# MATS LINDEBERG BIG SONG BOOK 2022

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#### 5 Days In May (Blue Rodeo)

Intro: Em D Am C

Em D They met in a hurricane. Standing in the shelter out of the rain Cadd9 She tucked a note into his hand Later on they took his car. Drove on down where the beaches are Am9 C G F C He wrote her name in the sand. Never even let go of her hand | Em | D | Am | C | Em D Somehow they stayed that way. For those 5 days in May Cadd9 Made all the stars around them shine D Funny how you can look in vain, living on nerves and such sweet pain Cadd9 The loneliness that cuts so fine To find the face you've seen a thousand times Cadd9 Sometimes the world begins. To set you up on your feet again **Bm7** D It wipes the tears from your eyes Cadd9 How will you ever know, the way that circumstances go Always going to hit you by surprise C Am9 Bm7 Cmai9 I know my past, you were there. In everything I've done [solo] | Em | D | Am9 | C | Em | D | Am9 | C | x 2 --> You are the one Em D Looking back it's hard to tell, why they stood while others fell Cadd9 Spend your life working it out Em All I know is one cloudy day, they both just ran away Cadd9 Rain on the windshield heading South C G Oh, she loved the lines around his mouth --> Chorus

#### **50 Ways To Leave Your Lover**

```
Cmaj7
                                          B7
"The problem is all inside your head", she said to me,
Em7 Ebdim Cmaj7 B7-9 B7
The answer is easy if you take it logically.
         D Cmaj7
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
                        Em | Em |
            Em Am7
There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
Em
             D
                        Cmai7
She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude,
| Em D | Cmaj7 Ebdim |
Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued,
    Em D | Cmaj7 B7
But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude.
        | Em | Am7 | Em | Em |
There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover,
   Am7 | Em |
Fifty ways to leave your lover."
               G
Just slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan,
           C7
No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free
Hop on the bus Gus, you don't need to discuss much,
           C7
Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.
                        Cmaj7
Em
            D
She said: "It grieves me so to see you in such pain.
           | Em D | Cmaj7
I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again."
           Em D | Cmaj7
I said: "I appreciate that and would you please explain
         | Em | Am7 | Em |
About the - fifty ways."
Em
                            Cmaj7
She said: "Why don't we both just sleep on it tonight,
     Em D Cmaj7
And I believe that in the morning you'll begin to see the light."
               D | Cmaj7 B7 |
Then she kissed me and I realised, she probably was right,
                Am7 Em | Em |
             Em
There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover,
    Am7 | Em |
Fifty ways to leave your lover."
```

[Chorus]

### **Across The Universe**

D Bm F#m
Words are flying out like endless rain into a paper cup
Em7 A(5/4) A7
They slither while they pass they slip away across the universe  D F#m
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind  Em7 Gm
Possessing and caressing me
D A7sus4
Jai Guru Deva Om
A7 G D
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world  A7  B  D
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
D Bm F#m Em7
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes $A(4/4)$ A7
They call me on and on across the universe  D  Bm  F#m
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox  Em7  A(5/4)  A7
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe
D A7sus4
Jai Guru Deva Om
A7 G D
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world  G  D
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
D Bm F#m
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ear  Em7 Gm
Inciting and inviting me
D Bm F#m Em7
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns $A (4/4) A7$
And calls me on and on across the universe
D A7sus4
Jai Guru Deva Om
A7 G D
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world  G  D
Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world

#### A Day In The Life

```
Intro: G Bm Em Em7 C C
```

I'd love to turn you on

```
G Bm/F# Em Em7/D C Cmaj/B Am9
I read the news today oh boy, About a lucky man who made the grade
G Bm/F# Em Em7/D C F Em Em7/D
And though the news was rather sad, Well I just had to laugh
C F Em C
I saw the photograph
G
         Bm/F# Em /D C Cmaj/B
He blew his mind out in a car. He didn't notice that the lights had changed
G Bm/F# Em Em7/D C F
A crowd of people stood and stared. They'd seen his face before
Em Em7/D C
Nobody was really sure if he was from the House of Lords
             Em Em7/D C Cmaj/B Am9
G Bm/F#
G Bm/F# Em Em7/D C F
A crowd of people turned away But I just had to look
Em Em7/D C
Having read the book
C Em7 /F /G /A /B /D /D# /E ...
                                    Instrumental: E
I'd love to turn you on
                             Dsus2
Woke up, fell out of bed, dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup
 E B9 B
And looking up, I noticed I was late. Ha, ha, ha.
Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke
                     B9
And somebody spoke and I went into a dream
|C|G|D|A|E|C|G|D|A|E DCD|
  Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah...
G Bm/F# Em /D C Cmaj/B Am9
I read the news today oh boy Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire.
G Bm/F# Em Em7/D C F
And though the holes were rather small They had to count them all;
                          Em7/D
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall.
C Em7 /F /G /A /B /D /D# /E...
```

Instrumental: E

#### Ahead By A Century (Tragically Hip)

#### Riff: | Dsus2 | Dsus2 | Dsus2 |

Dsus2 First thing we'd climb a tree, and maybe then we'd talk Dsus2 or sit silently, and listen to our thoughts **C-5** Dsus2 with illusions of someday, casting a golden light Dsus2 **C-5** no dress rehearsal, this is our life >> Riff | Dsus2 | Dsus2 | C6add9 That's where the hornet stung me, and I had a feverish dream **C-5** C6add9 | Dadd9 | Dsus2 | with revenge and doubt. Tonight, we smoke them out Gadd9 **A6** You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century Asus4 Gadd9 Gmaj7 You are ahead by a century >> Riff | Dsus2 | Dsus2 | x2 Dsus2 Stare in the morning shroud, and then the day began I tilted your cloud, you tilted my hand **C-5** Dsus2 Rain falls in real time, and rain fell through the night **C-5** Dsus2 C6 no dress rehearsal, this is our life >> Power chord | Dsus2 | x2 Dsus2 C6add9 D That's where the hornet stung me, and I had a serious dream **C-5** C6add9 | Dadd9 | Dsus2 | with revenge and doubt. Tonight, we smoke them out **Asus** Gadd9 You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century, Gadd9 Asus You are ahead by a century Gadd9 Asus You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century, You are ahead by a century >> Riff x3 end on D Gadd9 Dsus2 and disappointing you's getting me down

#### **All About That Bass**

```
Because you know I'm all about that bass,
'Bout that bass 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass
Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size 2
Rm
But I can shake it, shake it like I'm supposed to do
'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase
All the right junk in all the right places
I see the magazines working that Photoshop
We know that shit ain't real Come on now, make it stop
If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up
'Cause every inch of you is perfect, from the bottom to the top
Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size
She says, boys like a little more booty to hold at night
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,
So, if that's what's you're into Then go ahead and move along!
Because you know I'm all about that bass,
'Bout that bass 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble X2
I'm bringing booty back
Go ahead and tell them skinny bitches Hey!
No, I'm just playing I know you think you're fat,
But I'm here to tell you that,
Every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top!
Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size
She says, boys they like a little more booty to hold at night
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,
So, if that's what's you're into
Then go ahead and move along! \rightarrow FINAL CHORUS x3
```

#### All Of Me (John Legend)

```
Intro: Fm, C#, Ab, Eb
```

```
Ab
                                         Eb
Fm
        C#maj7
What would I do without your smart mouth, Drawing me in, and you kicking me out
           Absus4 Ab Eb Fm
Got my head spinning, no-o-o kidding, I can't pin you down
C#maj7 Ab Eb Fm What's going on in that beautiful mind, I'm on your magical mystery ride
   C# Absus4 Ab Eb Bbm
And I'm so dizzy, don't know what hit me, but I'll be alright
                    Eb
  Bbm
            Fm
My head's under water But I'm breathing fine
Bbm Fm Eb
You're crazy and I'm out of my mind
        Fmsus4 Fm
|| Ab
                           Bbm
Cause all of me loves all of you, Love your curves and all your edges
  Ebsus4 Eb
All your perfect imperfections
              Fmsus4 Fm
                                             Bbm
Give your all to me, I'll give my all to you, You're my end and my beginning
    Ebsus4
                Eb
Even when I lose I'm winning
        Fm C# Ab Eb
                                         Fm C# Ab Eb ||
Cause I give you a-a-ll of me, And you give me a-a-ll of you, oh
    C#maj7
How many times do I have to tell you
             Eb
Even when you're crying you're beautiful too
          C# Absus4 Ab Eb
You're my downfall, you're my muse
My worst distraction, my rhythm and blues
        C# Absus4 Ab Eb Bbm
I can't stop singing, it's ring — ing, in my head for you
       Fm Eb
My head's under water But I'm breathing fine
Bbm Fm
You're crazy and I'm out of my mind
|| Ab
            Fmsus4 Fm
                              Bbm
Cause all of me loves all of you, Love your curves and all your edges
   Ebsus4 Eb
All your perfect imperfections
                         Fmsus4 Fm
Give your all to me, I'll give my all to you, You're my end and my beginning
                Eb
    Ebsus4
Even when I lose I'm winning
       Fm C# Ab Eb
                                         Fm C# Ab Eb ||
Cause I give you a-a-ll of me, And you give me a-a-ll of you, oh
Bbm
          Fm
                     Eb
                               Bbm
                                      Bbm Fm
Cards on the table, We're both showing hearts, Risking it all, though it's hard
[Chorus + repeat ending]
              Fm C#
                    Ab Eb
                                          Fm C# Ab
```

Cause I give you a-a-ll of me, And you give me a-a-ll of you, oh

#### Ain't Misbehavin'

C C#dim Dm7 G9

No one to talk with, all by myself,
C E7+ F6 Fm

No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.
C/E Eb7 Dm7 G9 | C A7 | D9 G7 |
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

C C#dim Dm7 G9

I know for certain, the one I love

C E7+ F6 Fm

I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of

C/E Eb7 Dm7 G9 | C F | G7 E7 |

Ain't misbehavin, I'm saving my love for you.

Am7

Like Jack Horner, in the corner

D7

A7

Don't go no-where, what do I care

G7

Am9

Dm7

Your kisses are worth waiting

G13

A7

D9

G7

for, be - lieve me

C C#dim Dm7 G9
I don't stay out late, don't care to go
C E7+ F Fm
I'm home about eight, just me and my ra - dio
C/E Eb7 Dm7 G9 | C A7 | D9 G7 |
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

#### All You Need Is Love

```
D/F#
         Em
Love love love
G D/F# Em
Love love love
D7/A G D7/F# /E /D /C | Bm D7 |
Love love love
                    D/F#
There's nothing you can do that can't be done
              D/F#
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung
             G
                           D/F#
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game
    D7 D7/C Bm
It's easy
             D/F#
Nothing you can make that can't be made
G D/F#
No one you can save that can't be saved
                                              D7/E
     G
                          D/F#
D7/A
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time
   D7 D7/C | Bm D7
It's easy
CHORUS:
| G A7sus4 | D7 |
All you need is love
| G | A7sus4 | D7 |
 All you need is love
| G | B7 | Em | Em7/D |
All you need is love, love
| C | D11 | G |
Love is all you need
Instrumental verse + CHORUS
                    D/F#
There's nothing you can know that isn't known
             D/F#
Nothing you can see that isn't shown
                                            D7/E
D7/A
             G
                          D/F#
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be
    D7 D7/C Bm
It's easy
CHORUS:
All you need is love (All together now)
All you need is love (Everybody!)
| G | B7 | Em Em7/D |
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need
Love is all you need (repeats a few times)
```

#### Angel (Sarah McLachlan)

Intro: C F/C etc Dm7 F6 1. Spend all your time waiting for that second chance Ammaj9 G For the break that would make it okay Dm7 There's always some reason to feel not good enough G G13 Ammaj9 And it's hard at the end of the day Dm7 F6 2. I need some distraction, a beautiful release Ammaj9 G G13 Memories seep from my veins Dm7 Let me be empty, oh and weightless, and maybe C Ammaj9 G G13 I'll find some peace tonight Cadd2 C6 Cadd2 Em7 Ref: In the arms of the angel, fly away from here Fmai7 Fmai9 Fmai7 Cadd2 G7 G13 From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear Cadd2 C6 Cadd2 Em7 You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie Fmaj7 Fsus4 Fmaj7 | Cadd2 Ammaj9 | G G13 | Cadd2 You're in the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here Dm7 **F6** 3. So tired of this straight line, and everywhere you turn Ammaj9 G G13 There's vultures and thieves at your back Dm7 F6 The storm keeps on twisting, you keep on building the lies Ammaj9 G G13 That you make up for all that you lack F6 Dm7 4. It don't make no difference, escaping one last time C Ammaj9 G **G13** It's eas - ier to believe Dm7 F6 In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness Ammai G G13 That brings me to my knees --> REF Cadd2 G G13 Fmaj Fsus4 Fmaj Cadd2

End: You're in the arms of the angel, may you fi- - ind some comfort here

#### **Autumn Leaves**

Intro: Em

```
||: Am7 | D9 | Gmaj7 |
The falling leaves, drift by my window
| Cmaj7 | F#m-5 | B7-9 | Em7 /F# |
The autumn leaves, of red and gold
| Em7/G /E | Am7 | D9 | Gmaj7 |
I see your lips, the summer kisses
| Cmai7 | F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em7 | Em7 |
The sun-burned hands, I used to hold
       | F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em /F# |
Since you went away the days grow long
| Em7/G /E | Am7 | D9 | Gmaj7 |
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
| Gmaj7 | F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em7 /Eb | /D /C# |
 But I miss you most of all my darling
  When autumn leaves start to fall
[ad lib solo on verse]
      | F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em /F# |
Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
| Gmaj7 | F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em7 /Eb | /D /C# |
 But I miss you most of all my darling
| C6 | B7-9 | Em7 | Em7 :||
When autumn leaves start to fall
```

#### Back in the U.S.S.R

```
INTRO: D D7
                                        (original key: A)
                          Bb
              C
Flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C., Didn't get to bed last night
                             Bb
On the way the paperback was on my knee, Man I had a dreadful flight
                     G Bb
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
                  G | C-C#-D |
Back in the U.S.S.R.
                                            Bb
Been away so long I hardly knew the place, Gee it's good to be back home
                             C
                                           Bb
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case, Honey disconnect the phone
                     I G
                         Bb
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
(3/4) Fadd9
                                                            | G (Back to 4/4)
      Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S.S.R.
          C7
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out, They leave the West behind
                        Gm/Bb
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
                                  C7
                                         | G | C-C#-D |
That Georgia's always on my mi mi mi mi mi mi mi mind [Oh come on!]
[solo on verse] | G | C | Bb | C | G | C | Bb | C |
                      G
                          Bb
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
Back in the U.S.S.R.
                                                   G
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out, They leave the West behind
           Em/B
                         Gm/Bb
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
                                  C7
                                             | G | C-C#-D |
That Georgia's always on my mi mi mi mi mi mi mi mind
Show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains way down south, Take me to your
daddy's farm
                              C
                                          Bb
Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out, Come and keep your comrade warm
                    | G
                         Bb
I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
                | G | C-C#-D |
Back in the U.S.S.R.
G riff End
```

#### Being for the benefit of Mr Kite

Intro: Bb A7 Dm G

```
For the benefit of Mr. Kite there will be a show tonight on trampoline
  Cm G
The Hendersons will all be there,
    Dm
               | A
late of Pablo Fanque's Fair, what a scene!
  l Dm
               Dm/C
Over men and horses, hoops and garters,
lastly through a hogshead of real fire
l Bb A
              | Dm | Gm A7 | Dm G |
In this way Mr. K. will challenge the world!
       G | Bb
                          Dm | G | G |
  Cm
The celebrated Mr. K. performs his feat on Saturday at Bishop's gate
        G
The Hendersons will dance and sing
| Bb Dm | A
as Mr. Kite flies through the ring, don't be late!
    Dm
             Dm/C
Messr's K. and H. assure the public
| Bb | A7 | Dm /C /Bb /A |
their production will be second to none
             A
                       | 3/4 Dm F | Dm7/C Dm7/G |
And of course Henry The Horse dances the waltz!
                                             4/4
| A A | A A || Dm F | Dm7/C Dm7/G | B B | Em Em ||: C B | Em Em :||
                                ||: C B | Em Em :|| G!
       G
l Cm
The band begins at ten to six when
| Bb | Dm | G
Mr. K. performs his tricks without a sound
            G
l Cm
And Mr. H. will demonstrate ten
           Dm | A
summersets he'll undertake on solid ground!
         Dm/C
Having been some days in preparation,
a splendid time is guaranteed for all 4/4 [verse melody...]
        A | Dm || Dm Dmmaj7/A | Dm7/C Dm7/G |
And tonight Mr. Kite is topping the bill!
   [verse melody...]
| A A | A A || Dm Dmmaj7/A | Dm7/C Dm7/G | B B |
[outro melody]
| Em Em7/D | C B | Em Em7/D | C B | Em — — — (end)
```

#### The Bare Necessities

```
| F6
                             l Bb
                                           Bbm6
Look for the bare necessities, The simple bare necessities
        D7/F#
                       | Gm7 C7 |
Forget about your worries and your strife
                | Bb
     | F6
I mean the bare necessities, Old Mother Nature's recipes
  | F D7/F# | Gm7 C7 | F |
That brings the bare necessities of life
       | C7
                        I F I
Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
                  | F F7 |
          | C7
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
         l Bb
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
                      Gadd9
          I F
To make some honey just for me
                                    C11
When you look under the rocks & plants and take a glance at the fancy ants
   | F D7/F#|
Then maybe try a few
                             | F D7 G7 C7 |
 | Gm7
                   C7
The bare necessities of life will come to you
           | F Bb/F F |
They'll come to you!
          | F6
                              l Bb
Look for the bare necessities The simple bare necessities
                      | Gm7 C7 |
| F D7/F#
Forget about your worries and your strife
                I
  | F6
                                           Bbm6
I mean the bare necessities That's why a bear can rest at ease
 | F D7/F# | Gm7 C7 | F |
With just the bare necessities of life
             | C7
                             I F I
When you pick a pawpaw Or a prickly pear
                    | F F7 |
            | C7
And you prick a raw paw, next time beware
            l Bb
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear Try to use the claw
                                    | C11
But you don't need to use the claw when you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
               | F D7/F# ---
Have I given you a clue ?
```

```
C7
                              | F D7 G7 C7 |
The bare necessities of life will come to you
            | F Bb/F F |
They'll come to you!
            | F6 F | Bb Bbm | F D7/F# | Gm C7 |
Solo on verse
             | F6 F | Bb Bbm | F D7/F# Gm C7 | F
      | C7 | F |
So just relax, yeah, in my backyard
                                          | F F7 |
                 | C7
If you act like that bee acts, You're working too hard
                 | Bb
                        Bbm |
And don't spend your time lookin' around
              I F
                                Gadd9
For something you want that can't be found
                                      | C11
When you find out you can live without it and go along not thinkin' about it
                    D7/F#
I'll tell you something true
                           | Gm7
                    C7
The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you!
```

#### Billie Jean (MJ)

Intro: | F#m | F#m | F#m | F#m |

```
F#m
She was more like a beauty queen, from a movie scene,
 I said; don't mind, but what do you mean; I am the one?
                                  | F#m
Who will dance on the floor, in the round.
                 l Bm
                                                           | F#m | F#m |
She said; I am the one, who will dance on the floor, in the round.
F#m
She told me her name was Billie Jean, as she caused a scene.
                                                             | Bm
 Then every head turned, with eyes that dreamed of being the one,
                                   | F#m | F#m |
Who will dance on the floor, in the round.
                         | F#m
People always told me; be careful what you do;
     D
And don't go around breaking young girl's hearts.
                             | F#m
And mother always told me; be careful of who you love;
                                       | C#7
And be careful of what you do, 'cos the lie becomes the truth. Hey hey.
F#m
Billie Jean is not my lover;
She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.
                    | F#m
But the kid is not my son. She says; I am the one,
                     | F#m | F#m |
But the kid is not my son.
F#m
For forty days and forty nights, law was on her side.
But who can stand, when she's in demand, her schemes and plans?
                                   | F#m| F#m|
'Cos we danced on the floor, in the round.
                  | Bm
                                                         l F#m
So take my strong advice; just remember to always think twice.
F#m
(Do think twice).
```

```
F#m
She told my baby we'd danced 'till three, then she looked at me,
                                                     | Bm
Then showed a photo; the baby cried; eyes looked like mine.
                                | F#m
Go on dance on the floor, in the round, baby.
                           F#m
People always told me; be careful what you do;
                                            F#m
And don't go around breaking young girl's hearts.
She came and stood right by me; the smell of sweet perfume.
                                  C#7
This happened much too soon; she called me to her room, hey hey.
F#m
Billie Jean is not my lover;
                                            | Bm
She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.
                     | F#m
But the kid is not my son. She says; I am the one,
                     | F#m | F#m |
But the kid is not my son.
Solo: | F#m |
                                      She says...
              | Bm
. . . I am the one,
                    | F#m | F#m |
But the kid is not my son.
F#m
Billie Jean is not my lover;
                                            | Bm
She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.
                    | F#m
But the kid is not my son. She says; I am the one,
                     | F#m | F#m |
But the kid is not my son.
||: Billie Jean is not my lover...: || x 8 outro
```

#### **Bohemian Rhapsody (Queen)**

```
Intro:
Bb6
                        C7
Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a land - slide, no escape from re - ality.
                    Bb7
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see.
Cm
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, because I'm
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
easy come, easy go, little high, little low.
Eb Bb/D C#o F/C
                                                           Bb
Anyway the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to
Bb
               Gm
                                   Cm
Mama ____ just killed a man, put a gun against his head,
pulled my trigger, now he's dead.
                   Gm
Mama, ____ life had just begun, but now I've gone and Eb/Bb F/A Fm/Ab
         Eb/Bb F/A Fm/Ab
thrown it all a - way.
Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Dm/-s
Mama, ooh didn't mean to make you cry.
Fb E
                                  Eb Bb/D
  Bb
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, car-ry on, car - ry on
                     Eb | Ab Eb Ebo Fm7 || Bb | Bb |
as if nothing really matters.___
                   Gm
                                        Cm
Too late, ____ my time has come, sends shivers down my spine,
body's aching all the time.
                        Gm
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all
          Eb/Bb
                   F/A Fm/Ab
behind and face the truth.
Eb Bb/D Cm Fm
                              Dm7-5
Mama, ooh I don't want to die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.
Guit solo:
| Eb Bb/D | Cm | Fm Dm7-5 | Bb7 |
| Eb Gm/D | Cm | Fm Dm7-5 | Db Db/B Bbm |
Verse 3: (faster) 2/4 | A |
IDA Ao A ID A Ao I
 I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man. 
 A \mid D \qquad A \qquad D \qquad A \qquad | Ao \qquad A \qquad D \qquad A \mid
Scar-a-mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan - dan - go?
               Ab C/G E | A
 Thunderbolt and lightning very, very fright'ning me.
Gallileo (Gallileo), Gallileo, (Gallileo), Gallileo, Figaro,
```

```
Eb6
Magnifi-coo-oo-oo.
IB Bb A Bb B
                               A Bb l
                         Bb
I'm just a poor boy and no - bod - y loves me.
He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly.
                    F
         Eb/G
Spare him his life from this mon-stros-i-ty.
2/4 Ab Eb/G F#o Fm7
     Bb
        A Bb | B Bb
                             A Bb | Eb
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bis - mil - lah!
                     Eb
No, we will not let you go. (Let him go!) Bismillah!
                  Eb
We will not let you go. (Let him go!) Bismillah!
We will not let you go. (Let me go!)
Will not let you go. (Let me go!)
                        | F#6
Will not let you go. Let me go-oh-oh-oh!
|Bm A D Db Gb Bb Eb|
No, no, no, no, no, no!
Oh Mama Mia (Mama mia) Mama Mia, let me go.
Eb Ab
          D Gm Bb Bbadd9 Bb7
Be-el-ze-bub has a devil put aside for me, for me .
Solo:
| Eb | Eb F7 |
Bb7 Eb/Bb
                  Bb
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.
Bb7 Eb/Bb Bb Eb
So you think you can love me and leave me to die.
     Bb Fm Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Fm7 Bb Bb Fb
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here.
                 (-3-)
| Eb | Eb F7 || F#5 | B5 | Ab7 | Bb7 | Bb7 (rit) |
(slowly, a tempo)
| Eb Bb/D | Cm | G Cm G7 Cm | Bb7 Eb | D Gm | Ab Eb |
                     Cm
             Gm
Nothing really matters, anyone can see.
                                           Eb Ab/Eb
             Abm
                     Bb11
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me.
| Eb Ebo | Bb/D Bbm/Db | C7 C7-9 | C7 F |
Bb
     F/A
             Abo Gm7
```

Any - way the wind blows. - [End]

#### The Boxer (Simon and Garfunkel)

```
| B
I am just a poor boy, though my story is seldom told.
       | F#
I have squandered my resistance,
      | F#7
                                      I B
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.
B
              G#m |
All lies and jest;
       I F#
                             Е
                                              ΙE
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.
| F# | F# B | B | 2/4 B |
Mmm...
4/4 | B
                                        I B
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy,
In the company of strangers,
      | F#7
                                     I B
In the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared.
                   F#
                                I E
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters,
       IE
                 В
Where the ragged people go.
      | F#7
Lookin' for the places, only they would know.
       G#m
                  D#m
Lie-la-lie. Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
                    F#
       G#m
Lie la lie. Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie
                                                G#m
       R
Asking only workman's wages I come lookin' for a job,
But I get no offers,
                         F#
       F#7
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
       G#m
                         F#
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome,
                     В
                         F#7
I took some comfort there.
Solo: B G#m F# B G#m F# E B
       G#m
                  D#m
Lie-la-lie. Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
       G#m
                    F#
Lie la lie. Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie
```

```
And I'm laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone,
     F#
goin home
          F#7
Where the New York City winters aren't bleedin me,
      D#m | G#m | F# | F# | B |
leadin me goin home.
                                                     G#m
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade,
And he carries the reminders, of every glove that laid him down,
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,
"I am leaving, I am leaving."
                             F#7 B
But the fighter still remains
       G#m
                  D#m
Lie-la-lie. Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
                    F#
                                                   G#m
Lie la lie. Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie : || x 4
F#
                                        В
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie
```

#### **Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Green Day)**

```
A7
I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known
                     D
                                  A7
Don't know where it goes, but it's home to me and I walk alone
| Em | G | D | A7 |
               D
                         A7
I walk this empty street, on the boulevard of broken dreams
         G D A7
Where the city sleeps, and I'm the only one and I walk alone
| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |
         I walk alone, I walk alone.
| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |
         I walk alone, I walk a....
            | Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
| C | G | D | Em |
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
| C | G | D
                         l Em
Some-times I wish someone out there will find me
| C | G | B | B |
Till then I walk alone
| Em | G | D | A7 | Em | G | D | A7 |
Ah-ah...
I A7
                                               | Em
I'm walking down the line that divides me somewhere in my mind
     IG ID IA
On the border line of the edge, and where I walk alone...
| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |
| Em | G
Read between the lines
l D
                 I A
What's fucked up and everything's all right
      | G | D | A
Check my vital signs, to know I'm still alive
        | Em
And I walk alone
| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |
```

```
I walk alone, I walk alone.
| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |
              I walk alone, I walk a....
l Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
| C | G | D
                          | Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
          I D
                            l Em
Some-times I wish someone out there will find me
| C | G | B | B |
Till then I walk alone
| Em | G | D | A7 | Em | G | D | A7 |
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah. . .
Solo: | C | G | D | Em | C | G | D | Em |
    | C | G | D | Em | C | G | B | B |
Em
                                   Α7
            G
                        D
                                                  Em
I walk this empty street, on the boulevard of broken dreams
                         D
                                    A7
Where the city sleeps, and I'm the only one and I walk alone
| Em
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me
| C | G | D
              | Em
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating
| C | G | D
                           l Em
 Same-times I wish sameone out there will find me
| C | G | B | B |
Till then I walk alone
[Outro]
| Em | C | Dsus | A7/C# | G | Eb |
| Em | C | Dsus | A7/C# | G | Eb |
| Em | C | Dsus | A7/C# | G | Eb |
| Em | C | Dsus | A7/C# | G | G!
```

#### Blackbird

#### G Am7 G/B G

```
Am7
                     G/B G
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
         Take these broken wings and learn to fly
     A7/C# | C | Cm |
D7
All
    your
           life
I G/B
           | A7
                           | D7 | G |
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
Instrumental: | C G/B | A7 | D7 | G |
G
                      G/B
         Am7
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
          Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
   A7/C# | C | Cm |
all your life
I G/B
           | A7
                        | D7
                                  | G |
you were only waiting for this moment to be free
| F /E /D /C | Bb6 | C | F /E /D /C | Bb6 |
Black--bird
               fly,
                         Black--bird
I A7
        D7
                             |G Am7 G/B | G |
Into the light of the dark black night.
Instrumental verse. . .
| F /E /D /C | Bb6 | C | F /E /D /C | Bb6 |
           fly, Black--bird
Black--bird
I A7
         D7
                             | G Am7 G/B | G |
Into the light of the dark black night.
Instrumental: | G Am7 | G/B C | G/B A7 | D7 |
G
                      G/B
         Am7
Blackbird singing in the dead of night
          A7/C# | D7
                        B7/D# | Em | B+/D# |
Take these broken wings and learn to fly
D7
     A7/C# | C | Cm |
All
      your life
                           | D7 | G |
G/B
           | A7
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
C
             A7
                            D7
You were only waiting for this moment to arise
             A7
                            D7
```

You were only waiting for this moment to arise

#### **Bobcaygeon (Tragically Hip)**

Intro: | G | Am7 | G | Am7 |

```
G
                    Amsus4 Gsus G
I left your house this morning about a quarter after nine
Gsus G Amsus4 Gsus G Am7sus4
Could've been the Willie Nelson, could've been the wine
                         Cadd9
When I left your house this morning
       G
                  Amsus4
It was a little after nine
                            Cadd9
It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations
        G
                    Amsus4 | G | Am | G | Am |
Reveal themselves one star at a time
                     Amsus4 Gsus G Am7sus4
Drove back to town this morning with working on my mind
                 Amsus4
I thought of maybe quitting
                    Amsus4
Thought of leaving it behind
                    Cadd9
Went back to bed this morning
And as I'm pulling down the blind
                     Cadd9
The sky was dull and hypothetical
Gsus G
               Amsus4
And falling one cloud at a time
             Em7
                            Cadd9
That night in Toronto with its checkerboard floors
Riding on horseback and keeping order restored
                Em7
                                         Cadd9
Til the men they couldn't hang. Stepped to the mic and sang
         Dadd9 D6
                                      | G | Am7 | G | Am7 | (2x)
And their voices rang with that Aryan twang
                      Amsus4 G
I got to your house this morning just a little after nine
                  Amsus4 Gsus G
In the middle of that riot - Couldn't get you off my mind
                        Cadd9 Gsus G
So I'm at your house this morning - Just a little after nine
                            Cadd9
It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations
                G
                           Amsus4
Reveal themselves one star at a time
```

Outro/organ: ||: Gadd9 | Amsus | Gadd9 | Amsus :||

#### Build Me Up, Buttercup

```
Intro: | C | E7 | F6 | G ||
                                | E7
        I C
Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
      l F
                                  | G7
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
                                    | G7
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
                            | C7/Bb
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
  I F/A
                           | Fm/Ab |
You know that I have from the start
 C/G
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
             | F Em Dm C | G
Don't break my heart
                               l Bb
       G
"I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again | C | F |
But you're late, I wait around and then
     G
                  l Bb F
I went to the door, I can't take any more
      IC IF F
                                       C/E |
It's not you, you let me down again, hey, hey...
               | G7
                       G /F |
Hey! Baby, baby, try to find, hey, hey...
                   | A7
                                      /G
Hey! A little time and I'll make you mine
                                               | G |
               | D7/F#
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
| Gadd9 | Gadd9
000-00-000, 000-00-000
                               | E7
Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
                                  | G7
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
       I C
                                    | E7
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
                                     | G7
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
                              | C7/Bb
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
                           | Fm/Ab
You know that I have from the start
 | C/G
                          | G
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
             | F Em Dm C | G
Don't break my heart
```

```
G | Bb
 | C
To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you
            l F
adore, if you'd just let me know
               G
                     l Bb
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you
     C/E |
all the more, why do I need you so? Hey, hey
                 | G7
...hey! Baby, baby, try to find, hey, hey...
                    | A7
Hey! A little time and I'll make you mine
                                               | G |
                 | D7/F#
I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
| Gadd9 | Gadd9
000-00-000, 000-00-000
Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
                                  | G7
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
      I C
                                    | E7
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
                                     | G7
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
                             | C7/Bb |
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
                           | Fm/Ab |
You know that I have from the start
                          | G
 | C/G
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
                       A7
                          | Am
Don't break my heart
        I D
                                | F#7
Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
                                  | A7
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
                            | D7/C
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
                           | Gm/Bb |
You know that I have from the start
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
             Don't break my heart
```

