, Jeffrey Bhasker, Andrew Dost, Nathaniel Ruess

We Built this City – Starship

[intro] (D) (G) (D) (Em7) (D) (G) (A7) (D)

(D) Say you don't know me... or (G) recognise my face
 (Cadd9) Say you don't care who (A7) goes... to (D) that kind of place
 (D) Knee deep in the hoopla... (G) sinking in your fight
 (Cadd9) Too many... (A7) runaways... (D) ea-ea-eating up the
 (Dmaj7) night

Mar(Bm)coni plays the (G)mamba... (D)listen to the radi(A7)o
 Don't you re(D)mem(G)ber... we (D)built this (G)city (D) (Em7)
 We (D)built this (G)city on (D)rock (Dmaj7)and (Bm)roll
 We (G)built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and roll
 (G)Built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and (G)roll

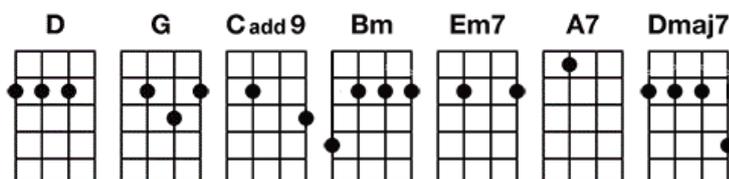
(D) (G) (D) (Em7) (D) (G) (A7) (D)

(D) Someone's always playing... (G) corporation games
 (Cadd9) Who cares, they're always (A7) changing... (D) corporation
 names
 (D) We just want to dance here... (G) someone stole the stage
 They (Cadd9) call us irres(A7) possible... (D) wri-i-ite us off the
 (Dmaj7) page

Mar(Bm)coni plays the (G)mamba... (D)listen to the radi(A7)o
 Don't you re(D)mem(G)ber... we (D)built this (G)city (D) (Em7)
 We (D)built this (G)city on (D)rock (Dmaj7)and (Bm)roll
 We (G)built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and roll
 (G)Built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and (G)roll

(D) Who counts the money... (G) underneath the bar
 (Cadd9) Who rides the (A7) wrecking ball... in(D)to our guitars
 Don't (D) tell us you need us... cos (G) we're the ship of fools
 (Cadd9) Looking for A(A7)merica... (D) co-o-oming through your schools

Mar(Bm)coni plays the (G)mamba... (D)listen to the radi(A7)o
 Don't you re(D)mem(G)ber... we (D)built this (G)city (D) (Em7)
 We (D)built this (G)city on (D)rock (Dmaj7)and (Bm)roll
 We (G)built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and roll
 (G)Built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and (G)roll
 We (G)built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and roll
 (G)Built this city... we (D)built this city on rock and (G -single
 strum)roll



Bernie Taupin, Martin Page, Dennis Lambert, Peter Wolf

Weather with You – Crowded House

[intro] (Em7) (A7) x4

Walking 'round the (Em7)room singing Stormy (A7)Weather
At 5(Em7)7 Mount Pleasant (A7)Street
Well it's the (Em7)same room but everything's (A7)different
You can fight the (Em7)sleep but not the (A7)dream

(Dm) Things ain't (C)cookin'... (Dm) in my (C)kitchen
(Dm) Strange aff(C)liction wash (F)o-o-over me
(Dm) Julius (C)Caesar... (Dm) and the Roman (C)Empire
(Dm) Couldn't (C)conquer the (F)blue-ue-ue sky-y-
(G)-y-y
(Em7) (A7)
(Em7) (A7)

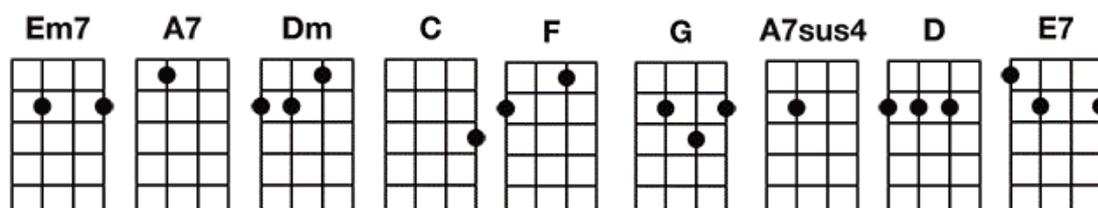
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather with you
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (G)weather with you
Everywhere you (D)go... you always take the (G)weather
The (A7sus4) weather with you
(Em7) (A7)
(Em7) (A7)

There's a (Em7)small boat made of (A7)china
Going (Em7)nowhere on the mantle (A7)piece
Do I (Em7)lie like a lounge room (A7)lizard
Or do I (Em7)sing like a bird re(A7)leased

Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather with you
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (G)weather with you
Everywhere you (D)go... you always take the (G)weather
The (A7sus4) weather with you

(Em7) (A7) x4

Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather with you
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (G)weather with you
Everywhere you (D)go... you always take the (E7)weather
Take the (G)weather the (A7)weather with (D)you



Written by Neil Finn, Tim Finn

What's Up? – 4 Non Blondes

[intro] (G) (Am) (C) (G)

(G) 25 years of my life and still
(Am) Trying to get up that great big hill of
(C) Hope
For a desti(G)nation
I (G) realised quickly when I knew I should
That the (Am) world was made for this brotherhood
Of (C) man
For whatever that (G) means

[chorus]

And so I (G) cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to (Am) get it all out, what's in my head
And I, (C) I'm feeling
A little pe(G)culiar
And so I (G) wake in the morning and I step outside
And I (Am) take deep breath and I get real high
And I (C) scream to the top of my lungs
What's goin' (G) on?

And I say (G) hey-yeah-yeah-yeah
(Am) Hey yea yea
I say (C) hey
What's goin' (G) on?
And I say (G) hey-yeah-yea-eah,
(Am) Hey yea yea
I say (C) hey
What's goin' (G) on?

(G) Oooh, oo!.. oo oo-(Am) Oo-hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
(C) Oooh! ...ooo-hoo-hoo-ah-(G) ha

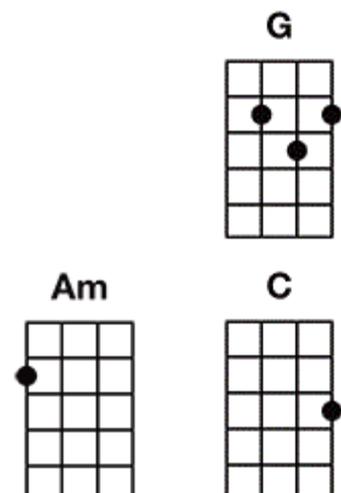
And I (G) try
Oh my God do I (Am) try
I try all the (C) time
In this insti(G)tution
And I (G) pray,
Oh my God do I (Am) pray
I pray every single (C) day
For revo(G)lution

[chorus]

[single strums]

(G) 25 years of my life and still
(Am) Trying to get up that great big hill of
(C) Hope.... for a desti(G)nation

Written by Linda Perry



When the Going Gets Tough – Billy Ocean*

(F) (F) (Dm) (C) | (F) (F) (Dm) (C)

(F) Yea-eah (Dm) oh (C)oh (F)lovin'... doo-dun-do-(Dm)-duh (C)

(F)I got something to (Dm)tell you (C) (F)I got something to (Bb)say
I'm gonna (F)put this dream in (Dm)motion (C) never let (F)nothing stand in
my (Bb)way

When the going gets (F)tough (Dm) the (C)tough get (F)going (Dm) (C)

I'm gonna (F)get myself cross the (Dm)river (C) that's the (F)price I'm willing
to (Bb)pay

I'm gonna (F)make you stand and de(Dm)liver (C) and give me (F)love in the
old-fashioned (Bb)way, whoa-oh

(C)Dar-(Dm)lin, I'll (Bb)climb any mountain... (C)dar-(Dm)lin, I'll (Bb)do
any(C)thing

