

WEEKLY UKE JAM SONGBOOK

V 1.7 - APRIL 2024



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20th Century Boy – T.Rex

Intro: [with Kazoo]

(D) (D) (D) (D)

(G) Friends say it's fine, (G) friends say it's good
(G) Everybody says it's (G) just like Robin Hood (D) (D) (D) (D)
I (G) move like a cat, (G) charge like a ram
(G) Sting like a bee, (G) babe I wanna be your (D) man (D) (D) (D)
Well, it's (G) plain to see you were (A) meant for me, yeah
(D) I'm your boy, your 20th (D) century toy

[with Kazoo] (D) (D) (D) (D)

(G) Friends say it's fine, (G) friends say it's good
(G) Everybody says it's (G) just like Robin Hood (D) (D) (D) (D)
(G) Fly like a plane, (G) drive like a car
(G) Ball like a hen, (G) babe I wanna be your (D) man (D) oh! (D) (D)
Well, it's (G) plain to see you were (A) meant for me, yeah
(D) I'm your toy, your 20th (D) century boy

Chorus:

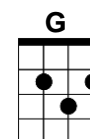
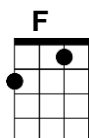
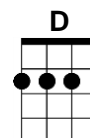
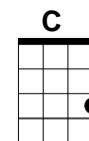
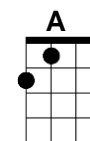
(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy
(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy
(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy
(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy

(G) Friends say it's fine, (G) friends say it's good
(G) Everybody says it's (G) just like Robin Hood (D) (D) (D) (D)
I (G) move like a cat, (G) charge like a ram
(G) Sting like a bee, (G) babe I wanna be your (D) man (D) (D) (D)
Well, it's (G) plain to see you were (A) meant for me, yeah
(D) I'm your toy, your 20th (D) century boy

(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy
(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy
(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy
(D) 20th century (C/) (D) toy, I wanna be (F/) your (D) boy

[with Kazoo] (D) (D) (D) (D)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

4am – Cherry Ghost

Intro: (G) (G) (G) (G) (Am7) (Am7) (Am7) (Am7) [x2]

(G) It'll get you on the last bus home, get you at the discount (Am7) bin
(G) it'll get you on the old dance floor, get you as the party (Am7) ends

Chorus:

Oh (G) 4am, is the time when you were mine
(Am7) Frozen in deepest sleep, for only I to (C) keep
Now there ain't a hiding place on (Am7) earth
That loneliness ain't been (G) first
(C/) (Bm/) (A) (G/)

(G) It'll get you hanging out your clothes,
Get you as you wash your (Am7) hair
(G) it'll get you as you're making plans,
Catch you trying to climb the (Am7) stairs

Oh (G) 4am, is the time when you were mine
(Am7) Frozen in deepest sleep, watching the mornin (C) creep
Now there ain't a hiding place on (Am7) earth
That loneliness ain't been (G) first
(C/) (Bm/) (A) (G/)

(G) Hard times, hole in my heart,
Who stole the sun and left me alone (Am7) again
(Am7) Give me a guiding light,
A stretch in the sky and a hand on my shoulder singing

(G) Hard times, hole in my heart,
Who stole the sun and left me alone (Am7) again
(Am7) Give me a guiding light,
A stretch in the sky and a hand on my shoulder

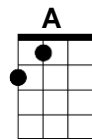
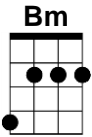
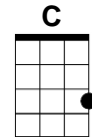
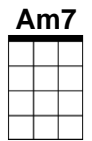
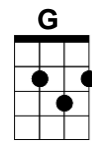
Oh (G) 4am, is the time when you were mine
(Am7) Frozen in deepest sleep, for only I to (C) keep
Now there ain't a hiding place on (Am7) earth
That loneliness ain't been (G) first
(C/) (Bm/) (A) (G/)

(G) No, there aint no hiding place on (Am7) earth
That loneliness aint been (G) first ...
(C/) (Bm/) (A) (G/)

(G) Been first ... (G) Been first ... (G) Been first ...

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

9 to 5 - Dolly Parton

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D) (D) (D) Bottom string pluck: 2, 3, 4 [x2]

(D) Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen
(G) Pour myself a cup of ambition
And (D) yawn and stretch and try to come to (A) life
(D) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
(G) Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With (D) folks like me on the (A) job from nine to (D) five (D/)

Chorus:

Working (G) nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit
It's e(E)nough to drive you (A) crazy if you let it

(G) Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I (E) swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

(D) (D) (D) (D) (D) (D) Bottom string pluck: 2, 3, 4

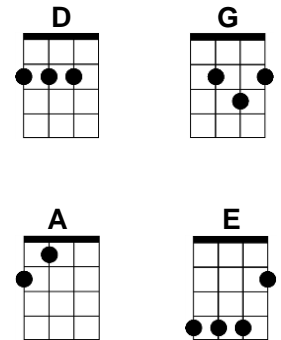
They (D) let you dream just to watch 'em shatter,
You're (G) just a step on the boss man's ladder,
But (D) you've got dreams he'll never take a(A)way
You're (D) in the same boat with a lot of your friends
(G) Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The (D) tides gonna turn and it's (A) all gonna roll your (D) way (D/)

Working (G) nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and you never get the credit
It's (E) enough to drive you (A) crazy if you let it

(G) Nine to five, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a (D) better life, and you think about it don't you?
It's a (G) rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you (E) spend your life putting (A) money in his pocket

(D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Use down strums only for verses

99 Red Balloons - Nena

Intro: [Slow]

(D/) You and I in a (Em/) little toy shop
Buy a (G/) bag of balloons with the (A/) money we got
(D/) Set them free at the (Em/) break of dawn
Till (G/) one by one, (A/) they were gone ...

(D/) Back at base, (Em/) bugs in the software
(G/) Flash the message (A/) "Something's out there"
(D/) Floating in the (Em/) summer sky (G/) 99 (A/) Red Balloons go by

Bass & Kazoo only [x4] [With Claps]

[Fast]

(D) 99 (Em) Red Balloons, (G) floating in the (A) summer sky
(D) Panicking, it's (Em) red alert
There's (G) something here from (A) somewhere else
(D) War machines (Em) spring to life, (G) opens up one (A) eager eye
(D) Focusing it (Em) on the sky
Where (G) 99 (A) Red Balloons go (D) by

(Em) (G) (A), (D) (Em) (G) (A)

(D) 99 (Em) Decision street, (G) 99 (A) ministers meet
To (D) worry, worry, (Em) super scurry (G) call the troops out (A) in a hurry
(D) This is what we've (Em) waited for (G) this is it, boys, (A) this is war
The (D) president is (Em) on the line as (G) 99 (A) Red Balloons go by

Bass & Kazoo only [x4] [With Claps]

(D) 99 knights (Em) of the air, ride (G) super high-tech (A) jet fighters
(D) Everyone's a (Em) super hero, (G) everyone's a (A) Captain Kirk
With (D) orders to (Em) identify, to (G) clarify and (A) classify
(D) Scramble in the (Em) summer sky
As (G) 99 (A) Red Balloons go (D) by

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

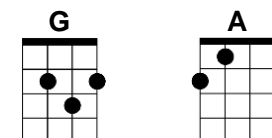
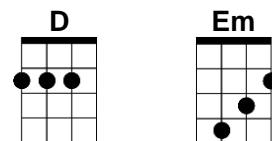
As (G) 99 (A) Red Balloons go (D) by
(Em) (G) (A), (D) (Em) (G) (A) (D) ... [Pause]

[Slow]

(D/) 99 dreams (Em/) I have had, in (G/) every one a (A/) red balloon
(D/) It's all over now and I'm (Em/) standing pretty, (G/) in the dust that (A/) was a city

If (D/) I could find a (Em/) souvenir, (G/) just to prove the (A/) world was here
(D/) And here is a (Em/) red balloon, (G/) I think of you (A/) and let it go

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

A Girl Like You - Edwyn Collins

Intro: (Em) (D//) (Em) - (Em) (C//) (Em) [x2]

I've (Em) never known a girl like (D//) you be(Em)fore (Em) (C//) (Em)
Now (Em) just like in a song from (D//) days of (Em) yore (Em) (C//) (Em)
(Em) Here you come a knocking knocking (D//) on my (Em) door (Em)
(C//) (Em)
And I've (Em) never met a girl like (D//) you be(Em)fore (Em) (C//) (Em)
(Em) (D//) (Em) - (Em) (C//) (Em)

You (Em) give me just a taste so (D//) I want (Em) more (Em) (C//) (Em)
Now my (Em) hands are bleeding and my (D//) knees are (Em) raw (Em)
(C//) (Em)
Cos (Em) now you got me crawling crawling (D//) on the (Em) floor (Em)
(C//) (Em)
And I've (Em) never known a girl like (D//) you be(Em)fore (Em) (C//)
(Em)

(Em) (D//) (Em) - (Em) (C//) (Em)

(Em) Made me acknowledge the (C//) devil in (D) me
I (Em) hope to God I'm talking meta(C//)phorical(D)ly
(Em) Hope that I'm talking alle(C//)gorical(D)ly
(Em) Know that I'm talking about the (C//) way I (D) feel

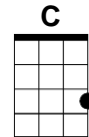
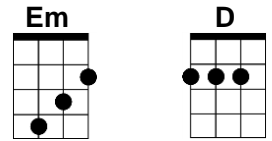
And I've (Em) never known a girl like (C//) you be(Em)fore (Em) (C//)
(Em)
(Em) Never, never, (D//) never, (Em) never
(Em) Never met a girl like (C//) you be(Em)fore

(Em) (D//) (Em) - (Em) (C//) (Em)

(Em) This old town's (D//) changed so (Em) much
(Em) Don't feel like (D//) I be(Em)long
(Em) Too many (D//) protest sin(Em)gers
(Em) Not enough (D//) protest (Em) songs
And now (Em) you've come along (D//) (Em)
Yes (Em) you've come along (D//) (Em)
And I've (Em) never met a girl like (C//) you be(Em)fore

It's (Em) alright (Yeah) (D//) (Em)
It's (Em) alright (Yeah) (C//) (Em)
It's (Em) alright (Yeah) (D//) (Em)
It's (Em) alright (Yeah) (C//) (Em)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

A Little Respect – Erasure

Intro: (C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4) (C/)

I try to dis-(C)-cover, a little something to (G) make me sweeter
Oh baby ref-(E)-rain from breaking my (F) heart
I'm so in (C) love with you, I'll be for-(G)-ever blue
That you gimme no (F) reason
Why you make-a-me (Am) work so hard
(G/) That you gimme no, (G/) that you gimme no
(G/) That you gimme no, (G/) that you gimme no
(C) Soul, I hear you (Am) ca-a-alli-ing
Oh baby (F) please give a little re-(Em)-spect (F/) to-(G/)-oo (C) me

And if I should (C) falter
Would you open your (G) arms out to me
We can make love not (E) war
And live at peace with our (F) hearts
I'm so in (C) love with you, I'll be for-(G)-ever blue
What religion or (F) reason
Could drive a man to for-(Am)-sake his lover
(G/) Don't you tell me no, (G/) don't you tell me no
(G/) Don't you tell me no, (G/) don't you tell me no

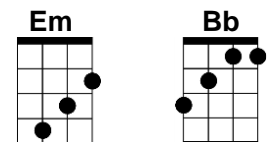
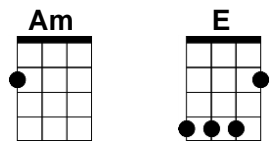
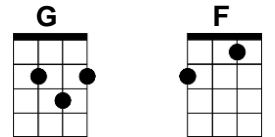
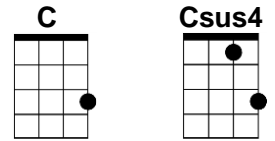
(C) Soul, I hear you (Am) calling
Oh baby (F) please give a little re-(Em)-spect (F/) to-(G/)oo-oo
(C)me-e-e (C)
(C) (C)
Do-do-do do do (Bb) do
Do-do-do do do (G) do