#### **Breakfast In America (Supertramp)**

Intro: | Cm | Cm | Ab /Bb Take a look at my girlfriend, she's the only one I got Ab Bb Not much of a girlfriend, I never seem to get a lot **G7** Cm Take a jumbo across the water. Like to see America **G7** Fm9 See the girls in California, I'm hoping it's going to come true Fm But there's not a lot I can do Cm Bb Ab /Bb Could we have kippers for breakfast, Mummy dear, Mummy dear? Bb Ab They gotta have 'em in Texas, 'Cause everyone's a millionaire **G7** Cm I'm a winner, I'm a sinner. Do you want my autograph? Fm9 I'm a loser, what a joker, I'm playing my jokes upon you Fm9 While there's nothing better to do, hey G7 Cm Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do **G7** Cm Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do Fm La la la, la la la la la la Cm Bb Ab Don't you look at my girlfriend, she's the only one I got Bb Ab Not much of a girlfriend, I never seem to get a lot What's she got? Not a lot **G7** Cm Take a jumbo across the water. Like to see America Fm9 Bb **G7** See the girls in California, I'm hoping it's going to come true Fm9 But there's not a lot I can do - Hey **G7** Cm Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do **G7** Cm Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do Cm Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um Cm Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um

Fm Bbadd9

La la la, la la la la la la

#### **Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)**

```
INTRO: | G | C | G | D | x2
           Cadd9 G
Hey, where did we go, days when the rain came
          Cadd9 G D
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
G Cadd9
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey, skippin' and a jumpin'
                           G
G Cadd9
In the misty mornin' fog, with our hearts a thumpin'
                      G D/F# Em
And you -- my brown eyed girl
                    G | D7 |
And you, my brown eyed girl
        Cadd9
                   G
Whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow
         Cadd9 G
Going down the old mine, with a transistor radio
             Cadd9
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall
G Cadd9 G
Slipping and sliding, all along the water fall,
C D G D/F# Em
And you -- my brown eyed girl
And you, my brown eyed girl
D7
Do you remember when we used to sing?
                  G
Sha la la la la la La te da -- just like that
   C G D | G | Bass --> | G | C | G | D7 |
Sha la la la la la La te da la te da
       Cadd9
                   G
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own.
                Cadd9 G
I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown,
             Cadd9
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
                            G
               Cadd9
Making love in the green grass, behind the stadium
                 G D/F# Em
With you -- my brown eyed girl
And you, my brown eyed girl
D7
Do you remember when we used to sing?
              C G
                            D
||: Sha la la la la la la te da -- just like that
               C
                       G D
   Sha la la la la la La te da : | |
```

#### Californication (RHCP)

```
Intro | Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 | x2
                             | F6
| Am
Psychic spies from China, try to steal your mind's elation
                              | F6
Little girls from Sweden, dream of silver screen quotations
                     G
And if you want these kind of dreams
    It's Californication
        l Am
                                   | F6
It's the edge of the world, and all of western civilization
                                   | F6
The sun may rise in the East at least it settles in the final location
                                 1F
                                         Dm7 | Am | Fadd2 | Am | Fadd2 |
It's understood that Hollywood sells Californication
                          | F6
Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging
                                | F6
Celebrity skin, is this your chin? Or is that war you're waging?
         First born uni-corn. Hardcore soft porn
I C
            G | Dm7 Am | C
                                      G | Dm7 Am |
Dream of Californi-cation, Dream of Californication
              G
                                       G | Dm7 Am |
Dream of Californication, Dream of Californication
| Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 |
                                         | F6
l Am
Marry me girl, be my fairy to the world. Be my very own constellation
                                     | F6
A teenage bride with a baby inside Getting high on information
                                   I F
And buy me a star on the boulevard, it's Californication
| F6
Space may be the final frontier But it's made in a Hollywood basement
                                   | F6
Cobain can you hear the spheres singing songs off station to station?
                     | F Dm | Am | Fmaj7 | Am | Fmaj7 |
                 G
And Alderon's not far away, it's Californication
```

```
| Am
                                 | F6
Born and raised by those who praise, control of population
                         | F6
                                        F-5
Everybody's been there and I don't mean on vacation
                          | F-5 F |
            | F-5 F | Am
First born uni-corn. Hardcore soft porn
I C
            G | Dm7 Am | C
                                 G | Dm7 Am |
Dream of Californi-cation, Dream of Californication
            G | Dm7 Am | C G | Dm7 Am |
Dream of Californication, Dream of Californication
[Solo] | 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 |
|Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 |
                                          | F6
Destruction leads to a very rough road, but it also breeds creation
                                          | F6
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar, they're just another good vibration
                                       | F Dm | Am | F | Am | F |
                       G
And tidal waves couldn't save the world from Californication
l Am
                           | F6
Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging
                                      | F6
Sicker than the rest, there is no test? But this is what you're craving
First born uni-corn. Hardcore soft porn
I C
        G | Dm Am |
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
```

Dream of Californication (Dm7]

```
Cecilia
:|| G
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart
                  G
You're shaking my confidence daily
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
     C
                G
                             D
                                 :11
I'm begging you please to come home
[2]
Come on home
G
                | C | G | G
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia
 Up in my bedroom
I got up to wash my face
When I come back to bed
         Someone's taken my place ... Ref: "Cecilia..." x2
Solo [percussion]
G CGCGD
Verse: "Bo po bo bo..."
   | C G | C
Jubilation, she loves me again
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
   Jubilation, she loves me again
  C
             G
                         D
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
     |C|G|C|G|C|G|D|
```

Wo ho oooh ...

#### City of Stars (La La Land)

```
Intro: | Gm7 | Gm7 | Gm7 |
| Gm7 | C7
                               | Dm7 | Dm7 |
City of stars, are you shining just for me?
| Gm7 | C7
                             | Fmaj7 | Fmaj7 |
City of stars, there's so much that I can't see.
  | Gm7 | C7
                             | Fmaj Am/E | F7/Eb |
Who knows? I felt it from the first embrace I shared with you
  | Dm7 | Dm7/C |
That now our dreams, they've finally come true
| Gm7 | C7
                                | Dm7 | Dm7 |
City of stars, just one thing everybody wants.
            | C7
There in the bars and through the smokescreen of the crowded
Am/E | F7/Eb |
restaurants
  | Gm7 | C7
                                | Fmaj Am/E | F7/Eb |
It's love, yes, all we're looking for is love from someone else
A rush, a glance, a touch, a dance
      | C
l Bb
                            | A7 |
A look in somebody's eyes to light up the skies
 | Dm7
To open the world and send it reeling.
                     I C
                                     | Dm | Dm7 |
A voice that says, I'll be here and you'll be alright.
I don't care if I know just where I will go
            | Dm7
'Cause all that I need is this crazy feeling.
              A rat-tat-tat on my heart
              | Dm7 | Dm7/C |
Think I want it to stay.
| Gm7 | C7
                              | Fmaj7 | Fmaj7 |
City of stars, are you shining just for me?
| Gm7 | A7
                               | Dm7 |
City of stars, you never shined so bright - ly
```

#### **Clash City Rockers**

## Intro: | E | D | A | G | B | A | B | E | And I wanna move the town to the Clash City Rockers You need a little jump of electrical shocker Better leave town if you only wanna knock us Nothing stands the pressure of the Clash City Rocker See the rate they come down the escalator Now listen to the tube train accelerator Then you realize that you got to have a purpose Or this place is gonna knock you out sooner or later So don't complain about your useless employment E Jack it in... forever tonight Or shut your mouth, and pretend you enjoy it Think of all... the money you've got And I wanna liquefy everybody gone dry Or plug into the arrow that pokes up in the sky Α Burn down the suburb with a half-closed eye You won't succeed unless you try So don't complain about your useless employment Jack it in... forever tonight Or shut your mouth, and pretend you enjoy it E B E Think of all... the money you've got yeah, yeah

Solo: E D A G B A B E (x3)

36

And I wanna move the town to the Clash City Rockers A B You need a little jump of electrical shocker Better leave town if you only wanna knock us A Nothing stands the pressure of the Clash City Rockers B E You owe me a move say the bells of St. Groove G#m F#m Come on and show me say the bells of Old Bowie E When I am fitter say the bells of Gary Glitter G#m F#m No one but you and I say the bells of Prince Far-I G#m F#m No one but you and I say the bells of Prince Far-I Solo: | E | D | A | G | B | A | B | E | Е D A And I wanna move the town to the Clash City Rockers A You need a little jump of electrical shocker A Better leave town if you only wanna knock us Nothing stands the pressure of the Clash City Rockersrs E (x6) Е

Rock, rock, clash city rockers... (repeat to fade)

## The Continuing Story of Bungalow Bill

```
C G C Fm6
                      C Fm6 G
Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
   E A
                     A Dm6 E7 /D /C /B
               Dm6
Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
He went out tiger hunting with his elephant and gun
Am C
                    F
In case of accidents he always took his mom
                                            Fm6
                  G
He's the all-American bullet-headed Saxon's mother's son...
    N.C.
All the children sing...
       C Fm6
                          C Fm6
Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
A E A Dm6 A Dm6 E7 /D /C /B
Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
Deep in the jungle where the mighty tiger lies
         C
Bill and his elephants were taken by surprise
                                        Fm6
                       Am
So Captain Marvel zapped him right between the eyes...
    N.C.
All the children sing...
"Hey, Bungalow Bill..."
The children asked him if to kill was not a sin
           C
"Not when he looked so fierce." his mummy butted in
"If looks could kill it would have been us instead of him!"
    N.C.
All the children sing...
II: C G C Fm6
                       C Fm6
Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
A E A Dm6 A
                                Dm6 E7 :|| x 4
Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
```

## **Crazy Little Thing Called Love (Queen)**

```
Intro: | D Dsus4 | D Dsus4 | 2x
                        G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it.
                G
                      C
This thing called love, I must get round to it.
I ain't ready. Crazy little thing called love.
      D
This thing (this thing) called love (called love)
                           C
it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a
C G | D /E /F /F# | Bb
jelly fish. I kinda like it.. crazy little thing called love.
             G7
There goes my baby..she knows how to Rock n' Roll.
She drives me crazy..she gives me hot and cold fever..
                               | D-C#-C | A-G#-G | E | A /G/F#/E|
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.
                               C G
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.
                                                     C
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike...
        | D /E /F /F# | Bb
                                   C
Until I'm ready
                crazy little thing called love.
Solo: | Bb | Bb | D | D | Bb | Bb | E | A-10 | D-C#-C | A-G#-G | E | A /G/F#/E |
          D Dsus4 G C G
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.
               Dsus4
                               G
                                          C
                                                    G C G
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike..
        |D /E /F /F#|
                             Bb
                                          C
Until I'm ready [ready, Freddy] crazy little thing called love.
                         G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it.
                        G
This thing called love, I must get round to it.
     | D /E /F /F# | Bb
I ain't ready. Crazy little thing called love.
Bb
            C
Crazy little thing called love.
            C
Crazy little thing called love.
```

# **Dancing Queen**

```
Intro: | A | D/A | A | A E/A D/A | A | D/A | A E/G# | F#m7 |
E6
              C#/F
                           F#m7 F#m7/E
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.
             D Bm7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.
                                   D/A
Α
Friday night and the lights are low.
Looking out for a place to go.
                          A/E
Where they play the right music
               A/E
                                     F#m7
                                                  | E F#m |
Getting in the swing. You've come to look for a king.
A
             D/A
Anybody could be that guy. Night is young and the music's high.
                                      A/E
                   A/E
                         Е
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine,
             F#m7
                    | E F#m |
You're in the mood for a dance.
            Bm7
And when you get the chance...
                           D/A
You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen.
                                    Amaj9 A E/G#
Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tam - bourine. Oh
                                                        yeah.
              C#/F
                            F#m7 F#m7/E
E6
                                                   B7/D#
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.
             D Bm7
Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.
                                   D/A
You're a tease, and you turn 'em on.
Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
                A/E
Looking out for another, Anyone will do,
             F#m7
                        | E F#m |
You're in the mood for a dance.
             Bm7
And when you get the chance...
CHORUS
```

## **Dear Prudence**

```
Intro: | Dadd9 D | C/D G/D | A/D C/D | 2/4 C/D | 4/4 D D/C | D/B D/Bb |
  | D D/C | D/B D/Bb
                       | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?
 Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day
  The sun is up, the sky is blue, it's beautiful and so are you
| D | C G | D/C | D/B D/Bb |
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?
   | D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |
Dear Prudence, open up your eyes
| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |
Dear Prudence, see the sunny skies
  l D
             D/C
                   I D/B
                                        D/Bb
The wind is low, the birds will sing, that you are part of everything
Dear Prudence, won't you open up your eyes?
  G/D |
Look around, round (round, round, round)
Look around, round, round (round, round)
| F | Ab | 2/4 G | 4/4 D | D/C | D/B | D/Bb |
Look aro-----und
  | D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |
Dear Prudence, let me see you smile
| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |
Dear Prudence, like a little child D/C | D/B
             D/C | D/B
The clouds will be a daisy chain, so let me see you smile again
  Dear Prudence, won't you let me see you smile?
                            | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |
  | D D/C | D/B D/Bb
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play
Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day | D | D/C | D/B | D/Bb |
The sun is up. The sky is blue. It's beautiful. And so are you.
Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?
Outro: | D Dadd9 | D C/D | G/D A/D | C/D | D | (fade)
```

## **Delilah (Tom Jones)**

```
B7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
    E7
          Am
She was my woman
Em
                     B7
                                                Em | D7 |
As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind
G
              D
My, my, my, Delilah
         D9 G
Why, why, why, Delilah
G G7 C
I could see that girl was no good for me
                                             G | B7 |
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free
                                               B7
Em
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
She stood there laughing
                       B7
                                               Em | D7 |
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more
G
             D
My, my, my, Delilah
              G
D7
        D9
Why, why, why, Delilah
    G7
           C
So before they come to break down the door
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
| Em | B7 | Em | B7 | [solo on verse]
    E7
                Am
She stood there laughing
                       B7
                                               Em | D7 |
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more
My, my, my, Delilah
         D9
Why, why, why, Delilah
        С
    G7
So before they come to break down the door
                                             G | B7 |
                       D
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
                                            Em B7 Em
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo--oo--ore!
```

## Don't Let Me Down

```
|| F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
        || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
                          4/4 | F#m7 | F#m B9sus4 | Emaj |
5/4 | E
   Nobody ever loved me like she does, oo she does, yes she does
                             4/4 | F#m7 | F#m B9sus4 | Emaj |
5/4 | E
   And if somebody loved me like she do me, oo she do me, yes she does
         || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
   || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | Esus E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
                               4/4 | F#m7 | F#m
5/4 | E
                                                     B9sus4
And from the first time that she really done me, oo she done me, she done me
| Emaj |
good.
5/4 | E
                    4/4 | F#m7
                              | F#m
                                              B9sus4 | Emaj |
I guess nobody ever really done me, oo she done me, she done me good
          || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
   || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
     I E
                        I E
                                                I B I
I'm in love for the first time Don't you know it's gonna last.
                 It's a love that lasts forever, It's a love that has no past
    || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
         | F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | Esus E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
```

## Don't Stop Me Now (Queen)

```
Am Dm
Tonight I'm gonna have myself real good time, I feel alive
       F F7
                   Bb Gm
And the world turning inside out yeah, a floating around in ecstasy
 | Gm Dm C | Gm7 | Gm Dm C |
So don't stop me now, don't stop me
                           C7
Cause I'm having a good time, having a good time
       F
                                   Am
                                         Dm
I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a tiger
          Gm
                     Defying the laws of gravity
                     Am
I'm a racing car passing by, like lady Godiva
       Gm
              C
I'm gonna go go go there's no stopping me
                      Bb
I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees
              D7
                             Gm
That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit
I'm travelling at the speed of light
             |G /A /Bb /B | C |
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you
 F Gm Am Dm
                                 Gm
Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a ball
 F Gm Am Dm
                                  Gm
Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time just give me a call
Gm Dm C Gm7
Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time
    Dm C
                     Gm7
Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time
  C7
                  Ebadd9
I don't wanna stop at all
                            Am
                                Dm
I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars, on a collision course
I'm a satellite, I'm out of control
                           Am
I'm a sex machine ready to reload, like an atom bomb
       Gm C
About to oh oh oh explode
```

```
F7
                       Bb
I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees
                D7
                                Gm
That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit
I'm travelling at the speed of light
              IG /A
                       /Bb /B | C
I wanna make a supersonic woman of you
N.C. [C]
Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey, hey, hey)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (woooaaaawwwww)
[solo on verse]
    F7
                                Gm
                     Bb
I'm burning thru the sky yeah, two hundred degrees
                D7
That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit
I'm travelling at the speed of light
             | G /A
                       /Bb /B | C
I wanna make a supersonic woman of you
[Chorus]
 F Gm Am Dm
                                    Gm
Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a ball
     Gm Am Dm
                                     Gm
Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time just give me a call
                        Gm7
     Dm C
Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time
                     Gm7
Gm Dm C
Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time
                    Ebadd9
I don't wanna stop at all
| F | Am | Dm | Gm | C | F | F7 | Bb | Gm | D7...
(Play intro chords slowly and fade out)
```

## **Does Your Mother Know**

## Intro: | G Gsus4 | etc

```
G
                  Em
You're so hot, teasing me
                      Am
C G/B
So you're blue but I can't take a chance on a chick like you
/D /E /F /F# | G | G |
That's something I couldn't do
There's that look in your eyes
               G/B Am
I can read in your face that your feelings are driving you wild
/D /E /F /F# | G | G |
Ah, but girl you're only a child
Well I can dance with you honey, if you think it's funny
   /E /F /F# | G |
Does your mother know that you're out?
And I can chat with you baby, flirt a little maybe
/C /E /F /F# | G |
Does your mother know that you're out?
                            Take it easy (take it easy), better slow down girl
        G Cm/G G Cm/G
That's no way to go, does your mother know?
                            | Cadd9 Cm/G |
Take it easy (take it easy), try to cool it girl
 G Cm/G G Cm/G
Take it nice and slow, does your mother know?
G
I can see what you want
       C
          G/B
                     Am
                                      G
But you seem pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun
/D /E /F /F# | G | G |
So maybe I'm not the one
Now you're so cute, I like your style
               G/B
                           Am
                                 G
And I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile
/D /E /F /F# | G | G |
But girl you're only a child
```

Chorus x 2

## **Drive My Car**

```
D7sus4
Asked a girl what she wanted to be
And she said baby, can't you see
I want to be famous, a star of the screen
  | Am7+5
But you can do something in between
CHORUS:
                     | G7 | Bm7
| Bm7
                                            | G7 |
Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star
                           A7 | D G | A |
                 | E7
Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you
D7sus4
I told that girl that my prospects were good
                   G
She said baby, it's understood
D7sus4
Working for peanuts is all very fine
 | Am7+5
But I can show you a better time
| Bm7
                     | G7 | Bm7
                                            | G7 |
Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star
                           A7 | D G | A |
                     | E7
Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you
D7sus4
Beep-beep-m-beep-beep yeah! --> SOLO on verse
                     | G7 | Bm7
| Bm7
                                            | G7 |
Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star
                     | E7
                           A7 | D G | A |
Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you
D7sus4
I told that girl that I could start right away
She said listen babe I've got something to say
I got no car and it's breakin' my heart
| Am7+5
But I found a driver and that's a start
                     | G7 | Bm7
| Bm7
Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star
                     | E7 | A7 | D G | A |
Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you
                    | G A :||
 Beep-beep-m-beep-beep yeah! (Repeat to fade)
```

## **Eye of The Tiger**

```
Intro: ||: Cm | Cm Bb Cm | Cm Bb Cm | Cm Gm Ab :|| x 4 | Cm | Cm |
         Abmai
                        Ab6 Bb
Risin' up, back on the street, Did my time, took my chances.
                          Abmaj Ab6
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet,
     Bbsus4
Just a man and his will to survive.
                  Abmai
So many times, it happens too fast,
 You change your passion for glory
                            Abmaj
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past,
        Bbsus
You must fight just to keep them alive:
Bb Cm Fm
                                      Eb
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight-
                                 Eb Bb
Rising up to the challenge of our ri-val.
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,
        Fm Gm9
                                 Ab
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.
              Ab
Face to face, out in the heat,
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry.
                             Abmaj
They stack the odds, still we take to the street,
       Bb
For we kill with the skill to survive.
Bb2 Cm Fm
                                      Eb
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight-
                                 Eb Bb
      Fm
Rising up to the challenge of our ri-val.
        Fm
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,
                                           Cm | Cm | Cm |
                    Gm9
                                 Ab
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.
Cm7
             Ab
Risin' up, straight to the top,
Had the guts, got the glory.
                           Ab
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop,
      Bb
Just a man and his will to survive.
CHORUS: It's the eye of the tiger...
Outro | Cm | Cm Bb Cm | - | Cm Bb Cm | - | Cm Gm Ab | > The eye of the tiger ...
```

# **Eleanor Rigby**

All the lonely people,

C Em Ah, look at all the lonely people. Ah, look at all the lonely people C Em Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been Em Lives in a dream Em6 /D C Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door Who is it for? Em7/D Em6/C# Cmaj Em All the lonely people, where do they all come from? Em7/D Em6/C# Cmai All the lonely people, where do they all belong? Em Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear Em No one comes near. Em Look at him working. /D Em Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there. What does he care? Em7/D **Em6/C#** Cmai All the lonely people, where do they all come from? Em7/D Em6/C# Cmai Em All the lonely people, where do they all belong? C Ah, Look at all the lonely people Ah, Look at all the lonely people Em Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name. Em Nobody came. /D C Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave. Em No one was saved Em7/D **Em6/C#** Cmai All the lonely people, where do they all come from? Em7/D **Em6/C#** Cmai

where do they all belong?

## **Fernando**

# Intro: | D | D | A | A | Can you hear the drums Fernando? F#m I remember long ago another starry night like this In the firelight Fernando Е You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar I could hear the distant drums and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar They were closer now Fernando F#m Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally Rm I was so afraid Fernando Е We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons | 2/4 | Asus A | Almost made me cry **E7** There was something in the air that night. The stars were bright, Fernando **E7** They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Fernando Though we never thought we could lose, there's no regret **E7** If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando | D | A | 2/4 A | 4/4 E7 | A | If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando Now we're old and grey Fernando And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand Can you hear the drums Fernando? Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande? I can see it in your eyes how proud you were to fight | Asus A |

For freedom in this land -> CHORUS x 2

## **Final Countdown**

```
- Riff -
     Intro:
      |F#m |F#m
                        | Bm |
We're leaving together, But still it's farewell
     And maybe we'll come back, To earth, who can tell?
      I E
I guess there is no one to blame
We're leaving ground (leaving ground)
          Will things ever be the same again?
          |F#m[riff] | D | Bm | E Fdim |
It's the final countdown.
      | F#m | D | Bm | E |
the final countdown... Ohhh,
            We're heading for Venus, and still we stand tall
            | F#m | F#m E/G# | A |
Cause maybe they've seen us, and welcome us all
          Е
With so many light years to go
            F#m
   E/G#
                 /E D
and things to be found (to be found)
               E C#sus C#
I'm sure that we'll all miss her so.
Chorus "It's the final countdown..."
Solo:
| Bm | A | D | G | Em | A | Bm | F#m |
| Bm | A | D | G | Em | A | Bm | C# | --> [riff]
l F#m
      | D | Bm
                |E Fdim|
      | D | Bm | E Fdim |
l F#m
| F#m | E/G# | A | D | C#sus C# | F#m [end]
The final countdown... Ohhh,
[Chorus]
```

# Fly Me To The Moon

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars,

Fmaj7 Dm7 G#dim Am7

Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars,

Dm7 G9 Em7 A7

In other words, hold my hand!

In other words, darling kiss me!

Am7 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7

Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more

Fmaj7 Dm7 G#dim Am7

you are all I long for all I worship & adore

Dm7 G9 Em7 A7

In other words, please be true

Dm7 G7 | C Am7 | Dm7 G7 |

In other words, I love you.

[Repeat verse 1 and 2]

Outro:

Dm7 G7

In other words...

Dm7 G7

In other words...

Dm7 G7 G9 C6/9

In other words... I love You!

## **Folsom Prison Blues**

```
Intro riff: | B7 | E | E |
   Е
I hear the train a comin, It's rollin round the bend
I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when
                                 D/A
                                            G/A D/A E7
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps drag-gin on
But that train keeps a rollin on down to San Antone
     Е
When I was just a baby, my mamma told me son
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
But I shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry
(solo) [on verse]
I bet there's rich folk eatin in a fancy dinin car
                            E7-10
Prob'ly drinkin coffee and smokin big cigars
But I knew I had it comin, I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me
(solo) [on verse]
If they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
                                    E7-10
I think that I would move a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom prison, that's where I'd want to stay
         B7
                                                   Е
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away
B7
      Е
Riff -> end
```

# Fixing A Hole

```
[Original key: F]
Intro 2/4 | D | A+ | Dm7 | 4/4 Gadd9 |
  I D A+
               I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
| Dm7 | Gadd9
And stops my mind from wandering
 | Dm7 | Gadd9 | Dm7 Gadd9 |
Where it will go [riff]
            A+ | Dm7
I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door
  And kept my mind from wandering
     | Dm7 | Gadd9 | Dm7 Gadd9 |
Where it will go [riff]
     I D
                  A
                          I D
And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right
A | D
Where I belong, I'm right
A | D /D /C# /B |
Where I belong
IA
             E
                     I A
                               E
See the people standing there who disagree and never win
        E | A |
And wonder why they don't get in my door
      A+ Dm7 Dm6
I'm painting the room in a colorful way
 Dm7 Gadd9
And when my mind is wandering
  Dm7 Gadd9
There I will go
Dm7 Gadd9
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ah, ah
```

[Guitar Solo] | D A+ | Dm7 Dm6 | Dm7 | Gadd9 | Dm7 | Gadd9 | Dm7 | Gadd9 |

```
A
And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right
A | D
Where I belong, I'm right
A | D /D /C# /B |
Where I belong
                I A
IA E
Silly people run around, they worry me
  E IA E IA I
And never ask me why they don't get past my door
          I'm taking the time for a number of things
  That weren't important yesterday
   | Dm7 | Gadd9 |
And I still go
            | Gadd9 |
   | Dm7
[Riff] Ooh, ooh, ooh, ah, ah
Outro
               | Dm7
I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
| Dm7 | Gadd9
And stops my mind from wandering
 | Dm7 | Gadd9 |
Where it will go
 | Dm7 | Gadd9 :||
Where it will go
```

## The Gambler

```
l Eb
                          Ab/Eb
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
              | Eb
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
                             Ab/Eb
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
                       | Bb7
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.
                                Ab/Eb
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
                                 l Eb
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
  | Eb Ab/Eb Eb | Ab
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
                 Eb
                      | Bb7
                                 Eb | Eb |
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."
                            Ab
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
                          | Eb Bb7 |
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
                          l Ab
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
                              | Bb7
            l Ab
                   Eb
Said, "If you're gon play the game boy ya gotta learn to play it right
                            Ab
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
     Eb
                       know when to walk away and know when to run.
 | Eb Ab Eb | Ab
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
         | Eb Ab Eb | Bb7
                                               Eb | Eb | Eb |
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.
                         IA
Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
                          I E
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
                      I A E I
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
            E | B
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."
                              IA
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
                         | E B7 |
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.
```

SOFTER I E IA ΕI And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even. E | B7 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep. I A l E You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em, E | E B7 | IA know when to walk away and know when to run. You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table. I E A E | B7 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done. N.C. You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em, know when to walk away and know when to run. You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table. There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done. I E **A** E You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em, ΙE know when to walk away and know when to run. A E I A You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.

| E A E | B7 E | There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

## **Getting Better**

```
| Fadd9/C | Fadd9/C | C
                                           Dm7/C
||: x x x x-x | x x x-x x | It's getting better all the ti-me.
| G
           C/G | G
                         C/G
I used to get mad at my school. (No, I can't complain)
       C/G
                   | G
The teachers who taught me weren't cool, (No, I can't complain)
| G C/G | G C/G
You're holding me down (Ah), turning me round. (Ah)
IG C/G I G C/G
Filling me up with your rules,
   I C
                        Dm7/C
I've got to admit it's getting bet-ter.
      | Em
             I F
A little bet-ter all the time, (It can't get no worse)
                      | Dm7/C |
I have to admit it's getting bet-ter,
 | Em | Dm7 Fmaj9 |
It's getting bet-ter since you've been mine.
Instrumental: | G | G |
       C/G | G C/G |
Me used to be angry young man,
 | G C/G | G C/G |
Me hiding me head in the sand.
  | G C/G | G C/G
You gave me the word, I finally hea-rd,
  | G C/G | G C/G
I'm doing the best that I ca-n.
                    | Dm7/C |
  I C
I've got to admit it's getting bet-ter.
 | Em | F
A little bet-ter all the time, (It can't get no worse)
                      | Dm7/C
I have to admit it's getting bet-ter,
         | Em | Dm7 Fmaj9 |
It's getting bet-ter since you've been mine.
|F Em F Em | F Em F Em |
Get-ting so much bet-ter all the...
   I C
                              | Dm7/C |
... ti-me It's getting bet-ter all the ti-me.
```

```
| Em/G
       | Fadd9 |
Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.
C
                      | Dm7/C
It's getting better all the ti-me,
| Em/G | Fadd9
Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.
Sitar interlude: | G | G |
           C/G | G
I used to be cruel to my wom - an,
       C/G | G C/G |
I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved.
l G
        C/G
             | G
                               C/G |
Ma-n I was mean but I'm changing my scene,
| G C/G | G C/G |
And I'm doing the best that I can.
                 | Dm7/C |
I admit it's getting bet-ter
      | Em/G | F
A little bet-ter all the time. (It can't get no worse)
I C
                   | Dm7/C |
Yes, admit it's getting bet-ter,
         | Em/G | Fadd9
It's getting bet-ter since you've been mine.
   Em F Em | F Em F Em |
Get-ting so much bet-ter all the...time
I C
                       Dm7/C
It's getting bet-ter all the ti-me,
        | Fadd9
Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.
I C
                       Dm7/C
It's getting bet-ter all the ti-me,
       | Fadd9 |
Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.
   Em F Em | F Em F Em |
Get-ting so much bet-ter all the...time
Outro: C riff
```

# **Goodbye Yellow Brick Road**

```
Intro: | F C/E Dm Dm7/C | Bb C F |
Gm
                       C7
When are you gonna come down
                      Bb
When are you going to land
    Eb
                           C7
I should have stayed on the farm, I should have
Listened to my old man
    Gm
                             C7
You know you can't hold me forever
I didn't sign up with you
                           C7
          Eb
I'm not a present for your friends to open
This boy's too young to be singing the
| Bbm Eb | Ab C# | Bbm C7 |
Blues... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah
    F
So Goodbye yellow brick road
          Bb
Where the dogs of society howl
    D7
You can't plant me in your penthouse
                    | F C/E |
I'm going back to my plough
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb
                     | C# | C# |
Hunting the horny back toad
              C/E
                   | Dm
Oh I've finally decided, my future lies
  Bb C
Beyond the yellow brick
Bbm Eb | Ab
                   C# | Bbm | C | F |
Road... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah ah
```

```
Gm
What do you think you'll do then
I bet they'll shoot down your plane
                         C7
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
To set you on your feet again
Maybe you'll get a replacement
There's plenty like me to be found
     C7
Mongrels who ain't got a penny
Sniffing for tit-bits like you on the
Bbm Eb | Ab C# | Bbm C |
Ground... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah
    F
                      A7
So Goodbye yellow brick road
         Bb
Where the dogs of society howl
    D7
                        Gm
You can't plant me in your penthouse
                 | F C/E |
I'm going back to my plough
Dm
                      A
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
                   | C# | C# |
Hunting the horny back toad
                  Oh I've finally decided, my future lies
     C
Beyond the yellow brick
Bbm Eb | Ab C# | Bbm C | F | F | end
Road... Ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah ah
```