[chorus]

Oo-(F)-ooh (oo-ooh)... can I (Dm)touch you (can I (C)touch you)... and (F)do
the things that lovers do(Dm)-o (C)

Oo-(F)-oh (oo-ooh)... wanna (Dm)hold you (wanna (C)hold you)... I (F)gotta
get it through to you-(Dm)-ou oh-(C)-oh

And when the (F)going gets tough (the (Dm)tough get going)... when the
(C)going gets rough (the (Bb)tough get rough) and a-(Bb)hey, and-a-hey,
yeah-eah

(F) (Dm) (C)Ohhh (F)baby (Dm) (C)

I'm gonna (F)buy me a one-way (Dm)ticket (C) (F)nothing's gonna hold me
(Bb)back

Your (F)love's like a slow train (Dm)coming (slow train (C)coming)... and I can
(F)feel it coming down the (Bb)track, whoa-oh

(C)Dar-(Dm)lin... I'll (Bb)climb any mountain... (C)dar-(Dm)lin... I'll (Bb)do
any(C)thing

[chorus]

(C) Whoah-oh, ohh (C) yeah yeah yeah

(C)Dar-(Dm)lin, I'll (Bb)climb any mountain... (C)dar-(Dm)lin, I'll (Bb)swim
every (C)sea

(C)Dar-(Dm)lin, I'll (Bb)reach for the heavens... (C)dar-(Dm)lin, with
(Bb)you loving (C – single strum)me

[no chords] Ooh-ooh ooh-hoo (hoo-ooh hoo-hoo)

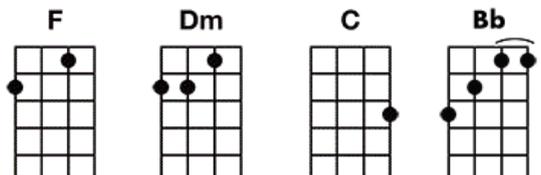
(F) (Hoo-ooh)... can I (Dm)touch you (can I (C)touch you)... and (F)do the
things that lovers do(Dm)-o (C)

Oo-(F)-oh (oo-ooh)... wanna (Dm)hold you (wanna (C)hold you)... I (F)gotta
get it through to you-(Dm)-ou-ou-ou-(C)-ooh

When the (F)going gets tough ((Dm)going gets tough) (C)gonna get rough
((Bb)going gets rough)

When the (F)going gets tough ((Dm)going gets tough) (C)gonna get rough
((Bb)going gets rough) (F – single strum)

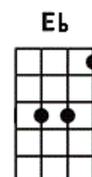
Written by Wayne Anton Brathwaite,
Barry James Eastmond, Mutt Lange, Billy Ocean



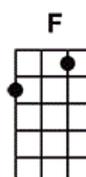
When You Were Young – The Killers*

(Eb) (Eb) (F) (Gm) | (Bb) (Eb) x2

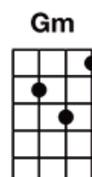
(Eb) You sit there in your **(F)** heart**(Gm)**ache
(Bb) Waiting on some **(Eb)** beautiful boy to
(Eb) To save you from you-**(F)**-our old **(Gm)**ways
(Bb) You play forgiveness **(Eb)** watch it now... here-he-comes



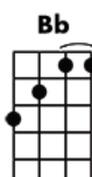
He **(Eb)** doesn't look a thing like **(F)** Je**(Gm)** sus
 But he **(Bb)** talks like a gentleman **(Eb)** like you imagined when
(Eb) You... were **(F)** you-**(Gm)**-oung
(Bb) (Eb)



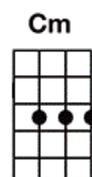
(Eb) Can we climb this mountain **(F)** I don't **(Gm)** know
(Bb) Higher now than **(Eb)** ever before I
(Eb) Know we can make it if we **(F)** take it **(Gm)** slow
(Bb) Let's take it easy **(Eb)** easy now... watch it go



We're **(Eb)** burning down the highway **(F)** sky**(Gm)** line
 On the **(Bb)** back of a hurricane **(Eb)** that started turning
 When **(Eb)** you... were **(F)** you-**(Gm)**-oung
(Bb) (Eb)
 When **(Eb)** you... were **(F)** you-**(Gm)**-oung
(Bb) (Eb)

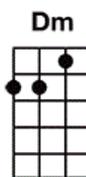


And **(Eb)** sometimes you close your **(F)** eyes and **(Gm)** see
 The **(Bb)** place where you used to **(Eb)** live
 When **(Eb)** you... were
(Eb) Young (Eb) (F) (Gm) | (Bb) (Eb)
(Eb) (Eb) (F) (Gm) | (Bb) (Eb)



[single strums]

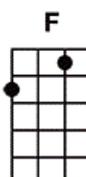
(Eb) (Gm) (Cm) (Bb) (Dm-Gm-F)
 The say the **(Cm)** devil's water, it ain't so sweet
 You **(Eb)** don't have to drink right **(Gm)** now
(Dm) But you can dip your **(Gm)** feet
(F) Every once in a... little while [pause]



[strumming]

(Eb) (Eb) (F) (Gm) | (Bb) (Eb) x2

(Eb) You sit there in your **(F)** heart**(Gm)**ache
(Bb) Waiting on some **(Eb)** beautiful boy to
(Eb) To save you from you-**(F)**-our old **(Gm)**ways
(Bb) You play forgiveness **(Eb)** watch it now... here-he-comes



He **(Eb)** doesn't look a thing like **(F)** Je**(Gm)** sus
 But he **(Bb)** talks like a gentleman **(Eb)** like you imagined when
(Eb) You... were **(F)** you-**(Gm)**-oung
(Bb) (Talks like a gentleman) (Eb) (when you imagined)
 When **(Eb)** you... were **(F)** you-**(Gm)**-oung
(Bb) (Eb)

I said he **(Eb)** doesn't look a thing like **(F)** Je**(Gm)** sus
(Bb) (Eb)

He **(Eb)** doesn't look a thing like **(F)** Je**(Gm)** sus
(Bb) (Eb) But more than you'll ever

[single strums]

(Eb) Know (Gm) (Cm) (Bb) (Dm-Gm-F)

Written by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci Jr

Where Do You Go to My Lovely? (abridged) – Peter Sarstedt

You **(C)**talk like Marlene **(Em)**Dietrich
And you **(F)**dance like Zizi Jean **(G)**Maire
Your **(C)**clothes are all made by **(Em)**Balmain
And there's **(F)**diamonds and pearls in your **(G)**hair **(G7-Em7-G)**

You **(C)**live in a fancy **(Em)**apartment
On the **(F)**boulevard St Mi**(G)**chel
Where you **(C)**keep your Rolling Stones **(Em)**records
And a **(F)**friend of Sacha Di**(G)**stel **(G7-Em7-G)**

But **(C)**where do you go to my **(Em)**lovely
(F)When you're alone in your **(G)**bed?
(C)Tell me the thoughts that sur**(Em)**round you
I **(F)**want to look inside your**(G)**head **(G7-Em7-G)**

When you **(C)**go on your summer vac**(Em)**ation
You **(F)**go to Juan-les-**(G)**Pins
With your **(C)**carefully designed topless **(Em)**swimsuit
You **(F)**get an even sun**(G)**tan, on your **(G7)**back, and on your **(Em7)**legs **(G)**

When **(C)**the snow falls you're found in St**(Em)**Moritz
With the **(F)**others of the jet**(G)**set
And you **(C)**sip your Napoleon **(Em)**brandy
But you **(F)**never get your lips **(G)**wet **(G7-Em7-G)**