I'm so in (C) love with you, I'll be for-(G)-ever blue
That you gimme no (F) reason
You know you make-a-me (Am) work so hard
(G/) That you gimme no, (G/) that you gimme no
(G/) That you gimme no, (G/) that you gimme no

(C) Soul, I hear you (Am) ca-a-alli-ing
Oh baby (F) please (*give a little respect*)
Give a little re-(Em)-spect (F) to-(G)-oo
(C) Sou-ou-oull,
I hear you (Am) ca-a-alli-ing
Oh baby (F) please (*give a little respect*)
Give a little re-(Em)-spect (F) to-(G)-0 (C) me-e-e

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

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

A Message to You, Rudy - The Specials

Intro: [With Kazoo]

(C) Stop your messing (Am) around (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Stop your messing (Am) around (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Stop your messing (Am) around (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Better think of your (Am) future (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Time you straightened right (Am) out (F)

Creating (G) problems in (C) town (Am) (ah-(F)-ah(G)-ah)

Chorus:

Ru-(C)-dy, a (F) message to (G) you

Ru-(C)-dy, a (F) message to (G) you

[With Kazoo] (C) (Am) (F) (G) [x2]

(C) Stop your fooling (Am) around (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Time you straightened right (Am) out (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Better think of your future

(F) Else you'll (G) wind up in (C) jail (Am) (ah-(F)-ah(G)-ah)

Ru-(C)-dy, a (F) message to (G) you

Ru-(C)-dy, a (F) message to (G) you

Solo: (C) (Am) (F) (G) [x4 With Kazoo]

(C) Stop your messing (Am) around, (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Better think of your (Am) future (F) (ah-(G)-ah-ah)

(C) Time you straightened right (Am) out (F)

Creating (G) problems in (C) town (Am) (ah-(F)-ah(G)-ah)

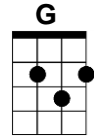
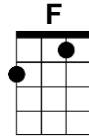
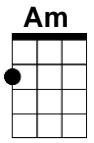
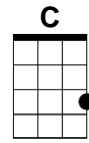
Ru-(C)-dy, a (F) message to (G) you

Ru-(C)-dy, a (F) message to (G) you

Ru-(C)-dy, a (F) message to (G) you

Ru-(C)-dy

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

A New England – Kirsty MacColl

Intro: (F) (F) (F) (F) [x2]

(F) I was twenty-one years when I (F) wrote this song
I'm (C) twenty-two now, but I (Dm) won't be for long
(Bb) People ask me when will I (F) grow up to understand
But all the (C) girls I knew at school, are al(Bb)ready pushing prams (F) (F)

(F) I loved you then as I (F) love you still
Though I (C) put you on a pedestal, you (Dm) put me on the pill
I (Bb) don't feel bad about (F) letting you go
I (C) just feel sad about (Bb) letting you know (Bb)

Chorus:

(Bb) ...I don't (Bb) want to change the (F) world
I'm not (F) looking for a new (Dm) England
Are you (Bb) looking for another (A) girl? (C)
(Bb) ...I don't (Bb) want to change the (F) world
I'm not (F) looking for a new (Dm) England
Are you (Bb) looking for another (F) girl? (F) (F) (F)

(F) I loved the words you (F) wrote to me, but (C) that was bloody (Dm) yesterday
I (Bb) can't survive on (F) what you send, (C) every time you (Bb) need a friend (F)
(F)

(F) I saw two shooting (F) stars last night
(C) I wished on them but (Dm) they were only satellites
It's (Bb) wrong to wish on (F) space hardware
I (C) wish, I wish, I (Bb) wish you'd care (Bb)

(Bb) ...I don't (Bb) want to change the (F) world
I'm not (F) looking for a new (Dm) England
Are you (Bb) looking for another (A) girl? (C)
(Bb) ...I don't (Bb) want to change the (F) world
I'm not (F) looking for a new (Dm) England
Are you (Bb) looking for another (Eb) gi-(Eb)-(Eb)-(Eb)-rl? (Eb) (Eb) (Eb) (Eb)

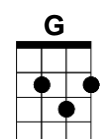
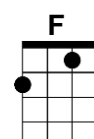
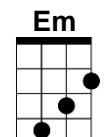
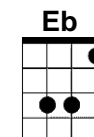
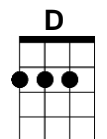
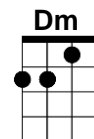
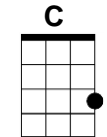
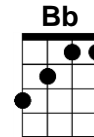
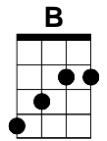
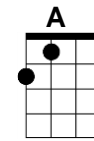
[key change]

My (G) dreams were full of (G) strange ideas, my (D) mind was set des(Em)pite
your fears

(C) But other things got (G) in the way, I (D) never asked that (C) boy to stay (G)
(G) Once upon a (G) time at home, I (D) sat beside the (Em) telephone
(C) Waiting for someone to (G) pull me through
(D) When at last it didn't ring I (C) knew it wasn't you (C)

(C) ...I don't (C) want to change the (G) world
I'm not (G) looking for a new (Em) England
Are you (C) looking for another (B) girl (D)
(C) ...I don't (C) want to change the (G) world
I'm not (G) looking for a new (Em) England
Are you (C) looking for another (G) girl?
(C) Looking for another (G) girl? (C) Looking for another (G) girl?
(C) Looking for another (G/) girl?

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

All The Small Things - Blink 182

Intro: (C) (F) (G) (G/) (F//) [x2]

(C) All the (G) small things
(F) True care, (G) truth brings
(C) I'll take (G) one lift
(F) Your ride (G) best trip
(C) Always (G) I know
(F) You'll be (G) at my show
(C) Watching, (G) waiting
(F) Commis(G)erating

Chorus:

(C) Say it ain't so, (C) I will not go
(G) Turn the lights off, (F) carry me home

(C) Nana nana nana (C) nana na na
(G) Nana nana nana (F) nana na na
(C) Nana nana nana (C) nana na na
(G) Nana nana nana (F) nana na na

(C) (F) (G) (G/) (F//) [x2]

(C) Late night, (G) come home
(F) Work sucks, (G) I know
(C) She left me (G) roses by the stairs
(F) Sur(G)prises let me know she cares

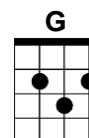
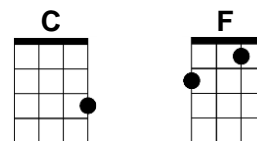
Repeat Chorus

(C) Nana nana nana (C) nana na na
(G) Nana nana nana (F) nana na na
(C) Nana nana nana (C) nana na na
(G) Nana nana nana (F) nana na na

(C/) (F/) (G/) [x2]

(C) Say it ain't so, (C) I will not go
(G) Turn the lights off, (F) carry me home
(C) Keep your head still, (C) I'll be your thrill
(G) The night will go on, (F) my little windmill
(C) Say it ain't so, (C) I will not go
(G) Turn the lights off, (F) carry me home
(C) Keep your head still, (C) I'll be your thrill
(G) The night will go on, (F) the night will go on
(F) My little windmill... (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Alright – Supergrass

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

We are (D) young, we run green, keep our teeth nice and clean
See our (Em7) friends, see the sights, feel al-(D)-right

We wake (D) up, we go out, smoke a fag, put it out
See our (Em7) friends, see the sights, feel al-(D)-right

Chorus:

(F#m) Are we like you, I (F) can't be sure?
Of the (Em) scene as she turns
We are (A) strange in our worlds

But we are (D) young, we get by, can't go mad, ain't got time
Sleep a-(Em7)-round if we like, but we're a-(D)-lright

Got some (D) cash, bought some wheels
Took it out,
'cross the fields
Lost con-(Em7)-trol, hit a wall, but we're a-(D)-lright

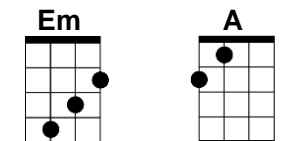
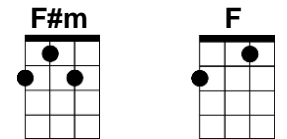
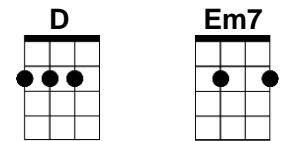
(F#m) Are we like you, I (F) can't be sure?
Of the (Em) scene as she turns
We are (A) strange in our worlds

But we are (D) young, we run green
Keep our teeth nice and clean
See our (Em7) friends, see the sights, feel a-(D)-lright

(F#m) Are we like you, I (F) can't be sure?
Of the (Em) scene as she turns
We are (A) strange in our world

We are (D) young, we run green, keep our teeth nice and clean
See our (Em7) friends, see the sights, feel al-(D)-right (A) (D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

American Pie - Don McLean

A (G/) long, (D/) long (Em/) time ago, (Am/) I can still re(C/)member how
That (Em/) music used to (D/) make me smile (D7/)
I (G/) knew (D/) if I (Em/) had my chance that (Am/) I could make those (C/) people
dance and (Em/) maybe they'd be (C/) happy for a (D/) while

But (Em/) February (Am/) made me shiver, (Em/) with every paper (Am/) I'd deliver,
(C/) Bad news (G/) on the (Am/) doorstep, I (C/) couldn't take one (D/) more step
I (G/) can't re(D/)member (Em/) if I cried when I (Am/) read about his (D/) widowed
bride,
(G/) Something (D/) touched me (Em/) deep inside, the (C/) day, the (D7/) music, (G/) died ...

Chorus:

So (G) Bye (C) bye, Miss A(G)merican (D) Pie,
drove my (G) chevy to the (C) levee but the (G) levee was (D) dry,
Them (G) good ole' (C) boys were drinkin' (G) whiskey and (D) rye, singin'
(Em) This'll be the day that I (A7) die, (Em) this'll be the day that I (D) die (D7)

(G) Did you write the (Am) book of love and do (C) you have faith in (Am) God above
(Em) if the Bible (D) tells you so? (D7)
Now do (G) you be(D)lieve in (Em) rock and roll,
can (Am) music save your (C) mortal soul and
(Em) Can you teach me (A7) how to dance real (D) slow?

Well, I (Em) know that you're in (D) love with him,
'cause I (Em) saw you dancing (D) in the gym
You (C) both kicked (G) off your (A7) shoes, man I (C) dig those rhythm and (D7) blues
I was a (G) lonely (D) teenage (Em) broncin' buck
with a (Am) pink carnation and a (C) pick up truck,
but (G) I knew (D) that I was (Em) out of luck the (C) day, the (D7) music, (G) died (C)
(G)

Repeat Chorus

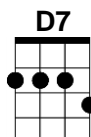
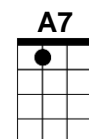
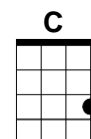
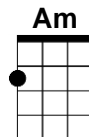
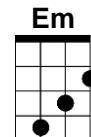
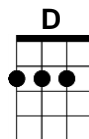
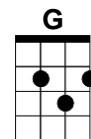
(G) I met a (D) girl who (Em) sang the blues and I (Am) asked her for some
(C) happy news, but (Em) she just smiled and (D) turned away (D7)
(G) I went (D) down to the (Em) sacred store where I (Am) heard the music (C) years
before, but the (Em) man there said the (C) music wouldn't (D) play

And (Em) in the streets the (Am) children screamed,
the (Em) lovers cried and the (Am) poets dreamed,
but (C) not a (G) word was (Am) spoken, the (C) church bells all were (D) broken
And the (G) three men (D) I ad(Em)mire most, the (Am) Father, Son and the (D) Holy
Ghost, they (G) caught the (D) last train (Em) for the coast, the (C) day, the (Am) mu-
(D7)sic, (G) died

Repeat Chorus

[Slow] (C) This'll be the (D) day that I (G/) die

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Anti Hero - Taylor Swift

(F) I have this (C) thing where I get (G) older but just (Am) never wiser
(F)Midnights be(C)come my after(G)noons (Am)
(F) When my dep(C)ression works the grave(G)yard shift
All (Am) of the people (F) I've ghosted (C) stand there in the (G) room (Am)