# Gimme, Gimme (a man after midnight)

```
Intro: | Dm Bb | Cadd9 Dm | Bb Dm | Cadd9 Dm ||: Dm | F | Am | Dm :|| x2
Dm (N.C.)
                          G
Half past twelve And I'm watching the late show in my flat all alone
How I hate to spend the evening on my own
Autumn winds blowing outside the window as I look around the room
                                         Dm
And it makes me so depressed to see the gloom
Bb-5
                       Gm6
                                               | Asus | A |
There's not a soul out there. No one to hear my prayer
Dm
            Bb
                    C
                              Dm
Gimme gimme a man after midnight
              Dm
                                           Dm
Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
Dm
             Bb
                    C
                              Dm
Gimme gimme a man after midnight
                    Dm
                                     C
                                                  Dm
Take me through the darkness to the break of the day
Instrumental: | Dm | F | Am | Dm | x2
Dm (N.C.)
                     G
Movie stars find the end of the rainbow, with that fortune to win
It's so different from the world I'm living in
Dm
                 G
Tired of T.V. I open the window and I gaze into the night
But there's nothing there to see, no one in sight
                       Gm6
                                               | Asus | A |
There's not a soul out there. No one to hear my prayer
                    C
Dm
            Bb
Gimme gimme a man after midnight
              Dm
                                     C
                                           Dm
Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
             Bb
                   C
Gimme gimme a man after midnight
Bb
                    Dm
                                                  Dm
Take me through the darkness to the break of the day
Intermezzo: | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | x 4-8-12-32-64?
Bb
                       Gm
                                               | Asus | A |
There's not a soul out there. No one to hear my prayer
                                                           -> Chorus
```

# **Georgia On My Mind**

A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7 F Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through F E9 Gm7 C13 | F F#dim | Gm7 C7+ | Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind) A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7 Georgia, Georgia, a song of you E9 Gm7 C13 | F Bbm | A A7 | Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 Bb9 Other arms reach out to me Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 G7 Other eyes smile tender-ly Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 E7 Still in peaceful dreams I see Am7 F#dim Gm9 C13 the road leads back to you F A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find **E9** Gm9 C13 | F Bbm | A A7 | Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 Bb9 Other arms reach out to me Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 G7 Other eyes smile tender-ly Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 E7 Still in peaceful dreams I see Am7 F#dim Gm9 C13 the road leads back to you

F A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
F E9 Gm9 C13 | F Bbm | A A7 |

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

# Got To Get You Into My Life

```
Intro [horn riff] | G | F/G C/G G | G | G |
                                         | F/G | F/G |
I was alone I took a ride, I didn't know what I would find there
               | F/G | F/G |
Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there
| Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab
Ooh, then I suddenly see you Ooh, did I tell you I need you
Every single day of my life
G
                                         | F/G | F/G |
                     You didn't run you didn't lie you I wanted just to hold you
                                                    | F/G | F/G |
And had you gone you'd knew in time we'd meet again for I'd have told you
| Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A
                   Bm/Ab | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab |
Ooh, you were meant to be near me Ooh, and I want you hear me
| C | C/B | Am7 | D | G | G |
Say we'll be together every day
                 Got to get you into my life [horn riff]
                      F/G
What can I do? What can I be when I'm with you I wanna stay there
                     F/G
If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I know the way there
| Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab
Ooh, then I suddenly see you Ooh, did I tell you I need you
| C | C/B | Am7 D | G | G |
Every single day of my life
| G7-10
                 Got to get you into my life [horn riff]
[Guitar riff] | G | F/G C/G G | G | G |
                 Got to get you into my life [horn riff]
                            l F/G
                                     | G7-10 | [Riff]
I was alone I took a ride, I didn't know what I would find there
            F/G
                        | G
Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there
C/G G7-10 F/G
Then suddenly I see you
C/G G
 Did I tell you I need you
C/G G F/G C/G G
  Every single day
```

# **Good Morning, Good Morning**

```
Dsus2
                                                Dsus2
Good morning, good morning, Good morning, good morning, good morning, ah!
           Em
                                                       :11
Nothing to do to save his life, call his wife in,
Nothing to say, but, "What a day! How's your boy been?" [riff 1]
                           E6
Nothing to do, it's up to you,
E7
          Α
                    Em
I've got nothing to say, but it's okay,
                                           N.C.
                    D
Good morning, good morning, good morning, ah!
II: A
           Em
                      G
                                                            :11
Going to work, don't want to go, feeling low down,
Heading for home you start to roam, Then you're in town [riff 2]
II:
            D
              :11
Everybody knows there's nothing doing,
Everything is closed, it's like a ruin,
Everyone you see is half asleep,
And you're on your own, you're in the street
II: A
          Em
                    G
After a while you start to smile, now you feel cool,
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school, [riff 1]
D
Nothing has changed, it's still the same,
                    Em
        Α
I've got nothing to say, but it's okay,
                                           N.C.
Good morning, good morning, ah! -> solo on verse -> [riff 2]
      People running 'round, it's 5 o'clock,
Everywhere in town is getting dark,
Everyone you see is full of life,
It's time for tea, and "Meet The Wife"
          Em
                   G
Somebody needs to know the time, glad that I'm here,
Watching the skirt, you start to flirt, now you're in gear, [riff 1]
Go to a show, you hope she goes,
          Α
                    Em
I've got nothing to say, but it's okay,
III:
                                     N.C.
                                           :∥ x 8 outro
                                Α
  Good morning, good morning, good!
```

## **Guns of Brixton**

## Intro: F#m Bm F#m Bm G Bm G Bm

```
F#m
                         Bm F#m
When they kick at your front door, How you gonna come?
                          G Bm
                     Bm
With your hands on your head Or on the trigger of your gun?
                Bm F#m
When the law breaks in, How you gonna go?
              Bm G
Shot down on the pavement Or waiting in death row?
       F#m
You can crush us You can bruise us
                Bm G Bm
                                              G
        F#m
                                                  Bm
But you'll have to answer to, Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton
   F#m
              Bm
                         F#m
                                         Bm
The money feels good And your life you like it well
                       Bm
                            G
But surely your time will come As in heaven, as in hell
                    Bm F#m
You see, he feels like Ivan Born under the Brixton sun
                        G
                   Bm
                                                     Bm
His game is called survival At the end of "The Harder They Come"
   F#m
                  Bm
                           F#m
You know it means no mercy They caught him with a gun
                    Bm
No need for the Black Maria, Goodbye to the Brixton sun
       F#m
You can crush us You can bruise us
                     Bm G Bm
         F#m
                                             G
                                                     Bm
But you'll have to answer to, Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton
        F#m
                          Bm F#m
When they kick at your front door, How you gonna come?
             Bm G
With your hands on your head Or on the trigger of your gun?
                 Bm F#m
When the law breaks in, How you gonna go?
               Bm G
Shot down on the pavement Or waiting in death row?
       F#m
You can crush us You can bruise us
         F#m
                Bm G Bm
                                              G
                                                     Bm
But you'll have to answer to, Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton
```

||: Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton. :|| outro

## Happiness Is A Warm Gun

```
Am6
                    Em9
                                   Em
She's not a girl who misses much,
                   Am6 Em9
                                   Em
Am7
Do do do do do do, oh yeah.
Dm6
She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand,
Like a lizard on a window pane.
    Dm6
                                                           | Am
The man in the crowd with the multicoloured mirrors, on his hobnail boots.
Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy, working overtime.
A soap impression of his wife which he ate, & donated to the National Trust
Guitar solo: | A7 | A7 | C | Am |
        /E /G /G# | A
I need a fix cos I'm going down,
                       /E /G /G# /A /Bb /B
A7
Down to the bits that I left uptown.
                  | Am
I need a fix cos I'm going down
                Cmai C A7
                                               G7
II: A7
                                                           :|| x 3
Mother Superior jump the gun. Mother Superior jump the gun.
     Am
Happiness is a warm gun (Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot,
Happiness is a warm gun, mama (Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot).
                     F
  When I hold you in my arms (Oo-oo oh yeah),
              F
      Am
                        G
And I feel my finger on your trigger (Oo-oo oh yeah).
I know no one can do me no harm (Oo-oo oh yeah),
               Am
  Because happiness is a warm gun, mama Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot
               F
     Am
                         G
Happiness is a warm gun. Yes it is Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot
Fm7
        NC
Happiness is a warm'. Yes it is...
C | Am | F | G
         (bang, bang, shoot, shoot).
gun
                            Am F
                                                  G
Well, don't you know happiness is a warm gun, mama? (Is a warm gun, yeah)
```

# Hard To Say I'm Sorry (Chicago)

```
| E A/C# | B/D# B/C# Ab/C | C#m C#m/B F#/Bb | Bsus4 B | E | E | [Play in C?]
                          | G#m7 |
Everybody needs a little time away
          IA
I heard her say
     B | C#m B |
From each o - ther
ΙE
                | G#m7 |
Even lovers need a holiday
Far away from each o - ther
| C#m F#m7 |
Hold me now
   E/B
                Bsus4 E |
It's hard for me to say I'm sorry
| C#m F#m7
            | Bsus4 B |
I just want you to stay
     A/C#
                       | B/D# B/C#
After all that we've been through
      | C#m C#m/B F#/Bb
Ab/C
I will make it up to you
       C#m7 B/D# |
Bsus4
I promise to
               | B/D# B/C#
       A/C#
And after all that's been said and done
Ab/C | C#m7 | C#m7/B | F#/Bb
                                | Bsus4 B | Bsus4 B |
You're just the part of me I can't let go
                                      Ooh--ooh
                      | G#m7 |
Couldn't stand to be kept away
          IA
Just for the day
      B | C#m7 B |
From your bo - dy
                    | G#m7 |
Wouldn't wanna be swept away
            B | C#m7 B
Far away from the one that I love
| C#m F#m7 |
Hold me now
    E/B
                 Bsus4 E
It's hard for me to say I'm sorry
| C#m F#m7 | Bsus4 B |
I just want you to stay
```

```
| C#m F#m7 |
Hold me now
                E E/D# |
l E/B
     Bsus4
I really wanna tell you I'm sorry
     F#m7 | Bsus4 B [Rit] |
I could never let you go
[A tempo]
ΙE
    A/C#
                    | B/D# B/C#
After all that we've been through
Ab/C | C#m C#m/B F#/Bb
                                 I will make it up to you
I promise to
       A/C#
                   | B/D# B/C#
And after all that's been said and done
You're just the part of me I can't let go
I G C/E
                | D/F# D/E
After all that we've been through
          l Em
                Em/D
I will make it up to you
I prom-ise to
[Solo]
| G C/E | D/F# D/E B/D# | Em Em/D A/C# | G/D D |
| G C/E | D/F# D/E B/D#
            You're gonna be the
| Em Em/D A/C# Am/C | Bsus B | E | [end]
```

lucky one

## Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

```
I heard there was a secret chord
that David played and it pleased the Lord
             G C
But you don't really care for music do ya
           F G
It goes like this the fourth the fifth
the minor fall and the major lift
           E7/G#
The baffled king composing hallelujah
                               CG | C | Am | C | Am |
            Am F
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Your faith was strong but you needed proof
 C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
 C F G
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
                 E7/G# Am
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
F Am F CG C Am C Am I
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Maybe I've been here before
I know this room I've walked this floor
 F G C
                                 G
I used to live alone before I knew you
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
          F
Love is not a victory march
G E7/G#
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
                                C G | C | Am | C | Am |
F Am F
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
           Δm
Maybe there's a God above
C Am
But all I've ever learned from love
         G C
Is how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
 C F G
It's not a cry you hear at night
It's not someone who's seen the light
    G E7-9/G# Am
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
            Am
                     F
                               CG | C | Am | C | Am |
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
    F Am F CG C
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
```

# Heart Of Gold (Neil Young)

```
||: Em C | D G :|| (x3)
|Em | D Em |
    C D
Em
I wanna live I wanna give
            C
                     D
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
   C
                   D
It's these expressions I never give
                         G6
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold
                   G
And I'm gettin old.
                          G6
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold
               /C /B /A
And I'm gettin old.
[solo - verse plus 1x | Em | D Em |
                     D
Em
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
             C
                      D
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
      C D
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em
                          G6
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold
And I'm gettin old.
                           G6
Em
That keeps me searching for a Heart of Gold
                   /C /B /A G
And I'm getting old.
verse:
                     Keep me searchin for a heart of gold
                          You keep me searchin and I'm growin old
                     Keep me searchin for a heart of gold
                     | G6
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
```

# Hello (Adele)

```
Intro: | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
```

```
|Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm
                        Ab
                                   | Eb
Hello, it's me. I was wondering if after all these years you'd like to meet, to go
|Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm Ab |
over everything. They say that time's supposed to heal you,
but I ain't done much healing.
|Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm Ab | Eb
Hello, can you hear me? I'm in California dreaming about who we used to be
 when we were younger and free.
                     .
| Eb
          Ab
I've forgotten how it felt before the world fell at our feet.
          There's such a difference between us and a million miles...
          C# | Ab Eb | Fm
                                    C# | Ab Eb
Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times to tell you
                    Eb | Fm C# | Ab Eb |
|Fm C# | Ab
I'm sorry, for everything that I've done, but when I call you never seem to be home.
Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried to tell you
|Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C#
I'm sorry for breaking your heart, but it don't matter, it clearly doesn't tear you
Eb | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
apart anymore
|Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm Ab
                               | Eb
Hello, how are you? It's so typical of me to talk about myself, I'm sorry.
| Fm Ab | Eb C# |
I hope that you're well, did you
l Fm Ab
            ever make it out of that town where nothing ever happened?
| Fm Eb | Cm C# | Ab Eb C# |
It's no secret that the both of us are running out of time...
          C# | Ab Eb | Fm
                                    C# | Ab Eb |
Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times to tell you
                    Eb | Fm C# | Ab
|Fm C# | Ab
I'm sorry, for everything that I've done, but when I call you never seem to be home.
| Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C#
                                    | Ab Eb |
Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried to tell you
|Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C#
I'm sorry for breaking your heart, but it don't matter, it clearly doesn't tear you
Eb | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
apart anymore
                                          |Fm Ab | Eb C#|
Bridge:
Ooooohh, anymore. Ooooohh, anymore. ....Anymore.
Chorus: | Fm C# | Ab Eb |
                                    Outro: | Fm Ab | Eb Fm |
```

#### Hello (Lionel Richie!)

```
Intro: | Em | Em/D | Cmaj | Em/D | X2
                              DI
| Em Em/D | Cmaj
I've been alone with you inside my mind
 | Em/D | Cmaj D |
And in my dreams I've kissed your lips a thousand times
      Em/D | Cmaj
I sometimes see you pass outside my door
| Em Em/D | C E |
Hello, is it me you're looking for?
                D | Gmaj
I can see it in your eyes, I can see it in your smile
| F Bsus4 B | Em D/F# G Em |
You're all I've ever wanted, (and) my arms are open wide
 | Am
                      D | Gmaj
'Cause you know just what to say, and you know just what to do
| F Bsus4 B | Em Em/D | Cmaj D |
And I want to tell you so much, I love you ...
             Em/D Cmaj D
I long to see the sunlight in your hair
Em Em/D Cmaj
And tell you time and time again how much I care
              Em/D Cmaj D
Sometimes I feel my heart will overflow
Em Em/D C
Hello, I've just got to let you know
                   D Gmaj
       Am
'Cause I wonder where you are, and I wonder what you do
      F Bsus4 B | Em D/F# G Em |
Are you somewhere feeling lonely, or is someone loving you?
                  D
                           Gmai
Tell me how to win your heart, for I haven't got a clue
              Bsus4 B | Em Em/D | Cmaj D |
But let me start by saying, I love you ...
                    D
                       Gmaj
       Am
'Cause I wonder where you are, and I wonder what you do
             Bsus4 B | Em D/F# G Em |
Are you somewhere feeling lonely, or is someone loving you?
Am D Gmaj C
Tell me how to win your heart, for I haven't got a clue
F Bsus4 B | Em Em/D | Cmaj D | E | (of course)
But let me start by saying, I love you ...
```

#### **Helter Skelter**

```
| E7
                                                      | E6
When I get to the bottom I go back to the top of the slide
Where I stop and I turn and I go for a ride
                                     | G
Till I get to the bottom and I see you again yeah, yeah.
                                E7
Do, don't you want me to love you
 | E7
I'm coming down fast but I'm miles above you
Tell me, tell me, tell me, come on tell me the answer
                                     | E7
Well, you may be a lover but you ain't no dancer [ta-ta-ta-ta...]
                            | E7-10
I A7
Helter skelter, Helter skelter, Helter skelter
Will you, won't you want me to make you
| E7
                                           | E7 |
I'm coming down fast but don't let me break you
Tell me, tell me, tell me the answer
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer
                                     | E7 | E7 |
I A7
              | E7-10
                            | A7
Helter skelter, Helter skelter, Helter skelter
| E7
                       Look out, 'cause here she comes. --- SOLO ----
     | E7
When I get to the bottom I go back to the top of the slide
Where I stop and I turn and I go for a ride
Till I get to the bottom and I see you again, yeah, yeah.
  | E7
                                      | E7 |
Well do you, don't you want me to make you
                                           | E7 |
I'm coming down fast but don't let me break you
Tell me, tell me, tell me the answer
                                        | E7 |
You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer
Look out
                                   | E7 | E7 |
              | E7-10
                             I A7
I A7
Helter skelter, Helter skelter, Helter skelter
Look out, Helter skelter, She's coming down fast, Yes, she is, yes she is.
```

#### **Here Comes The Sun**

```
[Intro] A A D E7
I A
    I A
Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)
Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright
    | A | D | E7 |
IA
Little darling, its been a long, cold, lonely winter
I A I D
Little darling it feels like years since its been here
        I A
Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)
Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright
     I A I D
                           | E7
Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces,
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
IA
       I A
Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)
Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright
3/8/ ||: C | G | 5/8 D/F# D | 4/4 A | E7 |
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes (x5)
    | A | D | E7
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting,
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
     I A
IA
Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright
IA
      IA
Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)
Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright
| D |
It's alright
3/8 Riff
[Outro]
```

#### Here There and Everywhere

[Original key: G] F Am To lead a better life, Gm11 C7 I need my love to be here. F Gm7 Am Bb

Here, making each day of the year Bb Em7 A7 Changing my life with a wave of her hand, Em7 A7 Dm Gm6 Gm7 **C7** Nobody can deny that there's something there.

F Gm7 Am Bb There, running my hands through her hair Bb Em7 A7 Both of us thinking how good it can be Em7 A7 Dm Gm6 Someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.

Eb7 Ab Fm I want her everywhere Fm (mini-riff) Bbm C7 And if she's beside me I know I need never care. F **C7** But to love her is to meet her everywhere Am Bb F Gm7 Knowing that love is to share, Am Bb Em7 Each one believing that love never dies A7 Dm Gm6 Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

Eb7 Ab I want her everywhere Bbm C7 Fm (mini-riff) And if she's beside me I know I need never care. Bbm C7 F Gm7 But to love her is to meet her everywhere F Bb Knowing that love is to share, Bb Em7 Each one believing that love never dies A7 Dm Gm6 **C7** Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

F Gm7 Am Bb I will be there, and everywhere. F Gm7 Am Bb F (end) Here, there, and everywhere.

#### **Hey Jude**

# | F | C | C7 | F | Bb | F | C7 | F |

Hey Jude don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better Remember to let her into your heart and then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude don't be afraid you were made to go out and get her The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better [F7]

# | Bb Bb/A | Gm Gm7/F | C/E C | F | F7 | x2

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain Don't carry the world upon your shoulders For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his world a little colder

F7 C | C7 |

Da da da da da Da da da da

Hey Jude don't let me down You have found her now go and get her Remember to let her into you heart then you can start to make it better

# | Bb Bb/A | Gm Gm7/F | C/E C | F | F7 | x2

So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin your waiting for someone to perform with And don't you know that its just you hey jude you'll do The movement you need is on your shoulders

F7 C | C7 |

Da da da da da Da da da da

Hey Jude don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better Remember to let her under your skin then you'll begin to make it better, better, better...

| F | Eb add9 | Bb | F |

||: Na na na na-na-na-na, Na-na-na. Hey Jude :||

#### Himlen Runt Hörnet (Lisa Nilsson)

## Intro: Dm7 noodling

```
| C | Bb
Så många människor omkring mig, utan varken mening eller mål
               l C l Bb
Alltid nån som blir över, säg mig, varför blir det alltid så?
                I C
Nån däruppe måste ha sett mig och tänkt att
                  Bb7 | F |----
nu så är det väl ändå hennes tur
                    | Bbmaj
Min tur att träffa nån som vet vad jag behöver
| C11 |
Det verkar som mina ensamma da'r för alltid är över
          C
               | Bb C|
För jag har himlen runt hörnet
| F C | Bb C |
en egen ängel i en säng, som om
himlens alla små stjärnor
sjöng för mig, sjöng för dig
| D | Gm7 |
i en underbar refräng
    | C11
Du är himlen runt hörnet för mig
                   | Bb
I F
              I C
Nå, jag reste runt jorden, men du fanns här mitt framför mig
                    I C
Och Gud vet vad jag hade gjort och hur jag hade
                    I F I
mått om jag inte träffat dig
                    Jag levde som ett frö för vinden tog kärlek där jag
                    I F I
fick den och dagen som den kom
                  | Bbmaj
Men jag har dig nu, som vet vad jag behöver
                 | Bb
                                      | C11 |
det verkar som mina ensamma da'r för alltid är över. -> CHORUS
```

#### Hey There Delilah

```
F#m
Hey there Delilah, what's it like in New York City?
                                      F#m
I'm a thousand miles away, but girl tonight you look so pretty,
       Bm /A
              G
Yes you do,
               Time Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true
                              F#m
Hey there Delilah, don't you worry about the distance,
I'm right there if you get lonely, give this song another listen,
           Bm /A G
                                                  Bm
Close your eyes, listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side
                       Bm D
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
                       Bm D
                                                       D
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, what you do to me
D
                          F#m
Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,
              Bm /A G
                                                      Bm
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, my word is good
Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,
If every simple song I wrote to you, would take your breath away,
             Bm /A G
                                              Bm
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall, we'd have it all
CHORUS "Oh it's what you do to me..."
A thousand miles seems pretty far, but they've got planes and trains and cars,
I'd walk to you if I had no other way,
Our friends would all make fun of us, and we'll just laugh along because,
We know that none of them have felt this way,
Delilah I can promise you, that by the time that we get through,
                                 Bm
The world will never ever be the same, and you're to blame
                         F#m
Hey there Delilah you be good, and don't you miss me,
                                                    F#m
Two more years and you'll be done with school, and I'll be making history,
      Bm /A G
                                         Bm G
Like I do, you'll know it's all because of you, we can do whatever we want to,
                            Bm
Hey there Delilah here's to you, this one's for you
CHORUS "Oh it's what you do to me..."
```

#### **Home For A Rest (Spirit Of The West)**

# [Intro] | Am | G | C | F | C | G | F C/E /D | C | You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best G /E /D C I've been gone for a month, I've been drunk since I left These so-called vacations will soon be my death F /E /D C G I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest. We arrived in December and London was cold We stayed in the bars along Charing Cross Road G We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak Kept a shine on the bar with the sleeves of our coats You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest Take me home.... Solo: | Am Dm | G Em Am | Am Dm | G Em Am | Euston Station the train journey North G In the buffet car we lurched back and forth Past old crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green fields We were flung into dance as the train jigged and reeled You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest

Take me home....

```
| Am F | G Dm Am | F G | G |
| Am Dm | G Em Am | Dm G | G | E |
                    G
        Am
By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the streets
              G
A rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet
                   G
She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed down
                G
Then walk us on home and deny us a round
        G
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest
Take me home....
| Am Dm | G Em Am |
| Am Dm | G Em Am |
                G
    Am
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
The spirits we drank now ghosts in the room
               G
I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me soon
                     G
And don't lift up my head 'till the twelve bells at noon
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death
        C
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest
```

Take me home....[violin solo galore]

#### **How Deep Is Your Love**

```
[Intro] ||: D | Dmaj7 | Gmaj7 | G/A :||
                     F#m7
           D
I know your eyes in the morning sun
         Em7
                  F#7 G/A
B7
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
                       F#m7 Bm7
And the moment that you wander far from me
       Em7
I wanna feel you in my arms again
        Gmai7
                       F#m7
Then you come to me on a summer breeze
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
       F#m7 Gmaj7/A
And it's me you need to show
               | D
How deep is your love
          Dmai7
...is your love, how deep is your love
Gmai7
         Gm6
I really mean to learn
             D
                                Am/C
                                                  B7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down
                        Em7 Gm6
When they all should let us be, we belong to you and me
   F#m7
          Em7
I believe in you
B7
            Em7
                   F#7 G/A
You know the door to my very soul
          D
                     F#m7 Bm7
You're the light in my deepest darkest hour
You're my saviour when I fall
       Gmai7
                      F#m7
And you may not think I care for you
         Em7
When you know down inside that I really do
        F#m7
                      Gmaj/A
And it's me you need to show,
```

D

How deep is your love

Dmaj7

....is your love, how deep is your love

Gmaj7 Gm6

I really mean to learn

D Am/C B7

'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down B7-9 Em7 Gm6 D

When they all should let us be, we belong to you and me

[Solo] | D F#m7 | Em7 B7 | Em7 F#7 | G/A | | D F#m7 | Bm7 | Em7 | G/A |

Gmaj7 F#m7

Then you come to me on a summer breeze

Em7 C9

Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave

F#m7 Gmaj7/A

And it's me you need to show

D

How deep is your love

Dmaj7

....is your love, how deep is your love

Gmaj7 Gm6

I really mean to learn

D Am/C B7

'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down B7-9 Em7 Gm6 D

When they all should let us be, we belong to you and me

[Bridge] D F#m7 G/A

[Chorus repeat, and fade]

#### **Hotel California**

Solo on verse to end

```
[Bm] On a dark desert highway, [F#] cool wind in my hair
[A6] Warm smell of colitas, [Eadd9] rising through the air
[G] Up ahead in the distance, [D] I saw a shimmering light
[Em] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, [F#] I had to stop for the
night
[Bm] There she stood in the doorway, [F#]I heard the mission bell
[A6] And I was thinking to myself: this could be [Eadd9] heaven or this could
be hell
[G] Then she lit up a candle [D] and she showed me the way
[Em] There were voices down the corridor; [F#] I thought I heard them say:
CHORUS
"[G] Welcome to the Hotel Califor[D] nia
[F#] Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a [Bm] lovely face
[G]Plenty of room at the Hotel Califor[D]nia
Any [Em] time of year (any time of year), you can [F#] find it here"
[Bm] Her mind is Tiffany twisted, [F#] she got the Mercedes Benz
[A6] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, [Eadd9] that she calls friends
[G] How they dance in the courtyard, [D] sweet summer sweat
[Em] Some dance to remember, [F#] some dance to forget
[Bm] So I called up the captain, "[F#] Please bring me my wine", He said
[A6] "We haven't had that spirit here since [Eadd9] nineteen sixty-nine"
[G] And still those voices are calling from [D] far away
[Em] Wake you up in the middle of the night, [F#] just to hear them say:
"[G] Welcome to the Hotel Califor[D] nia
[F#] Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a [Bm] lovely face
They [G]livin' it up at the Hotel Califor[D]nia
What a [Em] nice surprise (what a nice surprise), bring your [F#] alibis"
[Bm] Mirrors on the ceiling, [F#] the pink champagne on ice, and she said
"[A6]We are all just prisoners here, [Eadd9]of our own device"
[G] And in the master's chambers, [D] they gathered for the feast
[Em] They stab it with their steely knives but they [F#] just can't kill the
beast
[Bm] Last thing I remember, I was [F#] running for the door
[A6] I had to find the passage back to the [Eadd9] place I was before
"[G]Relax," said the night man, "We are [D]programmed to receive
[Em] You can check out any time you like, but [F#] you can never leave"
```

#### Hungry Like The Wolf (Duran Duran)

```
ΙE
Darken the city, night is a wire, Steam in the subway, earth is afire
   | D | Dmaj7 | E | E |
Do do do do do dodo dododo dodo
IE IE IE IE
Woman, you want me, give me a sign, and catch my breathing even closer behind
                Do do do do do do dodo dodo dodo
                            I F
In touch with the ground I'm on the hunt I'm after you
                           | G | F
Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd and I'm hungry like the wolf
                          | G
         I C
                                        II F
Straddle the line in discord and rhyme I'm on the hunt I'm after you
                         | G
                              l F
                                            | D | E | E |
Mouth is alive with juices like wine and I'm hungry like the wolf
                               l E
Stalked in the forest, too close to hide. I'll be upon you by the moonlight side
                Do do do do do dodo dododo dodo
                  I E
                               ΙE
High blood drumming on your skin, so tight. You feel my heat, I'm just a
moment behind
l D
                Do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo
                            I F
C
              I G
In touch with the ground I'm on the hunt I'm after you
                      | G | F
A scent and a sound, I'm lost and I'm found, And I'm hungry like the wolf
                           | G
                                          I F
Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme I howl and I whine, I'm after you
                       Mouth is alive, all running inside, and I'm hungry like the wolf
Hungry like the wolf. Hungry like the wolf. Hungry like the wolf
         | G
Burning the ground, I break from the crowd I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
                                          | G
I smell like I sound, I'm lost and I'm found, and I'm hungry like the wolf
                           l G
Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
                        Mouth is alive with juices like wine, and I'm hungry like the wolf.
```

#### I Am The Walrus

```
| B | B A A6 | G | F F6 | E | E7 | D | D7 ||
          A/G
                      | C
                                     D
                                         /E | A A/G |
I am he as you are he, as you are me and we are all together.
                                       I D
See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly. I'm crying.
                    A/G | Dadd9/F# F
                                                G | A A/G |
Sitting on a cornflake,
                                waiting for the van to come.
| F-5
Corporation T-shirt stupid bloody Tuesday,
Man, you been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long.
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.
        A/G
                        I C
                                          /E | A A/G |
                                       D
Mr. City p'licemen sitting pretty little p'licemen in a row.
                                      l D
                                                    | A
See how they fly like Lucy in the sky, See how they run. I'm crying.
| Dsus4 | Dsus4
                    | A | E
                                     | D |
I'm cry - ing, I'm crying, I'm cry - ing.
                     A/G | Dadd9/F# F
                                                         | A A/G |
                                                  G
Yellow matter custard,
                                 dripping from a dead dog's eye.
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess,
Boy, you been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down.
                           I D
       I C
                                          I E
                                                                  | E (ring) |
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.
| B A6 | G F6 | E ||
             Α
               | G
                                     F | E F-5
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun. If the sun don't
come, you get a tan from standing in the English rain.
                          I D
                                          I E
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.
Dadd9
Goo goo goo g'joob.
               A/G
                            I C
                                                  D /E
                                                            I A
Expert texpert choking smokers, don't you think the joker laughs at you? (hahaha)
                                         | D
                                                         | A |
See how they smile like pigs in the sty, see how they snied, I'm crying.
                A/G | Dadd9/F#
                                             G | A A/G
Semolina pilchard,
                              climbing up the Eiffel Tower.
Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna,
Man, you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allen Poe.
       I C
                          I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.
                                                   | B7
Goo goo goo g'joob, Goo goo g'joob, Goo goo goo g'joob, goo.
||: A | G | F | E7 | Dadd9 | C-5 | B7+
 Joob-a, joob-a, Joob-a, joob-a. Oompa oompa, put it up your jumper...
```

# I Can See Clearly Now

I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way G Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind D It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day I think I can make it now the pain is gone, All of the bad feelings have disappeared. G Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. G D It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies A /G# /F# /E.... DIDI G I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

#### I Can't Help Falling In Love With You

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A

Wise men say, only fools rush in

G A Bm Em D/A A D

But I can't help falling in love with you

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A

Shall I stay, would it be a sin

G A Bm Em D/A A D

If I can't help falling in love with you

F#m C#7 F#m C#7

Like a river flows surely to the sea

F#m C#7 F#m B7 Em (A7)

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A

Take my hand, take my whole life too

G A Bm Em D/A A D

For I can't help falling in love with you

F#m C#7 F#m C#7

Like a river flows surely to the sea

F#m C#7 F#m B7 Em (A7)