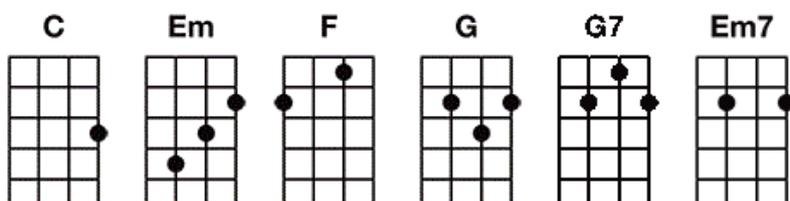
But **(C)**where do you go to my **(Em)**lovely
(F)When you're alone in your **(G)**bed?
(C)Tell me the thoughts that sur**(Em)**round you
I **(F)**want to look inside your**(G)**head, yes I **(G7)**do **(Em7-G)**

Your **(C)**name it is heard in high **(Em)**places
You **(F)**know the Aga **(G)**Khan
He **(C)**sent you a racehorse for **(Em)**Christmas
And you **(F)**keep it just for **(G)**fun, for a **(G7)**laugh, a-ha-ha **(Em7)**ha **(G)**

I rem**(C)**ember the back **(Em)**streets of Naples
Two **(F)**children begging in **(G)**rags
Both **(C)**touched with a burning am**(Em)**bition
To **(F)**shake off off their lowly born **(G)**tags, yes they **(G7)**try **(Em7-G)**

So **(C)**look into my face Marie**(Em)**Claire
And **(F)**remember just who you **(G)**are
Then **(C)**go and forget me for**(Em)**ever, but
I **(F)**know you still bear the **(G)**scar, deep **(G7)**inside, yes you **(Em7)**do **(G)**

I **(C)**know where you go to my **(Em)**lovely
(F)When you're alone in your **(G)**bed
(C)I know the thoughts that sur**(Em)**round you
Cos **(F)**I can look inside your **(C)**head



Written by Peter Sarstedt

White Wedding – Billy Idol*

(Dm) (Dm) [power chords] (G-F)
(Dm) (Dm) [power chords] (F-G-Dm)

(Dm)Hey little sister what have you done **(C) (G)**
(Dm)Hey little sister who's the only one **(C) (G)**
(Dm)Hey little sister who's your superman **(C)**hey little sister who's the one
you want
(Dm)Hey little sister shot gun

It's a **(C)** nice day to **(G)** start again **(Dm)**
It's a **(G)** nice day for a **(F)** white wedding **(Dm)**
It's a **(G)** nice day to **(F) [low]** start again **(Dm)**

(Dm)Hey little sister what have you done **(C) (G)**
(Dm)Hey little sister who's the only one **(C) (G)** (*only, only, only, only*)
(Dm)I've been away for so long (*so long*) **(C)**I've been away for so long (*so
long*)
(Dm)I let you go for so long

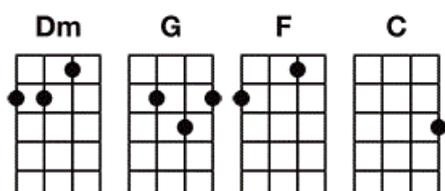
It's a **(C)** nice day to **(G)** start again **(Dm)**
It's a **(G)** nice day for a **(F)** white wedding **(Dm)**
It's a **(G)** nice day to **(F) (high)** start agaaaaain **(Dm)**

(Dm) (Dm) [power chords] (G-F)
(Dm) (Dm) [power chords] (F-G)
(Dm) (Dm) (G) (G)
(Dm) (Dm) [power chords] (F-G-Dm)

(Dm) (*Pick it up*)
(C) Take me back home **[power chord] (G)**

There is **(Dm)**nothin' fair in this world **(Dm)**
There is **(Dm)**nothin' safe in *this* world **(Dm)**
And there's **(Dm)**nothin' sure in this world... and there's **(Dm)**nothin' pure in
this world
Look for **(Dm)**something left in this woouooooo**(C)**orld **(G)**

Start agai-**(Dm)**-ai-ai-ain... come o-o-on, it's a **(C) [high]** nice day for a
(G) [low] white wedding
(Dm) Wo-o-ow... it's a **(G)** nice day to **(F)**
Start agai-**(Dm)**-ai-ai-ain... it's a **(C) [high]** nice day for a **(G) [low]** white
wedding
(Dm) It's a **(G) [high]** nice day to **(F)** start agai-ai-ai-ain
(Dm – single strum)



Written by Billy Idol

Why Does it Always Rain on Me? – Travis

[intro] (F) (Cm) (Bb) (Gm7)

(F) I can't sleep tonight... (Dm) everybody saying everything is alright
 (F) Still I can't close my eyes... (Dm) I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these
 (Bb)lights
 Sunny (C)days... (Bb) where have you (C)gone?
 I (Bb)get the (Bb/A)strangest (Gm7)feeling... (F) you be(C)long

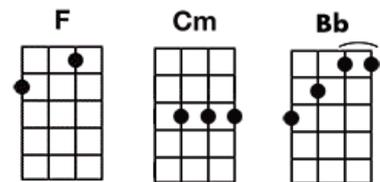
[chorus]

(F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
 (Bb) Is it be(Bb/A)cause I (Gm7)lied when I was seventeen?
 (F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
 (Bb) Even when the (Bb/A)sun is shining... (Gm7) I can't avoid the lightning

(F) I can't stand myself... (Dm) I'm being held up by invisible men
 (F) Still life on a shelf when... (Dm) I got my mind on something else (Bb)
 Sunny (C)days oh... (Bb) where have you (C)gone?
 I (Bb)get the (Bb/A)strangest (Gm7)feeling... (F) you be(C)long

[chorus]

(Dm)Oh... where did the (F)blue sky go?
 (Dm)Oh... why is it (F)raining so
 (Eb)Cold? (Eb) (Cm) (Bb)
 It's so-o-o (Csus4)cold (C7)

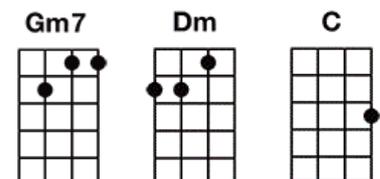


[single strums]

(F) I can't sleep tonight... (Dm) everybody saying everything is alright
 (F) Still I can't close my eyes... (Dm) I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these
 [normal strumming] (Bb)lights
 Sunny (C)days... oh (Bb) where have you (C)gone?
 I (Bb)get the (Bb/A)strangest (Gm7)feeling... (F) you be(C)long

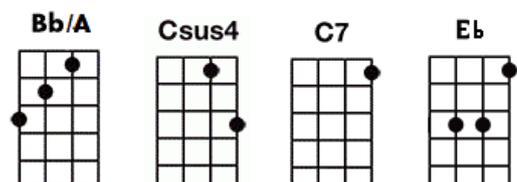
[chorus]

(Dm)Oh... where did the (F)blue sky go?
 (Dm)Oh... why is it (F)raining so
 (Eb)Cold? (Eb) (Cm) (Bb)
 It's so-o-o (Csus4)cold (C7)



(F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
 (Bb) Is it be(Bb/A)cause I (Gm7)lied when I was seventeen?
 (F) Why does it always (C)rain on me?
 (Bb) Even when the (Bb/A)sun is shining... (Gm7) I can't avoid the lightning

(F) Why does it always (Cm)rain o-o-on
 (Bb)me? (Bb/A) (Gm7) (Gm7)
 (F) Why does it always (Cm)rain
 O-o-(Bb)-on...(Bb/A) (Gm7) (Gm7)
 Oh... (F)on



Written by Fran Healy

Wichita Lineman – Glen Campbell*

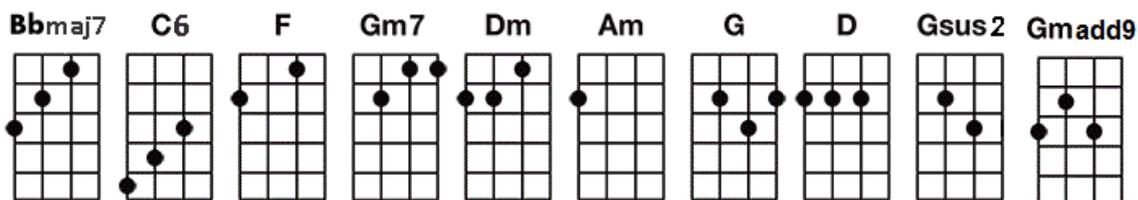
[intro] (Bbmaj7) (C6) (Bbmaj7) (C6)