I (F) should not be left (C) to my own de(G)vices
They (Am) come with prices and (F) vices
I (C) end up in crisis (G) (tale as old as (Am) time)
(F) I wake up screa(C)ming from drea(G)ming
One day I'll (Am) watch as you're leaving
(F) 'Cause you got (C) tired of my scheming (G) (for the last (Am) time)

Chorus:

It's (F) me, (C) hi, (G) I'm the problem, it's (Am) me
At (F) tea (C) time, every(G)body (Am) agrees
(F) I'll stare dire(C)ctly at the (G) sun but never (Am) in the mirror
(F) It must be ex(C)hausting always (G) rooting for the (Am) anti-hero

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

(F) Sometimes I (C) feel like every(G)body is a (Am) sexy baby
(F) And I'm a mon(C)ster on the (G) hill (Am)
(F) Too big to (C) hang out, slowly lurc(G)hing toward your (Am) favourite city
(F) Pierced through the (C) heart, but never (G) killed (Am)

(F) Did you hear (C) my covert narci(G)ssism I dis(Am)guise as altr(F)uism
Like some (C) kind of congress(G)man? (Tale as old as (Am) time)
(F) I wake up screa(C)ming from drea(G)ming
One day I'll (Am) watch as you're lea(F)ving
And life will (C) lose all its mea(G)ning (For the last (Am) time)

Repeat Chorus

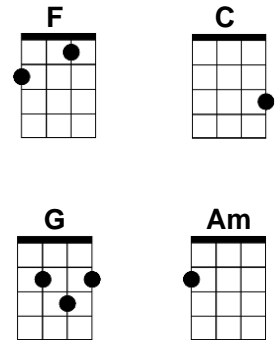
(F) (C) (G) (Am)

(F) I have this dre(C)am my daughter-(G)in-law kills me (Am) for the money
(F) She thinks I (C) left them in the (G) will (Am)
(F) The family gath(C)ers 'round and (G) reads it and then some(Am)one
screams out - "(F) She's laughing (C) up at us from (G) hell" (Am)

It's (F) me, (C) hi, (G) I'm the problem, it's (Am) me
It's (F) me, (C) hi, (G) ...I'm the prob(Am)lem, it's me
It's (F) me, (C) hi, (G) ...every(Am)body agrees, every(F)body agr(C)ees
(G) (Am)

It's (F) me, (C) hi (hi), (G) I'm the problem, it's (Am) me (I'm the problem, it's me)
At tea (F) (tea) (C) time (time), every(G)body agr(Am)ees (everybody agrees)
(F) I'll stare dire(C)ctly at the (G) sun but never (Am) in the mirror
(F) It must be ex(C)hausting always (G) rooting for the (Am) anti-hero (F)

Chords



Notes

Backing Vocal

/ = Single strum

As it Was - Harry Styles

```
A|-----2-----5--5--2--|-----2-----|
E|---3--5---5--5--5--3---|---3--5---5--5--5--3--5--3---|
C|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|

A|-----2-----5--5--2--|-----2-----|
E|---3--5---5--5--5--3---|---3--5---5--5--5--3--5--3---|
C|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|
```

(C) Holdin' me back, Gravity's (Am) holdin' me back
I want you to (D) hold out the palm of your hand
Why don't we (G) leave it at that?
(C) Nothin' to say
When everything (Am) gets in the way
Seems you (D) cannot be replaced
And I'm the (G) one who will stay, oh-oh-oh (C)

Chorus:

In this world, (Am) it's just (D) us
You (G) know it's not the same as it (C) was
In this world, (Am) it's just (D) us
You (G) know it's not the same as it (C) was
As it (Am) was, as it (D) was
You (G) know it's not the same

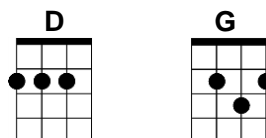
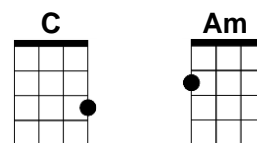
(C) Answer the phone, "Harry, you're (Am) no good alone
Why are you (D) sitting at home on the floor?
What kind of (G) pills are you on?"
(C) Ringin' the bell
And nobody's (Am) coming to help
Your daddy (D) lives by himself
He just wants to (G) know that you're well, oh-oh-oh (C)

In this world, (Am) it's just (D) us
You (G) know it's not the same as it (C) was
In this world, (Am) it's just (D) us
You (G) know it's not the same as it (C) was
As it (Am) was, as it (D) was
You (G) know it's not the same

(C) Go home, get ahead, light-speed internet
(Am) I don't wanna talk about the way that it was
(D) Leave America, two kids follow her
(G) I don't wanna talk about who's doin' it first

Hey (Am) (D)
As it (G) was, You (C) know it's not the same as it (Am) was
As it (D) was, as it (G/) was

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: (C//) (G//) (F//) (C//) (C//) [x2]

(C) I see a (G) bad (F) moon a-(C)-rising
(C) I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way
(C) I see (G) earth-(F)-quakes and (C) lightnin'
(C) I see (G) bad (F) times to-(C)-day

Chorus:

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

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

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

Instrumental: [with kazoo]

(C) I see a (G) bad (F) moon a-(C)-rising
(C) I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way
(F) Don't go 'round tonight, it's (C) bound to take your life
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise

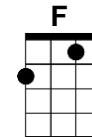
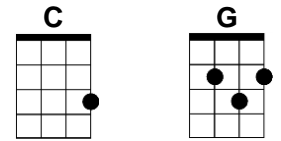
(C) I hope you (G) got your (F) things (C) together
(C) I hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die
(C) Look's like (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather
(C) One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye

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

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

(C) (F) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Basket Case - Green Day

(C) Do you have the (G) time
To (Am) listen to me (Em) whine
Ab(F)out nothing and (C) everything all (G) at once (G)
(C) I am one of (G) those
Me(Am)lodramatic (Em) fools
Neu(F)rotic to the (C) bone, no doubt about (G) it (G)

Chorus:

(F) Sometimes I (G) give myself the (C) creeps (C)
(F) Sometimes my (G) mind plays tricks (C) on me (C)
It (F) all keeps adding (G) up
I (C//) think I'm (Bb//) cracking (Am) up
Am (F) I just para(G)noid?
Am I just (C//) stoned? (G//) (Am//) (G//)

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

I (C) went to a (G) shrink
To (Am) analyze my (Em) dreams
She (F) says it's lack of (C) sex
That's bringing (G) me down (G)
I (C) went to a (G) whore
He (Am) said my life's (Em) am bore
So (F) quit my whining (C) cause
It's bringing (G) her down (G)

(F) Sometimes I (G) give myself the (C) creeps (C)
(F) Sometimes my (G) mind plays tricks (C) on me (C)
It (F) all keeps adding (G) up
I (C//) think I'm (Bb//) cracking (Am) up
Am (F) I just para(G)noid?
Yeah, yeah (C//) yeah (G//) (Am//) (G//)

(C//) (G//) (Am//) (G//) [x3]

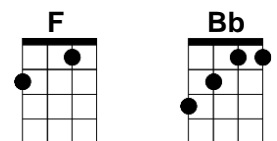
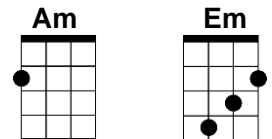
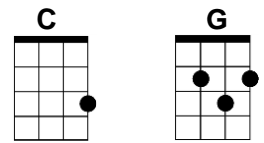
(F) Grasping to con(G)trol (G/) ... so I better hold on

(C) (G) (Am) (Em) (F) (C) (G) (G) [x2]

(F) Sometimes I (G) give myself the (C) creeps (C)
(F) Sometimes my (G) mind plays tricks (C) on me (C)
It (F) all keeps adding (G) up
I (C//) think I'm (Bb//) cracking (Am) up
Am (F) I just para(G)noid?
Am I just (C//) stoned? (G//) (Am//) (G//)

(C//) (G//) (Am//) (G//) [x3] ... (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Beautiful Noise - Neil Diamond

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

What a beautiful (D) noise, coming up from the (A) street
It's got a beautiful (A) sound, It's got a beautiful (D) beat
It's a beautiful (D) noise, going on ev'ry(A)where
Like the clickety(A)clack, of a train on a track
It's got rhythm to (D) spare (D)

It's a beautiful (G) noise, and it's a sound that I (C) love
And it fits me as (F) well, as a hand in a (G) glove
Yes it (G) does, yes it (G) does (G/)

(N/C) What a beautiful (C) noise, Coming up from the (G) park
It's the song of the (G) kids, and it plays until (C) dark
It's the song of the (C) cars, on their furious (G) flights
But there's even rom(G)ance, in the way that they dance
To the beat of the (C) lights (C)

It's a beautiful (F) noise, and it's a sound that I (G) love
And it makes me feel (D) good, like a hand in a (G) glove
Yes it (G) does, yes it (G) does (G/)

(N/C) What a beautiful (C) noise ... (C)

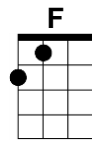
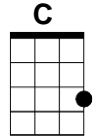
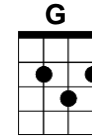
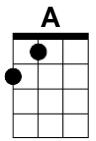
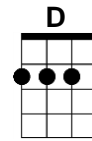
(G) (G) (C) (C) (G) (G)

It's a beautiful (C) noise, made of joy and of (G) strife
Like a symphony (G) played, by the passing parade
It's the music of (C) life (C)

It's a beautiful (F) noise, and it's a sound that I (G) love
And it makes me feel (D) good, like a hand in a (G) glove
Yes it (G) does, yes it (G) does (G/)

What a beautiful (C) noise, coming into my (G) room
And it's begging for (G) me, just to give it a (C/) tune

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Big Yellow Taxi - Joni Mitchell

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

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

Chorus:

(D/) Don't it always (F#m/) seem to go
That you (G/) don't know what you've got 'til it's (D/) gone
They (G) paved paradise, (A) put up a parking (D) lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba, shoo ba-ba ba-ba)

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

(D/) Don't it always (F#m/) seem to go
That you (G/) don't know what you've got 'til it's (D/) gone
They (G) paved paradise, (A) put up a parking (D) lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba, shoo ba-ba ba-ba)

(G) Hey farmer, farmer, put away the DD-(D)-T now
Give me (G) spots on my apples
But (A) leave me the birds and the (D) bees, please!

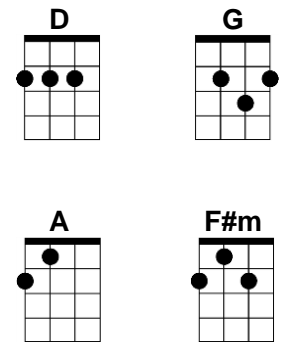
(D/) Don't it always (F#m/) seem to go
That you (G/) don't know what you've got 'til it's (D/) gone
They (G) paved paradise, (A) put up a parking (D) lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba, shoo ba-ba ba-ba)

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

(D/) Don't it always (F#m/) seem to go
That you (G/) don't know what you've got 'til it's (D/) gone
They (G) paved paradise, (A) put up a parking (D) lot (D) (Shoo ba-ba
ba-ba)

I said (D/) don't it always (F#m/) seem to go
That you (G/) don't know what you've got 'til it's (D/) gone
They (G) paved paradise, (A) put up a parking (D) lot (D) (Shoo ba-ba
ba-ba)
They (G) paved paradise, (A) put up a parking (D) lot (D) (Shoo ba-ba
ba-ba)
They (G) paved paradise, (A) put up a parking (D) lot
(D) (D) (A) (D)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Black Magic Woman – Santana

Intro: (Dm) (Dm) (Am) (Am) (Dm) (Dm) (Gm) (Gm) (Dm) (Am)
(Dm///) (Am///) (Dm/)

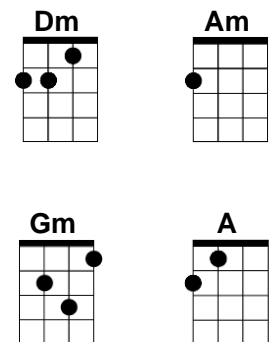
(N/C) I got a black magic (Dm) woman
Got a black magic (Am) woman
I got a (Dm) black magic woman
Got me so blind I can't (Gm) see
That she's a (Dm) black magic woman
And she's (A) tryin' to make a devil out of (Dm///) me (Am///) (Dm/)

(N/C) Don't turn your back on me (Dm) baby
Don't turn your back on me (Am) baby
Yes, don't turn your (Dm) back on me, baby
Stop messin' around with your (Gm) tricks
Don't turn your (Dm) back on me baby
You (A) just might pick up my magic (Dm///) sticks (Am///) (Dm/)

(Dm) (Dm) (Am) (Am) (Dm) (Dm) (Gm) (Gm) (Dm) (Am)
(Dm///) (Am///) (Dm/)

(N/C) Got your spell on me (Dm) baby
Got your spell on me, (Am) baby
Yes, you got your (Dm) spell on me, baby
Turnin' my heart into (Gm) stone
I (Dm) need you so bad, magic (A) woman
I can't leave you a(Dm///)lone (Am///) (Dm/)

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Blinding Lights – The Weeknd

Intro: (Dm) (Dm) (Am) (Am) (C) (C) (G) (G)

I've been **(Dm)** tryna call
I've been **(Am)** on my own for long enough
Maybe you can **(C)** show me how to love, ma**(G)**ybe
I'm going through **(Dm)** withdrawals
You don't even **(Am)** have to do too much
You can turn me **(C)** on with just a touch, ba**(G)**y

(Dm) I look around and Sin City's cold and empty
(Am) (oh) No one's around to judge me
(C) (oh) I can't see clearly when you're **(C/)** go-oo-one ...