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A

Take my hand, take my whole life too

G A Bm Em D/A A D

For I can't help falling in love with you

#### I Dreamed A Dream (Les Miserables)

#### [Intro] D D/C# Bm Bm/A G A11

```
D/C#
                       | Bm Bm/A |
I dreamed a dream in time gone by
             G/F#
                              | Em7 A11 |
I G
When hope was high, And life worth living
              D/C#
                    | Bm7
                                   Bm/A
 I dreamed that love would never die
| Gmaj7 G/F#
                          | Em7
                                  A11
 I dreamed that God would be forgiving
          D/C#
                     | Bm
Then I was young and unafraid
              G/F#
                              | Em7 A11 |
And dreams were made and used and wasted
             D/C#
                 | Bm7
There was no ransom to be paid
A11
                                        No song unsung, no wine untasted
                    | Em
But the tigers come at night
           B7
                I E
With their voices soft as thunder
                    | Dm
As they tear your hope apart
                        | D Em/D | F#m/D G/D | A |
And they turn your dream to shame
l D
           D/C#
                 | Bm Bm/A
He slept a summer by my side
          G/F# | Em7
                                 A11
He filled my days with endless wonder
           D/C# | Bm7
                                Bm/A
He took my childhood in his stride
                   A7 | D A/C# | Am/C B
          A11
But he was gone when autumn came
ΙE
            E/D#
                           | C#m7
                                    C#m/B
And still I dream he'll come to me
            A/G#
                    | F#m7
                                   B11
That we will live the years together
              E/D#
                           | C#m7
                                    C#m/B
But there are dreams that cannot be
                                           | E E/D# |
              A/G#
                           | F#m7
                                    B11
And there are storms we cannot weather
                                            [mini solo]
      C#m/B
                       | Aadd9 A/G#
C#m7
 I had a dream my life would be
| F#m7 B7
 So different from this hell I'm living...
                            ...so different now from what it seemed
                                 E/D# | C#m7 C#m/B | A B11 | E! |
            B11
                            I E
Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.
```

#### I Don't Know How To Love Him (JCS)

I want him so, I love him so

```
Intro: | D G/D | D A |
I don't know how to love him, what to do, how to move him
       I've been changed yes really changed
      F#m Bm
in these past few days when I've seen myself
G D/F# Em D Asus A
I seem like some-one else
| D G/D D | G D | G G6 | D/A A |
I don't know how to take this, I don't see why he moves me
    D/F# A D
                        Α
He's a man, he's just one man
       F#m Bm F#m Bm
and I've had so many men before
| G D/F# Em D | Asus A | D D7 |
in ve--ry ma-ny ways he's just one more
G
              F#7
should I bring him down? Should I scream and shout?
       Bm7/A G
should I speak of love or let my feelings out?
          G
I never thought I'd come to this
G D/F# Em
what's it all about? [flute solo]
   G/D D G D G G6
Don't you think it's rather fun-ny, I should be in this position
      D/F# D/A D F#m Bm F#m Bm
I'm the one who's always been, so calm, so cool. No lovers fool
| G D/F# Em D | Asus A
                 | D D7 |
running every show he scares me so
INSTRUMENTAL: | G | F#7 | Bm Bm7/A | G |
                             D/F# Em
D/A C G D G
I never thought I'd come to this, what's it all about?
ID G/D D I G D I G G6 I D/A A I
but if he said he loved me, I'd be lost I'd be frightened
        D/F# A D A
I couldn't cope, just couldn't cope
   F#m Bm F#m
I'd turn my head, I'd back away
| G D/F# Em D | A G D/F# Em | D |
I wouldn't want to know. He scares me so
|G D/F# Em D G D/F# Em D
```

#### Imagine (John Lennon)

```
Intro: | C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj7 | F |
| C | Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 | Cmaj | F |
Imagine there's no heaven, It's easy if you try
| C | Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 | Cmaj7 | F |
No hell below us. Above us only sky
| F | Am/E | Dm7 | Dm7/C | G/B | G7 |
Imagine all the people, Living for to - day a-haha
| C | Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 | Cmaj | F |
Imagine there's no countries. It isn't hard to do.
| C | Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 | Cmaj7 | F |
Nothing to kill or die for. And no religion too.
  Am/E | Dm7 Dm7/C | G/B | G7 |
IF.
Imagine all the people, Living life in peace - you-hou...
| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
You may say I'm a dreamer
| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
But I'm not the only one
| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will be as one
| C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj | F |
Imagine no pos - sessions. I wonder if you can
Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj7 | F |
No need for greed or hunger. A brotherhood of man
| F | Am/E | Dm7 | Dm7/C | G/B | G7 |
Imagine all the people, Sharing all the world - you-hou...
| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
You may say I'm a dreamer
| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
But I'm not the only one
| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will be as one.
```

#### I'll be there for you (Friends Theme Song)

```
So no one told you life was gonna be this way
Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A
It's like you're always stuck in second gear
When it hasn't been your day, your week your month or even your year
               Dadd9
But... I'll be there for you (when the rain starts to fall)
        Dadd9
I'll be there for you (like I've been there before)
        Dadd9
I'll be there for you (cause you're there for me too)
You're still at bed at 10, and work began at 8,
You've burned your breakfast, so far things are going great
Your mother warned you there'd be days like these
She didn't tell you when the world has brought you down to your knees
               Dadd9
That... I'll be there for you (when the rain starts to fall)
       Dadd9
                  Е
I'll be there for you (like I've been there before)
I'll be there for you (cause you're there for me too)
No one could ever know me, No one could ever see me
| F#m
                                     |F#m
seems you're the only one who knows what it's like to be me
                              D/A
someone to face the day with, make it through all the mess with
              Gmaj7/F#
some one I'll always laugh with
                D
                         Е
                                | F#m | > Solo D...
even under the worst I'm best with you
G
                  Bm
It's like you're always stuck in second gear
when it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even your year
               Dadd9
                          Е
But... I'll be there for you (when the rain starts to fall)
        Dadd9
I'll be there for you (like I've been there before)
        Dadd9
               E
I'll be there for you (cause you're there for me too)
```

# I Fought The Law (Clash)

```
G D
D
Breakin' rocks in the hot sun
I fought the law and the law won
I fought the law and the law won
D
I needed money 'cause I had none
I fought the law and the law won
I fought the law and the law won
I left my baby and it feels so bad
I guess my race is run
She's the best girl I ever had
I fought the law and the law won
                      | A G F#m | D |
D
I fought the law and the
```

#### I'm Yours (Jason Mraz)

```
[Intro] | B | F# | G#m | E |
      I B
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it,
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I fell right through the cracks, now I'm trying to get back
Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
Nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
| G#m
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some
  l B
              | F#
                               ∣ G#m
But I won't hesitate no more, no more
         I E
                        | B | F# | G#m | E |
It cannot wait, I'm yours
Well, open up your mind and see like me
                                  | G#m
Open up your plans and then you're free
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love
Listen to the music of the moment people, dance and sing
                    ∣ G#m
We're just one big family
                                      ΙE
                                                                | C#7 |
And it's our God-forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved...loved
               | F#
But I won't hesitate no more, no more
It cannot wait, I'm yours
                       | F#
There's no need to complicate, our time is short
          I E
This is our fate, I'm yours
       F#/A#
D-D-do do you, but do you, D-D-do
But do you want to come on
/F#
Scooch on over closer dear And I will nibble your ear
```

```
| B F#/A# | G#m /F# | E | Fdim |
[scat]
         I B
I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
    | G#m
But my breath fogged up the glass
        I E
And so I drew a new face and I laughed
I guess what I be saying is there ain't no better reason
  F#
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue
  l B
               | F#
                               ∣ G#m
But I won't hesitate no more, no more
         I E
It cannot wait, I'm yourss
Well, open up your mind and see like me
Open up your plans and man you're free
                                             I E
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours
B
                         | F#
There's no need to complicate
                 ∣ G#m
'Cause our time is short
Е
This is our fate
I'm yours
```

#### In My Life (The Beatles)

### Intro: | A | E | A | E |

A E F#m A7/G

There are places I'll remember

D Dm A

all my li--ife though some have changed,

A E F#m A7/G

Some forever not for better,

D Dm A

some have go--one and some remain.

F#m D

All these places had their moments,

Gadd9

with lovers and friends I still can recall,

F#m B7

Some are dead and some are living,

Dm7 A | A | E |

in my life I've loved them all.

A E F#m A7/G

But of all these friends and lovers,

D Dm A

there is no one compares with you,

A E F#m A7/G

And these memories lose their meaning,

D Dm A

when I think of love as something new.

F#m D

Though I know I'll never lose affection

Gadd9 A

for people and things that went before,

F#m B

I know I'll often stop and think about them,

Dm7 A

in my life I'll love you more.

(Piano solo | A E | F#m A7/G | D Dm | A | A E | F#m A7/G | D Dm | A |

F#m D

Though I know I'll never lose affection

Gadd9 A

for people and things that went before,

#m B7

in my life I'll love you more.

Dm7 (Rit.) (a tempo) | A | E | A | (End)

In my life I'll love you more.

#### In Summer (Olaf from "Frozen")

```
Dm
           Em
Bees'll buzz, kids'll blow dandelion fuzz
| Em7 - Am - Dm - G | C Dm | Ddim G |
And I'll be doing whatever snow does in summer.
   C Dm Em
A drink in my hand, my snow up against the burning sand
| Em - Am - Dm - G | C |
Prob'ly getting gorgeously tanned in summer.
I'll finally see a summer breeze, blow away a winter storm.
                D | F6 C/E G7/D | G [/F /E /D]
And find out what happens to solid water when it gets warm!
                 Dm
                           Em
And I can't wait to see, what my buddies all think of me.
 | Em - Am - Dm - G | C |
Just imagine how much cooler I'll be in summer.
(key change +1)
             С
          Dm
Dah dah, da doo, uh bah bah bah bah boo
  Em
The hot and the cold are both so intense,
G (N.C.)
Put 'em together it just makes sense!
          Dm
                     Em
                                          Dm
Rrr Raht da daht dah dah dah dah dah dah dah doo
Winter's a good time to stay in and cuddle,
   G
                                (N.C.)
But put me in summer and I'll be a - happy snowman!
                        l G
              C
When life gets rough, I like to hold on to my dream,
        Of relaxing in the summer sun, just lettin' off steam...
       C
                 Dm
                         Em
Oh the sky would be blue, and you guys will be there too
 | Em - Am - Dm - G | C |
When I finally do what frozen things do in summer.
    (G6 run!)
Kristoff: I'm gonna tell him. Anna: Don't you dare!
    I G G/C C
Olaf: IIIIINNN SUUUUMMEEEEEEEEEERR!!
```

#### I Saw Her Standing There

```
F7
                                                C7
Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean
And the way she looked was way beyond compare
             Cmaj7
                     F7 Fm7
So how could I dance with another oh,
               G7
when I saw her standing there
     C7
                         F7
                                    C7
Well she looked at me and I, I could see
                                           G7
That before too long I'd fall in love with her
             Cmaj7
                        F7 Fm7
She wouldn't dance with another, oh
            C7
                    G7
Oh, when I saw her standing there
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
                       G7 | F7 |
and I held her hand in mine
Well we danced through the night
       F7
and we held each other tight
                                        G7
And before too long I fell in love with her
              Cmai7
                          F7
Now I'll never dance with another
            C7 G7
Oh, since I saw her standing there
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
                       G7 | F7 |
and I held her hand in mine
Well we danced through the night
       F7
and we held each other tight
And before too long I fell in love with her
              Cmaj7
                          F7
Now I'll never dance with another
            C7
                    G7
Oh, since I saw her standing ther
        C7
                 G7
Since I saw her standing there
C7
                   C7
                            G7
                                          C9 (End)
Yeah, Well since I saw her standing there
```

#### I Walk the Line

```
Intro: | Bb | Eb | Bb | F |
    | F | F | F | F | 2/4 F |
         C7
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
          C7
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
           Bb
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
                              F | Bb | Bb | Bb |
               C7
Because you're mine I walk the line
         F7
I find it very very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
              F7
                              Bb | Eb | Eb | Eb |
Because you're mine I walk the line
           Bb7
As sure as night is dark and day is light
          Bb7
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
                    Eb | Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb |
              Bb7
Because you're mine I walk the line
             F7
You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
           Eb
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
               F7
                              Bb | F | F | F | F |
Because you're mine I walk the line
          C7
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
               C7
                              F | F | F | F...
Because you're mine I walk the line
                                                 [to fade]
```

#### I Will Survive (Gloria Gaynor)

```
| E7 |
```

Am Dm First I was afraid, I was petrified Cmaj7 G **G7** Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side **Bm7-5** But I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong Esus E Esus I grew strong, I learned how to get along Am Dm and so you're back from outer space G **G7** Cmai7 I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face **Bm7-5** Fmai7 I should have changed that stupid lock I should have made you leave your key E Esus E If I had known for just one second you'd be back to bother me Am Dm Go on now go walk out the door G G7 Cmaj7 just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore **Bm7-5** weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye Е Esus Esus you think I'd crumble you think I'd lay down and die Am Oh no, not I, I will survive **G7** Cmaj7 as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give Esus E Esus E and I'll survive, I will survive [Instrumental]

| Am | Dm | G G7 | Cmaj7 | Fmaj7 | Bm7-5 | Esus E | Esus E | X2

Am Dm
It took all the strength I had, not to fall apart
G G7 Cmaj7
Though I tried hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart Fmaj7  Bm7-5
and I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself  Esus E  Esus E
I used to cry, But now I hold my head up high
Am Dm
and you see me somebody new  G G7 Cmaj7
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you Fmaj7 Bm7-5
and so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free Esus E Esus E
now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me
Am Dm
Go on now go walk out the door  G G7 Cmaj7
just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore Fmaj7  Bm7-5
weren't you the one who tried to crush me with goodbye  Esus E Esus E
you think I'd crumble you think I'd lay down and die
Am Dm
Oh no, not I, I will survive
G G7 Cmaj7
as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive  Fmaj7  Bm7-5
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give  Esus E  Esus E
and I'll survive, I will survive
Oh
Am Dm
Go on now go walk out the door
G G7 Cmaj7
just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore  Fmaj7  Bm7-5
weren't you the one who tried to crush me with goodbye  Esus E  Esus E
Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die

#### I Want You (She's So Heavy)

```
Intro (6/8): | Dm | F | E CB | Bb | A7+ | (Rit.)
Verse 1 (4/4) a tempo:
              | Am | Am |
Am Am
I want you. I want you so bad
    I want you, I want you so bad, It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
             | Dm | Dm |
     Dm | Dm
I want you. I want you so bad, babe
| Dm | Dm | Dm F | C Bb | G E7/G# A7 |
I want you, I want you so bad It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
||: E7-9 | E7-9 :||
(Bass solo)
Am Am
                  | Am | Am |
I want you. I want you so bad
             | Am C | D
                                F | G E7/G# | Am | A7 |
     Am | Am
I want you, I want you so bad, It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
  Dm | Dm | Dm |
I want you. I want you so bad, babe
I want you, I want you so bad It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
||: E7-9 | E7-9 :||
(Bass solo)
(6/8):
    | Dm | F | E CB| Bb | A7+ |
  She's so...
                           heavy-yyy.
| Dm | F | E CB| Bb | A7+ | (Rit.)
 Heavy, heavy, heavy...
A tempo:
     Am | Am | Am |
I want you. I want you so bad
  Am | Am C | D F | G E7/G# | Am | A7 |
I want you, I want you so bad, It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
    Dm | Dm | Dm |
I want you. I want you so bad, babe
                                Bb | G E7/G# A7 |
     Dm | Dm
              |Dm F | C
I want you, I want you so bad It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
||: E7-9 | E7-9 :||
(Bass solo)
     | Dm | F | E CB| Bb | A7+ |
                           heavy-yyy.
| Dm | F | E CB | Bb | A7+ | (Rit.)
Heavy, heavy, heavy...
Outro: ||: Dm | F | E CB | Bb | A7+ :|| [~X14!]
```

```
I Will
```

```
F
         Dm Gm7
Who knows how long I've loved you
     F Dm Am
you know I love you still
      Bb C
will I wait a lonely lifetime
       Bb C | F Dm | Gm C7 |
if you want me to I will
   F
     Dm Gm7 C7
For if I ever saw you
      Dm
I didn't catch your name
      Bb
            C
                 Dm
but it never really mattered
         C | F F7 |
       Bb
I will always feel the same
Chorus:
l Bb
           Am | Dm
Love you forever and forever
            C | F F7
love you with all my heart
            Am | Dm
love you whenever we're together
                 | C | C11 |
love you when we're apart...
          Dm | Gm7 C7 |
And when at last I find you
     F
             Dm | Am
your song will fill the air
       Bb C | Dm Bbm F |
sing it loud so I can hear you
    Bb
           C | Dm Bbm F |
make it easy to be near you
        Bb C | Dm
for the things you do endear you to me
     C | Db | Db | F | F7 |
Aah you know I will.
                        I will
Outro: | Bb Am | Dm | Gm7 C7 | Fmaj | (End)
```

#### I Wish (Stevie Wonder)

Intro: | Ebm Ab7 | (x4)

Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 |

Looking back on when I, was a little nappy headed boy.

Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 |

Then my only worry, was for Christmas; what would be my toy.

We were happy with the joy the day would bring.

Sneaking out the back door,

To hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine.

Greeted at the back door,

With; "boy, I thought I told you not to go out-side?"

Tryin' your best to bring the water to you eyes.

Thinkin' it might stop her, from whoopin' your be-hind.

#### Chorus:

Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7

I wish those days, could, come back once more,

Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7

Why did those days, e -ver have to go?

Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7

I wish those days, could, come back once more,

Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7 | Ebm | Ebm |

Why did those days, e -ver have to go? 'Cos I love them so.

"Do do do do, do do do do do do do" x 2

Brother says he's tellin',

'Bout you playing doctor with that girl.

Just don't tell; I'll give you,

Anything you want in this whole wide world.

Mama gives you money, for Sunday school,

You trade yours for candy, after church is through.

Smokin' ciga-rettes and,

And writing something nasty on the wall, (you nasty boy!)

Teacher sends you to the principals of-fice down the hall.

You grow up and learn that, kinda thing ain't right.

But while you were doin' it; it sure felt outta sight.

Outro: Ebm Ab7

#### Just Can't Get Enough (Depeche Mode)

```
||: G | G | C | C :||
When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,
and I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
All the things you do to me, and everything you said,
and I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.
                       l Em
We slip and slide as we fall in love,
                                     |G|G|C|C|
     | C
                        | D7
And I just can't seem to get enough of
||: G | G | C | C :||
We walk together, walking down the street,
and I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,
and I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
I D
                            l Em
It's getting harder, it's a burning love,
                       | D7
                                       |: G6 | G6 | C6 | C6 :|
And I just can't seem to get enough of
Solo: | A | D | A | D7 /E /F /F# |
||: G | G | C | C :||
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
||: G7 | G7 | C | C :||
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
||: G | G | C | C :|| [a capella]
And when it rains, you're shining down for me,
and I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,
and I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
You're like an angel and you give me your love,
                        | D7 |: G6 | G6 | C6 | C6 :|
     I C
And I just can't seem to get enough of
Solo: | A | D | A | D7/E /F /F# |
||: G7 | G7 | C | C :||
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough... etc
```

#### Jimmy Jazz (Clash)

```
| F#m
I A
The police walked in for Jimmy Jazz
                  I said, he ain't here, but he sure went past
IA I E I A D I A E I
Oh, you're looking for Jimmy Jazz
          ∣ F#m
Satta Massagana for Jimmy Dread
    I D
Cut off his ears and now chop off his head
                 I E IADIAEI
Police came looking for Jimmy Jazz
                     | F#m
So if you're gonna take a message 'cross this town
                I D
Maybe put it down somewhere over the other side
IA I E I A D I A E I
See it gets to Jimmy Jazz
IA
              | F#m
Don't you bother me, not anymore
                I D
I can't take this tale, oh, no more
IA IE IADIAEI
It's all around, Jimmy Jazz
| A | F#m | A | D |
J-a-zee zee J-a-zed zed
IA IE IADIAEI
J-a-zed zed Jimmy Jazz
   And then it sucks, he said, suck that
   So go look all around, you can try your luck, brother
 I D
And see what you found
I A I E I A DI A E I
But I guarantee you it ain't your day your day, it ain't your day.
Chop Chop!
```

#### **Just The Way You Are**

```
INTRO: | D Gm6 | D G | X2
```

```
Bm6 Gmaj7
Don't go changing to try and please me
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
You never let me down before, Mm-m m-m-m
Gmai7 Gm D/F# Bm7 E7 E9 Asus4
Don't imagine you're too familiar, and I don't see you anymore
         Bm6
                    Gmaj7
I would not leave you in times of trouble
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
We never could have come this far, Mm-m m-m-m
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7
I took the good times, I'll take the bad times
          Asus4
I'll take you just the way you are
| D Gm6 | D G | D Gm6 | D G |
        Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7
Don't go trying some new fashion
                          D/F# Am7
        Gm
Don't change the colour of your hair. Mm-m-m-m
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7 E9sus4 E9
You always have my unspoken passion, although I might not seem to care
            Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm
                          D7
I don't want clever conversation
Gmaj7 Gm
                 D/F# Am7 D7
I never want to work that hard. Mm-m-m-m
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7 Em7 Asus4
I just want someone that I can talk to. I want you just the way you are
| D Gm6 | D G | D Gm6 | D D7 |
                        F#m7 B7 Em7
                                            Α
I need to know that you will always be. The same old someone that I knew
                        Am7 D Gm7 C
      C
Oh what will it take 'till you believe in me, the way that I believe in you
        Bm6 Gmaj7
                                 D7
I said I love you, and that's forever
                       D/F# Am7 D7
     Gm
and this I promise from the heart. Mm-m-m-m
Gmaj7 Gm6 D/F# Bm7 Em7 Asus4
I couldn't love you any better. I love you just the way you are > SOLO
D
           Bm6 G7 Bm
I don't want clever conversation
                     D/F# Am7 D7
I never want to work that hard. Mm-m-m-m
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7
I just want someone that I can talk to
                | Bb C | Am7 D7 | Gm7 A7 | Dmaj7 |
        G11
```

I want you just the way you a....re

#### King Herod's Song (Jesus Christ Superstar)

```
Jesus I am overjoyed to meet you face to face
                      D
           /E
You've been getting quite a name all around the place.
F#m C#m
                  D
Healing cripples, and raising from the dead
                                          A/C#
 Bm | E7 |
And now I under-stand you're God at least that's what you've said...
So you are the Christ you're the great Jesus Christ
Prove to me that you've divine - change my water into wine.
                            В
That's all you need do and I'll know it's all true, Come on, King of the Jews!
F#m
              /E
                             D
Jesus you just won't believe the hit you've made round here
             /E
                          D
You are all we talk about the wonder of the year
F#m C#m D
Oh what a pity, if it's all a lie
        A/C# Bm A
D
                                 D
                                      A/C#
Still I'm sure that you can rock the cynics if you try
So you are the Christ you're the great Jesus Christ
Prove to me that you're no fool - walk across my swimming pool
                                                          A --> Bb solo
                                          E E7
                         В
If you do that for me I'll let you go free. Come on, King of the Jews!
Gm /F
                       Eb
I only ask things I'd ask any superstar
Gm /F
                      Eb
                                               Bb
What is it that you have got that puts you where you are?
Gm Dm Eb
                   Bb
I'm waiting yes I'm a captive fan
  Eb Bb/D Cm Bb
                              Eb Bb/D Cm F7
I'm dying to be shown that you are not just any man
     Bb
So if you are the Christ yes the great Jesus Christ
Feed my household with this bread, you can do it - on your head!
Or has something gone wrong? Why do you take so long?
 F F7
Come on, King of the Jews!
                                       D
             I C
Hey! Aren't you scared of me, Christ? Mr. Wonderful Christ!
                                C /B /A / G /F /E /D
You're a joke, you're not the lord! You're nothing but a fraud
Take him away - he's got nothing to say
Get out you, King of the...Get out you, King of the
              G7 | C | D | G | C | C7!
Oh Get out you, King of the Jews!
```

# **Knowing Me, Knowing You (ABBA)**

Intro: | D Em | Bm G | G A | A |

```
Em
        Bm
                 F#m
No more care free laughter
D Em Bm
               F#m
Si-lence ev - er af-ter
Bm
                                         | Asus4 A | Asus4 A |
Walking through an empty house, tears in my eyes
                       G-5
This is where the story ends, this is goodbye
                        A7
                   Α
Knowing me knowing you, ahaaa, there is nothing we can do
Knowing me knowing you
                                 G
We just have to face it this time we're through
       D/F#
                    G
                           A
                                       D G A
Breaking up is never easy I know, but I have to go
                   G
Knowing me knowing you, it's the best I can do
| D | Bm | F#m | G | A | 2x
    Em
          Bm
                  F#m
Memories, good days, bad days
      Em Bm
They'll be with me always
                                         | Asus4 A | Asus4 A |
Bm
In these old familiar rooms, children would play
Now there's only emptiness, nothing to say
       G
D
                   A
                        A7
Knowing me knowing you, ahaaa, there is nothing we can do
Knowing me knowing you
                             D G
We just have to face it this time we're through
       D/F#
                    G
                            Α
                                D G A
Breaking up is never easy I know, but I have to go
                   G
                                Α
Knowing me knowing you, it's the best I can do
| D | Bm | F#m | G | A | 2x
| A | Bm | A | Bm | --> Final chorus
```

# Layla (Acoustic version)

```
Intro: | Dm Bb | C Dm | Dm Bb | C Dm | Dm Bb | C A |
C#m7
                           G#7
What'll you do when you get lonely,
                      D
and nobody's waiting by your side?
                        Е
You've been running and hiding much too long.
You know it's just your foolish pride.
CHORUS:
    Dm Bb C
Α
                              Dm
Lay..la, you've got me on my knees.
     Dm Bb C
Lay..la, I'm begging, darling please.
     Dm Bb C
                           Dm
                                            Bb | C A |
Lay..la, darling won't you ease my worried mind.
C#m7
                        G#7
I tried to give you consolation,
                    D
when your old man had let you down.
F#m B
               Е
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
turned my whole world upside down.
CHORUS:
A Dm Bb C
                              Dm
Lay..la, you've got me on my knees.
    Dm Bb C
Lay..la, I'm begging, darling please.
     Dm Bb C
                           Dm
                                            Bb | C A |
Lay..la, darling won't you ease my worried mind.
C#m7
                          G#7
Let's make the best of the situation,
                  E
         C
               D
before I finally go insane.
            В
Please don't say we'll never find a way,
and tell me all my love's in vain.
CHORUS: (x2)
```

```
Let It Be
```

```
l Am
                     G
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
                 G
                             | F C/E Dm C |
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
                 G
                                | Am
And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
                 G
                          | F C/E Dm C |
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be
      Am
          G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
                        F C/E Dm C
                G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
| C G | Am F | C G | F C/E Dm | C
And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be
      Am
                 G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
                                 C/E Dm | C |
There will be an answer, let it be
                G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
                     F
                                  C/E Dm | C |
                G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
Intsrumental:
| F C/E Dm | C Bb F/A | G F | C | [X2] --> [SOLO on verse]
                 G
                            F
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
| C G | Am F | C G | F C/E Dm | C
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
| Am G | F C | C G | F C/E Dm | C |
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
Instrumental:
| F C/E Dm | C Bb F/A | G F | C | x2 (End)
```

# The Letter (Joe Cocker)

# Intro Am noodling

```
| Am
                      IIF.
Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,
                 | D7
I ain't got time to take no fast train.
Am/G | D/F#
Oh, the lonely days are gone; I'm coming home;
                  ||: Am C D C riff :|| x2
My baby, she wrote me a letter.
I don't care how much I got to spend,
                  | D7
I won't find my way, my way back home again.
             Am/G | D/F# F |
Oh, the lonely days are gone; I'm coming home;
| E7
                  ||: Am C D C riff :|| x2
My baby, she wrote me a letter.
Well, she wrote me a letter,
IF C | G
                                       | G7 |
Said; she couldn't live, with-out me no more.
IC G
               Listen to me Mister;
Can't you see I've got to get back,
| G | E7 (N.C.)
To my baby once more... anyway?
                    I F
| Am
I don't care how much I got to spend,
              | D7
I won't find my way, my way back home again.
                    | D/F# F |
             Am/G
Oh, the lonely days are gone; I'm coming home;
l E7
       ||: Am C D C riff :|| x2
                                        --> Solo
My baby, she wrote me a letter.
She wrote me a letter...
Give me a ticket...
          D7
                        | Am D7
(My baby wrote me a letter, my baby wrote me a letter. x8
Outro: ||: Am C D C riff :|| x2
```

# Lean On Me (Bill Withers)

```
C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em Dm
C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em G/B C
         Dm Em F
Sometimes in our lives,
F Em Dm C
                  Dm Em Em Dm
We all have pain, we all have sor-row.
        Dm Em F
But, if we are wise,
   Em Dm
                       Dm Em G/B C
              C
We know that there's, al-ways to-mor-row.
                 Dm
                       Em
Lean on me, when you're not strong,
                            Dm Em Em Dm
     F Em Dm C
And I'll be your friend; I'll help you carry on.
      Dm Em F
                     F
                              Em Dm
For it won't be long, 'till I'm gon-na need,
     Dm Em G/B C
Some-body to lean on.
Please, swal-low your pride,
If I have things, you need to bor-row.
For, no one can fill, those of your needs,
That you don't let show.
        N.C.
So, just call on me brother, when you need a hand;
We all need somebody, to lean on.
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand;
We all need somebody, to lean on.
Lean on me, when you're not strong,
And I'll be your friend; I'll help you carry on.
For it won't be long, 'till I'm gon-na need,
Some-body to lean on.
        N.C.
So, just call on me brother, when you need a hand;
We all need somebody, to lean on.
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand;
We all need somebody, to lean on.
If, there is a load, you have to bear,
That you can't car-ry.
I'm right up the road; I'll share your load,
If you just call me.
(Call me), if you need a friend,
(Call me), call me,
(Call me), if you need a friend,
(Call me), call me. (Call me), call me. . . etc
```

#### Life On Mars

```
F7/Eb
                                    D
It's a God awful small affair, to the girl with the mousy hair
                       C/E
                                   C7
But her mummy is yelling no, and her daddy has told her to go
                             F7/Eb
                                                                     Gm
But her friend is nowhere to be seen, now she walks through her sunken dream
                             C/E
                                             C7
To the seat with the clearest view, And she's hooked to the silver screen
          C+/E
                             Fm
                                            Ab7
  But the film is a saddening bore, for she's lived it ten times or more
                            Bbm
She could spit in the eyes of fools, as they ask her to focus on
CHORUS:
Bb
                                 Gm
                                         F#+
       Eb
Sailors fighting in the dance hall, Oh man look at those cavemen go
                  Cm7 Ebm7
It's the freakiest show. Take a look at the lawman beating up the wrong guy
      F#+
               F
                                Fm6
Oh man wonder if he'll ever know, He's in the best selling show
                | Gm | F#dim | Bb/F | C7/E |
Is there life on Mars?
SOLO: | F | F#dim | Gm | Ddim | Am9 | Bb | Bbm |
        F/E
                         F7/Eb
                                           D
It's on Americas tortured brow, that Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
                               C/E
                                           C7
Now the workers have struck for fame, 'Cause Lennon's on sale again
                             F7/Eb
                                           D7
See the mice in their million hoards. From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads
                       C/E
                               C7
    Gm/F
Rule Britannia is out of bounds, To my mother my dog and clowns
Ab/Eb C+/E
                            Fm
                                         Ab7
                                                               Db
 But the film is a saddening bore, Cause I wrote it ten times or more
                     Bbm
                            Db7
It's about to be writ again, As they ask her to focus on
Bb
        Eb
                                 Gm
                                         F#+
Sailors fighting in the dance hall, Oh man look at those cavemen go
                  Cm7 Ebm7
                                           Bb
It's the freakiest show. Take a look at the lawman beating up the wrong guy
                          F
                                Fm6
                                                        Cm7
Oh man wonder if he'll ever know, He's in the best selling show
        | Gm | F#dim | Bb/F | C7/E |
Is there life on Mars?
OUTRO: | F | F#dim | Gm || Bb/F | Bb/F | Bb/F | Ebadd9 | Ebm7 | Bb [end)
```

x3

## Livin On A Prayer (Bon Jovi)

```
Tommy used to work on the docks, Union's been on strike He's down on his luck
     Am D Em
It's tough, so tough
Em
Gina works the diner all day, Working for her man, she brings home her pay
    Am D Em
For love, for love
                    C G D
She says we've got to hold on to what we've got
                                               Em
                       G
'Cause it doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
                       D
                           Em C
             G
We've got each other and that's a lot, for love, we'll give it a shot
                       G C D7
            Dsus D
Whooah, we're half way there, Whooah, livin' on a prayer
            Dsus D G C D7
                                                          | Em | Em |
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear. Whooah, livin' on a prayer
                                  l Em
Tommy's got his six string in hock, Now he's holding in, what-he-used to make
it talk
    Am D
           Em
So tough, it's tough
Gina dreams of running away, When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:
         Am9 D Em
"Baby it's okay, someday"
                       G
                              D
She says we've got to hold on to what we've got
                      G
'Cause it doesn't make a difference if we make it or not
     C G D Em C
We've got each other and that's a lot, for love, we'll give it a shot
                     G C D7
            Dsus D
Whooah, we're half way there, Whooah, livin' on a prayer
            Dsus D G C D7
                                                        l C
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear. Whoah livin' on a prayer. Livin on..
Solo: | Em C D D | G C D D | Em C D D | G C Em Em
          | C G | D Em |
We've got to hold on ready or not
                           You live for the fight when it's all that you've got
            Fsus4
                           Bb Eb Fsus
Whooah, we're half way there. Whooah, livin' on a prayer
                            Bb Eb Fsus
       Eb
                    Fsus
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear. Whooah, livin' on a prayer
```

## **London Calling**

# | Em | Fmaj9/C | Em | Fmaj9/C | x2

```
Fmai9
London calling to the faraway towns
Em/G
                          G
Now war is declared, and battle come down
                      Fmaj9
London calling to the underworld
Em/G
Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls
                    Fmaj9
London calling, now don't look to us
Em/G
Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
                       Fmaj9
London calling, see we ain't got no swing
Em/G
'Cept for the ring of that truncheon thing
                            G
Em
The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
                                            [D]
Engines stop running, but I have no fear
'Cause London is drowning, and I ~~~~~ live by the river
London calling to the imitation zone
Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
London calling to the zombies of death
Quit holding out, and draw another breath
London calling, and I don't wanna shout
But while we were talking, I saw you nodding out
London calling, see we ain't got no high
Except for that one with the yellowy eyes
The ice age is coming...
Em Fmaj9 Em Fmaj9 X2 Now get this...
Em
                    Fmai9
London calling, yes, I was there, too
                                  Fmaj9
An' you know what they said? Well, some of it was true!
                      Fmai9
London calling at the top of the dial
                         Fmai9
Em
After all this, won't you give me a smile?
               Fmaj9 Em Fmaj9
London calling
I never felt so much alike [fading] alike, alike, alike [SOS morse code]
```

## Lost in the Supermarket (Clash)

```
[Intro] Eadd9 | C#m7 | Amaj7 | E BE |
```

```
C#m7
I'm all lost in the supermarket. I can no longer shop happily.
                                    E
I came in here for the special offer, quaranteed personality.
ΙE
             I A E I
I wasn't born so much as I fell out. Nobody seemed to notice me.
                                  | Amaj7 | Amaj7
        | B
We had a hedge back home in the suburbs, over which I never could see.
                   l B
                                C#m | A
I heard the people who live on the ceiling scream and fight most scarily.
                     l B
Hearing that noise was my first ever feeling!
| Amaj7 | E |
That's how it's been all around me.
Е
                             C#m7
I'm all lost in the supermarket. I can no longer shop happily.
I came in here for the special offer, guaranteed personality.
                             C#m | A
I'm all tuned in, I see all the programs. I save coupons from packets of tea
| C#m7
            | B | Amaj7 | Amaj7 | E |
I've got my giant hit discotheque album! Empty a bottle, I feel a bit free
                                   C#m | A
                     l B
The kids in halls and the pipes in the walls make me noises for company.
                       l B
Long distance callers make long distance calls!
                 | Amaj7 E |
And the silence makes me lonely.
                             C#m7
I'm all lost in the supermarket. I can no longer shop happily.
Amai7
I came in here for the special offer, quaranteed personality.
[Outro]
   Eadd9 | C#m7 | Amai7 | E B E :||
II:
No, it's not here. It disappeared.
```

I'm all lost. I'm all lost. I'm all lost.