I am a lineman for the (Bbmaj7)county (F)
 And I (F)drive the main (Gm7)road
 (Dm)Searching in the (Am)sun for a(G)nother... over(D)load [stop]
 I hear you singin' in the (C6)wires
 I can hear you through the (Gsus2)whine (Gmadd9)
 And the Wichita (D)lineman (A)
 Is still on the (Bbmaj7)li-i-ine (C6)
 (Bbmaj7) (C6 – single strum) [stop]

I think I need a small va(Bbmaj7)cation (F)
 But it (F)don't look like (Gm7)rain
 And (Dm)if it snows that (Am)stretch down south won't (G)ever... stand
 the (D)strain [stop]
 And I need you more than (C6)want you
 And I want you for all (Gsus2)time (Gmadd9)
 And the Wichita (D)lineman (A)
 Is still on the (Bbmaj7)li-i-ine (C6)
 (Bbmaj7) (C6 – single strum) [stop]

(Bbmaj7) (F)
 (F) (Gm7)
 (Dm) (Am) (G) (D)

And I need you more than (C6)want you
 And I want you for all (Gsus2)time (Gmadd9)
 And the Wichita (D)lineman (A)
 Is still on the (Bbmaj7)li-i-ine (C6)
 (Bbmaj7) (C6)
 Is still on the (Bbmaj7)li-i-ine (C6)
 And I'm feelin' (D – single strum)fi-i-ine



Written by Jimmy Webb

Wicked Game – Chris Isaak

[intro] (Bm) (A) (E) x4

The (Bm)world was on fire and (A)no one could save me but (E)you
It's (Bm)strange what desire will (A)make foolish people (E)do
(Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd meet somebody like (E)you
And (Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd love somebody like (E)you

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

With (Bm)you (A) (E)
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

(Bm) What a wicked (A)game to play... (E) to make me feel this way
(Bm) What a wicked (A)thing to do... (E) to let me dream of you
(Bm) What a wicked (A)thing to say... (E) you never felt this way
(Bm) What a wicked (A)thing to do... (E) to make me dream of you and

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

With (Bm)you (A) (E)
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

(Bm) (A) (E) x2

The (Bm)world was on fire and (A)no one could save me but (E)you
It's (Bm)strange what desire will (A)make foolish people (E)do
(Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd love somebody like (E)you
And (Bm)I never dreamed that (A)I'd lose somebody like (E)you

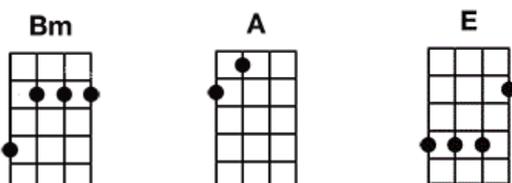
No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

No (Bm)I-I-I (A)don't want to fall in (E)love
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

With (Bm)you (A) (E)
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

[single strums]

(Bm)Nobody... (A)loves no (E)one

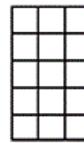


Wild World – Cat Stevens

[intro] (Am7) (D7) | (G) (Cmaj7) | (F) (Dm) | (E) (E7)

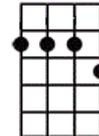
(Am7) Now that I've (D7)lost everything to
 (G)You... you say you (Cmaj7)wanna start something
 (F)New... and it's (Dm)breaking my heart you're
 (E)Leaving... (E7)baby I'm grievin'
 (Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good
 (G)Care... hope you have a (Cmaj7)lot of nice things to
 (F)Wear... but then a (Dm)lot of nice things turn
 (E)Bad out there (E)

Am7



(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a
 (Am)Wild (F)world
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a
 (C)Smile (C)
 (C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a
 (Am)Wild (F)world
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a
 (C)Child, girl (Dm-E7)

D7



G



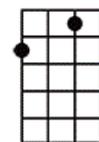
(Am7) You know I've seen a (D7)lot of what the world can
 (G)Do... and it's (Cmaj7)breaking my heart in
 (F)Two... because I (Dm)never want to see you
 (E)Sad girl... (E7)don't be a bad girl
 (Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good
 (G)Care... hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out
 (F)There... but just (Dm)remember there's a lot of bad
 (E)And beware (E)

Cmaj7



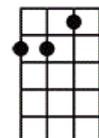
(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a
 (Am)Wild (F)world
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a
 (C)Smile (C)
 (C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a
 (Am)Wild (F)world
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a
 (C)Child, girl (Dm)baby I (E7)love you

F



(Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good
 (G)Care... hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out
 (F)There... but just (Dm)remember there's a lot of bad
 (E)And beware (E)

Dm

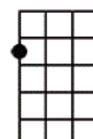


(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a
 (Am)Wild (F)world
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a
 (C)Smile (C)
 (C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a
 (Am)Wild (F)world
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a
 (C – single strum)Child, girl

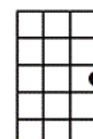
E



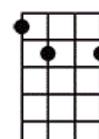
Am



C



E7



Written by Cat Stevens

Will You Still Love me Tomorrow? – The Shirelles

(C) Tonight you're (Am)mine... com(F)pletely (G)

(C) You give your (Am)love... so (G)sweetly

To(Em)ni-i-ight the li-i-ight of (Am)love is in your eyes

(F) But will you (G)love me... to(C)morrow?

(C) Is this a (Am)lasting... (F)treasure (G)?

(C) Or just a (Am)moment's... (G)pleasure?

Can (Em)I-I-I belie-ie-ieve the (Am)magic of your sighs?

(F) Will you still (G)love me... to(C)morrow?

(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken

(F) You said that I'm the only (C)one

(F) But will my heart... be (Em)broken

When the (F)night... meets the (D7)mor-ning (F)sun? (G)

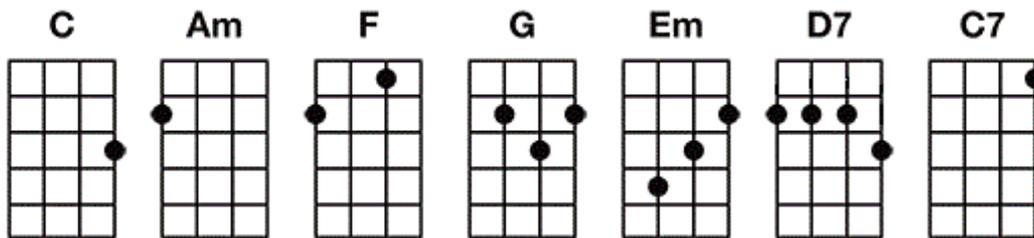
(C) I'd like to (Am)know... that (F)your love (G)

(C) Is a love I (Am)can... be (G)sure of

So (Em)te-e-ell me no-o-ow and(Am)I won't ask again

(F) Will you still (G)love me... to(C)morrow? (C7)

(F) Will you still (G)love me... to(C)morrow?