Chorus:

I said, **(Dm)** ooh, I'm **(Am)** blinded by the lights
No **(C)** I can't sleep here 'til I feel **(G)** your touch
I said, **(Dm)** ooh, I'm **(Am)** drowning in the night
Oh **(C)** when I'm like this, you're the one **(G)** I trust (hey, hey, hey)

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

I'm running **(Dm)** out of time
'Cause I can see the **(Am)** sun light up the sky
So I hit the **(C)** road in overdrive, ba**(G)**y, oh-oh oh-oh oh

(Dm) The city's cold and empty
(Am) (oh) No one's around to judge me
(C) (oh) I can't see clearly when you're **(C/)** go-oo-one ...

I said, **(Dm)** ooh, I'm **(Am)** blinded by the lights
No **(C)** I can't sleep here 'til I feel **(G)** your touch
I said, **(Dm)** ooh, I'm **(Am)** drowning in the night
Oh **(C)** when I'm like this, you're the one **(G)** I trust (hey, hey, hey)

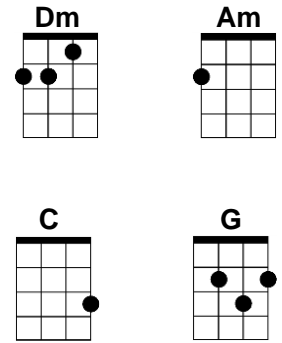
I'm just wal**(Dm)**king by to let you know (by to let you know)
I can never **(Am)** say it on the phone (say it on the phone)
Will **(C)** never let you go this **(G)** time (ooh)

I said, **(Dm)** ooh, I'm **(Am)** blinded by the lights
No **(C)** I can't sleep here 'til I feel **(G)** your touch

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

I said, **(Dm/)** ooh, I'm **(Am/)** blinded by the lights
No **(C/)** I can't sleep here 'til I feel **(G/)** your touch

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Blister in the Sun – Violent Femmes

Intro: (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G) When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out
I'm (G) high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out

Chorus:

Let me go (Em) on, like a (C) blister in the sun
Let me go (Em) on, big (C) hands I know you're the (D/) one

(G) Body beats, I stain my sheets, I don't even know why
My (G) girlfriend, she at the end, she is starting to cry

Let me go (Em) on, like a (C) blister in the sun
Let me go (Em) on, big (C) hands I know you're the (D/) one

(G) (G) (G) (G) [x2]

[Softly]

(G) When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out
I'm (G) high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out

(G) When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out
I'm (G) high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out

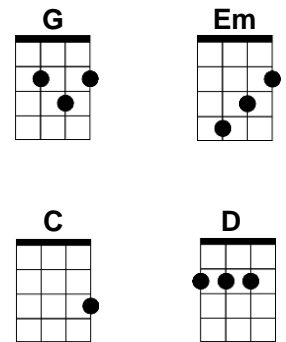
(G) Body beats, I stain my sheets, I don't even know why
My (G) girlfriend, she at the end, she is starting to cry

(G) When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff, then I'm so strung out
I'm (G) high as a kite, I just might stop to check you out

Let me go (Em) on, like a (C) blister in the sun
Let me go (Em) on, big (C) hands I know you're the (D/) one

(G) (G) (G) (G)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Blue Monday - New Order

Intro:

(F) (C) (Dm) (Dm) [x3]
(G) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

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

I (F) thought I (C) was (Dm) mistaken, I (F) thought I (C) heard your (Dm)
words
Tell me (F) how (C) do I (Dm) feel, tell me now (G) how (C) do I (Dm) feel

(F) Those who (C) came before (Dm) me
(F) Lived through (C) their voc(Dm)ations
From the (F) past un(C)til com(Dm)pletion
They will (G) turn a(C)way no (Dm) more

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

(F) (C) (Dm) (Dm) [x3]
(G) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

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

And I (F) thought I (C) was mis(Dm)taken
And I (F) thought I (C) heard you (Dm) speak
Tell me (F) how (C) do I (Dm) feel, tell me now (G) how (C) should I (Dm)
feel
(F) Now I (C) stand here (Dm) waiting

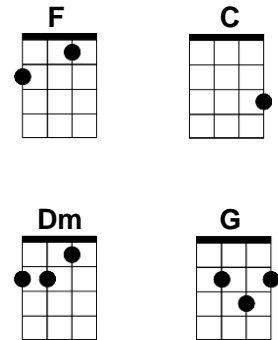
(F) (C) (Dm) (Dm) [x3]
(G) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

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

Outro:

(F) (C) (Dm) (Dm) [x3]
(G) (C) (Dm) (Dm)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Bohemian Like You - The Dandy Warhols

Intro: (A) (C) (G) (D) [x3]

You've got a great (A) car
Yeah (C) what's wrong with it today
I (G) used to have one too
Maybe I'll (D) come and have a look
I really (A) love your (C) hairdo yeah
I'm (G) glad you like mine too
See what (D) looking pretty cool will get-ya
(A) (C) (G) (D)

So what do you (A) do
Oh yeah (C) I wait tables too
No I (G) haven't heard your band,
'Cause you (D) guys are pretty new
But if you (A) dig... on (C) vegan food
Well (G) come over to my work
I'll have them (D) cook you something that you'll really (A) love

Chorus:

Cause I (C) like you, yeah I (G) like you
And I'm (D) feeling so bohemian (A) like you
Yeah I (C) like you, yeah I (G) like you
And I (D) feel Wahoo wooo (A)
(C) Wohoo-hoo (G) hoo (D)
Wohoo-hoo (A) hoo (C)
Wohoo-hoo (G) hoo (D)

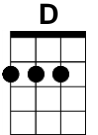
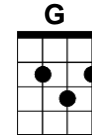
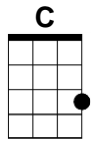
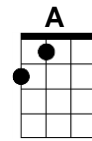
Wohoo-hoo (A) hoo (C) (G) (D) Wait!
Who's that (A) guy just (C) hanging at your pad
He's (G) looking kinda bummed
Yeah you (D) broke up that's too bad
I guess it's (A) fair if he (C) always pays the rent
And he (G) doesn't get bent about (D) sleeping on the couch when I'm (A) there

Repeat Chorus

(A) I'm getting wise and I'm (C) feeling so bohemian (G) like you
It's (D) you that I want so (A) please
Just a (C) casual casual (G) easy thing
(D) Is it? It is for (A) me

And I (C) like you, Yeah I (G) like you
And I (D) like you, I like you, I (A) like you
I like you, I (C) like you, I like you, I like (G) you
And I (D) feel Wahoo (A) wooo
(C) Wohoo-hoo (G) hoo (D)
Wohoo-hoo (A) hoo (C)
Wohoo-hoo (G) hoo (D)
Wohoo-hoo (A) hoo
(C//) (G//) (D//) (D//) [x3] (A) ... (A/-)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

/- = Single strum then mute

Born to be Wild – Steppenwolf

Intro: (Em) (Em) (Em) (Em)

(Em) Get your motor running... **(Em)** head out on the highway
(Em) Lookin' for adventure... in **(Em)** whatever comes our way

Chorus:

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

(Em) I like smoke and lightning... **(Em)** heavy metal thunder
(Em) Wrestlin' with the wind...and the **(Em)** feeling that I'm under

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

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

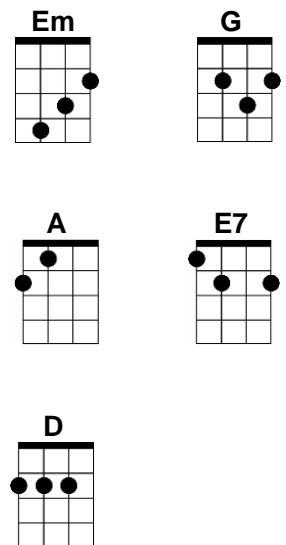
(Em) (Em) (Em) (Em)

(Em) Get your motor running... **(Em)** head out on the highway
(Em) Lookin' for adventure... in **(Em)** whatever comes our way

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

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

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Born to Run - Bruce Springsteen

Intro: [With Kazoo] (C) (C) (F) (G) [x2]

In the (C) day we sweat it out on the streets
Of a (F) runaway American (G) dream
At (C) night we ride through mansions of glory
In the (F) suicide mach(G)ines

(F) Sprung from cages out on high(Am)way nine
Chrome (Dm) wheeled, fuel injected and (Am) steppin' out over the (C)
line, (Bb) oh ...

(F) Baby this town rips the (Am) bones from your back
It's a (Dm) death trap, it's a (Am) suicide rap
We gotta (C) get out while we're (Am) young
Cause (F) tramps like us, (G) baby we were born to (C) run
[With Kazoo] (C) (F) (G), (C) (C) (F) (G)

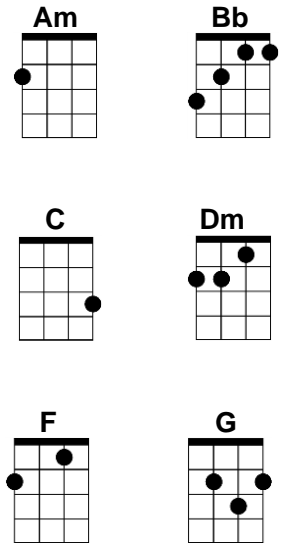
Wendy (C) let me in I wanna be your friend
I want to (F) guard your dreams and (G) visions
Just (C) wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims
And (F) strap your hands 'cross my (G) engines

To(F)gether we could break this (Am) trap
We'll (Dm) run till we drop, (Am) baby we'll never go (C) back, (Bb) oh
Will you (F) walk with me out on the (Am) wire
Cause (Dm) baby I'm just a scared and (Am) lonely rider
But I (C) gotta know how it (Am) feels
I want to (F) know if love is wild, babe I (G) want to know if love is (C) real
[With Kazoo] (C) (F) (G), (C) (C) (F) (G) - (C/)

[Pause] 1 .. 2 .. 3 .. 4

(C) Highway's jammed with broken heroes on a (F) last chance power
(G) drive
Every(C)body's out on the run tonight, but there's (F) no place left to (G)
hide
To(F)gether Wendy we can (Am) live with the sadness
I'll (Dm) love you with all the (Am) madness in my (C) soul, (Bb) oh
(F) Someday girl I don't (Am) know when, we're gonna (Dm) get to that
place
Where we (Am) really want to (C) go, and we'll walk in the (Am) sun
But till then (F) tramps like us (G) baby we were born to (C) run
(Am) Ah honey (F) tramps like us, (G) baby we were born to (C) run
(Am) Come on Wendy (F) tramps like us, (G) baby we were born to (C)
run
[With Kazoo] (C) (F) (G), (C) (C) (F) (G) - (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Breakfast at Tiffany's - Deep Blue Something