# The Logical Song (Supertramp)

```
| Cm /Bb | Cm /Bb |
                          | 2/4 Abmaj7 | 4/4 Gm7 |
When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,
                  A miracle, oh, it was beautiful, magical,
           Cm
And all the birds in the trees,
              |2/4 Abmaj7 | |4/4 Gm7 |
Well, they'd be singing so happily,
| Bb | |2/4 Ab | |4/4 F7/A | F7/A |
Oh, joyfully, oh, playfully, watching me!
                                    Abmaj7 Gm7
            | Cm
But then they sent me away, to teach me how to be sensible,
         Ab | F7/A |
Logical, oh, responsible, practical,
            | Cm
                                       Abmaj7 Gm7
And then they showed me a world where I could be so dependable,
                    Ab F7/A | F7/A |
Oh, clinical, oh, intellectual, cynical!
          Eb
                                  Am7-5/Eb
There are times when all the world's asleep
                                        | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |
                  Abmaj7/Eb
The questions run too deep for such a simple man-----,
                                        Am7-5/Eb
Won't you please, please, tell me what we've learnt,
               Abmaj7/Eb
I know it sounds absurd,
                 | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |
Please, tell me who I am----!
          Cm
                                       Abmaj7
I said now, watch what you say, they'll be calling you a radical,
                                           | Cm
             Ab | F7/A
A liberal, oh, fanatical, criminal, Oh, won't you sign up your name?
           Abmaj7
                  Gm7
We'd like to feel you're acceptable
                  Ab
                      F7/A
                                    | F7/A
Respectable, oh, presentable, a vegetable, Oh, take it, take it,...
Sax solo: | Cm | Abmaj7 Gm7 | Bb | Ab | F7/A |
But at night, when all the world's asleep,
                                   | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |
                  Abmaj7/Eb
The questions run so deep for such a simple man-----,
                                       Am7-5/Eb
Won't you please, please, tell me what we've learnt,
               Abmaj7/Eb
I know it sounds absurd,
                  | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |
Please, tell me who I am-----, who I am-----,
   | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |
Who I am----, who I am----, yeah!
Outro ||: C7 | C7 | C7 | Fm Fm7 | C7 | C7 | C7 | Fm Cm/Eb | Ab :||
```

# The Long And Winding Road

```
The long and winding road, That leads to your door
| G F#m | Bm | Em A | D D11 |
Will never disappear. I've seen that road before
| G F#m | Bm | Em A | D |
It always leads me here. Lead me to your door
 The wild and windy night That the rain washed away
| G F#m | Bm | Em A | D D11 |
Has left a pool of tears, crying for the day
|G F#m | Bm | Em A | D |
Why leave me standing here Let me know the way
                | F#m
          G
                           Many times I've been alone and many times I've cried
Anyway you'll never know the many ways I've tried
       F#m | G/A | D D7/C | G |
And still they lead me back to the long and winding road
| G F#m | Bm | Em A | D D11 |
You left me standing here, a long, long time ago
   F#m | Bm | Em A | D |
Don't leave me waiting here, lead me to your door
Solo
| D/A G | F#m | Em A |
| D/A G | F#m | Em A |
       F#m | G/A | D D7/C | G |
But still they lead me back to the long and winding road
| G F#m | Bm | Em A | D
You left me standing here, a long, long time ago
| G F#m | Bm | Em A | D |
Don't keep me waiting here, lead me to your door
| G/A | D | [end]
Da, da, da--
```

## Lover (Taylor Swift)

```
||: G D/F# | Cadd9 :||
I G
                    D/F#
We could leave the Christmas lights up 'til January
I G D/F#
                       | Cadd9 |
This is our place, we make the rules
                            D/F# | Cadd9
       I G
And there's a dazzling haze, a mysterious way about you dear
                      | Cadd9
I G
                D/F#
Have I known you 20 seconds or 20 years?
| G D/F# | Cadd9 |
Can I go where you go?
 G D/F# Cadd9
Can we always be this close forever and ever?
                 l Cadd9
| G D/F#
And ah, take me out, and take me home
 | G G/F# Em D | Cadd9 N.C. |
You're my, my, my, my, lover
| G D/F# | Cadd9 |
                      | Cadd9
              D/F#
We could let our friends crash in the living room
G D/F# Cadd9
This is our place, we make the call
                                   | Cadd9 |
| G
                         D/F#
And I'm highly suspicious that everyone who sees you wants you
                            D/F#
I've loved you three summers now, honey, but I want 'em all
| G D/F# | Cadd9 |
Can I go where you go?
G D/F# | Cadd9
Can we always be this close forever and ever?
G D/F# | Cadd9
And ah, take me out, and take me home
   G G/F# Em D Cadd9 N.C.
You're my, my, my, my,
                        lover
G
                  D/F#
Ladies and gentlemen, will you please stand?
                    Dm/F
With every guitar string scar on my hand
                 C/B | Am D
I take this magnetic force of a man to be my lover
```

```
| G
                      D/F#
My heart's been borrowed and yours has been blue
                     Dm/F
l Em
All's well that ends well to end up with you
            C/B | Am D |
Swear to be overdramatic and true to my lover
And you'll save all your dirtiest jokes for me
         | Am
And at every table, I'll save you a seat, lover
G D/F# | Cadd9 |
Can I go where you go?
G D/F# | Cadd9
Can we always be this close forever and ever?
G D/F# | Cadd9
And ah, take me out, and take me home
| G G/F# Em D | Cadd9 |
You're my, my, my, my,
       | G G/F# Em D | Cadd9 |
Oh, you're my, my, my, my
           | G G/F# Em D | Cadd9 N.C. |
Darling, you're my, my, my, my
                               lover (end)
```

# The Long Way Around (Dixie Chicks)

```
Intro: F/C C F/C C ...
F/C
            C
                  F/C C
My friends from high school
F/C C F/C
Married their high school boyfriends
    C F/C C
Moved into houses
                          F/C
     F/C C
In the same ZIP codes where their parents live
     Am
         ||: But I, I could never follow
                                : | |
F/C C F/C C
I hit the highway
F/C C F/C C
In a pink RV with stars on the ceiling
F/C C F/C C
Lived like a gypsy
F/C C F/C
Six strong hands on the steering wheel
         Am G F C
I've been a long time gone now
    Am G F C
Maybe someday, someday I'm gonna settle down
  Am G F C
But I've always found my way somehow
  Am G F C Am G F C
By taking the long way, taking the long way around Am G F C Am G F C Taking the long way, taking the long way around
F/C C F/C C [X2]
        F/C C F/C C
I met the queen of whatever
   C F/C
F/C
Drank with the Irish, smoked with the hippies
     C F/C C
Moved with the shakers
                              F/C C
       F/C C
Wouldn't kiss all the asses that they told me to
 Am F/C C F/C C
No I, I could never follow
 Am
No I, I could never follow
```

```
Am G F C
It's been two long years now
       Am G F C
Since the top of the world came crashing down
      Am G F C
And I'm gettin' it back on the road now
              G F C Am G F C
But I'm taking the long way, taking the long way around
    G F C Am
                         G F C
Taking the long way, taking the long way around
G6 F
                               G6
Oo-oh, I just take my time I won't lay down -own -own -own
                 [Am...]
And take the long way 'round.
SOLO: Am | G | F | C | X4 (last time: no C, hold the F)
                       F/C C
       F/C
            C
Well, I fought with a stranger and I met myself
 F/C C F/C C
I opened my mouth and I hurt myself
    F/C C F/C
It can get pretty lonely when you show yourself
     F/C C F/C C
Guess I could have made it easier on myself
  Am | F/C C | F/C C |
But I, I could never follow
No I, I could never follow
      Am
                G
Well, I never seem to do it like anybody else
          G
Maybe someday, someday I'm gonna settle down
     Am G F C
If you ever want to find me I can still be found
      Am G F C Am G F C
But I'm taking the long way, taking the long way around
Am G F C Am G F C Taking the long way, taking the long way around
                         G F C
```

Outro: | Am | G | F | C |

# **Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds**

```
Intro (3/4): | G | G/F | G/E | G/Eb | Original key: A
          G/F G/E
G
                            Eb
Picture yourself in a boat on a river
       G/F G/E | Eb | Eb |
with tangerine trees and marmalade skies
                     G/E
       G/F
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly,
  G G/F | G/E | G/E | Cm | Cm/Bb |
a girl with kaleidoscope eyes.
                   Bbadd9
                                  Eb6
Cellophane flowers of yellow and green, towering over your head.
Bbadd9
Look for the girl with the sun in her eyes, and she's gone [\dots 2-3-4]
   Chorus (4/4):
               Bb | C | Last time add: | C |
||: Lucy in the sky with diamonds || X3
G
          G/F
                  G/E
Follow her down to a bridge by a fountain
                 G/F G/E | Eb | Eb |
where rocking horse people eat marshmallow pies.
        G/F
                    G/E
Everyone smiles as you drift past the flowers
G G/F | G/E | G/E | Cm | Cm/Bb |
that grow so incredibly high.
              Bbadd9
                                Eb6
Ab
Newspaper taxis appear on the shore, waiting to take you away.
Climb in the back with your head in the clouds, and you're gone. [...2-3-4]
   Chorus (4/4):
               Bb | C | Last time add: | C |
||: Lucy in the sky with diamonds || X3
                                                            Aaah...
          G/F
                  G/E
Picture yourself on a train in a station
     G G/F G/E | Eb | Eb |
With plasticine porters with looking glass ties
                G/E
      G/F
Suddenly someone is there at the turnstyle
    G G/F 4/4| G/E |
The girl with kaleidoscope eyes [...2-3-4]
               Bb | C | Last time add: | C |
||: Lucy in the sky with diamonds || X3
                                                             Aaah...
Repeat to fade
```

## Mamma Mia (ABBA)

Intro | D | D+ | D | D+ |

# | D | D | G | G | D | D+ | D | D+ | G | G | A | A GD | A | A GD | A | A |

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when So I made up my mind, it must come to an end Look at me now, will I ever learn?

I don't know how but I suddenly lose control

There's a fire within my soul

[Instrumental: | D | D+ | D | D+ |

Just one look and I can hear a bell ring.

One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

# | D | D | C/G G | G | D | D | C/G G | G |

Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you?

Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

| D | A/C# | Bm | Bm7/A | C/G G | Em A || D | Bm | C/G G | Em A |

Yes, I've been brokenhearted, Blue since the day we parted

Why, why did I ever let you go?

Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

## | D | D | G | G | D | D+ | D | D+ | G | G | A | A GD | A | A GD | A | A |

I've been angry and sad about the things that you do
I can't count all the times that I've told you were through
And when you go, when you slam the door
I think you know that you wont be away too long
You know that I'm not that strong.
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring.
One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

## | D | D | C/G G | G | D | D | C/G G | G |

Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you?

Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

| D | A/C# | Bm | Bm7/A | C/G G | Em A || D | Bm | C/G G | Em A |

Yes, I've been brokenhearted, Blue since the day we parted

Why, why did I ever let you go?

Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

# | D | D | C/G G | G | D | D | C/G G | G |

Mamma mia, even if I say Bye bye, leave me now or never Mamma mia, it's a game we play, Bye bye doesn't mean forever

## | D | D | C/G G | G | D | D | C/G G | G |

Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you? Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you  $\mid D \mid A/C\# \mid Bm \mid Bm7/A \mid C/G \mid Em \mid A \mid \mid D \mid Bm \mid C/G \mid G \mid Em \mid A \mid$  Yes, I've been brokenhearted, Blue since the day we parted

Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

||: D | D+ | D | D+ :||

Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

# Me & Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)

```
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train
And I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans.
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,
It rode us all the way to New Orleans.
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna,
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues.
Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding Bobby's hand in mine,
We sang every song that driver knew.
Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose,
Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free, now now.
And feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues,
You know feeling good was good enough for me,
D7
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.
From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,
Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Through all kinds of weather, through everything that we done,
Hey Bobby baby kept me from the cold.
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,
He's looking for that home and I hope he finds it,
         D7
But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holding Bobby's body next to mine.
```

**D7** Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose, **E7** Nothing, that's all that Bobby left me, yeah, But feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues, Hey, feeling good was good enough for me, hmm hmm, **E7** Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee. Α La la la, la la la la, la Bobby McGee. La la, Bobby McGee, la. Α La La la, la la la la la, **E7** La La la la la la la la la la, hey now Bobby now Bobby McGee yeah. Hey now Bobby now, Bobby McGee, yeah. Lord, I'm calling my lover, calling my man, I said I'm calling my lover just the best I can, **E7** C'mon, where is Bobby now, where is Bobby McGee, yeah, Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, Lord! Yeah! Whew! [Piano solo, organ solo, guitar solo] Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy Lordy

Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee.

## Martha My Dear

```
Intro: | Eb | Eb D | Gm Gm7/F C7 | F |
   | Bb | Abmaj9 | Bb7 | Abmaj7 | Bb7 | Abmaj7 | Bb Bb7 |
                                Gm
                                        Gm7/F C7
Eb
                         D
Martha my dear though I spend my days in conver-sa-tion
               Bb
Please remember me
           Bb7 Ab
Ab9
                           Bb7
Martha, my love don't forget me
Ab
           Bb Bb7
Martha, my dear
Dm7
                      Gm7
                             F6
Hold your head up, you silly girl, look what you've done
         C
When you find yourself in the thick of it,
                  A7
Help yourself to a bit of what is all around you,
      Gm9
Silly girl
      Dm7
               G9
Take a good look around you
      Dm7
                            G9
                                             Bbmai/C
Take a good look and you're bound to see, that you and me
     Bbmaj7
                          Dm7
Were meant to be with each other, silly girl
[SOLO on verse]
Dm7
                       Gm7
                            F6
Hold your head up, you silly girl, see what you've done
         C
When you find yourself in the thick of it,
                  Α7
Help yourself to a bit of what is all around you,
     Gm9
Silly girl
                                        Gm7/F C7
Eb
                          D
                                Gm
Martha, my dear, you have always been my in-spi-ration
Please, be good to me,
          Bb7 Ab
Martha, my love don't forget me
          Bb Bb7
                    Eb (End)
Martha, my dear
```

#### Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Outro: Sil--ver

Ham--mer

```
D/C#
               | Bm
                          Bm7/A B7-10 | Em
Joan was quizzical; studied pata-physi-cal science in the home.
Late nights all alone with a test tube. Oh, oh, oh, oh.
                             B7-10
                Bm
                                       Em
Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone.
"Can I take you out to the pictures, Jo, oa, oa, an?"
     But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door.
D
                                         E7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer Came down upon her head.
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer, Made sure that she was dead.
     Instrumental: | D F#/C# | Bm Bm7/A | G | D A D |
        D/C#
               l Bm
                                      Bm7/A B7-10 | Em
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again. Teacher gets annoyed.
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant Sce, -e, -e ene,
                                        Bm7/A B7-10 | Em
                      Bm
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind
Writing fifty times "I must not be so, o, o, o.."
     But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.
                                          E7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer Came down upon her head.
                                             Em
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer, Made sure that she was dead.
     Instrumental: | D F#/C# | Bm Bm7/A | G | D A D |
      D/C#
                                    Bm7/A B7-10 | Em
                 Bm
P. C. Thirty-one said, "We caught a dirty one." Maxwell stands alone
Painting testimonial pictures. Oh, oh, oh, oh.
         A/C# | Bm
                                     Bm7/A B7-10 | Em
Rose and Valerie, screaming from the galle--ry, say he must go free
The judge does not agree and he tells them so, o, o.
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.
                                         E7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer Came down upon her head.
                                             Em
                                                       A7
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer, Made sure that she was dead.
      | D F#/C# | Bm Bm7/A | G | D A D |
```

Man!

```
Misty
```

```
Intro: | Ebmaj7 | G+ | Abmaj7 | Bb6-9 |
```

Ebmaj7 Bbm7 Eb6/9 A7-5 Abmaj7
Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree;

Abmmaj7 Db9add13 Ddim

And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud,

Ebmaj7 Cm7

I can' t understand

Fm7 Bb7-9 G7 C7 | Bb/F Bb7 |

I get misty, just holding your hand.

Ebmaj7 Bbm7 Eb6/9 A7-5 Abmaj7

Walk my way, and a thousand violins begin to play,

Abmmaj7 Db9add13 Ddim

Or it might be the sound of your hello,

Ebmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb6

That music I hear, I get misty, the moment you're near.

# Bbm7

Can't you see that you're leading me on?

Eb7 A7-5 Ab Abmaj7 Ab6

And it's just what I want you to do,

Am7sus4

Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost

D7 F7 | Bb Edim | Fm7 Bbadd-9 | (rit)

That's why I'm following you.

Ebmaj7 Bbm7 Eb6/9 A7-5 Abmaj7

On my own, when I wander through this wonderland alone,

Abmmaj7 Db9add13 Ddim

Never knowing my right foot from my left

Ebmaj7 Cm7

My hat from my glove

Fm7 Bb7-9 Ebmaj7 Cm7

I'm too misty, and too much in love.

Fm7 Bb7-9 | Abmaj7 Eb/G | Fm9 Emaj7 | Ebmaj7 |

Too misty, and too much in love .....

# Money, Money, Money (ABBA)

```
Intro | Am | F7 | Dm E7+ | Am || Amsus2 | Amsus2 |
                                   E7/G#
I work all night, I work all day, to pay the bills I have to pay
                                                E7/G#
         Am
                  Am
Ain't it sad. And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me
That's too bad
Am
                         /G F
                                                          /E
In my dreams I have a plan: if I got me a wealthy (wo)man
                                   B7/D#
I wouldn't have to work at all, I'd fool around and have a ball
Am
                     B7
                                   Dm E7
Money, money, money, Must be funny, in a rich man's world
                    B7
                         Dm E7
Money, money, money, Always sunny, in a rich man's world
Ahaaa -ahaaa. All the things I could do
                        Dm
                               E7
If I had a little money It's a rich man's world
| Am | F7 | Dm E7+ | Am | | Amsus2 | Amsus2 |
                                    E7/G#
  Am
A (wo)man like that is hard to find but I can't get him(her) off my mind
         Am
                Am
                                              E7/G#
Ain't it sad. And if (s)he happens to be free I bet (s)he wouldn't fancy me
          Am
That's too bad
                               /G
                                    F
So I must leave, I'll have to go
                                    to Las Vegas or Monaco
                               B7/D#
And win a fortune in a game, my life will never be the same
                     B7
                                  Dm E7
Money, money, money, Must be funny, in a rich man's world
                    B7
                                 Dm E7
Money, money, money, Always sunny, in a rich man's world
       E7
                                  Dm
Ahaaa -ahaaa. All the things I could do
                        Dm
                              E7
If I had a little money It's a rich man's world
                     C7
                                  Ebm F7
Money, money, money, Must be funny, in a rich man's world
                                 Ebm F7
                     C7
Money, money, money, Always sunny, in a rich man's world
Ebm F7
Ahaaa -ahaaa. All the things I could do
F#7 F7 Bbm
                                       Bbm | F#7 | Ebm | F7 | Bbm |
                          Ebm
                                 F7
If I had a little money. It's a rich man's world. It's a rich man's world
```

# **Moon Over Bourbon Street (Sting)**

```
F#m7-5
                 B7
1. There's a moon over Bourbon Street tonight
    F#m7-5 B7 | Em /D# /D /C# |
I see faces as they pass beneath the pale lamp light
      C B7 | Em /F# /G /B |
I've no choice but to follow that call
   C#dim F#7
                             Cmaj B7
the bright lights, the people, and the moon and all
F#m7-5 B7 | Em /F# /G /E |
I pray every day to be strong
F#m/-5
For I know what I do must be wrong
R/F#

| Em /D# /D /C# |
    F#m7-5 B7 | Em /D# /D /C# |
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
        C B7 ||: Em G6 | Am C B7 :|| x4
while there's a moon over Bourbon Street
      F#m7-5 B7 | Em /D# /D /C# |
2. It was many years ago that I became what I am
    F#m7-5 B7 | Em /F# /G /B |
I was trapped in this life like an innocent lamb
         B7 | Em /F# /G /E |
now I never show my face at noon
    C#dim F#7 Cmaj
and you'll only see me walking by the light of the moon
   F#m7-5 B7
                | Em /F# /G /E|
The brim of my hat hides the eye of a beast
     F#m7-5 B7 | Em /D# /D /C# |
I've the face of a sinner but the hands of a priest
      C B/F# | Em /D# /D /C# |
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
           Cmaj B7 ||: Em G6 | Am C B7 :|| x4
while there's a moon over Bourbon Street
    F#m7-5 B7 | Em /D# /D /C# |
3. She walks every day, through the streets of New Orleans
     F#m7-5 B7 | Em /F# /G /E |
She's innocent and young, from a family of means
 C B7 | Em /F# /G /E |
I've stood many times outside her window at night
  C#dim F#7 Cmaj B7
To struggle with my instinct in the pale moon light
          B7 | Em /D# /D /C# |
   F#m7-5
How could I be this way, when I pray to god above
F#m7-5 B7 | Em /D# /D / C# |
I must love what I destroy, and destroy the thing I love
      C B/F# | Em /D# /D /C# |
Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
          Cmaj B7 | Em G6 | Am C B7 | Em | end
while there's a moon over Bourbon Street --> Outro
```

# The Muppets (Theme Song)

```
C Ebdim G7/D G
It's time to play the music
I C
    Ebdim
            G7/D
                    G |
It's time to light the lights
    C/Bb
            F/A
                    Fm/Ab
                               Am Ab+ G
It's time to meet the Muppets on the Muppet show tonight
I C
    Ebdim
           G7/D G |
It's time to put on make up
C
    Ebdim
            G7/D
                   G
It's time to dress up right
                              | C/G
C
   C/Bb
            F/A
                                                 C
                    Fm/Ab
It's time to raise the curtain on the Muppet show tonight
              C/E C | F6
   | F6
          Fm
                                        E7
                                             Am /G
Why do we always come here, I guess we'll never know
                        D7
    | F6
           E7
                   Am
                                     G
It's like a kind of torture, To have to watch the show
I C
    Ebdim
          G7/D G |
It's time to play the music
I C
    Ebdim
           G7/D
It's time to light the lights
   C/Bb
            F/A
                       Fm/Ab
It's time to get things started
    C/Bb
            F/A
                   Fm/Ab
"Why don't you get it started"
            F/A
I C
     C/Bb
                       Fm/Ab |
It's time to get things started on the
                                          Fmaj7/E
C/G
                F#dim
                      l F
most sensational inspirational celebrational Muppetational
             | Fmaj7/D | Fmaj7/G | C |
Dm7
This is what we call the Muppets show!
```

```
My Way
```

```
| Dmaj7/C# | D7/C | B7sus B7
   l D
And now the end is near, And so I face the final curtain.
                     Em7/D
                                        A7/C# A7
My friends, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.
                       D7
                           D13
                                   G
I've lived a life that's full, I've travelled each and every highway,
                      A7
                                  Em/D D
And more, much more than this, I did it my - way.
                Dmaj7/C#
                               D7/C
                                               B7sus B7
Regrets, I've had a few, But then again, too few to mention.
                Em7/D A7/C# A7
I did what I had to do And saw it through without excemption.
                      D7
                                       G
                         Cmaj/D
                                               Gm9 Gm
I planned each charted course, Each careful step along the by-way,
                       A7
                                  Em/D D
And more, much more than this, I did it my - way.
             I D
                               D7
                                           | G Gsus
Yes there were times I'm sure you knew When I bit off more than I could chew
             Em7
                              A7
                                     F#m7
But through it all when there was doubt I ate it up and spit it out.
         Em7 A7 Em/D D
I faced it all, and I stood tall And did it my - way.
| D | D/C# | D7/C | B7sus B7 |
I've loved, I've laughed and cried,
I've had my fails, my share of losing,
| Em | Em7/D | A7/C# A7 | Dsus D |
And now as tears subside
I find it all so confusing
| D | D | D7 | D13 | G | G | Gm | Gm |
To think I did all that
And, may I say, not in a shy way,
| D/A | A7 | Em/D | D
Oh, no, oh no, not me:
I did it my way.
| D | D7 | G | G |
For what is a man, what has he got?
If not himself, then he has not
| Em7 | A7 | F#m7 | Bm7 |
To say the things he truly feels,
And not the words of one who kneels.
| Em7 | A7 | Em/D | D |
The record shows I took the blows,
And did it my way.
```

## New York, New York

```
Intro: | D | D | Em7 | A |
                                     Em7
                    D
Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
I want to be a part of it, New York New York
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray
                                              Bsus4 B
                right through the very heart of it, New York New York
          G
                       Gm
I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep
            F#m7
                            B7
                                           Em7
And find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap
                   D
                                  ∣ Em7
These little town blues are melting away
             D
                                           | Bsus4 B |
I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York
         G
                 Gm
                                       B7
If I can make it there I'll make it anywhere
          Em7 F#m7 G A11 D
It's up to you, New York, New York
   Eb Fm7...
                               | Csus4 C7 |
 -> verse solo -> New York, New York!
          Ab
                      Abm
                                        Eb
I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps
                 C9
                                  F#m7 F
          Gm7
And find I'm A Number One, Top of the List, King of the hill,
         F11
A Number One,
(Slowly)
                Eb
                                  | Fm7 |
These little town blues are melting away
             Eb
                                           Csus4 C
I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York
         Ab
                Abm
                                        Eb C7
If I can make it there I'm gonna make it anywhere
          Fm7 Gm7 Ab Bb11 Eb
It's up to you, New York, New York. New York!
```

# The Name of The Game

```
[Intro, walking bass]
| F#m B5 Bsus4 | F#m B5 Bsus4 | (riff)
| F#m B5 Bsus4 | F#m F#m7 B | (riff)
[Verse]
             B5
||: F#m
                     Bsus4
I've seen you twice In a short time
Only a week, Since we star - ted
It seems to me For every time [B]
I'm getting more Open hear - ted
l F#m
           B/D#
                        | C#m
                                           Dmai7
I was an impossible case, No one ever could reach me
                B/D#
                                 C#m
                                                        Dmaj7
But I think I can see in your face There's a lot you can teach me
   | Bm7
               D/E!
So I wanna know
                     I A D I
What's the name of the game?
                E/D
                      IADIE D/EI
Does it mean anything to you? (What's ...)
                     | A D |
What's the name of the game?
     I E
                  E/D | A
Can you feel it the way I do?
C#
   | F#m
                        B/D# | E
Tell me please, Cause I have to know
      C# | F#m
                     B/D#
I'm a bashful child, Beginning to grow
And you make me talk. And you make me feel
      I A
                             l D
                                     G/D D
And you make me show. What I'm trying to conceal
                           I D/A
If I trust in you, would you let me down?
                        | F#m
                                             | G#m7 C#7|
         I A
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you?
                           | Dmaj7
Could you feel the same way too? I wanna know ...
              ∣F#m
The name of the game. . .
```

Instrumental | F#m B5 Bsus4 | F#m B5 Bsus4 | (riff) X2

```
I have no friends No one to see
And I am never invi-ted
Now I am here Talking to you
No wonder I get exci-ted
| F#m
                  B/D#
                                 | C#m
                                                       Dmaj7
Your smile and the sound of your voice and the way you see through me
l F#m
                  B/D# | C#m
                                                  Dmaj7
Got a feeling, you give me no choice But it means a lot to me
  So I wanna know
                   I A D I
What's the name of the game?
       E E/D | A D | E D/E |
Does it mean anything to you? (What's ...)
                  I A D I
What's the name of the game?
       E
                  E/D A
Can you feel it the way I do?
C#
      F#m
                      B/D#
Tell me please, Cause I have to know
      C# F#m B/D#
I'm a bashful child, Beginning to grow
And you make me talk. And you make me feel
                       D G/D D
     I A
And you make me show. What I'm trying to conceal
                        I D/A
If I trust in you, would you let me down?
                      F#m
      I A
Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you?
       | Dmaj7
                                              D/E!
Could you feel the same way too? I wanna know ...
      I D/E
Oh yes I wanna know
[Chorus] (repeat and fade)
                   I A D I
What's the name of the game?
              E/D | A D | E D/E |
Does it mean anything to you? (What's ...)
               I A D I
What's the name of the game?
       Е
                E/D A
Can you feel it the way I do?
```

ll: F#m

**B5** 

Bsus4

**B7** 

# **Norwegian Wood**

and the second second	- :
Intro:	L vitt
IIILI O.	E !!!!