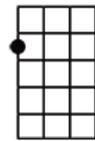
Written by Gerry Goffin, Carole King

Wind of Change – The Scorpions

[intro – while whistling]

(Am) (Dm) | (Am) (Dm) | (C) (Dm-Am-G)

Am



(C – single strum)

I (C)follow the Mosk(Dm)va... down to Gorky (C)Park

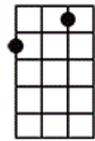
(C)Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

(C – single strum)

An (C)August summer (Dm)night... soldiers passing (C)by

(C)Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

F



(C – single strum)

The (C)world is closing (Dm)in... did you ever (C)thi-i-ink

That (C)we could be so (Dm)close... like (Am)bro-o-(G)-others

(C – single strum)

The (C)future's in the (Dm)air... I can feel it every(C)where

(C)Blowing with the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

(G) [drumbeats]

C



(C)Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment

On a (C)glory (G)night... where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream

A(Am)way... (F) in the wind of (G)change (G)

(C – single strum)

(C)Walking down the (Dm)street... distant memor(C)ies

Are (C)buried in the (Dm)past... for(Am)e-e-e(G)ver

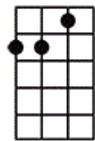
(C – single strum)

I (C)follow the Mosk(Dm)va... down to Gorky (C)Park

(C)Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)cha-a-(G)-ange

(G) [drumbeats]

Dm



[chorus]

(C)Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment

On a (C)glory (G)night... where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow share

Their (Am)dreams... (F) with you and (G)me (G)

(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment

On a (C)glory (G)night... where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream

A(Am)way... (F) in the wind of (G)change (G)

(Am) The wind of change blows (G)straight... into the face of

(Am)Time... like a storm wind that will (G)ring... the freedom bell... for peace of

(C)Mind... let your balalaika (Dm)sing... what my guitar... wants to

(E)Say (E7)

[chorus] then end on (C – single strum)

G



E



E7



Written by Klaus Meine

Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd

[intro] (C)

(C)So... so you think you can (D)tell
Heaven from (Am)hell... blue skies from (G)pain
Can you tell a green (D)field... from a cold steel (C)rail
A smile from a (Am)veil... do you think you can (G)tell

Did they get you to (C)tra-a-ade... your heroes for (D)ghosts
Hot ashes for (Am)trees... hot air for a (G)cool breeze
Cold comfort for (D)change... and did you ex(C)change
A walk-on part in the (Am)war... for a lead role in a (G)cage

(Em) (G)

(Em) (G)

(Em) (A)

(Em) (A)

(C) How I wish... how I wish you were (D)here
We're just (Am)two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl...
(G) year after year
(D) Running over the same old ground... (C) what have we fou-ou-ound?
The same old (Am)fears... wish you were (G)here

[outro]

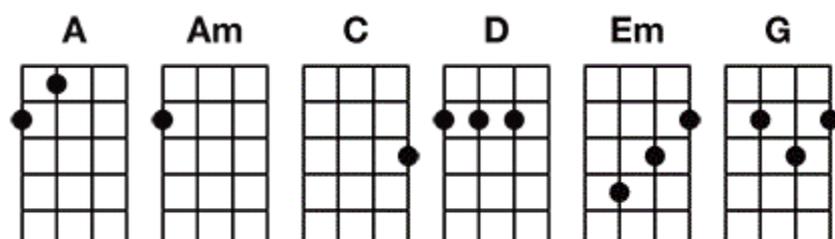
(Em) (G)

(Em) (G)

(Em) (A)

(Em) (A)

(Em – single strum)



Written by David Gilmour, Roger Waters

With a Little Help from my Friends – The Beatles

(G)What would you (D)think if I (Am)sang out of tune
Would you (Am)stand up and (D)walk out on (G)me
(G)Lend me your (D)ears and I'll (Am)sing you a song
And I'll (Am)try not to (D)sing out of (G)key

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends (D7)

(G)What do I (D)do when my (Am)love is away
Does it (Am)worry you to (D)be a(G)lone
(G)How do I (D)feel by the (Am)end of the day
Are you (Am)sad because you're (D)on your (G)own

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

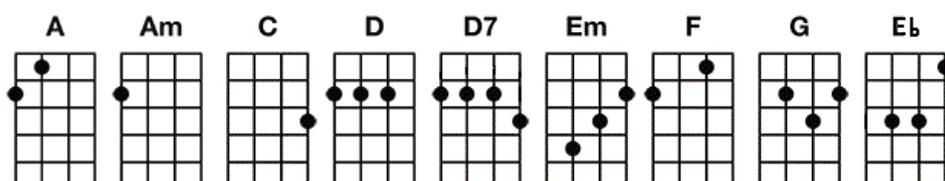
Do you (Em)nee-ee-eed any(A)body?
I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love
Could it (Em)be-e-e any(A)body?
I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

(G)Would you bel(D)ieve in (Am)love at first sight
Yes I'm (Am)certain that it (D)happens all the (G)time
(G)What do you (D)see when you (Am)turn out the light
I can't (Am)tell you but I (D)know it's (G)mine

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

Do you (Em)nee-ee-eed any(A)body?
I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love
Could it (Em)be-e-e any(A)body?
I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Ooh gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Ooh I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Yes, I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends, with a little help
from my
(Eb)Frie-ie-ie-ie-(F)-ie-ie-ie-(G)iends



Written by John Lennon, Paul McCartney

Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[intro] (A) (F#m) [then straight in]

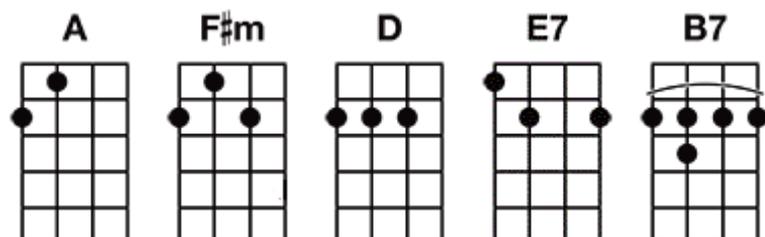
(A) Don't know much about (F#m) history
(D) Don't know much (E7) biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m) science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7) French I took
(A) But I do know that (D) I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D) love me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m) ography
(D) Don't know much trigo(E7) nometry
(A) Don't know much about (F#m) algebra
(D) Don't know what a slide(E7) rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D) one is two
(A) And if this one could (D) be with you
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

Now (E7) I don't claim... to (A) be an 'A' student
(E7) But I'm tryin' to (A) be
For (B7) maybe by being an 'A' student baby
(E7) I could win your love for me-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m) middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7) turned the pages
(A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m) rise and fall
(D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7) nothin' at all
(A) But I do know that (D) I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D) loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A) be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m) history
(D) Don't know much (E7) biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m) science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7) French I took
(A) But I do know that (D) I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D) love me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A-) be (-E7-A)



Written by Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

Wonderwall – Oasis

[intro] (Am)

(Am) Today is (C)gonna be the day that they're (G)gonna throw it back to (D)you

(Am) By now you (C)should've somehow rea(G)lised what you gotta (D)do

(Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody (G)feels the way I (D)do about you

(F)Now (G) (D) (D)

(Am) Backbeat the (C)word is on the street that the (G)fire in your heart is (D)out

(Am) I'm sure you've (C)heard it all before but you (G)never really had a (D)doubt

(Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody (G)feels the way I (D)do about you

(Am)Now (C) (G) (D)

And (F)all the roads we (G)have to walk are (Am)winding

And (F)all the lights that (G)lead us there are (Am)blinding

(F)There are many (G)things that I... would (C)like to (G)say to (Am)you
but I (G)don't know

(D)How (D) (D) (D)

Because (F)maybe (Am) (C) you're (Am)gonna be the one who

(F)Saves me (Am) (C) and (Am)after

(F)All (Am) (C) you're my (Am)wonder-

(F)-Wall (Am) (C) (Am) [pause]

(Am) Today was (C)gonna be the day but they'll (G)never throw it back to (D)you

(Am) By now you (C)should've somehow rea(G)lised what you're not to (D)do

(Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody (G)feels the way I (D)do about you

(Am)Now (C) (G) (D)

And (F)all the roads that (G)lead you there are (Am)winding

And (F)all the lights that (G)light the way are (Am)blinding

(F)There are many (G)things that I... would (C)like to (G)say to (Am)you
but I (G)don't know