Intro: (C) (F)-(G) (C) (F)-(G)

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

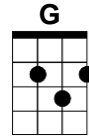
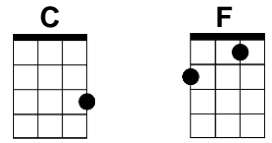
So (C) what now
It's (F) plain to (G) see we're (C) over
And I (F) hate when (G) things are (C) over
And (F) so much is (G) left un(C)done (F)-(G)

Repeat Chorus

(C) You say
That (F) we've got (G) nothing in (C) common

(F) [double strum] (G) [double strum] (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Brimful of Asha – Cornershop

Intro: (C) (G/) (F/) [x2]

There's (C) dancing, be-(G)-hind movie (F) scenes
Behind the (C) movie scenes – (G) Sadi (F) Rani
(C) She's the one that keeps the (G) dream a-(F)-live
From the (C) morning, past the (F) evening, till the (C) end of the light

Chorus:

(C) Brimful of Asha on the (G) forty-(F)-five
Well, it's a (C) brimful of Asha on the (G) forty-(F)-five
(C) Brimful of Asha on the (G) forty-(F)-five
Well, it's a brimful of Asha on the (G) forty-(F)-five

(C) (G/) (F/) [x2]

And (C) singing, be-(G)-hind movie (F) scenes
Behind those (C) movie screens – (G) Asha (F) Bhosle
(C) She's the one that keeps the (G) dream a-(F)-live
From the (C) morning, past the (F) evening, till the (C) end of the light

Repeat Chorus

(C) Everybody needs a (F) bosom for a pillow, (C) everybody needs a (F)
bosom
(C) Everybody needs a (F) bosom for a pillow, (C) everybody needs a (F)
bosom
Mine's on the (C) forty-five (G/) (F/)

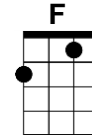
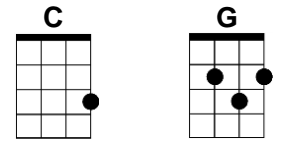
(C) (G/) (F/)

And (C) singing, (G) Illuminate the (F) main streets, and the (C) cinema
aisles (G) (F)
(C) We don't care bout no (G) government (F) warnings
'bout their (C) promotion of a (F) simple life, and the (C) dams they're
building

Repeat Chorus

(C) Everybody needs a (F) bosom for a pillow, (C) everybody needs a (F)
bosom
(C) Everybody needs a (F) bosom for a pillow, (C) everybody needs a (F)
bosom
(C) Everybody needs a (F) bosom for a pillow, (C) everybody needs a (F)
bosom
Mine's on the (C) RPM

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Bring Me Sunshine - Morecambe & Wise

Intro: (N/C) Bring me **(D7)** fun... bring me **(G7)** sunshine... bring me **(C)** love **(C)** ...

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

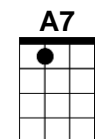
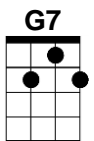
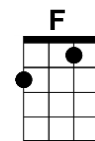
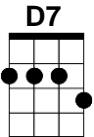
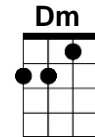
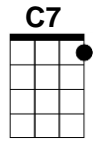
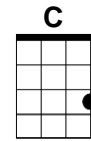
Make me **(C)** happy... **(C)** ...through the **(Dm)** years **(Dm)**
 Never **(G7)** bring me... **(G7)** ...any **(C)** tears **(C)**
 Let your **(C7)** arms be as **(C7)** warm as the **(F)** sun from up a-**(F)**-bove
 Bring me **(D7)** fun... bring me **(G7)** sunshine... bring me **(C)** love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

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

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

(C) (G7) (C)

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison

UKE 1:

```
A- |-----|-----3--5--7--5--3|-----|-----|
E- |--3--5--7--5--3|-----|-----3--5--7--5--3|--2-----2-|
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----2--4--2-|
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

UKE 2:

```
A- |--2--3--5--3--2|---7--8--10--8--7|---2--3--5--3--2|--0-----|
E- |-----|-----|-----|-----2--3--5-|
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

Intro: (G) (C) (G) (D) [x2 with kazoo]

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

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

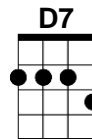
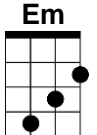
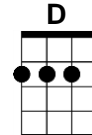
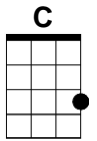
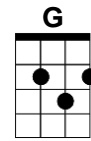
(D7) Do you remember when we used to (G) sing
 Sha la la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D) da (Just like that)
 (G) Sha la la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D) da la te (G) da

Instrumental – Kazoo: (G) (C) (G) (D)

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

(D7) Do you remember when we used to (G) sing
 Sha la la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D) da (Just like that)
 (G) Sha la la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D) da la te (G) da
 Sha la la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da
 (G) Sha la la la (C) la la la la (G) la la la la te (D7) da la te (G) da

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Build Me Up Buttercup - The Foundations

(Bass & Kazoo) **(C) (E7) (F) (G)**

(Ukes & Cajon) **(C)** build me up **(E7)** Buttercup baby just to
(F) let me down **(G) (G/)**

Chorus:

Why do you **(C)** build me up (*build me up*)

(E7) Buttercup baby just to **(F)** let me down (*let me down*)

and **(G)** mess me around and then **(C)** worst of all (*worst of all*)

you **(E7)** never call baby when you **(F)** say you will (*say you will*)

but **(G)** I love you still ... I need **(C)** you (*I need you*)

more than **(C7)** anyone darling,

You **(F)** know (*ahhhhhh*) that I have from the **(Fm)** start (*ahhh ah ah*)

So **(C)** build me up (*build me up*)

(G7) Buttercup, don't break my **(F)** heart **(C) (G7)**

I'll be **(C)** over at **(G)** ten, you told me **(Bb)** time and a**(F)**gain

But you're **(C)** late I wait a-**(F)**-round and then (*bah bah dah*)

I **(C)** run to the **(G)** door, I can't **(Bb)** take any **(F)** more,

It's not **(C)** you, you let me **(F)** down again (*hey hey hey*)

(Dm) Baby baby **(G7)** try to find (*hey hey hey*)

(Em) A little time and **(A7)** I'll make you mine (*hey hey hey*)

(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be-**(D7)**-side the phone waiting for **(G)** you

(G) Ooh ooh ooh, **(G)** ooh ooh ooh

Repeat Chorus

To **(C)** you I'm a **(G)** toy but I **(Bb)** could be the **(F)** boy,

You a-**(C)**-dore if you just **(F)** let me know (*bah bah dah*)

Al-**(C)**-though you're un**(G)**true I'm a**(Bb)**ttracted to **(F)** you

All the **(C)** more why do I **(F)** need you so (*hey hey hey*)

((Dm) Baby baby **(G7)** try to find (*hey hey hey*)

(Em) A little time and **(A7)** I'll make you mine (*hey hey hey*)

(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be-**(D7)**-side the phone waiting for **(G)** you

(G) Ooh ooh ooh, **(G)** ooh ooh ooh

Repeat Chorus

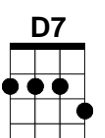
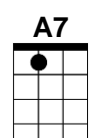
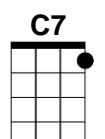
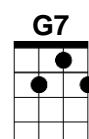
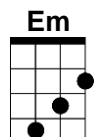
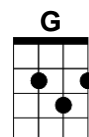
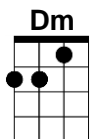
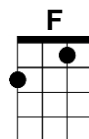
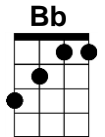
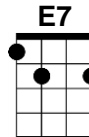
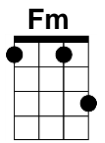
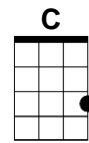
I need **(C)** you ou ou ou more than **(C7)** anyone darling,

You **(F)** know that I have from the **(Fm)** star-ar-art

So **(C)** build me up (*build me up*)

(G7) Buttercup, don't break my **(F)** heart **(C/)**

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Bye Bye Love – The Everly Brothers

Intro: (A) (C) (D) (A) (C) (D)

Chorus:

(D) Bye, bye, (A) love, (D) bye bye, (A) happiness
(D) Hello, (A) loneliness, I think I'm (E7) gonna (A) cry
(D) Bye, bye, (A) love, (D) bye bye, (A) sweet caress
(D) Hello, (A) emptiness, I feel like (E7) I could (A) die
Bye bye, my (E7) love, good(A)bye

There goes my (E7) baby with someone (A) new
She sure looks (E7) happy, I sure am (A) blue
She was my (D) baby, till he stepped (E7) in
Goodbye to romance that might have (A) been (A7)

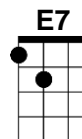
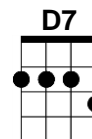
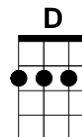
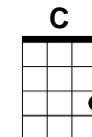
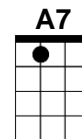
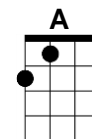
(D) Bye, bye, (A) love, (D) bye bye , (A) happiness
(D) Hello, (A) loneliness, I think I'm (E7) gonna (A) cry
(D) Bye, bye, (A) love, (D) bye bye, (A) sweet caress
(D) Hello, (A) emptiness, I feel like (E7) I could (A) die
Bye bye, my (E7) love, good(A)bye

(A) I'm through with (E7) romance, I'm through with (A) love
I'm through with (E7) counting the stars a(A)bove
And here's the (D) reason that I'm so (E7) free
My loving baby is through with (A) me (A7)

Repeat Chorus

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

Chords



Call Me - Blondie

Intro: (Dm) (Dm) (G7/) (F/), (Dm) (Dm) (F/) (C/) [x2]

(Dm) Colour me your colour, baby, (Bb) colour me your car
(Dm) Colour me your colour, darling, (Bb) I know who you are
(Gm) Come up off your (A) colour chart
(Gm) I know where you're (A) comin' from

Chorus:

Call (Dm) me (*call me*) on the (F) line
Call me, (G) call me any, any(Bb)time
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) I'll arr(F)ive
You can (G) call me any (Bb) day or night
Call (Dm) me ... (Dm) (G7/) (F/), (Dm) (Dm) (F/) (C/)

(Dm) Cover me with kisses, baby, (Bb) cover me with love
(Dm) Roll me in designer sheets, (Bb) I'll never get enough
(Gm) Emotions come, I (A) don't know why
(Gm) Cover up love's (A) alibi (A)

Chorus:

Call (Dm) me (*call me*) on the (F) line
Call me, (G) call me any, any(Bb)time
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) my (F) love
When you're (G) ready we can (Bb) share the wine
Call (Dm) me ... (Dm) (G7/) (F/), (Dm) (Dm) (F/) (C/)

(Em) Ooo-ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, he speaks the (Bm) languages of love
(Em) Ooo-ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, amore, (Bm) chiamami (*chiamami*)
(F) Ooo-ooo-ooo, ooo-ooo, appelle-moi (C) mon cherie (*appelle-moi*)

Any (Dm) time, anyplace, anywhere, any (Bb) way
Any (G) time, anyplace, anywhere, any day (A)-ay (A)

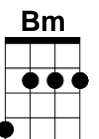
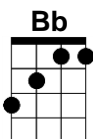
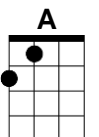
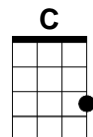
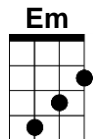
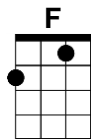
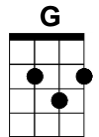
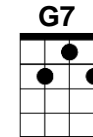
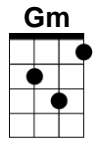
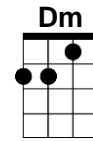
(Em) (Bm) (Em) (Bm) (F) (C) (Dm) (Bb) (G) (A)