Е

I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me

She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Riff X 2

Em A

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere Em F#m **B7** 

So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

Е

I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine Е

We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed

Solo riff

Em

A She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh

Em F#m I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

Е

And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown Е

So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Solo riff

#### Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

Intro: | F7 | Bb | Bb | **F7** Bb Bb Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band Eb Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your face" And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand Bb Dm7 Gm7 Bb **F7** Bb Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah! Lala how the life goes on Dm7 Gm7 Bb Bb **F7** Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah! Lala how the life goes on. Bb **F7** Bb Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller store Buys a 20 carat golden ring (ring!) Eb Bb **F7** Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door And as he gives it to her she begins to [Bb] sing (sing!) --> CHORUS Eb | Bb Bbadd9 | Bb Bb7 | In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home, With a couple of kids running in the yard, of Desmond and Molly Jones Hahaha Bb **F7** Bb Happy ever after in the market place. Desmond lets the children lend a hand Eb Molly stays at home and does her pretty face. And in the evening she still sings it with the band. --> CHORUS Eb | Bb Bbadd9 | Bb Bb7 | In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home, **F7** Eb Bb With a couple of kids running in the yard, of Desmond and Molly Jones Bb **F7** Happy ever after in the market place. Molly lets the children lend a hand. Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face, **F7** and in the evening she's a singer with the band --> CHORUS Gm7 **F7** Bb And if you want some fun, take Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da! (Thank you!)

## Ophelia (Lumineers)

```
Dm Bb
                I F
Ah, ah, when I was young
Dm Bb
                  I F
 I, I should've known better
            | Dm
And I-I-I can't feel no remorse
                        l F
                            | ----- Octave Riff -----
l Dm
             Bb
And you don't feel nothing back | Dm Bbadd9 | F | x2
             I F
Dm Bb
 I, I got a new girlfriend, she
Dm Bb
            | | F |
Feels like she's on top
  I C Bb
                   IF I
And I-I-I don't feel no remorse
            Bb
And yo-ou-ou can't see past my blindness
Dm Bb F
                           l Bb
Oh, Ophel-ia. You've been on my mind, girl, since the flood
          F
                           l Bb
Oh, Ophel-ia. Heaven help the fool who falls in love
Octave Riff: | Dm Bbadd9 | F | x2
Dm Bb
                I F
 I, I got a little paycheck
Dm Bb
                           l F
You got big plans and you gotta move (whoo!)
                      l F
               Bb
And I-I-I don't feel nothing at all
                       l F
  l Dm
       Bb
And yo-ou-ou can't feel nothing small
       l Bb F
                C | F Fsus F |
Honey, I love you. That's all she wrote
                           l Bb
 Oh, Ophel-ia. You've been on my mind, girl, like a drug
                           l Bb
     Bb
        F
l Dm
 Oh, Ophel-ia. Heaven help the fool who falls in love
l Dm
      Bb
                            l Bb
Oh, Ophel-ia. You've been on my mind, girl, since the flood
                 | Bb
     Bb F
Oh, Ophel-ia. Heaven help the fool who falls in love
Dm
     Bb
                            l Bb
 Oh, Ophel-ia. You've been on my mind, girl, like a drug
                    l Bb
Dm Bb
 Oh, Ophel-ia. Heaven help the fool who falls in love
```

# Ophelia (The Band)

```
E7
Boards on the window, mail by the door,
A7
                       D7
What would anybody leave so quickly for?
         G7 | C A7 | D7 G7 |
Ophelia, where have you gone?
C
                          E7
The old neighborhood, just ain't the same
A7
                  D7
Nobody knows just what became of..
 F G7
                         Ophelia, tell me, what went wrong?
Was it something that somebody said?
                      C
Mama, I know we broke the rules.
Was somebody up against the law?
Honey, you know I'd die for you.
C
                       E7
Ashes of laughter, the ghost is clear,
Why do the best things always disappear, like
           G7
                         | C A7 | D7 G7 |
Ophelia? Please darken my door.
[solo x 2 verses]
Was it something that somebody said?
                       C
Mama, I know we broke the rules.
Was somebody up against the law?
G7
                          G7+5
Honey, you know I'd die for you.
They got your number, scared & running,
                            D7
But I'm still waiting for the second coming of
        G7 | C A7 | D7 G7 |
Ophelia, come back home.
[solo x 2 verses] end
```

# Perfect (Ed Sheeran)

```
| Ab
I found a love fo-oo-or me
          | C#maj
                                      | Eb |
Darling just dive right in, and follow my lead
             l Ab
Well I found a girl beautiful and sweet
I never knew you were the someone waiting for me
Cause we were just kids when we fell in love
          l Fm
                               | C#
                                              | Ab Eb |
Not knowing what it was, I will not give you up this ti-ime
         l Ab
But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own
         | C#
                           | Eb
And in your eyes you're holding mine
                            Eb
                      l Ab
Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
                    Eb
             Ab
Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
                        Ab
When you said you looked a mess, I whispered underneath my breath
                              Eb7 | Ab Eb/G | Fm Eb | C# | Eb |
                       Ab
But you heard it, darling you look perfect tonight
             l Ab
Well I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know
            | C#
                                                  l Eb
She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her home
     | Ab | Fm
I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets
To carry love, to carry children of our own
                        | Ab
We are still kids, but we're so in love, fighting against all odds
         | C# | Ab Eb |
I know that we'll be alright this ti-ime
                 Fm
          l Ab
Darling just hold my hand, be my girl, I'll be your man
        C#
I see my future in your eyes
          | Fm C#
CHORUS: Baby, I'm dancing in the dark...-> | Ab | Fm | C# | Eb |
    Eb7 | C#maj | C#
                                     ...you look perfect > I don't de-serve it, darling you look perfect
tonight > | Ab Eb/G | Fm Eb | C# | Eb |
```

# The Philosopher's Song (Monty Python)

```
I F
                                                      I C
Immanuel Kant was a real piss-ant, Who was very rarely stable
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar
Who could think you under the table
                                            l Bb
David Hume could out-consume Schopenhauer and Hegel
And Wittgenstein was a beery swine
he was just as schloshed as Schlegel
                                                            [/C#] [C]
              [/D]
There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach ya 'Bout the raising of the wrist
            F | F#dim
                               C
Socrates, himself, was permanently pissed
John Stuart Mill, of his own free will
On half a pint of shandy was particularly ill
I C
Plato, they say, could stick it away
Half a crate of whiskey every day
Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle
And Hobbes was fond of his dram
                                                          I F
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart "I drink, therefore I am."
                           [/D] [/C#] [C]
Yes, Socrates himself is particularly missed
I F
               F#dim
                               C11
A lovely little thinker, but a bugger when he's pissed
```

## Piano Man (Billy Joel)

Freely: | Dm7 | Ddim |

```
| C | G/B | F/A | C/G | Fmaj | C/E | D7 | G | C | G/B | F/A | C/G | F | G7 | C | F/C | G/C | C | F/C | G/C | C |
```

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
making love to his tonic and gin [C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C C F/C C]

He says son can you play me a memory I'm not really sure how it goes But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger mans clothes

Chorus: Da da da...

Sing us a song you're the piano man, sing us a song tonight
We're all in the mood for a melody, and you've got us feeling all right
[Harmonica: C|Em/B|Am|Em/D|F|G11|C|CsusC|CsusC|

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's some place that he'd rather be [ C F/C C]

He says Bill I believe this is killing me as a smile ran away from his face Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star if I could get out of this place Short chorus: Da da da... [Directly to:]

Now Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife And he's talking with Davy who's still in the Navy and probably will be for life [Harmonica: C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C C F/C C]

And the waitress is practising politics, as the businessmen slowly get stoned yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness, but it's better than drinking alone

Piano solo over Da da da -> Sing us a song...

Harmonica: C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C Csus C C Csus C

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for a while [ C F/C C]

And the piano sounds like a carnival and the microphone smells like a beer And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say "man, what are you doing here...?"

Chorus: Da da da... Sing us a song...

Harmonica: C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C Csus C C Csus C End

# Rainbow (Kacey Musgrave)

[Intro] | A F#m | Dmaj A | A F#m | Dsus |

```
F#m
                           D
When it rains it pours, but you didn't even notice
               F#m
                                                  Eadd4
It ain't raining anymore, it's hard to breathe when all you know is
                     C#+/F
The struggle of staying above the rising water line
               F#m D
The sky is finally open, rain and wind stopped blowin'
         F#m B
But you're stuck out in the same old storm again
                 F#m
                                                A E/G#
Hold tight to your umbrella, darling I'm just trying to tell ya
          F#m
                A 2/4 E7 | 4/4 A F#m | D A | A F#m | D Eadd4 |
That there's always been a rainbow hanging over your head
                   F#m
If you could see what I see, you'd be blinded by the colors
          F#m
                                  D
Yellow, red and orange and green, and at least a million others
  F#m C#+/F F#m /E Bsus4/D#
Tie up the bow, take off your coat, and take a look around
               F#m D
                                       A E/G#
    Α
The sky is finally open, rain and wind stopped blowin'
         F#m
But you're stuck out in the same old storm again
                 F#m
                                                     E/G#
                               Hold tight to your umbrella, darling I'm just trying to tell ya
          F#m A 2/4 E7 | 4/4 A F#m | D A | F#m D | Eadd4 |
That there's always been a rainbow hanging over your head
      F#m
                     C#+/F
                                   2/4 F#m 3/4 Bsus4
So, tie up the bow, take off your coat, and take a look around
5/4| Dsus2
Everything's alright now
                F#m D
                                                 E/G#
'Cause the sky is finally open, rain and wind stopped blowing
               В
But you're stuck out in the same old storm again
              F#m D
                                            A E/G#
Let go of your umbrella, darling I'm just trying to tell ya
            F#m
                 A
                            E A E/G#
That there's always been a rainbow hanging over your head
      | F#m | A | E7 | A F#m | D E | Amaj7 |
There's always been a rainbow hanging over your head
```

# Purple Rain (Prince)

```
Intro (slow): | Bbsus2 | Gm7 | F | Eb |
| Bbsus2
                                   | Gm7
    I never meant to cause you any sorrow
1F
    I never meant to cause you any pain
| Bbsus2
    I only wanted to one time see you laughing
                                |2/4 F7
                                                   4/4 Bbsus2
I only want to see you laughing in the purple rain. Purple rain, purple rain
                     | Bbsus2 |
    Purple rain purple rain
                     I F I F I
Gm7
    Purple rain purple rain
                                |2/4 F7
                                            4/4 Bbsus2
I only want to see you bathing in the purple rain.
                                          I never wanted to be your weekend
|Bbsus2 | Gm7 | F
                                                          l Eb
 lover.
                        I only wanted to be some kind of friend.
| Bbsus2
                                    Gm7
   Baby I could never steal you from another
                    2/4 F7
                                           |4/4 Bbsus2
                                                                        | Eb |
   It's such a shame our friendship had to end. Purple rain, purple rain
l Eb
                     | Bbsus2
   Purple rain purple rain
  Purple rain purple rain
                         |2/4 F7
                                               4/4 Bbsus2
 | F7
  I only want to see you underneath the purple rain.
                                  Honey, I know, I know, I know times are
|Bbsus2 | Gm7 | F
changin'.
                        It's time we all reach out for something
| Eb
 new (that means you too)
                     | Gm7
  You say you want a leader, but you can't seem to make up your mind
                                                   And I think you better
                     |2/4 F7
                                             |4/4 Bbsus2
close it, and let me guide you to the purple rain. Purple rain, purple rain
                     | Bbsus2
                                   Purple rain purple rain
                                   I F I
Gm7
                     I F
   Purple rain purple rain
                       |2/4 F7
                                                         4/4 Bbsus2
I only want to see you, only want to see you in the purple rain
Outro: | Bbsus2 add6 | Gm7 | F7 | Eb | x lots o times
       Oooh,
                     oooh,
                             oooh,
                                     oh...
```

#### **Rainbow Connection**

Intro: |A|D/A|A|D/A|

F#m Bm Why are there so many songs about rainbows F#m D and what's on the other side? F#m Bm Rainbows are visions, but only illusions, F#m Dadd2 and rainbows have nothing to hide. Dmai7

So we've been told and some chose to believe it.

I know they're wrong wait and see.

E/F# E D/E C#m7 Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection. E11 Bm

The lovers, the dreamers and me.

2. Who said that every wish would be heard and answered when wished on the morning star? Somebody thought of that. And someone believed it. Look what it's done so far.

What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing and what do we think we might see? Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection. The lovers, the dreamers and me.

E/G# F#m A/E All of us under its spell A/C# D6/E Eb6/F [majestic modulation] We know that it's probably maaa---gic!

Bb Gm Cm Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? Gm Eb I've heard them calling my name. Bb Gm Cm

Is it the sweet sound that calls the young sailor? Gm Ebadd2

The voice might be one and the same.

Ebmai7

I've heard it too many times to ignore it.

It's something that I'm supposed to be.

Dm7 Someday well find it, the rainbow connection.

F11 The lovers, the dreamers and me

Bb/F Eb F/A Gm Fsus4 F Bbmai7

La da da dee da da doo - La la da da dee da doooo!

# The River (Bruce Springsteen)

Intro: | Em | G | D | C G | Am | G | C | C |

Em	G	D	C(9)	
I come from down in th	e valley Where	e mister, when	• •	
Em7	G C	G		
They bring you up to d	lo like your da	addy done		
С	С	G	D/F# Em	
Me and Mary we met in	high school, W	Then she was jus	st seventeen	
Am		G	C	
We'd drive out of this	valley down t	to where the field	lds were green	
D   Em Cn	naj D		G	
We'd go down to the ri		the river we'd		
D/F# Em Cmaj		C(9)	aive.	
Oh down to the river				
Em G	D		C(9)	
Then I got Mary pregna	int, and man, t	that was all sho	e wrote	
Em G		С	G	
And for my 19th birthd	lay I got a uni	on card and a	wedding coat	
С		G	D/F# Em	
We went down to the co	urthouse, and	the judge put		0/01
Am		Al	G	C(9)
No wedding day smiles,	no walk down	the aisie. No	nowers, no wedding	aress
D   Em	ı Cmaj	D	G	
That night we went dow	•		river we'd dive.	
D/F# Em Cmaj		(9)		
Oh down to the river	we'd ride			
Em   G   D   C9   Em	G C G C	CIGDIE	m   Am   Am   G	CICI
E	6	<b>D</b>		
Em	G	D	C	
I got a job working co	onstruction for <b>G</b>	c the Johnstown	Company	
But lately there ain't				
C	, 50011401101			
Now all them things th	at seemed so i	mportant,		
G	D/F	# Em		
well mister they vanis	hed right into	the air		
Am		G	С	
Now T just act like T	don't remember	. Mary acts li	ke she don't care	

```
G
But I remember us riding in my brother's car, her body tan and wet down at
    C
the reservoir
                           G
   Em7
                                                   C
At night on them banks I'd lie awake, and pull her close just to feel each
breath she'd take
          C
                                              G6
                                                      D6/F# Em
Now those memories come back to haunt me, they haunt me like a curse
                                         G
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true, or is it something worse
      D
              Em
                          Cmaj
                                           D
That sends me down to the river, though I know the river is dry
                         Cmai D
                                     G
That sends me down to the river tonight
                         G D/F# Em
            Cmaj
                    D
                                                Cmaj
                                                              C(9)
Down to the river my baby and I, Oh down to the river we ride
||: Em | Cmaj | D | G D/F# :||
| Em | Cmaj | D | C
```

(to fade out)

Oooh-ooh...

#### **Rocky Raccoon**

#### | Am7 | Am7 | Am7 | Am7 |

Am7 Now somewhere in the black mountain hills of Dakota D7sus4 There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon And one day his woman ran off with another guy C/B Am7 Hit young Rocky in the eye Am7 Rocky didn't like that D7sus4 **D7** He said "I'm gonna get that boy" So one day he walked into town C/B Booked himself a room in the local saloon Am7 D7sus4 **D7** Rocky Raccoon checked into his room C Only to find Gideon's bible D7sus4 Am7 Rocky had come equipped with a gun C/B To shoot off the legs of his rival Am7 D7sus4 His rival it seems had broken his dreams C **G7** C/B By stealing the girl of his fancy Am7 D7sus4 **D7** Her name was Magill and she called herself Lil C/B But everyone knew her as Nancy D7sus4 Now she and her man who called himself Dan **G7** C C/B Were in the next room at the hoe down D7sus4 Rocky burst in and grinning a grin **G7 G13** C C/B

He said "Danny boy this is a showdown"

```
Am7
                    D7sus4
But Daniel was hot- he drew first and shot
                        C
And Rocky collapsed in the corner
[Piano Interlude]
| Am7 | Am7 | D7sus4 | D7 |
| G7 | G7 | C | C/B |
| Am7 | Am7 | D7sus4 | D7 |
| G7 | G7 | C | C/B |
        Am7
                     D7sus4
Now the doctor came in stinking of gin
       G7
                        C C/B
And proceeded to lie on the table
        Am7
He said "Rocky you've met your match"
         D7sus4
And Rocky said, "Doc it's only a scratch
          G7
                                                      C/B
And I'll be better, I'll be better doc as soon as I am able"
    Am7
                      D7sus4
                                    D7
Now Rocky Raccoon he fell back in his room
G7
                    C C/B
Only to find Gideon's bible
Am7
                       D7sus4
Gideon checked out and he left it no doubt
        G13
                    C
To help with good Rocky's revival
[Piano Outro]
| Am7 | Am7 | D7sus4 | D7 |
| G7 | G7 | C | C/B |
| Am7 | Am7 | D7sus4 | D7 |
| G7 | G7 | C | C6! |
```

# Ring Of Fire (Johnny Cash)

```
4/4 2/4 4/4
                      2/4 4/4
||: G | C | G | G | D7 | G | G :||
| G | G C | G | 2/4 C | 4/4 G |
Love is a burning thing
| G | G D7 | G | 2/4 D7 | 4/4 G |
And it makes a fiery ring
| G | G C | G | 2/4 C | 4/4 G |
Bound by wild desire | G | 2/4 D7 | 4/4 G | G |
I fell down into a ring of fire
D7
          C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
Went down down and the flames went higher
  G D7 G D7 G
It burns burns that ring of fire that ring of fire
4/4 2/4 4/4
                      2/4 4/4
D7
          C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
         C
D7
Went down down and the flames went higher
  G D7 G D7 G
It burns burns that ring of fire that ring of fire
  G C G || G C G ||
The taste of love is sweet
G D7 G || G D7 G ||
When hearts like ours meet
G C G || G C G ||
I fell for you like a child
G D7 G
Ohhh but the fire went wild
D7
          C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
        C
Went down down and the flames went higher
G D7 G D7 G
It burns burns burns that ring of fire that ring of fire
D7 G
The Ring of fire [repeat chorus]
```

#### Rocket Man (Elton John)

```
| C7 |
She packed my bags last night pre-flight,
Gm7
             | C7 |
Zero hour ...nine am.
                   | Cm Cm7/Bb | F/A F/C | F7 F9 |
               Bb/D
And I'm gonna be high---- as a kite by then,
| Gm7
                       | C7
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife,
          | C7
It's lonely out in space,
ll: Bb
And, I think it's gonna be a long, long time,
             Ebadd9
'Til touch-down brings me 'round again to find...
          Bb
                             | Eb
I'm not the man they think I am at home,
         Bb/D | C7
Oh, no, no, no, ...I'm a Rocket Man,
| Eb Ebadd9
                  | Bb | Eb :|| [Repeat chorus]
Rocket Man, burning out his fuse up here alone!
                           | C7
| Gm7
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids,
                  | C7
In fact, it's cold as hell,
                  Bb/D | Cm Cm7/Bb | F/A F/C | F7 |
And, there's no one there to raise them ...if you did,
                  | C7
                             And, all the science I don't understand,
                        | C7
It's just my job five days a week,
  | Eb Bb/D | Cm Cm7/Bb |
A Rocket Man----,
 a Rocket Man----!
Chorus x 2:
| Bb | Eb Ebadd9 | Bb | Eb Bb/D | C7 | Eb Ebadd9 | Bb | Eb |
And, I think it's gonna be a long, long time,
'Til touch-down brings me 'round again to find...
I'm not the man they think I am at home,
Oh, no, no, no, ...I'm a Rocket Man,
Rocket Man, burning out his fuse up here alone!
l Eb
                       Ebadd9 | Bb
||: And, I think it's gonna be a long, long time! :||
```

#### The Rose

Intro: | C | C |

| C | G | F F/G | C |
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed | C | G | F F/G | C |
Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed Em Am F G
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need | C | G | F F/G | C |
I say love, it is a flower and you its only seed

| C | G | F F/G | C |

It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance | C | G | F F/G | C |

It's the dream afraid of waking, that never takes a chance Em Am F Gsus G

It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give C G F F/G C

And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live

# Rock 'n' Roll Suicide (David Bowie)

```
INTRO (12/8): | C | G | C | G |
Time takes a cigarette, puts it in your mouth
You pull on your finger, then another finger, then your cigarette
                     F-5
                                 G9
The wall-to-wall is calling, it lingers, then you forget
           | F (4/4)
                                              (12/8) | C G |
Oh, no, no, no. You're a rock 'n' roll suicide
You're too old to lose it, too young to choose it
And the clock waits so patiently on your song
You walk past the cafe but you don't eat when you've lived too long
          | F (4/4)
                                            (12/8) | C G |
Oh, no, no, no. You're a rock 'n' roll suicide
                                    E7
Chev brakes are snarling as you stumble across the road
                                    Am G
                   G9
But the day breaks instead so you hurry home
               F-5
Don't let the sun blast your shadow
               E7-9
Don't let the milk-float ride your mind
           F6
                        D9
They're so natural - religiously unkind
Oh no, love, you're not alone
You're watching yourself but you're too unfair
You got your head all tangled up but if I can only make you care
Oh no love you're not alone
No matter what or who you've been
No matter when or where you've seen
All the knives seem to lacerate your brain
                                            Db |
            Bbm
I've had my share, I'll help you with the pain. You're NOT alone ->
Bb
       Bb B C | Db
             Just turn on with me...
Bb
       Bb B C | Db
              Gimme your hands...
       Bb B C | Db
 ...wonderful!
```

# Saving All My Love For You

Intro ||: Amaj7 | F#m7 | Bm7 | E11 :||
 Amaj7 F#m7 Bm7 E11
A few stolen moments is all that we share
Amaj7 F#m7 Bm7 E11
You've got your family and they need you there.

F#m7 B7/F# F#m7 B7/F#
Though I try to resist being last on your list.

A E/G# F#m7 A/E G#m7 [Eb-D-]C#7
But no other man's gonna do.

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 E11 Amaj7 | F#m7 | Bm7 | E11 |

So I'm saving all my love for you.

It's not very easy living alone.

My friends try and tell me.

My friends try and tell me.
Find a man of my own.
But each time I try I just break down and cry.
Cuz I'd rather be home feeling blue.
So I'm saving all my love for you.

G#m7sus4 C#-9 C# F#m7
You used to tell me we'd run away together.
Bm7sus4 E11 A Amaj7
Love gives you the right to be free.
C#7 G#-9 G# C# C#

C#7 G#-9 G# C# C#maj7
You said, be patient, just wait a little longer.
F#m7sus4 B9 E6/9sus4
But that's just an old fantasy.

I've got to get ready.

Just a few minutes more.

Gonna get that old feeling.

when you walk through that door.

Coz tonight is the night.

for feeling alright.

We'll be making love the whole night through.

So I'm saving all my love.

Yes I'm saving all my love. Yes I'm saving all my love for you.

No other woman is gonna love you more.

Coz tonight is the night.

That I'm feeling alright.

We'll be making love the whole night through.

So I'm saving all my love.

Yeah I'm saving all my love.

Darlin', yes, I'm saving all my love for you.

For you. For you. For you.

# Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band

```
Intro: | A7 | A7 | C7 | G7 |
                         A7
                                     C7
                                                                G7
It was twenty years ago today, Sgt. Pepper taught the band to play
             G7
                                 A7
                                                   C7
                                                                        G7
They've been going in and out of style But they're guaranteed to raise a smile
So may I introduce to you, the act you've known for all these years
        /B
                  /C
                         /C#
                                    | /D G7 |
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
Brass Solo: | C7 | F7 | C7 | D7 | D7 |
Chorus:
                    Bb6
                                                C7
                           C7
                                        G
We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band, we hope you will enjoy the show
                          C7
                  Bb6
                                       G
                                                 A7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band. Sit back and let the evening go
C7
                      G7
Sqt. Pepper's Lonely, Sqt. Pepper's Lonely,
Α7
                      C7sus
                             C7
Sqt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
                                 F7
     C7
It's wonderful to be here, it's certainly a thrill
You're such a lovely audience, we'd like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home
                                            C7
                                                                      G7
                                A7
I don't really wanna stop the show, but I thought you might like to know
          G7
                                A7
                                              C7
That the singer's gonna sing a song, and he wants you all to sing along
So may I introduce to you, the one and only Billy Shears
| G7-10
          /B
                  /C
                         /C#
                                     | /D G7 |
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
|C | D6 | E |
Bil- ly Shears!
(>>> into "With A Little Help from My Friends")
```

#### **She's Leaving Home**

```
Intro: | E | E | E | E |
          Bm6 F#m7
E
                                       C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |
Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins
                    B9
Silently closing her bedroom door
B7sus4
Leaving the note that she hoped would say more
         E Bm6
                          F#m7
                                                 C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |
She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her handkerchief
                   B9
Quietly turning the backdoor key
B7sus4
Stepping outside she is free
She (we gave her most of our lives)
Is leaving (sacrificed most of our lives)
                  Bm6
Home (We gave her everything money could buy)
                         F#7
                                            C#m7
                                                       F#add9
She's leaving home after living alone for so many years
        Bm6
                     F#m7
                                       C#m7
                                               | F#7 | F#7 |
Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown,
                           B9
Picks up the letter that's lying there.
B7sus4
                      B9
Standing alone at the top of the stairs,
          ΙE
                    Bm6
                                F#m7
                                                   C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |
She breaks down and cries to her husband Daddy our baby's gone.
B7sus4
                           B9
Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly?
B7sus4
How could she do this to me?
She (we never thought of ourselves)
Is leaving (never a thought for ourselves)
                                            C#m7
          Bm6
Home (we struggled hard all our lives to get by)
                         F#
                                             C#m7
                                                     | F#add9 |
She's leaving home after living alone for so many years
       Bm6 F#m7
                                     C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |
Friday morning at nine o'clock she is far away
                      B9
Waiting to keep the appointment she made
B7sus4
                       B9
Meeting a man from the motor trade
She (what did we do that was wrong?)
Is having (we didn't know it was wrong)
    Bm6
                                           C#m7
Fun (fun is the one thing that money can't buy)
                                               C#m7 | F# | F# |
                          F#7
Something inside that was always denied for so many years
             F#add9 A E (End)
She's leaving home. Bye bye
```

#### Something

```
Intro: | F Eb G/D |
                    | Cmaj7 |
Something in the way she moves,
                      I F
                            C/E |
Attracts me like no other lover.
               D7 | G /A /B G |
Something in the way she woos me.
| Am
                     E+/G#
I don't wanna leave her now,
   C/G
You know I believe, and how.
Riff: | F Eb G/D |
I C
                       | Cmaj7 |
Somewhere in her smile she knows,
                    | F C/E |
That I don't need no other lover.
               D7 | G /A /B G |
Something in her style that shows me.
l Am
                   | E+/G#
I don't wanna leave her now,
C/G
You know I believe and how.
Riff: | F Eb G/D | A |
                  | F#m F#m7/E |
IA
            E/G#
You're asking me will my love grow,
| D G | A |
I don't know, I don't know.
A E/G#
                        | F#m F#m7/E |
You stick around now, it may show,
  I don't know, I don't know.
SOLO on verse
                | Cmaj7 |
Something in the way she knows,
                            C/E |
               l F
And all I have to do is think of her.
                D7 | G /A /B G |
Something in the things she shows me.
                     E+/G#
  Am
I don't wanna leave her now.
   C/G
You know I believe and how.
Outro riff: | F Eb G/D | A | F
                               Eb G/D | C |
```

# **Shape Of My Heart (Sting)**

```
Intro: | F#m | E6 | Bsus2 | C#7sus4 C#7 |
   | D/F# | E6 | Bsus2 | C#7sus4 B7 |
   | Dmaj | Bsus2 | F#m | F#m
            l F#m
         E6
He deals the cards as a meditation
And those he plays never suspect
        I A
He doesn't play for the money he wins
| Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m
He doesn't play for respect
         E6 | Bsus2
                      C#7sus4 C#7 |
He deals the cards to find the answers
The sacred geometry of chance
A hidden law of a probable outcome,
| Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m
The numbers lead a dance
                E6
I know that the Spades are the swords of a soldier
           E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
I know that the Clubs are weapons of war
            I A
I know that Diamonds mean money for this art
   Dmai7
             Bsus2 | F#m
But that's not the shape of my Heart
               He may play the Jack of Diamonds
| D/F# E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
He may lay the Queen of Spades
He may conceal a King in his hand
| Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m
While the memory of it fades
            E6
                I know that the Spades are the swords of a soldier
           E6
               I know that the Clubs are weapons of war
                 I A
I know that Diamonds mean money for this art
Dmaj7
       Bsus2 | F#m
But that's not the shape of my Heart
```

```
| Dmaj7 Bsus2 |
                   | C#m (key change)
That's not the shape, the shape of my heart
Solo: | C#m | B6 | F#sus2 | G#7sus4 G#7
   And if I told you that I loved you
            | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
| D/F# E6
You'd maybe think there's something wrong
I'm not a man of too many faces
| Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m |
The mask I wear is one
Those (who) speak know nothing
And find out to their cost
                  | A C#7 |
| D6
Like those who curse their luck, in too many places
| Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m
Those who fear are lost
    l F#m
I know that the Spades are the swords of a soldier
     E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
I know that the Clubs are weapons of war
             | A C#7 |
I know that Diamonds mean money for this art
But that's not the shape of my Heart
| Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m /E |
That's not the shape of my heart
         Bsus2
That's not the shape, the shape of my heart
[OUTRO]
| F#m | E6 | Bsus2 | C#7sus4 C#7 | | D/F# | E6 | Bsus2 | C#7sus4 C#7 | F#m | (End)
```

# Shallow (Lady Gaga, Bradley Cooper)

```
Intro: | Em7 D/F# | G | Cadd9 | G D | Em7 | D/F# | G |
        D/F# | G |
| Em7
Tell me something girl...
                | G
Are you happy in this modern world?
Or do you need more?
I C
                          Is there something else you're searching for?
| Em7 D/F# | G |
 I'm fall-in'
                   | Gadd9 D | Em7 D/F#
| Cadd9
                                               | G |
 In all the good times I find myself long-in' for change
                | Gadd9 D |
Cadd9
And in the bad times I fear myself
||: Em7 D/F# | G :||
Tell me something boy...
                       Aren't you tired tryin' to fill that void
Or do you need more?
                         D
I C
                    G
Ain't it hard keeping it so hardcore
| Em7 D/F# | G |
 I'm fall-in'
                   | Gadd9 D | Em7 D/F#
| Cadd9
                                               | G |
 In all the good times I find myself long-in' for change
Cadd9
                   | Gadd9 D |
And in the bad times I fear myself
l Am
                  | D/F#
 I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in
| G D
             l Em
 I'll never meet the ground
                       | D/F#
 Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us
 | G
            D | Em
 We're far from the shallow now
```

```
l Am
            | D/F#
 In the sha-la-la-low
   D
          l Em
 In the sha-la-la-la-la-low
| Am | D/F#
 In the sha-la-la-la-low
  | G
                  D | Em | Em |
We're far from the shallow now
| Bm | D | A6 | Em | Bm | D6 | Aadd9 |
Wooaaaah. Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhh
                   | D/F#
l Am
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in
               | Em
           D
I'll never meet the ground
l Am
                        | D/F#
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us
                     l Em
                   D
We're far from the shallow now
| Am
             | D/F#
In the sha-la-la-low
| G
      D
          | Em
 In the sha-la-la-la-la-low
     | D/F#
l Am
 In the sha-la-la-la-low
     l G
                   D
                      | Em | Em |
We're far from the shallow now
```

# Sorry Seems To Be The Hardest Word

```
Intro: | Gm | Gm7/F | Cm | Am7 | D7 |
Gm7
                                Cm7
What have I gotta do, to make you love me
                                What have I got to do to make you care
Gm7
What do I do when lightning strikes me
                                And I wake to find that you're not there
Gm7
                        C<sub>m</sub>7
What do I do to make you want me
                          What have I got to do to be heard
Gm7
What do I say when it's all over
                                 F/A
Sorry seems to be the hardest word
CHORUS
         D/F#
                 Bb/F
Eb/G
                                Em7
It's sad, so sad, it's a sad, sad situation
                D7
Cm
                               Gm | Am7-5 D7 |
And it's getting more and more absurd
                Bb/F
        D/F#
It's sad, so sad, why can't we talk it over
Eb
                        Cm7
                                      D
                                             D7
                                                   | Gm...
Always seems to me, that sorry seems to be the hardest word
[solo on verse] > CHORUS
Gm7
                                Cm7
What have I gotta do, to make you love me
                                What have I got to do to make you care
What do I do when lightning strikes me
                  D7 Gm7
                                       C7/E
What have I got to do, What have I got to do,
     Am7-5
                   D7
                                | Gm7
when sorry seems to be the hardest word
Outro: | Gm | Gm7/F | Cm | Am7 | D7 | Gm |
```

#### S.O.S. (ABBA)

```
Intro: | Dm | Dm | Bb | F | Dm | Dm | Bb | F |
                         C#dim
Dm
                                            Dm
Where are those happy times - they seem so hard to find.
                   C#dim
I try to reach for you but you have closed your mind.
                   Gm
               C
Whatever happened to our love? I wish I understood.
              C#dim
                                  Dm [riff]
It used to be so nice, it used to be so good.
Chorus:
             C
                     Gm
                                    Bb
                                       | F - Fsus4 |
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, SOS
           C Gm
                                 Bb | F - Fsus4
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS
          Bb Db Eb F | F | F |
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
          Bb
                     Db
                                Eb F | F | F |
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?
Dm
                    C#dim
                                         Dm
You seem so far away - though you are standing near.
          C#dim
Dm
You make me feel alive but something died, I fear.
              C Gm
I really tried to make it up - I wish I understood.
        C#dim
What happened to our love, it used to be so good.
             C
                    Gm
                                    Bb | F - Fsus4 |
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, SOS
          C Gm Bb | F - Fsus4
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS
          Bb
                    Db Eb F | F | F |
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
          Bb Db Eb F | F | F |
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?
Solo + 1/2 Riff
```

Chorus

# Someone You Loved (Lewis Capaldi)

```
Intro | C# | G# | A#m | F# |
| C#
                       | G#
I'm going under and this time I fear there's no one to save me
                        | G#
| C#
                                               | A#m | F#
This all or nothing really got a way of driving me crazy
                 | C#
                                  | G#
I need somebody to heal, somebody to know,
         somebody to have, somebody to hold
           | C#
It's easy to say but it's never the same
             A#m
I guess I kinda liked the way you numbed all the pain
                 | C#
                               | G#
Now the day bleeds into nightfall
                 ∣ A#m
And you're not here to get me through it all
                  | C#
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
                 | A#m
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved
| C#
                       | G#
                                                    | A#m | F# |
I'm going under and this time I fear there's no one to turn to
                        | G#
                                         | A#m | F#
This all or nothing way of loving got me sleeping without you. Now I need
              | C#
...somebody to know, somebody to heal,
          | A#m
somebody to have, just to know how it feels
           | C#
It's easy to say but it's never the same
            | A#m
I guess I kinda liked the way you helped me escape
                 | C#
Now the day bleeds into nightfall
                  | A#m
And you're not here to get me through it all
                 | C#
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
              | A#m
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved
```

```
| G#
 | G#
And I tend to close my eyes but it hurts sometimes, and I fall into your
| G# | G# |
...arms. I'll be safe in your sound 'til I come back around
              | C#
Now the day bleeds into nightfall
              | A#m
And you're not here to get me through it all
     | C#
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
| G# | A#m
                                 | F#
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved
              | C#
                    | G#
Now the day bleeds into nightfall
              | A#m
And you're not here to get me through it all
| F#
              | C#
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
    | A#m
I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved
                | C#
I let my guard down and then you pulled the rug
                                   | F# | C# [end] |
    | A#m
```

I was getting kinda used to being someone you loved

#### **Sound of Silence**

```
Hello darkness, my old friend,
I've come to talk with you again,
Because a vision softly creeping,
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains
Within the sound of silence.
In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
                    G
'neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence.
And in the naked light I saw
                           Bm
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
                G
People writing songs that voices never share
And no one dare
Disturb the sound of silence.
```

Δ

Fools said I, you do not know

Bm

Silence like a cancer grows.