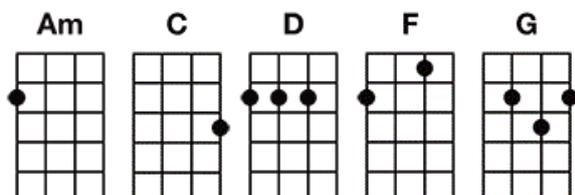
(D)How (D)

Because (F)maybe (Am) (C) you're (Am)gonna be the one who

(F)Saves me (Am) (C) and (Am)after

(F)All (Am) (C) you're my (Am)wonder-

(F)-Wall (Am) (C) (Am – single strum, letting all the strings ring)



Written by Noel Gallagher

Word up – Cameo

[intro]

(G) (F) | (Eb-F) (G) x2

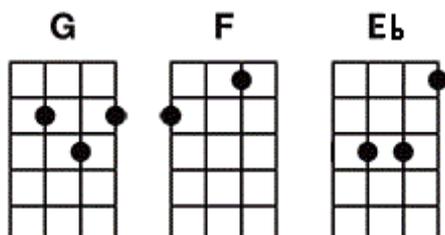
(G)Yo pretty ladies a**(F)**round the world
Got a **(Eb)**weird thing to **(F)**show you so tell **(G)**all the boys and girls
Tell your brother... your sister and your **(F)**mama, too
We're a**(Eb)**bout to go **(F)**down and you **(G)**know just what to do
Wave your hands in the air like **(F)**you don't care
(Eb)Glide by the **(F)**people as they **(G)**start to look and stare
Do your dance... do your dance... **(F)**do your dance quick **(Eb)**mama
Come on **(F)**baby, tell me **(G)**what's the word

Now - word **(G)**up (*up, up*) every**(F)**body say
(Eb)When you hear the **(F)**call you got to **(G)**get it underway
Word up... it's the **(F)**code word... no **(Eb)**matter where you **(F)**say it
You'll **(G)**know that you'll be heard

Now all you **(G)**sucker DJs who **(F)**think you're fly
There's **(Eb)**got to be a **(F)**reason and we **(G)**know the reason why
You try to put on those airs and **(F)**act real cool
But you **(Eb)**got to rea**(F)**lise that you're **(G)**acting like fools
If there's music we can use it, we're **(F)**free to dance
(Eb)We don't have the **(F)**time for psycho**(G)**logical romance
No romance, no romance, **(F)**no romance for me, **(Eb)**mama
Come on **(F)**baby, tell me **(G)**what's the word

Now - word **(G)**up (*up, up*) every**(F)**body say
(Eb)When you hear the **(F)**call you got to **(G)**get it underway
Word up... it's the **(F)**code word... no **(Eb)**matter where you **(F)**say it
You'll **(G)**know that you'll be heard

Now - word **(G)**up (*up, up*) every**(F)**body say
(Eb)When you hear the **(F)**call you got to **(G)**get it underway
Word up... it's the **(F)**code word, no **(Eb)**matter where you **(F)**say it
You'll **(G)**know that you'll be heard



Written by Larry Blackmon, Tomi Jenkins

Yellow – Coldplay

[intro] (G) (D) | (C) (G) x2

(G) Look at the stars... look how they shine for
(D) You... and everything you do
(C) Yeah they were all yellow

(G) I came along... I wrote a song for
(D) You... and all the things you do
(C) And it was called yellow

(G) So then I took my
(D) Turn... oh what a thing to have done
(C) And it was all yellow
(G) (G) (Gsus4) (G)

(C) Your ski-(Em)-in... oh yeah your (D) skin and bones
(C) Turn i-i-(Em)-in... to something (D) beautiful
(C) D'you know-(Em)-ow, you know I (D) love you so
(C – single strum) You know I love you so-

(G)-O (D) | (C) (G)
(G) (D) | (C) (G)

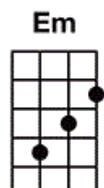
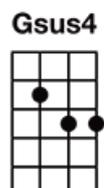
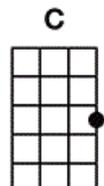
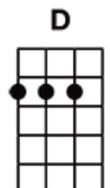
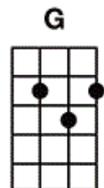
(G) I swam across... I jumped across for
(D) You... oh what a thing to
(C) Do... 'cause you were all yellow

(G) I drew a line... I drew a line for
(D) You... oh what a thing to do
(C) And it was all yellow
(G) (G) (Gsus4) (G)

(C) Your ski-(Em)-in... oh yeah your (D) skin and bones
(C) Turn i-i-(Em)-in... to something (D) beautiful
(C) D'you know-(Em)-ow, for you I'd (D) bleed myself
(C – single strum) Dry... for you I bleed myself

(G) Dry (D) | (C) (G)
(G) (D) | (C) (G)

It's (G) true-ue... look how they shine for
(D) You-ou... look how they shine for
(C) You-ou... look how they shine for
(G) Look how they shine for
(D) You-ou... look how they shine for
(C) You-ou... look how they shine
(G – single strum) Look at the stars... look how they shine for
(D) You... And all the things that you-ou
(C) Do
(G – single strum)



Written by Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

YMCA – The Village People

(Bb) (C7sus4)

(F)Young man... there's no need to feel down, I said
(Dm)Young man... pick yourself off the ground, I said
(Bb)Young man... cos you're in a new town
There's no **(C)**need... **(Bb)**to... **(C)**be... **(Bb)**un**(Am)**hap**(Gm)**py
(F)Young man... there's a place you can go, I said
(Dm)Young man... when you're short on your dough, you can
(Bb)Stay there... and I'm sure you will find
Many **(C)**ways... **(Bb)**to... **(C)**have... **(Bb)**a... **(Am)**good... **(Gm)**time
(C7sus4)

[chorus]

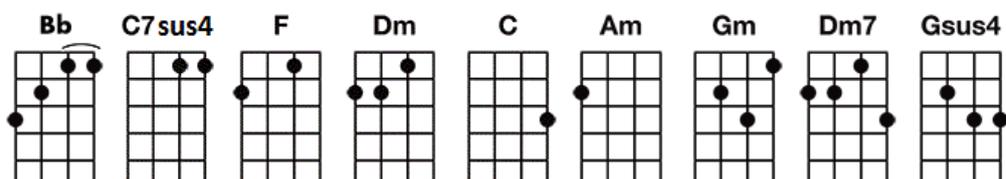
It's fun to stay at the **(F)**YMCA
It's fun to stay at the **(Dm)**YMCA
They have **(Gm)**everything for you men to enjoy
You can **(C7sus4)**hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the **(F)**YMCA
It's fun to stay at the **(Dm)**YMCA
You can **(Gm)**get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can **(C7sus4)**do whatever you feel

(F)Young man... are you listening to me, I said
(Dm)Young man... what do you want to be, I said
(Bb)Young man... you can make real your dreams
But you've **(C)**got... **(Bb)**to...**(C)**know... **(Bb)**this... **(Am)**one... **(Gm)**thing
(F)No man... does it all by himself, I said
(Dm)Young man... put your pride on the shelf and just
(Bb)Go there... to the YMCA
I'm sure **(C)**they... **(Bb)**can... **(C)**help... **(Bb)**you... **(Am)**to**(Gm)**day
(C7sus4)

[chorus]

(F)Young man... I was once in your shoes, I said
(Dm)I was... down and out with the blues, I felt
(Bb)No man... cared if I were alive
I felt **(C)**the... **(Bb)**whole... **(C)**world... **(Bb)**was... **(Am)**so... **(Gm)**tight
(F)That's when... someone came up to me and said,
(Dm)Young man... take a walk up the street, there's a
(Bb)Place there... called the YMCA
They can **(C)**start... **(Bb)**you... **(C)**back... **(Bb)**on... **(Am)**your... **(Gm)**way

[chorus] then (F – single strum)