Call (Dm) me (*call me*) on the (F) line
Call me, (G) call me any, any(Bb)time
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) for a (F) ride
Call me, (G) call me for some (Bb) overtime

Call (Dm) me (*call me*) my (F) love
Call me, (G) call me in a (Bb) sweet design
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) call (F) me for your (G) lover's lover's (Bb) alibi
Call (Dm) me (*call me*) on the (F) line
Call me, (G) call me any, any(Bb)time

Call (Dm) me ... (Dm) (G7/) (F/), (Dm) (Dm) (F/) (C/) [x2]
(Dm/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Cecilia - Simon & Garfunkel

Intro: (E7) [with tapping]

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

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

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

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

[with kazoo]

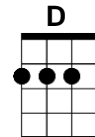
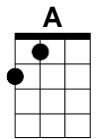
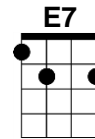
(A) Celia, you're (D) breaking my (A) heart,
You're (D) shaking my (A) confidence (E7) daily
Oh Ce-(D)-cil-(A)-ia, I'm (D) down on my (A) knees
I'm (D) begging you (A) please to come (E7) home

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

Outro:

Whoa oh (D) oh (A) oh, oh (D) oh oh oh (A) oh
Oh (D) oh oh oh (A) oh oh oh (E7) oh oh
Whoa oh (D) oh (A) oh, oh (D) oh oh oh (A) oh
Oh (D) oh oh oh (A) oh oh oh (E7) oh oh (A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Chaise Longue – Wet Leg

Intro: (G) (C) (G) (C)

(G) Mommy, daddy, look at (C) me
I (G) went to school and I got a deg(C)ree
(G) All my friends call it "the big (C) D"
I (G) went to school and I got the big (C) D
(G) I got the big (C) D
(G) I got the big (C) D
(G) I got the big (C) D
I (G) went to school and I got the big (C) D (G) (C)

(G) Is your muffin buttered? (C)
Would you (G) like us to assign someone to butter your muffin? (C)
Ex(G)cuse me ... what? (C)
Ex(G)cuse me ... what? (C)

(G) Hey you, over (C) there
(G) On the chaise longue in your under(C)wear
(G) What are you doing sitting (C) down?
(G) You should be horizontal (C) now

(G) (C) (G) (C) [x2]

Chorus:

(G) On the chaise longue, on the chaise longue, (C) on the chaise longue (G)
All day long, on the chaise (C) longue

(G) On the chaise longue, on the chaise longue, (C) on the chaise longue (G)
All day long, on the chaise (C) longue

(N/C) Is your mother worried?
Would you like us to assign someone to worry your mother?

Excuse me ... what?
Excuse me ... what?

(N/C) Hey you, in the front row
Are you coming backstage after the show?
Because I've got a chaise longue in my dressing room
And a pack of warm beer that we can consume

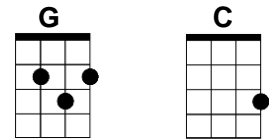
(G) (C) (G) (C) [x2]

(N/C) On the chaise longue, on the chaise longue, on the chaise longue
All day long, on the chaise longue [x4]

(G) (C) (G) (C) [x2]

(G) On the chaise longue, on the chaise longue, (C) on the chaise (G) longue
All day long, on the chaise (C) longue (G/) [x4]

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Champagne Supernova - Oasis

Intro: (A) (G) (D) (E)

(A) How many special people change? (G) How many lives are livin' strange?
(D) Where were you while we were getting (E) high?
(A) Slowly walkin' down the hall, (G) faster than a cannonball
(D) Where were you while we were getting (E) high?

Chorus:

Someday you will (A) find me, caught beneath the (G) landslide
In a (D) champagne supernova in the (E) sky
Someday you will (A) find me, caught beneath the (G) landslide
In a (D) champagne supernova
A (E) champagne supernova in the (A) sky (G) (D) (E)

(A) Wake up the dawn and ask her why, a (G) dreamer dreams she never dies
(D) Wipe that tear away now from your (E) eye
(A) Slowly walkin' down the hall, (G) faster than a cannonball
(D) Where were you while we were getting (E) high?

Someday you will (A) find me, caught beneath the (G) landslide
In a (D) champagne supernova in the (E) sky
Someday you will (A) find me, caught beneath the (G) landslide
In a (D) champagne supernova
A (E) champagne supernova

'Cause (G) people believe
That they're gonna get away for the (A) summer (A)
But (G) you and I, we live and die
The (D) world's still spinnin' 'round, we don't know (E) why
Whyyyy, (E) why, why, why (A) (G) (D) (E)
(A) (G) (D) (E)

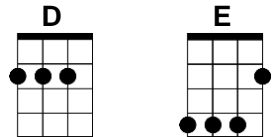
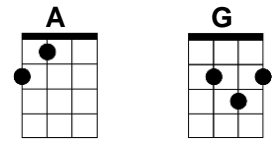
(A) How many special people change? (G) How many lives are livin' strange?
(D) Where were you while we were getting (E) high?
(A) Slowly walkin' down the hall, (G) faster than a cannonball
(D) Where were you while we were getting (E) high?

Someday you will (A) find me, caught beneath the (G) landslide
In a (D) champagne supernova in the (E) sky
Someday you will (A) find me, caught beneath the (G) landslide
In a (D) champagne supernova
A (E) champagne supernova

'Cause (G) people believe
That they're gonna get away for the (A) summer (A)
But (G) you and I, we live and die
The (D) world's still spinnin' 'round, we don't know (E) why
Whyyyy, (E) why, why, why (A) (G) (D) (E)

(A) How many special people change? (G) How many lives are livin' strange?
(D) Where were you while we were getting (E) high?
We were getting (A) high, we were getting (G) high
We were getting (D) high, we were getting (E) high (A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Chelsea Dagger – The Fratellis

Intro: (Kazoo)

(G) Do do do do do do, do do do do [x2]

(D) Do do do do do do, do do do do [x2]

(G) Well, you must be a girl with shoes like (A7) that she said, you know me well

I seen (C) you and little Steven and (D) Joanna round the back of my (Em) hotel, oh (D) yeah

(G) Someone said you was asking after me

(A7) But I know you best as a blagger

I said (C) tell me your name is it (D) sweet?

She said, my boy it's (Em) dagger, oh (D) yeah

Chorus:

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

(G) I was bold she was over the worst of it

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

(D) Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

Kazoo

(G) Do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do [x2]

(D) Do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do [x2]

(G) Well you must be a boy with bones like (A7) that she said you got me wrong, I would've (C) sold them to you
If I could've (D) just have kept the last of my (Em) clothes on, oh (D) yeah

(G) Call me up take me down with you when you go

(A7) I could be your regular belle

And I'll (C) dance for little Steven and (D) Joanna

'Round the back of my (Em) hotel, oh (D) yeah

Repeat Chorus

Kazoo

(G) Do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do [x2]

(D) Do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do [x2]

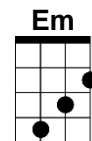
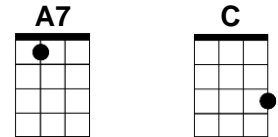
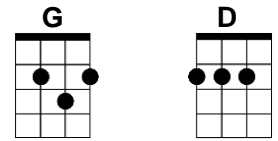
(G) Chelsea, Chelsea (C) I be(D)lieve
That when you're (G) dancing, slowly (C) sucking your (D) sleeve
The (G) boys get lonely (C) after you (D) leave
It's (C) one for the Dagger and a(D)nother for the one you be(G)lieve [x2]

Kazoo

(G) Do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do [x2]

(D) Do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do [x2] (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Closing Time – Semisonic

Intro: (G) (D) (Am) (C) [x4]

(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) open all the (C) doors
And (G) let you out (D) into the (Am) world (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) turn all of the (C) lights on over
(G) Every boy and (D) every (Am) girl (C)

(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) one last call for (C) alcohol
So (G) finish your (D) whiskey or (Am) beer (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) you don't have to (C) go home but you
(G) Can't... (D) stay... (Am) here (C)

Chorus:

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

(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) time for you to (C) go out
To the (G) places you (D) will be (Am) from (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) this room won't be (C) open till your
(G) Brothers or your (D) sisters (Am) come (C)

So (G) gather up your (D) jackets... (Am) move it to the (C) exits
I (G) hope... you have (D) found a (Am) friend (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) every new beg(C)inning comes from
(G) Some other be(D)ginning's (Am) end...(C) yeah

Repeat Chorus

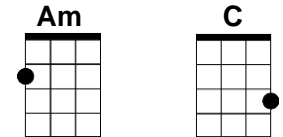
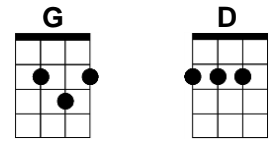
(G) (D) (Am) (C) [x4]

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

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

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

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Come on Eileen - Dexys Midnight Runners

Intro: (F) (C) (F7) (Bb) (Bbm) (F) (C) (C) [x2]
 (C) (C) (Em) (Em) (F) (F) (C) (G) [x2]

(C) Poor old Johnny Ray (Em)
 Sounded (F) sad upon the radio moved a (C) million hearts in (G) mono
 (C) Our mothers cried (Em)
 (F) Sang along, who'd blame them (C) (G)
 (C) You're grown (you're grown up), (Em) so grown (so grown up)
 Now (F) I must say more than ever (C) (G) (come on Eileen)
 (C) Toora-loora-(Em)-toora-loo-rye-(F)-aye
 and we can (C) sing just like our (G) fathers
 (G) (Gsus2) (G) (Gsus2) (G) (Gsus2) (G) (Gsus2)

Chorus:

(D) Come on Eileen oh, I (A) swear (well he means)
 at this (Em) moment you mean (G) every(A)thing
 With (D) you in that dress, my (A) thoughts (I confess)
 verge on (Em) dirty, ah come (G) on Eil(A)een

(A) (A) (A) (A)
 (C) (C) (Em) (Em) (F) (F) (C) (G)

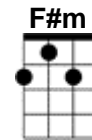
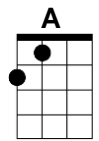
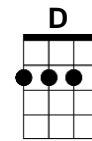
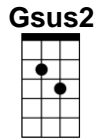
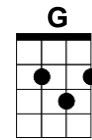
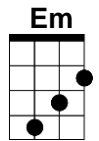
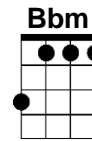
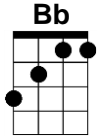
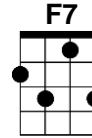
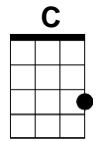
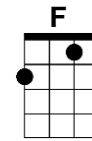
(C) These people round (Em) here
 wear beaten(F)down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
 so re(C)signed to what their (G) fate is
 but (C) not us (no never) no (Em) not us (no never)
 (F) we are far too young and clever (C) (G) (remember)
 (C) Toora-loora-(Em)-toora-loo-rye-(F)-aye
 Eileen, I'll (C) hum this tune for(G)ever
 (G) (Gsus2) (G) (Gsus2) (G) (Gsus2) (G) (Gsus2)

(D) Come on, Eileen, oh I (A) swear (well he means)
 Ah come (Em) on, let's take off (G) every(A)thing
 That (D) pretty red dress, Eil(A)een (tell him yes)
 Ah, come (Em) on, let's, ah, come (G) on, Eil(A)een
 That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)
 Ah, come (Em) on, let's, ah, come (G) on, Eil(A)een
 (D) Please...
 (half-speed, getting gradually faster)

(D) (Come on, Eileen, too-loo rye-(F#m)-aye, come on)
 (Eileen, too-loo rye-aye, toora, toora-too-loora)
 (G) Now you have grown, now you have shown, (D) oh, Eil(A)een
 (Come on, Eileen, too-loo rye-aye, come on)
 (D) Come on, Eileen, these things they are real,
 and I (F#m) know how you feel
 (Eileen, too-loo rye-aye, toora, toora-too-loora)
 (G) Now I must say more than ever, (D) things round here have (A) changed
 (Come on, Eileen, too-loo rye-aye, come on)
 (Eileen, too-loo rye-aye, toora, toora-too-loora)
 (D) Too-ra loo-ra (F#m) too-ra loo-rye-(G)-aye (D) (A)

Repeat Chorus [x2]

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Common People – Pulp

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge,
She studied sculpture at St. Martins College
That's where (G) I, caught her eye
(C) she told me that her dad was loaded
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and coca-cola"
She said (G) "Fine", and then in thirty seconds time, she said

(F) "I want to live like common people,
I want to do whatever common people (C) do
I want to sleep with common people,
I want to sleep with common people like (G) you"
Well, what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can (C) do"

(C) I took her to a supermarket,
I don't know why but I had to start it some-(G)-where, so it started there
(C) I said "Pretend you've got no money", she just laughed and said "Oh, you're so funny"
I said (G) "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here, are you sure?"