G D

Hear my words that I might teach you,

Take my arms that I might reach you.

G

But my words like silent raindrops fell,

I D I

And echoed

A Bm

In the wells of silence

Α

And the people bowed and prayed

Bm

To the neon God they made.

G [

And the sign flashed out its warning,

G D

In the words that it was forming.

G

And the sign said, the words of the prophets

D

Are written on the subway walls

D

And tenement halls.

A Bm

And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

#### Soulshine (Gov't Mule)

```
Intro: G D Em F (x2)
                                   I C
When you can't find the light, that got you through the cloudy days,
When the stars ain't shinin' bright, you feel like you've lost your way,
                                 I C
                                                G
When those candle lights of home, burn so very far away,
                                    l Em
Well you got to let your soul shine, just like my daddy used to say.
[Chorus]
               | G
He used to say soulshine, it's better than sunshine,
It's better than moonshine, damn sure better than rain.
Hey now people don't you mind, we all get this way sometime,
                Em
Got to let your soul shine, shine till the break of day.
I grew up thinkin' that I had it made, gonna make it on my own.
Life can take the strongest man, make him feel so alone.
                      D
Now and then I feel a cold wind, blowin' through my achin' bones,
                                          Em
I think back to what my daddy said, he said "Boy, it's darkest just before dawn
He used to say soulshine, it's better than sunshine,
It's better than moonshine, damn sure better than rain.
Hey now people don't you mind, we all get this way sometime,
Got to let your soul shine, shine till the break of day.
Sometimes a man can feel this emptiness,
Like a woman has robbed him of his very soul.
A woman too, God knows, she can feel like this.
And when your world seems cold, you got to let your spirit take control.
--> Chorus!
```

# **Smooth Operator (Sade)**

```
Diamond life, lover boy.

| Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 | Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 |
We move in space with minimum waste and maximum joy.
| Dm | Am7 | Gm7 | Am7 | Dm | Am7 | Gm7 | Am7 |
City lights and business nights.
  When you require streetcar desire for higher heights.
| Gm7 | Am7
                     | Dm Dm/Db | Am7/C Am7/B |
No place for beginners or sensitive hearts
            | Dm9 Dm/Db | Am7/C Am7/B |
| Gm7 | Am7
When sentiment is left to chance.
                  | Dm [Fill] N. C.
No place to be ending but somewhere to start. No need to ask.
    He's a smooth operator,
    smooth operator...
      Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male.
| Dm | Am7 | Gm7 | Am7 | Dm | Am7 | Gm7 Am7 |
Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale.
l Dm
    each classic case.
Face to face,
| Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 | Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 |
We shadow box and double cross, Yet need the chase.
Solo: guitar & sax
Gm7
    Am7
                Dm Dm/Db Am7/C Am7/B
A license to love, insurance to hold.
                          | Am7
Melts all your memories and change into gold.
     | Am7
                            Dm [Fill] N. C.
His eyes are like angels but his heart is cold. No need to ask.
    He's a smooth operator,
    smooth operator...
      Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male.
| Dm | Am7 | Gm7 | Am7 | Dm | Am7 | Gm7 Am7 :||
Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale.
```

# **Space Oddity**

```
Em
                           C
Ground Control to Major Tom. Ground Control to Major Tom
Am Am7/G D7/F#
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
                      Em
                            C
                                                       Em
Ground Control to Major Tom, Commencing countdown, engines on
                     D7/F#
        Am7/G
Check ignition and may God's love be with you -> LIFT OFF SEQUENCE...
C
                              E7
This is Ground Control to Major Tom, You've really made the grade
                     C/E
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
                        C/E
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
                              E7
This is Major Tom to Ground Control, I'm stepping through the door
                    C/E
       Fm
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
               C/E
And the stars look very different today
    Fmaj7 Em7
                                Fmaj7
For here am I sitting in a tin can. Far above the world
               Am9
Planet Earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do
Bridge: | C F G A | C F G A |
Solo: | Fmaj7 | Em7 | A9 | C9 | D9 | E9 |
C
                                   E7
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
                       C/E
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
                       C/E
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows
                 E7-9
                                                      Am7/G
                               Am
Ground Control to Major Tom, your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
                                  C/G
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
            Fmaj7 Em7
Can you . . . Here, am I floating round my tin can
Fmaj7 Em7 Bbmaj9 Am9
Far above the Moon, Planet Earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do
Bridge | C F G A | C F G A |
```

OUTRO/solo: ||: Fmaj7 | Em7 | A9 | C9 | D9 | E9 :|| ...to fade

#### Starman (David Bowie)

```
INTRO: | Bb | F | Bb | F |
                  Na na na...
Gm
Didn't know what time it was, the lights were low
                    Fm F
I leaned back on my radio
                              C7
                                                            l F
                                                                 Ab Bb |
Some cat was laying down some rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said
Then the loud sound did seem to fade
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase
                                 | A | Gadd9 |
                            C7
That weren't no DJ that was hazy cosmic jive
CHORUS:
                  Dm7
There's a Starman waiting in the sky
     Am
                      C/G
He'd like to come and meet us
        C7
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
            F
                  Dm7
There's a Starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
                              C7
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile, he told me
          Bbm6
Let the children lose it
         D7
Let the children use it
Gm
              C7
Let all the children boogie
SOLO: | Bb | F | C | F | Bb | F | C |
Gm
I had to phone someone so I picked on you
Hey, that's far out so you heard him too
                                              I F
                         C7
                                                    Ab Bb I
Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two
Gm
Look out your window, I can see his light
If we can sparkle he may land tonight
                                                  | A | Gadd9 |
Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright
CHORUS x2
SOLO: ||: | Bb | F | C | F | | Bb | F | C | |:|| [repeat to fade]
```

# The Story of My Life (One Direction)

Intro: | Bm | D | Bm | D |

```
| Bm7
| Bm7
                                     Written in these walls are the stories that I can't explain
                | Bm7
                                  I leave my heart open but it stays right here empty for days
                          | G
She told me in the morning she don't feel the same about us in her bones
l Bm7
                          G
It seems to me that when I die these words will be written on my stone
        | G A | Bm |
And I'll be gone gone tonight
         The ground beneath my feet is open wide
             The way that I been holdin' on too tight
             With nothing in be-tween
   l D
             I D
The story of my life, I take her home
I drive all night, to keep her warm and time...
 |Dsus | D | D
Is fro-zen. (The story of, the story of...)
| D | D |
The story of my life, I give her hope.
| G | Bm
I spend her love, un-til she's broke inside
     | D | D
The story of my life. (The story of, the story of...)
                      G
Written on these walls are the colors that I can't change
                  | G
Leave my heart open but it stays right here in its cage
                                         | G
I know that in the mornin' I'll see a single light upon a hill
        | G | D | D |
Although I am broken my heart is untamed still
        And I'll be gone gone tonight
             The ground beneath my feet is open wide
             The way that I been holdin' on too tight
             With nothing in be-tween
```

```
l D
   I D
The story of my life, I take her home
                | G | Bm |
I drive all night, to keep her warm and time...
 |Dsus | D | D |
Is fro-zen. (The story of, the story of...)
            l D
The story of my life, I give her hope.
| G | Bm |
I spend her love, un-til she's broke inside
|G | D | D
The story of my life. (The story of, the story of...)
              | Em7
And I been waiting for this time to come around
  | Em7 | G
But baby running after you is like chasing the clouds
[SOFT]
I D
             I D
The story of my life, I take her home
                | G | Bm |
I drive all night, to keep her warm and time...
 | Dsus | D |
Is fro-zen.
          I D
The story of my life, I give her hope.
| G | Bm |
I spend her love, un-til she's broke inside
|G | D | D
The story of my life. (The story of, the story of...)
            | D | D | G | G |
The story of my li----fe
           | Bm | Bm | G | G
The story of my li------fe (the story of, the story of...)
           | D |
The story of my life
```

#### **Stressed Out (21 Pilots)**

```
Intro:
| F | Dm | Am | Am | x2
Verse 1:
 F
                              | Dm
I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard
                              Am
I wish I had a better voice to sing some better words
                        | Dm
I wish I found some chords in an order that is new
                        Am
I wish I didn't have to rhyme every time I sang
                           Dm
I was told when I get older all my fears would shrink
But now I'm insecure and I care what people think
                        Dm
                                     | Am | Am |
My name's Blurryface and I care what you think
                            | Am | Am |
   l F Dm
My name's Blurryface and I care what you think
              C/E
                                             Em
Fmaj
                            Am
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
         G
When our mommas sang us to sleep
But now we're stressed out
             G
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
When our mommas sang us to sleep
    Е
But now we're stressed out
| F | Dm | Am | Am | [solo notes: F D a/c/e]
               We're stressed out
| F | Dm | Am | Am |
                               G
Am
Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was young
How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from
I'd make a candle out of it if I ever found it
Try to sell it, never sell out of it
I'd probably only sell one
```

```
It'd be to my brother 'cause we have the same nose
      Dm
Same clothes, homegrown, a stone's throw from a creek we used to roam
But it would remind us of when nothing really mattered
Out of student loans and treehouse homes we all would take the latter
                                       | Am | Am |
                         Dm
My name's Blurryface and I care what you think
            F
                        Dm
                                        | Am | Am |
My name's Blurryface and I care what you think
CHORUS: "Wish we could turn back time..."
Bridge:
                                    G
   Am
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
       | Am
Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughing at our face saying,
"Wake up, you need to make money." Yeah. (x2)
CHORUS: "Wish we could turn back time..."
Outro:
                                  Dm
We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
   Am
                              Am
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
                              Am
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
Used to play pretend, give each other different names
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughing at our face saying,
"Wake up, you need to make money."
 Yeah.
```

G

Am

# **Sultans of Swing**

```
Intro ||: Dm | Dm | C :|| x4
                             Bb | A | A |
      | Dm
                      I C
You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime
      | C | Bb | A | A |
South of the river you stop and you hold everything
    A band is blowing Dixie double 4-time
                            | Dm | Dm Bb | C | C |
           l Bb
You feel alright when you hear that music ring
                              Bb | A | A |
         Dm
                      I C
Well now, you step inside but you don't see too many faces
    | C
                 Bb | A | A |
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
Competition in other places
    | Bb
                        | Dm | Dm Bb |
Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound
    | C Bb |
    way on down south
      | C
    way on down south
London Town
             | C Bb | A
         Dm
You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords
                   | C Bb | A | A |
| Dm
Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
They say an old guitar is all he can afford
                   Bb
                              | Dm | Dm Bb || C | C |
 When he gets up under the lights to play his thing
                    Bb | A | A |
            C
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
          C Bb A A A
He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright
IF IC I
                              C
He can play the honky tonk like anything
| Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm Bb |
Saving it up for Friday night
| C | C Bb |
with the Sultans.
                  -[Instrumental] - - -
with the Sultans of Swing
```

```
| C | Bb | A | A |
Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner
    | C Bb | A | A |
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
IF IC IC I
They don't give a damn about about any trumpet playin' band
| Bb | Dm | Dm Bb |
It ain't what they call rock and roll
And the Sultans.  -[Instrumental] ----- \\ | \ C \ | \ C \ | \ Dm \ | \ Bb \ | \ C \ | \ C \ | \ Dm \ | \ Bb \ | \ C \ | \ C \ | 
Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole...
                                    Creole
[Solo]
      C Bb
             I A
Dm
                   IA
     IC Bb
Dm
             IA
                   IA
IF.
     1F
             I C
                   I C
     |Bb |Dm
|C Bb |C
                 |Dm Bb |
Bb
I C
                    I C
                 I C
I C
And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
And says at last just as the time bell ring
| F | F | C | C |
Goodnight, now it's time to go home
| Bb | Dm | Dm Bb |
Then he makes it fast with one more thing
| C | C | Bb |
We are the Sultans
| C | C Bb || Dm | Bb | C | C || Dm | Bb | C | C |
We are the Sultans of Swing
[Outro Solo]
```

||: Dm | Bb | C | C :|| x lots

#### **Strawberry Fields Forever**

```
Intro 4/4: | F F/E | F7/Eb D | Gm F | (2/4) Eb Bb |
Let me take you down 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
                    Eb
Nothing is real. And nothing to get hung about.
Strawberry Fields forever.
          F/E
                   F7/Eb
Living is easy with eyes closed,
Gm Gm7/F
Misunderstanding all you see.
                   | Bb
                               Bb/A Gm
It's getting hard to be someone but it all works out.
Eb
                    Eb
                              Bb
It doesn't matter much to me.
                                    Fm7
Let me take you down 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
                     Eb
                                   G7
Nothing is real. And nothing to get hung about.
Ebmai7
                    Bb
                         -> Falling Riff
Strawberry Fields forever.
         F/E
                  F7/Eb Gm D
No one I think is in my tree.
Gm Gm7/F
I mean it must be high or low.
                                 Bb/A Gm Gm7/F
                             Bb
That is you can't you know tune in but it's al--right.
                           Eb
That is I think it's not too bad.
Bb
                                    Fm7
Let me take you down 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
                                  G7
                     Eb
Nothing is real. And nothing to get hung about.
                    Bb -> Falling Riff
Strawberry Fields forever.
      F/E F7/Eb
                                Gm D
Always, no, sometimes I think it's me.
              Gm7/F
But you know I know when it's a dream.
    F | Bb | Bb/A Gm Gm7/F |
I think I know I mean oh, yes but it's all wrong.
          F
                    Eb
That is I think I disagree.
Bb
                                    Fm7
Let me take you down 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
                     Eb
                                   G7
Nothing is real. And nothing to get hung about.
                    Bb
Strawberry Fields forever.
                    Eb F Eb
                                          F | Bb Bb7/Ab | Bb... end
          Bb
                                   Bb
Strawberry Fields forever, Strawberry Fields forever.
```

# **Summer Nights (Grease)**

```
[Boys, Girls]
```

```
| D G | A | D G | A | D G | A B | E A | E A | D G | A B | Em A | D A7 || [Verses]
| D G | E A | D G | E A || ["Tell me more, tell me more..."]
| D G | A | D G | A | ["Dum, da-dum, da-dum..."]
Summer lovin' had me a blast
Summer lovin', happened so fast
I met a girl crazy for me
I met a boy, cute as can be
BOTH: Summer days driftin' away, to uh-oh those summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far?
Tell me more, tell me more, like, does he have a car?
She swam by me, she got a cramp
He went by me, got my suit damp
I saved her life, she nearly drowned
He showed off, splashing around
BOTH: Summer sun, something's begun, but uh-oh those summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?
Tell me more, tell me more, did she put up a fight?
Took her bowlin' in the Arcade
We went strollin', drank lemonade
We made out under the dock
We stayed out until ten o'clock
                                                                B<sub>b</sub>7
BOTH: Summer fling don't mean a thing, but uh-oh those summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more, that you don't got her preg
Tell me more, tell me more, cause he sounds like a drag
He got friendly, holdin' my hand
Well she got friendly, down in the sand
He was sweet, just turned eighteen
Well she was good, you know what I mean
                                                            B7
BOTH: Summer heat, boy and girl meet, but uh-oh those summer nights
Е
Tell me more, tell me more, how much dough did he spend?
Tell me more, tell me more, could she get me a friend? ....(A) (Rit)
It turned colder, that's where it ends
So I told her we'd still be friends
Then we made our true love vow
Wonder what she's doin' now
                                                                  Ddim D
```

BOTH: Summer dreams ripped at the seams, but oh, those summer nights Tell me more, tell me mo-ore!  $\mid$  D G/D  $\mid$  D Em/D  $\mid$  D

#### **Summertime**

```
Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
II:
                 and the livin' is ea - sy
Summertime,
       | Fm7 | Ab7
                                 | G7 | Ab7 G7 |
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
     Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'
             Cm7 | F9 Ab7 | Cm7 Fm7 | Cm7 Fm7 | Cm7 Fm7 | G7 |
So hush little baby, don't - you cry
                                                      One of these...
| Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
...mornings, you're gonna rise up singing.
                                                    Then you'll...
| Fm7
               Ab7
                                    | G7 | Ab7 G7 |
...spread your wings and you'll take to the sky. But till that...
Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
...morning,
               there's a nothin' can harm you.
                                                     With...
...daddy and mammy standing by.
```

#### Sympathy For The Devil

Verses: ||: E | D | Chorus: ||: B7 | B7 | E | E :|| Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste D I've been around for long, long years I've stolen many a man's soul and faith D I was around when Jesus Christ had His moments of doubt and pain I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate В Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game I stuck around St. Petersburg, when I saw it was time for a change I killed the Czar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain I rode a tank, held a gen'ral's rank, when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game I watched with glee while your kings and queens, fought for ten decades for the gods they made EI shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?", when after all it was you and me So let me please introduce myself, I am a man of wealth and taste And I lay traps for troubadours, who get killed before they reach Bombay Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game Just as every cop is criminal, and all the sinners, Saints As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer, 'cause I'm in need of some restraint So if you meet me, have some courtesy, have some sympathy and some taste Use all your well-learned politesse, or I'll lay your soul to waste Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,

but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

#### **Sweet Home Alabama**

```
D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C
Carry me home to see my kin.
D C G
Singing songs about the southland
D C G
I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)
| D | C | G | G | 2x
         C
       D
Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
     D C G
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
    D C G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
A southern man don't need him around anyhow
| D | C | G | G |
Sweet home Alabama,
Where the skies are so blue,
Sweet home Alabama, | G | G |
Lord, I'm coming home to you.
| D | C | G | G | 2x
           G F C D
ID C
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor Boo hoo hoo!
              G
Now we all did what we could do.
D C G
Now Watergate does not bother me.
D C G
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)
| D | C | G | G |
Sweet home Alabama, | G | G |
Where the skies are so blue,
Sweet home Alabama, | G | G |
Lord, I'm coming home to you.
```

```
| D | C | G | G |
Ah Ah Ah Alabama 4x
     С
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
D C G
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
D C G
Lord they get me off so much
D C
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue (Now how about you?)
| D | C | G | G |
Sweet home Alabama, | G | G |
Where the skies are so blue,
| D | C | G | G |
Sweet home Alabama,
Lord, I'm coming home to you..
| D | C | G | G |
Sweet home Alabama, \mid \  \  \, D \quad \quad \mid \  \  \, G \quad \mid \  \, G \mid \  \, G \mid \  \, 
Where the skies are so blue,
| D | C | G | G |
Sweet home Alabama,
ID IC IGIGI
Lord, I'm coming home to you.
```

D C G . . . .

#### **Sweet Caroline**

```
Intro | F#7 | F#9 | riff
              E
Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
But then I know it's going strong
                  F
Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?
Who'd have believed you'd come a-long?
                 G#m
Hands, touching hands
                                    | F# | F# |
Reaching out, touching me, touching you
            E [[Emaj7 horn riff]
В
Sweet Caro-line,
                             F# | F# |
good times never seemed so good
    E {Emaj7 horn riff]
I'm in-clined,
                     | F# E | D#m C#m |
       Е
to believe they never would, But now I'm
Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder
How can I hurt when holding you?
               G#m
Warm, touching warm
                                  | | F# | F# |
Reaching out, touching me, touching you
CHORUS: Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good... --> Intro repeat
E D#m C#m
Oh no no
            E [Emaj7 horn riff]
Sweet Caro-line,
                           | F# | F#|
            Е
good times never seemed so good
B E [Emaj7 horn riff]
Sweet Caro-line,
                       F#
I believed they never could
Sweet Caroline (to fade)
```

# **Tears in Heaven (Eric Clapton)**

```
Intro: A E/G# F#m /E D/F# E7(4) E7
```

```
A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
Would you know my name,
A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
Would it be the same,
If I saw you in heaven?
D A/E E E7
If I saw you in heaven?
F#m DD/F Eum.

I must be strong, and carry on

E11 | A E/G# | F#m A/E |
F#m Db/F Edim
'Cause I know I don't belong, here in heaven
                   F#m /E D A/E
           E/G#
Would you hold my hand, If I saw you in heaven? A E/G\# F\#m /E D A/E E E7 Would you help me stand, If I saw you in heaven?
      Db/F Edim
I'll find my way. Through night and day
Bm7 E11 A
'Cause I know I just can stay, here in heaven
| C G/B | Am7 D/F# | G D/F# | Em9 D/F# G |
Time can bring you down. Time can bend your knees
| C G/B | Am7 D/F# | G D/F# | E E7 |
Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please
[--> solo on verse]
F#m Db/F Edim
Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure
Bm7 E11 A
And I know there'll be no more Tears in heaven
A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
Would you know my name, If I saw you in heaven?
A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
Would it be the same, If I saw you in heaven?
       Db/F Edim F#7
I must be strong, and carry on Bm7 E11 | A E/G# | F#m A/E |
'Cause I know I don't belong, here in heaven
           Bm7
                          E11
'Cause I know I don't belong
 | A E/G# | F#m /E | D E11 | A |
Here in heaven
```

# Thank You For The Music

```
Intro: | E Gdim | F#m7 B7 |
        Gdim | F#m7sus4 B7 | E | Bm7 E7 |
I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore
                If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before
              | B
But I have a talent, a wonderful thing
   'Cause everyone listens when I start to sing
   | C#m | C#m7+5 |
I'm so grateful and proud
  All I want is to sing it out loud, so I say
I E
             F#m | B7sus4 B Eadd9 E |
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing | E F#m | Ab+ Ab C#m7 | Amaj7
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
Ammaj7
      What would life be?
      Without a song or a dance what are we?
     | F#m
           Aadd9 A |
So I say thank you for the music
  For giving it to me
   Gdim | F#m7sus4 B7 | E | Bm7 E7 |
Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
      | C#7
                              | F#m F#m/E | B7 B7b13 |
She says I began to sing long before I could talk
              l B
And I've often wondered, how did it all start?
             E+ | Amaj7 Am |
Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
   | C#m
          | C#m7+5 |
Like a melody can?
  Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan, so I say
             F#m | B7sus4 B Eadd9 E |
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
```

```
ΙE
          F#m | Ab+ Ab C#m7 | Amaj7
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
Ammaj7
What would life be?
                   | C#7
  | E E7/D
Without a song or a dance what are we?
  | F#m
           Aadd9 A |
So I say thank you for the music
  For giving it to me
               | Am6
                             I E I
| Am6 | E
I've been so lucky, I am the girl with golden hair
 I wanna sing it out to every-body
| F#m7
                      | B7
What a joy, what a life, what a chance!
ΙE
             F#m | B7sus4 B Eadd9 E |
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing | E F#m | Ab+ Ab C#m7 | Amaj7
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
Ammaj7
       What would life be?
   Without a song or a dance what are we?
           Aadd9 A
     | F#m
So I say thank you for the music
  For giving it to me
```

#### Tainted Love (Soft Cell)

```
[Intro] | Gm
           Bb | Eb
                      Bb Csus2 | (x2)
| Gm Bb | Eb Bb Csus2 |
Some-times, I feel, I've got to;
Run a-way, I've got to;
Get A-way,
From the pain you drive in-to the heart of me.
The love we share, seems to,
Go no-where.
And I've lost my light,
For I toss and turn; I can't sleep at night.
G
                  Bb
Once I ran to you, now I run from you,
Eb
This tainted love you've given,
I give you all a boy could give you.
Take my tears and that's not nearly...
| Gm Bb | Eb Bb Csus2 |
All, Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,
Tainted love.
Now I know, I've got to;
Run a-way, I've got to;
Get A-way.
You don't really want any more from me.
To make things right,
You need some-one to hold you tight.
And you think love is to pray,
But I'm sorry, I don't pray that way.
| G | Bb | Eb | Cm | Cm9 |
 Once I ran to you, now I run from you,
 This tainted love you've given,
I give you all a boy could give you.
 Take my tears and that's not nearly...
| Gm Bb | Eb Bb Csus2 |
All, Tainted love, oh, oh, oh, Tainted love.
Don't touch me, please,
I can not stand the way you tease.
I love you, though you hurt me so,
Now I'm going to pack my things and go.
[Outro]
Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,
Touch me, baby, tainted love,
Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,
```

# **That's What Friends Are For**

```
Intro: | Gmaj | D/F# | Em7 | Em7 | Bm7 | Em7 | Am7 | D11 |
           Bm7
                 Em7
                            Am7
And I never thought I'd feel this way
       Am7
                   F#m-5
                                       B7
                                          B7+
                                                        Em7
And as far as I'm concerned I'm glad I got the chance to say
                    D11
      Am7
That I do believe I love you
               Bm7 Em7 Am7
And if I should ever go away
                             F#m7-5
                                              B7
          Am7
Well then close your eyes and try to feel the way we do today
                    D11
And then if you can remember
CHORUS
              G/F#
Keep smiling, keep shining
                               Bm7
                                      Em7
Knowing you can always count on me, for sure
                      Dsus D
That's what friends are for
              D/F#
                             F6
                                             E7
                                                        Cm6/Eb
For good times and bad times I'll be on your side forever more
That's what friends are for
| G | Bm7 Em7 | Am7 |
[solo on first line of verse]
                    F#m-5
                                           B7
                                                   B7+ Em7
         Am7
Well you came in loving me, and now there's so much more I see
And so by the way I thank you
        G
                   Bm7
                             Em7
Oh and then for the times when we're apart
Well then close your eyes and know
                B7
                       B7+
these words are coming from my heart
                     D11
        Am7
And then if you can remember
CHORUS
```

Outro: | Gmaj | D/F# | Em7 | Em7 | Em7 | Em7 | Am7 | D11 |

# Things We Said Today

```
||: Am Em | Am Em :|| x4
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
You say you will love me, if I have to go.
You'll be thinking of me, somehow I will know.
                  C11
C
                                                 Bb
Someday when I'm lonely, wishing you weren't so far away.
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
You say you'll be mine girl, till the end of time.
These days such a kind girl, seems so hard to find.
C
                     C11
                                                  Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.
                             B7
                                              E7
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,
                             B7
                                              Bb
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e--
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
'nough to make you mine girl, be the only one.
Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on.
C
                     C11
                                                  Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.
             B7
                      E7
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,
            B7
                     Bb
      D
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e--
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
'nough to make you mine girl, be the only one.
Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on.
C
                     C11
                                                  Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
||: Am Em | Am Em :||
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.
```

#### **Ticket To Ride**

```
Intro: | Aadd9 | riff
                                          A7
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
                                        Bmsus4
The girl that's driving me mad is going awa -- y
                                                   Gmai7 G-5
                       D
                            F#m7
She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ri----de
                      E7-10
                                          A (add9 riff)
She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.
She said that living with me, is bringing her down, yeah
A9
                                    Bmsus4
She would never be free, when I was arou----nd
                            F#m7
                                                  Gmaj7
                                                        G-5
                       D
She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ri----de
                      E7-10
She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.
  D7
I don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
  D9
Before she gets to saying goodbye
                                                     E (mini solo)
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
                                          A7
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
                                        Bmsus4
The girl that's driving me mad is going awa -- y
                            F#m7
                                                   Gmai7 G-5
She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ri----de
                      E7-10
                                            A (add9 riff)
She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.
  D7
I don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
  D9
Before she gets to saying goodbye
                                                     E (mini solo)
She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
                                                A7
    Α
She said that living with me, is bringing her down, yeah
                                    Bmsus4
She would never be free, when I was arou----nd
Chorus "She's got a ticket to ride..." -->
  Asus4
||: My baby don't care...:||
```

# **Total Eclipse Of The Heart**

Am G

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit lonely and you're never coming round.

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit tired of list'ning to the sound of my (tears)

C Bb

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone (by)

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit terrified and then I see the look in your (eyes)

Eb Abmaj7 Ab

TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.
TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall (apart)

Am

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit restless and I dream of something wild.

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your (arms)

C Bb

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and (cry)

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit terrified but then I see the look in your (eyes)

Eb Abmaj7 Ab

TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.
TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall ap[G]art.

Em C D G

And I need you now tonight and I need you more than ever and if you only hold me tight we'll be holding on for ever.

Em C D

And we'll only be making it right 'cause we'll never be wrong.

C/E D/F#

Together we can take it to the end of the line.

Em A

Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time. (All of the time)

G D/F#

I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark.