Written by Jacques Morali, Victor Willis

You Are My Sunshine - The Pine Ridge Boys

The other **(G)**night dear... as I lay dreaming
I dreamt that **(C)**you were by my **(G)**side
Came disi**(C)**llusion... when I a**(G)**woke, dear
You were gone, and **(D7)**then I **(G)**cried [pause]

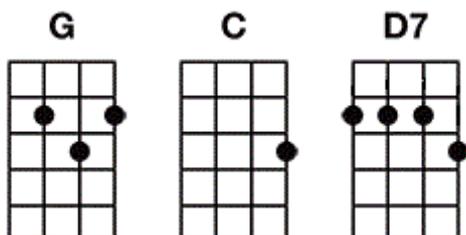
You are my **(G)**sunshine... my only sunshine
You make me **(C)**happy... when skies are **(G)**grey
You'll never **(C)**know dear... how much I **(G)**love you
Please don't take... my **(D7)**sunshine a**(G)**way

You told me **(G)**once dear... there'd be no other
And no-one **(C)**else could come be**(G)**tween
But now you've **(C)**left me... to love an**(G)**other
You have broken **(D7)**all my **(G)**dreams

You are my **(G)**sunshine... my only sunshine
You make me **(C)**happy... when skies are **(G)**grey
You'll never **(C)**know dear... how much I **(G)**love you
Please don't take... my **(D7)**sunshine a**(G)**way

I'll always **(G)**love you... and make you happy
If you will **(C)**only do the **(G)**same
But if you **(C)**leave me... how it will **(G)**grieve me
Never more I'll **(D7)**breathe your **(G)**name

You are my **(G)**sunshine... my only sunshine
You make me **(C)**happy... when skies are **(G)**grey
You'll never **(C)**know dear... how much I **(G)**love you
Please don't take... my **(D7)**sunshine a**(G)**way



Written by Jimmie Davis, Charles Mitchell

You Know I'm No Good – Amy Winehouse

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) Meet you downstairs... in the (Gm) bar and heard,
Your (A7) rolled up sleeves... in your (Dm) skull t-shirt
You say, "What did you do... with (Gm) him today?"
And (A7) sniffed me out like I was (Dm) Tanqueray

(Gm) Cause you're my fella, my guy
(E7) Hand me your Stella and fly
(F) By the time... I'm out the door
You (E7) tear men down like (A7) Roger Moore

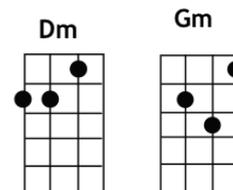
(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) Upstairs in bed... with (Gm) my ex boy
(A7) He's in a place but I (Dm) can't get joy
Thinking of you... in the (Gm) final throes
(A7) This is when my (Dm) buzzer goes

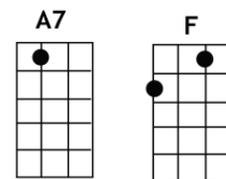
(Gm) Run out to meet your chips and pitta
(E7) You say, "When we're married," cause you're not bitter
(F) There'll be none of him no more
I (E7) cried for you on the (A7) kitchen floor

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) Sweet reunion... Ja (Gm) maica and Spain
(A7) We're like how we... (Dm) were again
I'm in the tub... you (Gm) on the seat
(A7) Lick your lips as I (Dm) soak my feet

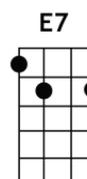


(Gm) Then you notice little carpet burn
(E7) My stomach drops... and my guts churn
(F) You shrug... and it's the worst
To (E7) truly stuck the (A7) knife in first



(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good



Written by Amy Winehouse

You Make My Dreams – Hall & Oates*

(F)

What I (F)want you've got but it might be hard to handle
Like the flame that burns the candle
The (Gm)candle (Am)feeds the (Bb)flame, yeah yeah
What I (F)got full stock of thoughts and dreams that scatter
And you pull them all together
And (Gm)how I (Am)can't ex(Bb)plain, oh yeah

Well well (Gm)you ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh-oooh
(C) You make my dreams come (F>true woo-oooh, you you, you-oooh-oooh, you
you
(Gm)Well, (Am)well well (Bb)you ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh-oooh oh yeah
(C) You make my dreams come (F>true you-oooh, you you, hell yeah! you you
(Bb-F)

On a (F)night when bad dreams become a screamer
When they're messin' with a dreamer
I can (Gm)laugh it (Am)in the (Bb)face
Twist and (F)shout my way out and wrap yourself around me
'Cause I ain't the way you found me
And I'll (Gm)never (Am)be the (Bb)same, oh yeah

Well 'cause (Gm)you ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh-oooh Mhmm!
(C) You make my dreams come (F>true woo-oooh, you you, you-oooh-oooh, you
you
(Gm)Well, (Am)well well (Bb)you ooh ooh, ooh ooh woo-oo-hoo
(C) You make my dreams come (F>true you-oooh, you you, whoa yeah! you you

Listen to this(Eb-Eb) (Bb-Bb) Ow!

(F)

(Eb-Eb) (Bb-Bb)

(F)

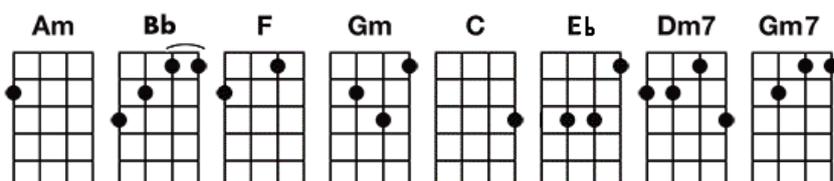
(Eb-Eb) (Dm7-Dm7)

I'm down on my (Gm7)daydream
All that (Bb)sleepwalk should be over by now
I know (F)

Well (Gm)you! ooh ooh, ooh ooh hell, yeah
(C) You make my dreams come (F>true you you, you you you oh yeah you you

[repeat ad lib to fade]

(Gm)Waitin' for, (Am)waitin' for (Bb)you, girl ooh ooh, ooh ooh oh yeah
(C) You make my dreams come (F>true you-oooh, you you, you-oo-oooh, you you



Written by Daryl Hall, John Oates, Sara Allen

You've Got the Love – Florence and the Machine

[intro] (Gm) (F) | (C) (C) x4

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (F) hands up in the air
(C) I know I can count on you
(Gm) Sometimes I feel like saying, (F) Lord I just don't care
(C) But you've got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) Sometimes it seems... the (F) Lord is just too rough
(C) And things go wrong no matter what I do
(Gm) Now and then it seems like (F) life is just too much
(C) But you've got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) When food is gone, you (F) are my daily
(C) Needs... oh-oh oh-oh
(Gm) When friends are gone, I know my (F) saviour's love is
(C) Real... You know it's real

(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You-(C)-ou got the love
(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You-(C)-ou got the lo-o-ove

(Gm) Time after time I think, (F) Oh Lord what's the use?
(C) Time after time I think it's just no good
(Gm) Sooner or later in life, the (F) things you love you lose
(C) But you've got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You-(C)-ou got the love
(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You-(C)-ou got the lo-o-ove [rising]

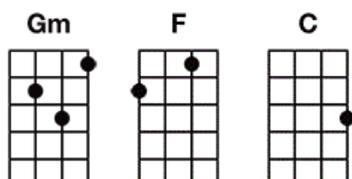
(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You-(C)-ou got the lo-o-ove
(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You-(C)-ou got the loh-oh-oh-oh-oh

(Gm) Oh-oh-(F) oh-oh
(C) Oh... oh (C) oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
(Gm) Oh-oh-(F) oh-oh
(C) Oh (C)

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (F) hands up in the air
Cos (C) I-I-I know I can count on you-oh

[single strums]

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like saying, (F) Lord I just don't care
(C) But you've got the love I need to see me through