(F) You want to live like common people, you want to see whatever common people (C)
see
You want to sleep with common people, you want to sleep with, common people like
(G) me
But she didn't, understand, she just smiled and held my (C) hand

Rent a flat above a shop, cut you hair and get a job, smoke some (G) fags and play
some pool
Pretend you never went to school, but still you'll (C) never get it right
'Cos when you're laid in bed at night, watching (G) roaches climb the wall
If you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

(F) You'll never live like common people, you'll never do whatever common people (C)
do
You'll never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of (G) view
And dance, and drink, and screw, because there's nothing else to (C) do

Instrumental: [with kazoo]

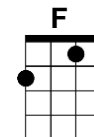
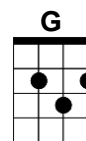
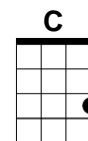
(C) (C) (C) (C)
(G) (G) (G) (G)
(C) (C) (C) (C)

(G) (G), (G) (G) (G) [x4]

(F) Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you through
(C) Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they are laughing
at you
(G) And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is cool (C)

(C) I wanna live with, common people like you [x6]
(C) Oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oh yeah (C)

Chords



Count on Me - Bruno Mars

Intro: (C) Ah-huh-huh (C)

If you (C) ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the (Em) sea
I'll sail (Am) the world (G) to find (F) you
If you (C) ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't (Em) see
I'll be (Am) the light (G) to guide (F) you (Dm)

Find out what we're (Em) made of
When (F) we are called to help our friends in (G/) need

Chorus:

You can (C) count on me like (Em) one, two, three
I'll be (Am) there (G)
And (F) I know when I need it
I can (C) count on you like (Em) four, three, two
And you'll (Am) be there (G)
'cos (F) that's what friends are s'posed to do
Oh (C) yeah
Ooh ooh ooh ooh (Em) ooh...
Ooh ooh ooh ooh (Am) oo-oooh... (G) oo-oooh...
(F) Yeah... (G) yeah...

If you're (C) tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall (Em) asleep
I'll (Am) sing a song (G) beside (F) you
And if you (C) ever forget how much you really mean to (Em) me
Every(Am)day I will... (G) remind (F) you, oh (Dm)

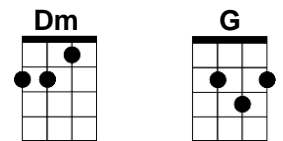
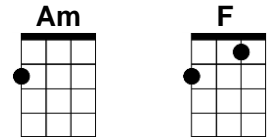
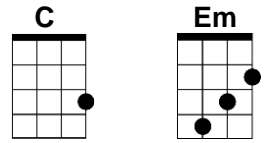
Find out what we're (Em) made of
When (F) we are called to help our friends in (G/) need

Repeat Chorus

You'll (Dm) always have my (Em) shoulder when you (Am) cry (G)
I'll (Dm) never let go, (Em) never say good(F)bye, (G/)

You know you can (C) count on me like (Em) one, two, three
I'll be (Am) there (G)
And (F) I know when I need it
I can (C) count on you like (Em) four, three, two
And you'll (Am) be there (G)
'cos (F) that's what friends are s'posed to do
Oh (C) yeah
Ooh ooh ooh ooh (Em) ooh...
Ooh ooh ooh ooh (Am) oo-oooh... (G) oo-oooh...
You can (F) count on me cuz I can count on (C/) you

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Every chord is the same length (count of 8)

Country House - Blur

Intro: (A) (E) (Bm) (Bm) (D) (F#m) (C#) (C#)

(A) City dweller, success(E)ful fella
(Bm) Thought to himself, oops (Bm) I've got a lot of money
(D) Caught in a (F#m) rat race, terminal(C#////)ly (C#////)
I'm a pro(A)fessional cynic, but my (E) hearts not in it
I'm (Bm) paying the price of living (Bm) life at the limit
(D) Caught up in the (F#m) centuries, anxie(C#////)ty
Yes it (E) preys on him, (preys on him) he's (E) getting thin, (getting thin)
So simple...

He (A) lives in a house, a (A) very big house in the (E) country (E)
Watching (D) afternoon repeats and the (D) food he eats in the (A) country
(A)
He takes all (A) manner of pills and piles up (A) analyst bills in the (E)
country (E)
Oh, it's like an (D) animal farm, lots of (D) rural charm in the (A) country
(A)

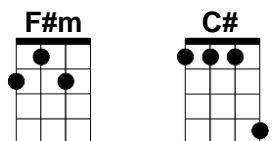
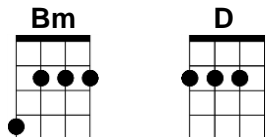
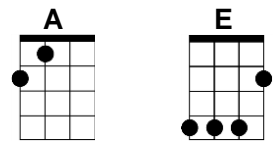
He's got (A) morning glory and (E) life's a different story
(Bm) Everything's going (Bm) Jackanory
(D) In touch with his (F#m) own mortali(C#////)ty (C#////)
He's (A) reading Balzac and (E) knocking back Prozac
It's a (Bm) helping hand, that (Bm) makes you feel wonderfully
(D) Bland oh, it's the centu(F#m)ries reme(C#////)dy
For the (E) faint at heart, (faint at heart) (E) a new start, (new start)
So simple...

He (A) lives in a house, a (A) very big house in the (E) country (E)
He's got a (D) fog on his chest, so he (D) needs lots of rest in the (A)
country (A)
He doesn't (A) drink, smoke, laugh, he takes (A) herbal baths in the (E)
country (E)
Yes you'll (D) come to no harm, on the (D) animal farm in the (A) country
(A)
(E) In the country, In the (E) country, In the (E) country!

(A) (E) (Bm) (Bm) (D) (F#m) (C#) (C#) [x2]
(A) Blow, blow me (E) out, I am so (D) sad, I don't know (A) why
(A) Blow, blow me (E) out, I am so (D) sad, I don't know (A) why

Ohhh he (A) lives in a house, a (A) very big house in the (E) country (E)
Watching (D) afternoon repeats and the (D) food he eats in the (A) country
(A)
He takes all (A) manner of pills and piles up (A) analyst bills in the (E)
country (E)
Oh, it's like an (D) animal farm, lots of (D) rural charm in the (A) country [x2]
(E) In the country, In the (E) country, In the (E) country! (A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Crazy Little Thing Called Love - Queen

Intro: (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4)

This (D) thing called love, I (G) just can't (C) handle (G) it
 This (D) thing called love, I (G) must get (C) 'round to (G) it
 I ain't (D) ready... (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (D/) [Pause]

This (D) thing (this thing) called love (called love)
 It (G) cries (like a baby), in a (C) cradle all (G) night
 It (D) swings (woo), it jives (woo) It (G) shakes all over like a (C) jelly-(G)-fish
 I kinda (D) like it ... (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (D/)

Chorus:

There goes my (G) baby, she (C) knows how to rock and roll (G)
 She drives me (Bb) crazy, she gives me hot (E) and cold (A) fever
 Then she (A) leaves me in a cool, cool sweat [Pause]

Rundown:



(E///) (E///) (A)

I gotta be (D) cool, relax, get (G) hip and get (C) on my (G) tracks
 Take a (D) back seat, hitchhike
 And (G) take a long ride on my (C) motor-(G)-bike
 Until I'm (D) ready ... (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (D/) [Pause]



(E///) (E///) (A)

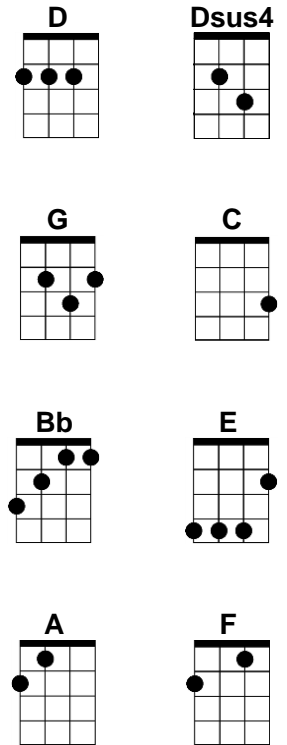
(N/C - Claps) I gotta be cool, relax, get hip and get on my tracks
 Take a back seat, hitchhike, and take a long ride on my motorbike
 Until I'm ready (ready Freddie) ... Crazy little thing called love

This (D) thing called love, I (G) just can't (C) handle (G) it
 This (D) thing called love, I (G) must get (C) 'round to (G) it
 I ain't (D) ready ... (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love

(Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (yeah, yeah)
 (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (yeah, yeah)
 (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (yeah, yeah)
 (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (yeah, yeah)
 (Bb) Crazy little (C) thing called (D) love (yeah, yeah)

(Bb/) Crazy little (C/) thing called (D/) love

Chords



D: x02321
 Dsus4: x02342
 G: 320333
 C: x32311
 Bb: 421333
 E: 022100
 A: x02220
 F: 132341

Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Creep – Radiohead

Intro:

(G) (G) (B) (B) (C) (C) (Cm) (Cm)

(N/C) When you were here be(G)fore, couldn't look you in the (B) eye
You're just like an an(C)gel, your skin makes me (Cm) cry
You float like a fea(G)ther, in a beautiful (B) world
I wish I was spe(C)cial, you're so f***ing spe(Cm)cial (Cm)

Chorus:

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

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

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

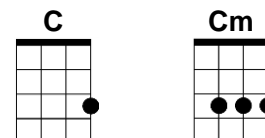
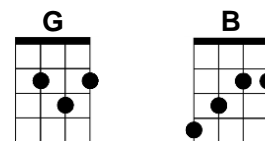
(G) She's running out (B) again, (C) she's running out,
She's (Cm) run, run, run, run

(G) (G) (B) (B) (C) (C) (Cm) (Cm)

(N/C) Whatever makes you hap(G)py, whatever you (B) want
You're so f***ing spe(C)cial, I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

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

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Crocodile Rock – Elton John

Intro (with Kazoo) : (G) I remember when rock was (G) young
Me and (Bm) Suzie had so much (Bm) fun
Holding (C) hands and skimming (C) stones
Had an (D) old gold Chevy and a (D) place of my own

(G) I remember when rock was (G) young
Me and (Bm) Suzie had so much (Bm) fun
Holding (C) hands and skimming (C) stones
Had an (D) old gold Chevy and a (D) place of my own
But the big(G)gest kick I ever (G) got
Was doing a (Bm) thing called the Crocodile (Bm) Rock
While the (C) other kids were Rocking Round the (C) Clock
We were (D) hopping and bopping to the (D) Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus:

(Em) Crocodile rocking is (Em) something shocking
When your (A7) feet just can't keep (A7) still
(D7) I never knew me a (D7) better time and I (G) guess I never (G) will
(E7) Oh lawdy mama those (E7) Friday nights
When (A7) Suzie wore her (A7) dresses tight and
The (D7) Crocodile Rocking was (D7) ou-ou-out of (C) sight (C)
(with Kazoo) (G) La (G) lala-lala (Em) La (Em) lala-lala
(C) La (C) lala-lala (D) La (D)

But the (G) years went by and the rock (G) just died
Suzie (Em) went and left us for some for(Em)eign guy
Long (C) nights crying by the (C) record machine
Dreaming (D) of my Chevy and my (D) old blue jeans
But they'll (G) never kill the thrills we've (G) got
Burning (Em) up to the Crocodile (Em) Rock
Learning (C) fast as the weeks went (C) past
We really (D) thought the Crocodile (D) Rock would last, well

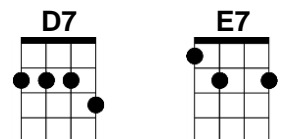
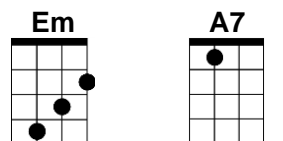
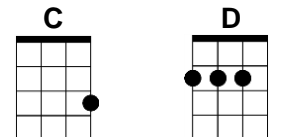
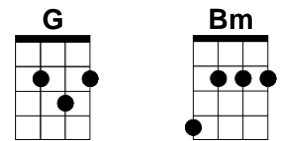
Repeat Chorus

(G) I remember when rock was (G) young
Me and (Bm) Suzie had so much (Bm) fun
Holding (C) hands and skimming (C) stones
Had an (D) old gold Chevy and a (D) place of my own
But the big (G) gest kick I ever (G) got
Was doing a (Bm) thing called the Crocodile (Bm) Rock
While the (C) other kids were Rocking Round the (C) Clock
We were (D) hopping and bopping to the (D) Crocodile Rock, well

Repeat Chorus

(with Kazoo) (G) La (G) lala-(G)-lala, (Em) la (Em) lala-(Em)-lala
(C) La lala-(C)-lala, (D) la (D) ... (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Cum On Feel the Noize – Slade

Intro: Baby, baby, baby

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

(C) So you think I got an (Em) evil mind, well I'll (Am) tell you honey (Am)
And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, and I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
(C) So you think my singing's (Em) out of time, well it (Am) makes me
money (Am)
And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, and I (F) don't (C) know (G) why,
any(Am)more, Oh, (G) no...