Em

We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks.

| G/B | D/A | G/B | C |

I really need you tonight, forever's gonna start tonight,

forever's gonna start tonight.

```
|C | C G/B|
                       Em7
                                           В
Once upon a time I was falling in love but now I'm only falling apart.
                            D7
                                               | G | Em | C | D |
        Am
There's nothing I can do, a total eclipse of the heart.
                           Em
Once upon a time there was light in my life but now there's only love in
         Am
                               D7
the dark. Nothing I can say, a total eclipse of the heart.
solo: | G | Em | C | D || G | G |
    ||: Am | Am | G | G :||
    ||: C | C | Bb | Bb :||
Eb
             Abmaj7
                        Ab
TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.
            Abmaj7
                        Ab
TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall (apart)
TURN AROUND Every now and then I know you'll never be the boy you always
wanted to be
TURN AROUND But every now and then I know you'll always be the only boy Who
wanted me the way that I am
C
                                              Bb
TURN AROUND Every now and then I know there's no one in the universe As
magical and wondrous as you
TURN AROUND Every now and then I know there's nothing any better There's
nothing that I just wouldn't (do)
Eb
             Abmaj7 Ab
TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and the I fall apart.
TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and the I fall ap[G]art.
And I need you now tonight . . .
G
                       Em7
                                                               C G/B
Once upon a time I was falling in love but now I'm only falling apart.
                                               | G | Em | C | D |
                            D7
There's nothing I can do, a total eclipse of the heart.
                           Em
Once upon a time there was light in my life but now there's only love in
                               D7
the dark. Nothing I can say, a total eclipse of the heart.
                 | G | Em | C | D |
          D
a total eclipse of the heart.
                         C D :||
             Em
  Turn around bright eyes...
                                 Oooh ooh oooh
```

#### **Too Good At Goodbyes (Sam Smith)**

# ||: Dm7 | F | C7 | Gm9 :||

You must think that I'm stupid You must think that I'm a fool You must think that I'm new to this But I have seen this all before

I'm never gonna let you close to me
Even though you mean the most to me
'Cause every time I open up, it hurts
So I'm never gonna get too close to you
Even when I mean the most to you
In case you go and leave me in the dirt

#### [Refrain]

Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

#### [Chorus]

I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way too good at goodbyes)
I'm way too good at goodbyes (I'm way too good at goodbyes)

I know you're thinking I'm heartless I know you're thinking I'm cold I'm just protecting my innocence I'm just protecting my soul

I'm never gonna let you close to me
Even though you mean the most to me
'Cause every time I open up, it hurts
So I'm never gonna get too close to you
Even when I mean the most to you
In case you go and leave me in the dirt

Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

I'm way too good at goodbyes...etc

Every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

I'm way too good at goodbyes

#### True Colors (Justin T & Anna Kendrick)

```
[Intro] | C#m7 B/D# | Emaj7 A | (2x)
         C#m7 B/D# Emaj7
You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
     C#m7 B/D# Emaj7 A
Oh I realize, it's hard to take courage C#m7 B/D# E
In a world full of people, you can lose sight of it all
                      | A /G# /F# E |
       C#m7 B/D#
And the darkness, inside you, can make you feel so small
| C#m7 B/D# | Emaj7 A |
can't remember when, I last saw you laughing
               B/D#
If this world makes you crazy And you've taken all you can bear
C#m7 B/D# | A /G# /F# E |
Just call me up, cause' I will always be there
        Amaj7 E Badd9
I see your true colors, shining through
Amaj7 E Amaj7 Badd9
I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
 A E G#7 C#m /B
So don't be afraid to let them show
  A E A E Badd9 | Badd9 :||
Your true colors, True colors are beautiful
||: C#m7 B/D# | Emaj7 A :||
Like a rain-bow,
       C#m B/D# E A | C#m B/D#... solo | E /F# /G# A |
Can't remember when, I last saw you laughing, Ooh, ooh
      C#m B/D# E
If this world makes you crazy And you've taken all you can bear
C#m7 B/D# | A /G# /F# E |
Just you call me up, cause' I will always be there!
        Amaj7 E Badd9
I see your true colors, shining through
Amaj7 E Amaj7 Badd9
I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
  A E G#7 C#m /B
So don't be afraid to let them show
  A E A E Badd9 | Badd9 :||
Your true colors, True colors are beautiful
||: C#m7 B/D# | E /F# /G# A:|| A B11 | Emaj7 | (end)
Like a rain---bow,
```

#### Two Of Us

```
Intro riff: | G | G | G |
Gadd9
Two of us riding nowhere
       | 2/4 | 4/4 Cadd9 G/B | Am7 |
Spending someone's hard earned pay.
                             2/4
You and me Sunday driving, not arriving
Cadd9 G/B Am7 [3/4] G /B /C | D |
      our way back home
On
           Cadd9 | G /B /C | D |
We're on our way home
           Cadd9 | G /A /B |
We're on our way home
[2/4/] Cadd9 | 4/4 G | G | [intro riff repeat]
We're going home.
Two of us sending postcards
              Cadd9 G/B Am7
Writing letters on my wall
You and me burning matches, lifting latches
Cadd9 G/B Am7
                | G /B /C | D |
     our way back home
On
            Cadd9 | G /B /C | D |
We're on our way
                  home
            Cadd9 | Gadd9 /A /B |
We're on our way home
     Cadd9 | G | G |
We're going home.
             | Dm7 |
l Bb
You and I have memories
Gm7
                                  | Am7 | D7 |
               l Am
Longer than the road that stretches out ahead
Two of us wearing raincoats
            Cadd9 G/B Am7
Standing solo in the sun.
```

```
G
```

You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere

Cadd9 G/B Am7 | G /B /C | D |

On our way back home

Cadd9 | G /B /C | D |

We're on our way home

# Cadd9 Gadd9 G/B Cadd9

We're on our way home

Cadd9 G

We're going home.

### Bb Dm7

You and I have memories

Gm7 Am Am7 D7

Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

#### G

Two of us wearing raincoats

Cadd9 G/B Am7

Standing solo in the sun.

G

You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere

Cadd9 G/B Am7 G G/B Cadd9 D

On our way back home

D Cadd9 G G/B Cadd9 D

We're on our way home

D Cadd9 Gadd9 G/B Cadd9

We're on our way home

#### Cadd9 G

We're going home.

Cadd9 G

[we're going home, better believe it, goodbye]

#### **Unchain My Heart**

Intro: ||: G#m riff :||

```
N.C.
          | G#m
                              ∣ G#m
Unchain my heart, baby, let me be.
          C#m
                                           ∣ G#m
Unchain my heart, cause you don't care about me...
C#m
                              G#m
You've got me sewed up like a pillow case,
C#m
                    G#m
but you let my love go to waste, so
                               | G#m riff |
            Eb7
                                             [Low Eb....]
unchain, my heart, please set me free.
∣ G#m
          | G#m
                    | E7
                            l G#m
| C#m G#m | C#m G#m | E7 Eb7 | G#m |
Unchain my heart, baby let me go.
Unchain my heart, cause you don't love me no more...
Every time I call you on the phone,
some fella tells me that you're not at home...
so, unchain my heart, please set me free.
               C#m
I'm under your spell..like a man in a trance.
               C#m
                                            E7 Eb7 |
But I know darn well, that I don't stand a chance..
∣ G#m
         | G#m
                    | E7
                         | G#m |
| C#m G#m | C#m G#m | E7 Eb7 | G#m |
So, unchain my heart, let me go my way.
Unchain my heart, you worry me night and day...
Why lead me through a life of misery?
When you don't care a bag of beans for me?
So, unchain my heart, please set me free. [Low Eb.... > solo on verse]
               C#m
                                      ∣ G#m
I'm under your spell..like a man in a trance.
               C#m
                                            E7 Eb7 |
But I know darn well, that I don't stand a chance..
         | G#m
∣ G#m
                   | E7
                          l G#m
| C#m G#m | C#m G#m | E7 Eb7 | G#m
So, unchain my heart, let me go my way.
Unchain my heart, you worry me night and day...
Why lead me through a life of misery?
When you don't care a bag of beans for me?
So, unchain my heart, please set me free.
||: G#m :||
Oh, won't you set me free. Whoooaa, set me free.
Whooooaaa, set me free. (Fade.)
```

# We Are The Champions

```
| Cm Gm7/C | Cm Gm7/C |
I've paid my dues, and time after time
         Cm Gm7/C Cm Gm7/C
I've done my sentence, but committed no crime
         Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb
And bad mistakes, I've made a few
           Eb Bb/D
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face
       Bbadd9 | Bbadd9 | C |
But I've come through
          Am
                | Dm Bb C |
We are the champions, my friend
F Am
                             Bb
                                   D/F#
And we'll keep on fighting till the end
             Bbm
We are the champions, we are the champions
           Eb/G
                     Ab6
                                         C11
No time for losers cause we are the champions
     | Fm7 Gm7/F | Fm7 Gm7/C |
Of the world
             Cm Gm7/C
                              Cm Gm7/C
I've taken my bows, and my curtain calls
                                             Gm7/C
             Cm
You brought me fame and fortune and everything that goes with it
          Cm Gm7/C
I thank you all
               Eb Ab/Eb
                                         Eb Ab/Eb
But it's been no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise
              Eb
                  Bb/D
I consider it a challenge, before the whole human race
              Bbadd9 | Bbadd9 | C |
And I ain't gonna lose
                    | Dm Bb C |
               Am
:|| We are the champions, my friend
               Am Bb D/F#
And we'll keep on fighting till the end
             Bbm
We are the champions, we are the champions
          Eb/G Ab6 Bb7
                                         C11
No time for losers cause we are the champions : | |
C11
Of the world
```

#### Video Killed The Radio Star

```
INTRO
| D#m/F# | C#/F | D#m7 | A#m | D#m/F# | C#/F | D#m7 | G# | G# |
VERSE
                | G#sus4
| C#/F
        D#m/F#
                                G#
I heard you on the wireless back in Fifty Two
Lying awake intent at tuning in on you
                  G#sus4
       D#m/F#
If I was young it didn't stop you coming through
Ow-a, Ow-a)
VERSE
| C#/F
           D#m/F#
                   They took the credit for your second symphony
      D#m/F#
              | G#sus4
Rewritten by machine and new technology
G#
                                       Т
And now I understand the problems you can see
BRIDGE
G#
Ow-a, Ow-a
             I met your children
Ow-a, Ow-a) What did you tell them?
CHORUS
| C#
            F#sus4
Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
      G#/C | F#/A# | G#sus4 || A#m9 | A#m9 |
Pictures came and broke your heart. Ow-A-A----A-ow
VERSE
        D#m/F# | G#sus4 G#
| C#/F
And now we meet in an abandoned studio
          D#m/F#
                 | G#sus4
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
       D#m/F# | G#sus4
| C#/F
And you remember the jingles used to go
BRIDGE
      D#m/F# | G#sus
| C#/F
(Ow-a---ow-a) You were the first one
G#
(Ow-a-ow-a) You were the last one
```

```
CHORUS
      | C#
Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
In my mind and in my car. We can't rewind we've gone too far
       Ow-A-A-A---ow.
              Ow-A-A-A----ow
SOLO
| D#m/F# G# | C#/F F# | D#m/F# G# | C#/F F# |
| D#m/F# G# | F7/A A#m |
LINK 1
| D#m/F# | C#/F | D#m7 | G# A#m F# | A#m F# G# |
CHORUS
| C#
           | F#sus4 | C#
                                  | F#sus4
Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
In my mind and in my car. We can't rewind we've gone too far
      G#/C | F#/A#
Pictures came and broke your heart
| C#/G# G# | F#add9 | F#add9 |
Put the blame on V. C. R.....
END VERSE
| C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# | C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# |
You a----re a radio sta-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ar
C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# | C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# |
You a----re a radio sta-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ar
CHORUS
            | F#sus4 | C#
                                 | F#sus4
| C#
Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
           | F#sus4
Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
     Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
I C#
            | F#sus4 | C#
Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
```

(repeat and fade)

#### Waterloo

```
Intro: D
```

```
D E/D
                    A/C#
                            G/B
                                  D/A
My my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender
            E/D
                            A/C# G/B
                                       D/A
                                                        Bm [Bm riff]
                                                Α
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny in quite a similar way
                               [Bm riff]
The history book on the shelf
                    | A /G | A/F# /E |
Is always repeating itself
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo - promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo - couldn't escape if I wanted to
                                  D
                                                /D
                                                     /C#
                                                          /B
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you - wow, wow, wow, wow
Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo
   D
         E/D
                           A/C#
                                    G/B
                                               D/A
My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight
And how could I ever refuse, [Bm riff] I feel like I win when I lose (E7)
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
                                    D
                                              A!
Waterloo - promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo - couldn't escape if I wanted to
                                                /D
                                                     /C#
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you - wow, wow, wow, wow
Waterloo - finally facing my Waterloo
 Bm
                           [Bm riff]
And how could I ever refuse
                    | A /G A/F# /E |
I feel like I win when I lose
Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo - promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo - couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo - knowing my fate is to be with you
Waterloo - finally facing my waterloo
```

#### We Are The World

```
Intro: | A | E/G# | F#m7 | A/B B7 |
Е
                         A/E
                             B/E
There comes a time when we heed a certain call
When the world must come together as one
          C#m7
                              G#m7
                                                     F#m7
There are people dying, and it's time to lend a hand to life
     A Bsus B
The greatest gift of all
               A/E
                    B/E E
We can't go on pretending day by day
        Α
That someone, somewhere will soon make a change
                         G#m7
We are all a part of God's great big family
       F#m7 A
And the truth, you know love is all we need
                            E
           Α
                 В
We are the world, we are the children
We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
                                  G#m7
There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
                             B11
It's true we'll make a better day just you and me
                                A/E
                                        B/E
Well, send'em your heart so they know that someone cares
         A B
And their lives will be stronger and free
                       G#m7
As God has shown us, by turning stone to bread
         F#m7 A
And so we all must lend a helping hand
CHORUS: "We are the world . . ."
                                                 A/E E
When you're down and out there seems no hope at all
                                                 A/E E
           C
                              D
But if you just believe there's no way we can fall
                       C#m
Well, well, let's realize that a change can only come
    F#m7 A
                         Bsus B
When we, stand together as one
CHORUS in E -> F | Bb | C | F | Bb | C | F | Dm7 | Am7 | Bb | C11 | F |
```

#### What A Wonderful World

F Am7 Bbmaj Am7

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Gm7 F A7 Dm

The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
Db C11 | F Bbm | F F7 |

And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Gm7 C7 F Dm7

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Gm7 C7 Fsus F

Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7

I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
Dm F#dim7 Gm7 F#dim7 Gm7 C7

They're really saying, "I love you." I hear

F Am7 Bbmaj Am7

Babies cry, I watch them grow
Gm7 F A7 Dm

They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
Db C11 F Am7b5 D7

And I think to myself -- what a wonderful world

Gm9 C11 C7b9 F Bbm6 F (Fmaj7)

Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

#### Wheat Kings (The Hip)

Intro: ||: G C | G C :|| x4

```
| Gadd9
                                           C6 C |
 Sundown in the Paris of the prairies
| G | Gadd9 | C6 | C |
Wheat kings have all their treasures buried
G Cadd9 Cmaj C6 | Gadd9 C6
And all you hear are the rusty breezes
| G | Gadd9 | C6 C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C
Pushing around the weathervane Jesus
| G
                        C6
                                | Gadd9 C6 C |
 In his Zippo lighter he sees the killer's face
G C6 Gadd9 Cmaj C6
Maybe it's someone standing in the killers place
| G Cmaj | G
 Twenty years for nothing, well that's nothing new, besides
G Cmaj Gadd9 Cmaj C6 C
No one's interested in something you didn't do
Wheat kings and pretty things,
Let's just see what the morning brings
                                Cmaj C6 | Gadd9
                                                                            C6 C |
G
There's a dream he dreams where the highschool is dead and stark
G Cmaj Gadd9 Cmaj C6 C
It's a museum and we're all locked up in it after dark
                   Cadd9 Cmaj | G6 G Cmaj C6 C |
 Where the walls are lined all yellow, grey and sinister
G Cmaj Gadd9 Cmaj C6
 Hung with pictures of our parents' Prime Ministers
Wheat kings and pretty things, \mid D7 \mid G C \mid G C \mid
 Let's just see what the morning brings
                                    | Gadd9 C |
                           C6
Late breaking story on the CBC
IG Cmaj C6 | Gadd9 Cmaj C6 |
 A nation whispers, "We always knew that he'd go free"
G Cmaj C6 Gadd9 C6 C
They add, "You can't be fond of living in the past
G C6 | Gadd9 Cmaj C6 C |
Cause if you are then there's no way that you're gonna last"
Wheat kings and pretty things,
Let's just see what the morning brings
```

[Outro] C D C D C G

#### When I'm Sixty-Four

```
D7
When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now
D7
Will you still be sending me a valentine
Birthday greetings, bottle of wine
                                        G7
If I've been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door
C
               A7/C#
                       G/D
                                       E7
                                              Am9
                                                        D13
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?
| Em | Em | D | Em |
Mmm, Mmm, Mmm, Mmm
| Em | Em9 Em7 | Bm | B7 |
You'll be ol-der too
| Em | Em | Am
             I C
                            D | G | D
    and if you say the word, I could stay with you
I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone
D7
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings go for a ride
                                    G7
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
              A7/C#
                               E7
                        G/D
                                              Am9
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?
Em
Every summer we can rent a cottage
On the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.
                         B7
                    Bm
We shall scrimp and save
Em7 Am
Ah, grandchildren on your knee
    D
          G | D7 |
Vera, Chuck and Dave
G
                                                    D7
Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
                G
Yours sincerely wasting away
                                    G7
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more
              A7/C#
                      G/D
                                       E7
                                              Am9
                                                       D13
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four? Hoo!
```

# **While My Guitar Gently Weeps**

```
Intro: | Am | Am/G | Am6/F# | Fmaj7 | Am | G | D | E |
  Am Am/G Am6/F#
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am G D | E |
While my guitar gently weeps
      Am/G Am6/F#
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping
Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps
IA
    | C#m | F#m | C#m |
I don't know why nobody told you
How to unfold your love
    | C#m | F#m
                  | C#m
I don't know how someone controlled you
They bought and sold you
      Am/G Am6/F# F6
I look at the world and I notice it's turning
Am G D
While my guitar gently weeps
    Am Am/G Am6/F#
With every mistake we must surely be learning
Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps
     | C#m | F#m | C#m |
IA
I don't know how you were diverted
You were perverted too
         | C#m | F#m | C#m |
I don't know how you were inverted
No one alerted you
      Am/G
               Am6/F#
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps
        Am/G Am6/F# F6
Look at you all...
Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps
Solo to fade
||: Am | Am/G | Am6/F# | Fmaj7 | Am | G | D | E |
| Am | Am/G | Am6/F# | Fmaj7 | Am | G | C | E :||
```

# Wish I Knew You (The Revivalists)

Intro: | Cm | Cm | Cm | Bb F | l Cm Cmsus4 | Cmsus4 You shine like a star, You know who you are You're everything beauti-ful Cmsus4 She's hot, hot like the sun The loneliest one | Bb | F | Still everything beauti-ful l Cm Well I'll be god damned You're standing at my door T. We stayed up in the city I F Until the stars lost the war | Cm | Cm | So Friday night, holy ghost Take me to your level Fadd9 Show me the one I need the most, I need the most | Fm | I wish I knew you when I was young We could've got so high l Fm Now we're here it's been so long Two strangers in the bright lights | Cm7 | Fm7 | Oh I hope you don't mind We can share my mood Two strangers in the bright lights I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you | Cm | Cm | Cm | Bb F | Oh I wish I knew you when I was young | Cm | Cm | Cm | Bb F |

Truth, it's all that you need, You bury that seed It's everything beautiful That sound comes from the underground It's all inside you now It's everything beautiful

# | Cm | Cm | Bb | F | But what are you running from? They got you on the run? | Cm | Cm | Bb | F | So Friday night, holy ghost Take me to your level Show me the one I need the most, I need the most | Cm | Fm | Bb7 | Eb/D | | Cm | Fm | Bb7 | Eb/D | | Cm | Fm | Bb | Bb | Cm | I wish I knew you when I was young We could've got so high Now we're here it's been so long Two strangers in the bright lights Oh I hope you don't mind We can share my mood Two strangers in the bright lights I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you Oh I wish I knew you when I was young | Cm | Cm | Cm | Bb F | Maybe we can share my mood, Whoa, whoa, whoa Maybe we can share my mood, Whoa, whoa, whoa Maybe we can share my mood, Whoa, whoa, whoa | Cm | Fm | Bb7 | Eb /D | | Cm | Fm | Bb7 | Eb/D | | Cm | Fm | Bb | Bb | Cm | I wish I knew you when I was young We could've got so high Now we're here it's been so long Two strangers in the bright lights Oh I hope you don't mind We can share my mood Two strangers in the bright lights

I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you Oh I wish I knew you when I was young

# With A Little Help From My Friends

```
Dm7
What would you think if I sang out of tune would you
             G7
stand up and walk out on me?
              G
                          Dm7
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll
try not to sing out of key. Oh...
I get by with a little help from my friends. Mm, I get
high with a little help from my friends. Mm, I'm gonna
                                 C
                                    | G | G |
try with a little help from my friends.
          G
                    Dm7
What do I do when my love is away, does it
            G7
                  C
worry you to be alone?
         G
                    Dm7
How do I feel by the end of the day, are you
                         C
                   G7
sad because you're on your own? No..
      Bb
I get by with a little help from my friends. Mm, I get
high with a little help from my friends. Mm, I'm gonna
                               C | G | G |
try with a little help from my friends
               D7
       Am7
                        C
                                Bb
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love. Could it
      D7 C
                       Bb
be anybody? I want somebody to love.
                       Dm7
Would you believe in a love at first sight? Yes, I'm
                G7
certain that it happens all the time.
C
            G
                        Dm7
What do you see when you turn out the light? I can't
                G7
                         C
tell you but I know it's mine. Oh..
I get by with a little help from my friends. Mm, I get
high with a little help from my friends. Mm, I'm gonna
try with a little help from my friends
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,
                               Ab | Bb | C |
```

with a little help from my frie-e-e-e-e-nds.

# **Wonderful Tonight (Clapton)**

```
Intro: | G D/F# | C D | G D/F# | C D |
G
              D/F#
                         C
It's late in the evening, she's wondering what clothes to wear
                   C
             D/F#
She puts on her make up, and brushes her long blonde hair
And then she asks me: do I look alright
        C D G | D/F# | C | D |
And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight
G D/F#
We go a party, and everyone turns to see
G D/F# C
This beautiful lady, that's walking around with me
    And then she asks me: do you feel alright
        C D
And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight
                D
I feel wonderful, because I see
 | G Bm/F# | Em Em/D |
the love light in your eyes
 I C D
And the wonder of it all
      I C
Is that you just don't realize
      How much I love you [solo]
                    C
             D/F#
It's time to go home now, % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) ^{2} and I've got an aching head
             D/F# C
So I give her the car keys, she helps me to bed
And then I tell her, as I turn out the light
                     D
                         l G
                                 Bm/F# | Em Em/D |
I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
                   D | G |
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight
Outro:
| G | D/F# | C | D | G | D/F# | C | D | G |
```

#### **Yellow Submarine**

```
| D7
                 C | G
    In the Town where I was born
          l Am
                  C | D7
    Lived a man who sailed to sea
    G | D7
               C | G
    And he told us of his life
         l Am
                  C | D7
    In the land of submarines
    G | D7
                  CGG
    So we sailed up to the sun
    Em | Am
                 C | D7
    Till we found the sea of green
         | D7
                  C
                        l G
    And we lived beneath the waves
    Em | Am | C | D7
    In our yellow submarine
  G
                  D7
                                   D7
                                                    G
|: We All Live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine :|
                      | G Em | Am
    So we sailed up to the sun Till we found the sea of green
                C | G Em | Am C | D7 |
    And we lived beneath the waves In our yellow submarine
  G
                  D7
                                   D7
                                                    G
|: We All Live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine :|
            D7
                       C
                           | G Em | Am
                                                    C
                                                           | D7
    And our friends are all on board, Many more of them live next door
                      | D7 | C
    And the band begins to play [instrumental.....]
                  D7
                                   D7
|: We All Live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine : |
[Full speed ahead, Mr. Boatswain, full speed ahead! Full speed it is, Sqt!
Cut the cable, drop the cable! Aye, sir, aye! Captain, Captain!]
         | D7
                 C
                      G
    As we live a life of ease (A life of ease)
                                      C
                                            D7
    Everyone of us (Everyone of us) has all we need (Has all we need)
                                     | G
                                C
    Sky of blue (Sky of blue) and sea of green (Sea of green)
         | Am
                                 C | D7
    In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine (Submarine, ha, ha)
                  D7
                                   D7
  G
|: We All Live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine :|
```

#### Yesterday

```
C Bm7 E7
                      Am | /G |
Yesterday, All my troubles seemed so far away,
F G
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
Am D7 F
                 C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
C Bm7 E7 Am | /G |
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
            C
       G
There's a shadow hanging over me,
Am D7 F C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.
E7sus4 E7 Am G F
Why she had to go,
Am/E Dm6 G7 C
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
E7sus4 E7 Am G F
I said something wrong,
Am/E Dm6 G7 C
Now I long for yesterday.
  Bm7 E7
                   Am
Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,
F G C
Now I need a place to hide away,
Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
E7sus4 E7 Am G F
Why she had to go,
Am/E Dm6 G7
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
E7sus4 E7 Am G F
I said something wrong,
Am/E Dm6 G7 C
Now I long for yesterday
C Bm7 E7
                        Am
Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,
F G
        C
Now I need a place to hide away,
Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
C D7/C F/C
Hmm Hmmm Hmm Hmm-mm Hmm
```

#### Your Song (Elton John)

# Intro: | D | Gmaj/D | A/D | D | [VERSE] [D] It's a little bit [Gmaj] funny, this [A] feeling in [F#7] side [Bm] I'm not one of [Bm/A] those who can [Bm/Ab] easily hi[G] de [D] I don't have much [A] money, but, [F#] boy if I [Bm] did [D] I'd buy a big [Em7] house where [G] we both could [Aadd2] live [D] If I was a [G] sculptor, but[A] then ag[F#7] ain no [Bm] Or A man who [Bm/A] makes potions in a [Bm/Ab] travelling [G] show [D]I know it's not [A] much but it's the [F#]best I can [Bm]do [D]My gift is my [Em7]song, and [G]this one's for [D]you | D | [Chorus] [A] And you can tell [Bm] everybody [Em7] this is your [G] song [A] It may be [Bm] quite simple [Em] but now that it's [G] done I [Bm]hope you don't mind, I [Bm/A]hope you don't mind [Bm/Ab] That I put down in [G] words, How [D]wonderful [Em]life is while [G]you're in the [Aadd2]world | D | Gmaj/D | A/D | D | [D] I sat on the [Gmaj]roof [A] and kicked off the [F#]moss [Bm] Well a few of the [Bm/A] verses, well [Bm/Ab] they've got me quite [G] cross [D]But the sun's been quite [A]kind, while I [F#]wrote this [Bm]song [D] It's for people like [Em7] you that [G] keep turned [A] on [D] So excuse me [Gmaj] forgetting, [A] but these things I [F#] do [Bm] You see I've for [Bm/A] gotten if they're [Bm/Ab] green or they're [G] blue [D] Anyway, the [A] thing is, [F#] what I really [Bm] mean [D]Yours are the [Em7]sweetest eyes [G]I've ever [D]seen | D | [Chorus] [A] And you can tell [Bm] everybody [Em7] this is your [G] song [A] It may be [Bm] quite simple [Em] but now that it's [G] done I [Bm]hope you don't mind, I [Bm/A]hope you don't mind [Bm/Ab] That I put down in [G] words, How [D]wonderful [Em]life is while [G]you're in the [Aadd2]world I [Bm]hope you don't mind, I [Bm/A]hope you don't mind

# Outro: | D | Gmaj/D | A/D | D |

[Bm/Ab] That I put down in [G] words,

How [D]wonderful [Em]life is while [G]you're [A]in the [D]world.

# You Never Give Me Your Money

```
Intro: | Am7 | Dm7 | G7 | C | Fmaj | Dm6 E7 | Am | Am |
Am7
                      Dm7 G7
You never give me your money, You only give me your funny paper
                      Dm6 E7
Fmai7
                                      Am
And in the middle of negotiations, you break down
Am7
                    Dm7 G7
I never give you my number, I only give you my situation,
                     Dm6 E7
Fmai7
                                        Am | C/G G |
And in the middle of investigations, you break down
C
                                            C7
                E7
                            Am
Out of college, money spent, see no future, pay no rent
                                C C7
                G
All the money's gone, nowhere to go
                        Am
           E7
Any jobber got the sack, Monday morning, turning back,
             G
                            C C7
Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go.
                   II F
   Bb
                                   But oh that magic feeling. Nowhere to go
            l F
                          I C
Oh, that magic feeling, Nowhere to go, Nowhere to go
||: Bb | F | C | Bb | F | C | Bb | F | C :||
Aaah----
Solo: | D7 | Eb G7 | C A7 | Eb C7 | F# Eb7 | A F# G G# |
               C
           B7
One sweet dream, pick up the bags, get in the limousine
              G7/D
Dm7
Soon We'll be away from here,
Dm7
                    G7
Step on the gas and wipe that tear away
           B7 | Cmaj7 G/B |
One sweet dream come true,
IA
        | C G/B | A |
Today, Came true today
II: C G/B | A
 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 All good children go to heaven... 5x
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# You're The One That I Want (Grease)

```
I got chills, they're multiplyin', and I'm losin' control
                                         Am
'Cause the power you're supplyin', it's electrifyin'
                                Em
                                                  Am
You better shape up, 'cause I need a man, and my heart is set on you
                                Em
You better shape up, you better understand, to my heart I must be true
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do
You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), oh oh oh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)
| Am | Am |
If you're filled with affection, you're too shy to convey
              Am
Meditate my direction, feel your way
                              Em
I better shape up, cause you need a man (I need a man
Am
who can keep me satisfied
                          Em
I better shape up, if I'm gonna prove (You better prove)
that my faith is justified
F
Are you sure?, Yes I'm sure down deep inside
You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), oh oh oh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed) (repeat)
```

# You're The Inspiration (Chicago)

```
||: Ab Ab/C | C#add9 Eb :||
B
                       | F#/Eb |
You know our love was meant to be
| G#m | G#m/F# | E | F# |
The kind of love to last forever
        | F#/Eb |
And I want you here with me
l G#m
     /F#
            I E
From tonight until the end of time
You should know Everywhere I go
| Eb/G G#m C#/F | F# Eb/G
                                Ab Bb/D
Always on my mind In my heart, in my soul, baby
| Eb
               Eb/G
You're the meaning in my life
Ab Eb/Bb Bb
You're the inspira -- tion
l Eb
         Eb/G
You bring feeling to my life
           Eb/Bb Bb |
You're the inspira -- tion
      C#/F# |
Wanna have you near me
                   G#m7b5/F#
I wanna have you hear me saying,
| F#/C#
                 | C#sus4 C# |
"No one needs you more than I need you
Solo: | F#sus4/E F#sus4 | B riff | B riff | F#sus4/E F#sus4 |
     B
                                          | F#/Eb |
And I know (And I know) Yes I know that it's plain to see
| G#m G#m/F# | E F# |
So in love when we're together
  l B
                                       | F#/Eb |
Now I know (Now I know) That I need you here with me
From tonight until the end of time
| F#/Bb
You should know (Yes, you need to know)
| E/G# A | Eb/G G#m C#/F |
Everywhere I go You're always on my mind, in my
| F# Eb/G Ab Bb/D |
Heart, in my soul, baby
```

```
| Eb
               Eb/G
You're the meaning in my life
           Eb/Bb Bb |
You're the inspira -- tion
       Eb/G
You bring feeling to my life
      Eb/Bb Bb I
You're the inspira -- tion
           C#/F# |
| F#
Wanna have you near me
| B/F#
                    G#m7b5/F#
I wanna have you hear me saying,
                     | C#sus4 Bb/D | Eb
"No one needs you more than I need you --> solo
Solo: | Eb  Eb/G  | Ab  Eb/Bb  Bb  | Eb  Eb/G  | Ab  Eb/Bb  Bb  |
IF#
            C#/F#
Wanna have you near me
| B/F#
                   G#m7b5/F#
I wanna have you hear me saying,
| F#/C#
                     C#sus4 C#
"No one needs you more than I need you
                F/A
You're the meaning in my life
            F/C C
You're the inspiration
      F/A
You bring feeling to my life
Bb
            F/C C
You're the inspiration
                    F/A
                         When you love somebody (To the end of time)
      I F
                    F/A
When you love somebody. Always on my mind
     F/C
                  C :||
No one needs you more than I [When you...
```

(Repeat til fade)