Written by Anthony B Stephens, Arnechia Michelle Harris, John Bellamy

Your Song – Elton John

[intro] (F) (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F) It's a little bit (Bb)funny... (C) this feeling in(Am)side
 (Dm) I'm not one of (Dm7)tho-ose who can... (Dm6) easily (Bb)hide
 (F) I don't have much (C)money but... (A) boy if I (Dm)did
 (F) I'd buy a big (Gm)house where... (Bb) we both could (C)live (C)

(F) If I was a (Bb)sculptor (*heh*)... (C) but then again (Am)no
 Or a (Dm)man... who makes (Dm7)potions in a... (Dm6) travelling (Bb)show
 (F) I know it's not (C)much... but it's the (A)best... I can (Dm)do
 (F) My gift is my (Gm)song and... (Bb) this one's for you (F)
 (F)

(C) And you can tell (Dm)everybody... (Gm) this is your (Bb)song
 (C) It may be (Dm)quite simple but... (Gm) now that it's (Bb)done
 (Dm) I hope you don't mind... (Dm7) I hope you don't mind... that I (Dm6)put
 down in (Bb)words (Bb)
 How (F)wonderful (Gm)life is... while (Bb)you're in the (C)world (C)

(F) (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F) I sat on the (Bb)roof... (C) and kicked off the (Am)moss
 Well-a-(Dm)few... of the (Dm7)verses... well they've (Dm6)got me... quite
 (Bb)cross

(F) But the sun's been quite (C)kind... (A) while I wrote this (Dm)song
 (F) It's for people like (Gm)you... that... (Bb) keep it turned (C)on
 (C)

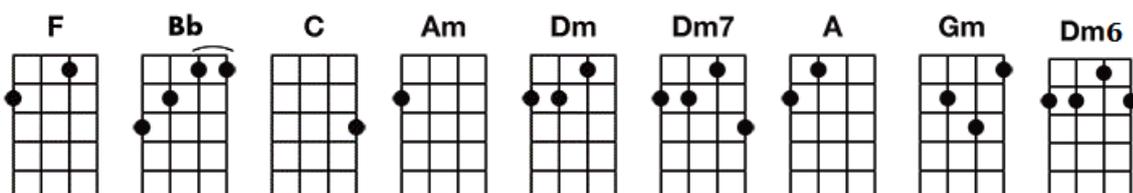
(F) So excuse me for(Bb)getting... (C) but these things I (Am)do
 (Dm) You see... I've for(Dm7)gotten... if they're (Dm6)green... or they're
 (Bb)blue

(F) Anyway, the thing is... (C) what I really (A)mean (Dm)
 (F) Yours are the (Gm)sweetest eyes... (Bb) I've ever see-(F)-een
 (F)

(C) And you can tell (Dm)everybody... (Gm) this is the (Bb)song
 (C) It may be (Dm)quite simple but... (Gm) now that it's (Bb)done
 (Dm) I hope you don't mind... (Dm7) I hope you don't mind... that I (Dm6)put
 down in (Bb)wo-o-ords (Bb)
 How (F)wonderful (Gm)life is... while (Bb)you're in the (C)world
 (C)

(Dm) I hope you don't mind... I (Dm7)hope you don't mind... that I (Dm6)put
 down in (Bb)wo-o-ords (Bb)
 How (F)wonderful (Gm)life is... while (Bb)you're in the (F)world

(F) (Bb) (C) (Bb) (F – single strum)



Written by Elton John, Bernie Taupin

You're So Vain – Carly Simon

[intro] (Am)

You (Am)walked into the party... like you were (F)walking onto a (Am)yacht
Your hat strat(Am)egically dipped below one eye... your (F)scarf it was apri(Am)cot
You had (F)one eye (G)in the (Em)mirror (Am)as you (F)watched yourself ga(C)votte [pause]
And all the (G)girls dreamed that (F)they'd be your partner, they'd be your partner and

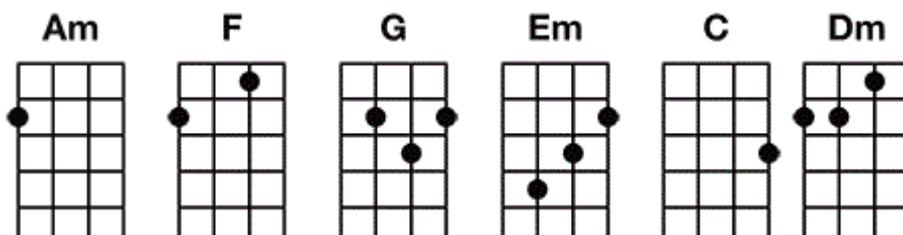
(C) You're so vain... you (Dm)prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you
You're so (Am)vain
I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)bout you, don't you, don't you?

You (Am)had me several years ago... when (F)I was still quite na(Am)ive
Well you (Am)said that we make such a pretty pair... and (F)that you would never (Am)leave
But you (F)gave a(G)way the (Em)things you (Am)loved and (F)one of them was (C)me [pause]
I had some (G)dreams there were (F)clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

(C) You're so vain... you (Dm)prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you
You're so (Am)vain
I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)bout you, don't you, don't you?

Well I (Am)hear you went up to Saratoga... and (F)your horse naturally (Am)won
Then you (Am)flew your Lear Jet up to Nova Scotia... to see the (F)total eclipse of the (Am)sun
Well you're (F)where you (G)should be (Em)all the (Am)time... and (F)when you're not you're (C)with [pause]
Some underworld (G)spy, or the (F)wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend and

(C) You're so vain... you (Dm)prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you
You're so (Am)vain
I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)bout you, don't you, don't you?
[pause] (Am – single strum)



Written by Carly Simon

You're the One that I Want – Grease

[intro] (Am)

I got **(Am)**chills... they're multiplying
And I'm **(F)**losing con**(C)**trol
Cos the **(E)**power... you're supp**(Am)**lying
It's electrifying
You better shape **(C)**up... cause I **(G)**need a man
(Am) And my heart is set on **(F)**you
You better shape **(C)**up... you better **(G)**understand
(Am) To my heart I must be **(F)**true
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

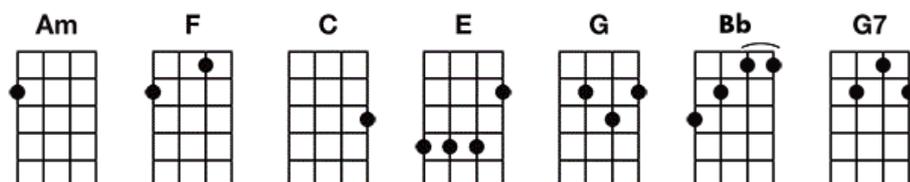
You're the **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The one I **(G)**need... oh yes in**(G7)**deed

(Am)

If you're **(Am)**filled... with affection
You're too **(F)**shy to con**(C)**vey
Better **(E)**take... my di**(Am)**rection
Feel your way
I better shape **(C)**up... cos you **(G)**need a man
(Am) Who can keep you satis**(F)**fied
I better shape **(C)**up... if I'm **(G)**gonna prove
(Am) That my faith is justi**(F)**fied
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

You're the **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The one I **(G)**need... oh yes in**(G7)**deed

You're the **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
(C)Oo-**(Bb)**oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
The one I **(G)**need... oh yes in**(G7)**deed
You're the **(C)**one that I want



Written by John Farrar

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?

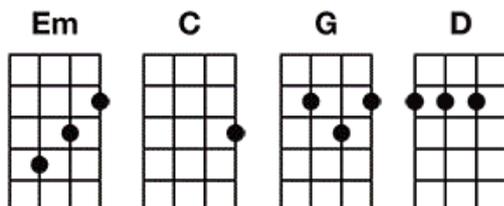
But you (Em)see... it's not me... it's not (C)my family
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)fighting
With their (Em)tanks... and their bombs
And their (C)bombs... and their guns
In your (G)head... in your head... they are (D)crying

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)



Written by Dolores O'Riordan