Chorus:

So (C) cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, we'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild
(C) Cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, until dawn (G)

(C) So you think I got a (Em) funny face, I ain't (Am) got no worries (Am)
And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, I (F) don't (C) know (G) why
(C) Oh, I gotta sing, it's (Em) some disgrace, I'm (Am) in no hurry (Am)
And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, I just (F) don't (C) know (G) why,
Any(Am)more, Oh, (G) no...

So (C) cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, we'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild
(C) Cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, until dawn (G)

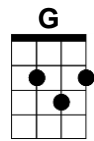
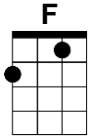
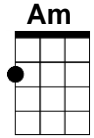
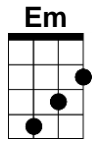
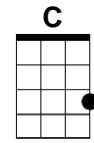
(C) Well you think we have a (Em) lazy time, well you (Am) should know
better (Am)
And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, I just (F) don't (C) know (G) why
(C) And you say I got a (Em) dirty mind, I'm a (Am) mean go-getter (Am)
And I (F) don't (C) know (G) why, and I (F) don't (C) know (G) why,
any(Am)more, Oh, (G) no...

So (C) cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, we'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild
(C) Cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, until dawn (G)

So (C) cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, we'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild
(C) Cum on (G) feel the (Am) noize, (C) girls (G) rock your (Am) boys
We'll get (F) wild, (C) wild, (G) wild, until dawn (G)

(C)

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Dakota – Stereophonics

Intro: (C) (C) (Am) (Am) (F) (F) (C) (C)

(C) (C) Thinking back, thinking of (Am) you
Summertime, think it was (F) June
Yeah, think it was (C) June (C)
(C) (C) Laying back, head on the (Am) grass
Chewing gum, having some (F) laughs
Yeah, having some (C) laughs (G)

(F) You made me feel like the one,
(F) You made me feel like the (C) one, the one (G)

(C) (C) Drinking back, drinking for (Am) two
Drinking with (F) you
When drinking was (C) new (G)
(C) (C) Sleeping in the back of my (Am) car
We never went (F) far
Didn't need to go (C) far (G)

Chorus:

(F) You made me feel like the (F) one,
(F) You made me feel like the (C) one, the one (G)
(F) You made me feel like the one,
(F) You made me feel like the (C) one, the one (G)

(C) I don't know where (G) we are going (F) now (F) (F) (F)
(C) I don't know where (G) we are going (F) now (F) (F) (F)

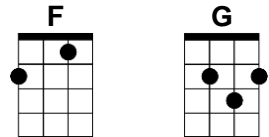
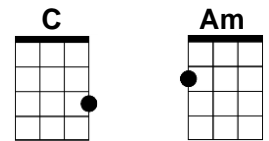
(C) (C) Wake up call, coffee and (Am) juice
Remembering (F) you
What happened to (C) you (G)
(C) (C) I wonder if we'll meet a (Am) gain
Talking about life since (F) then
Talk about why did it (C) end (G)

Repeat Chorus

(C) I don't know where (G) we are going (F) now (F) (F) (F)
(C) I don't know where (G) we are going (F) now (F) (F) (F)

(F) So take a look at me (C) now
So take a look at me (G) now
So take a look at me (F) now
So take a look at me (F) now
So take a look at me (C) now

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen

Intro: (C) (Am) (C) (Am) [x2]

(C) I get up in the (Am) evening (C)
And I (Am) ain't got nothing to (C) say
I come home in the (Am) morning
(C) I go to bed (Am) feeling the same (F) way
I ain't nothing but (Dm) tired (F)
Man, I'm just (Dm) tired and bored with my(C)self
Hey there, (Am) baby (C)
I could (Am) use just a little (G) help

Chorus:

(G) You can't start a fire
You can't start a fire without a (F) spark
This gun's for (Dm) hire (F)
Even if we're just (Dm) dancing in the (C) dark (Am) (C) (Am)

(C) Messages keep getting (Am) clearer
(C) Radio's on, and I'm (Am) moving 'round my (C) place
I check my look in the (Am) mirror
(C) I wanna change my (Am) clothes, my hair, my (F) face
Man, I ain't getting (Dm) nowhere (F)
I'm just (Dm) living in a dump like (C) this
There's something happening (Am) somewhere (C)
Baby, I (Am) just know that there (G) is

Repeat Chorus

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

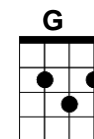
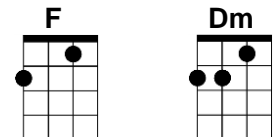
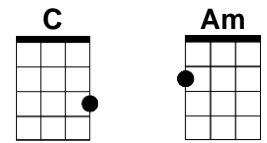
(Am) You sit around getting (C) older
(F) There's a joke here (G) somewhere, and it's on (Am) me
I'll shake this world off my (C) shoulders
(F) Come on, baby, the (G) laugh's on me

(C) Stay on the streets of (Am) this town
(C) And they'll be (Am) carving you up all (C) right
They say, "You gotta stay (Am) hungry"
(C) Hey, baby, I'm just (Am) about starving (F) tonight
I'm dying for some (Dm) action (F)
I'm sick of sitting around (Dm) here trying to write this (C) book
I need a love (Am) reaction (C)
Come on, (Am) baby, give me just one (G) look

Repeat Chorus

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

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Dancing in the Moonlight – Toploader

Intro: (Em) (A) (D) (Bm) [x2]

We get it on **(Em)** most every **(A)** night
when **(D)** that moon is big and **(Bm)** bright
It's a super**(Em)**natural **(A)** delight
everybody's **(D)** dancing in the **(Bm)** moonlight

(Em) (A) (D) (Bm)

Everybody **(Em)** here is out of **(A)** sight,
they don't **(D)** bark and they don't **(Bm)** bite
They keep things **(Em)** loose they keep it **(A)** tight,
everybody's **(D)** dancing in the **(Bm)** moonlight

Chorus:

(Em) Dancing in the moonlight, **(A)** everybody's
(D) feeling warm and **(Bm)** bright
It's such a **(Em)** fine and natural **(A)** sight,
everybody's **(D)** dancing in the **(Bm)** moonlight

(Em) (A) (D) (Bm)

We like our **(Em)** fun and we never **(A)** fight,
you can **(D)** dance and stay **(Bm)** uptight
It's a super**(Em)**natural **(A)** delight,
everybody's **(D)** dancing in the **(Bm)** moonlight

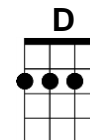
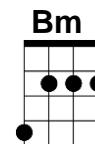
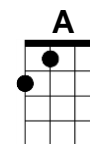
(Em) Dancing in the moonlight, **(A)** everybody's
(D) feeling warm and **(Bm)** bright
It's such a **(Em)** fine and natural **(A)** sight,
everybody's **(D)** dancing in the **(Bm)** moonlight

(Em) (A) (D) (Bm)

We get it on **(Em)** most every **(A)** night
when **(D)** that moon is big and **(Bm)** bright
It's a super**(Em)**natural **(A)** delight
everybody's **(D)** dancing in the **(Bm)** moonlight

Repeat Chorus

Chords



Daydream Believer - The Monkees

Intro: (G) (Am) [x2]

Oh I could (G) hide 'neath the (Am) wings
Of the (Bm) bluebird as she (C) sings
The (G) six o' clock a(Em7)larm would never (A7) ring (D7)
But it (G) rings and I (Am) rise
Wipe the (Bm) sleep out of my (C) eyes
My (G) shaving (Em7) razor's (Am) cold (D) and it (G) stings (G)

Chorus:

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Bm) Jean
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean (C) to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home (Em) coming (A7) queen (D7)

(G) You once thought of (Am) me
As a (Bm) white knight on his (C) steed
(G) Now you know how (Em7) happy I can (A7) be (D7)
Whoa and our (G) good times start and (Am) end
Without (Bm) dollar one to (C) spend
But (G) how much (Em7) baby (Am) do we (D) really (G) need (G)

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Bm) Jean
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean (C) to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home (Em) coming (A7) queen (D7)

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Bm) Jean
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean (C) to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home (Em) coming (A7) queen (D7)

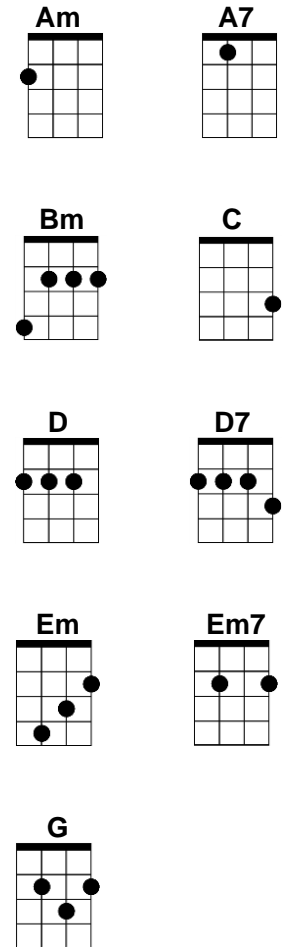
(G) (Am) [x2]

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Bm) Jean
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean (C) to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home (Em) coming (A7) queen (D7)

(C) Cheer up (D) sleepy (Bm) Jean
(C) Oh what (D) can it (Em) mean (C) to a
(G) Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G) Home (Em) coming (A7) queen (D7)

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks

Intro: (C/) (C/) (F/) (F/) (C/) (C/) (F/) (F/) (C/)

(N/C) They seek him (G) here, they seek him (C) there
His clothes are (G) loud, but never (C) square (C7)
(F) It will make or break him, so he's (C) got to buy the (A) best
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C/)

(N/C) And when he (G) does, his little (C) rounds
Round the bou(G)tiques, of London (C) town (C7)
(F) Eagerly pursuing all the (C) latest fads and (A) trends
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C/)

(N/C) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is) oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)
He (F) thinks he is a flower to be (C) looked at
And (F) when he pulls his frilly nylon (C) panties right up (A) tight
He feels a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C/)

(N/C) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is) oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)
There's (F) one thing that he loves and that is (C) flattery
(F) One week he's in polka dots, the (C) next week he's in (A) stripes
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C/)

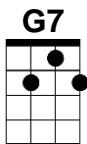
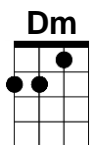
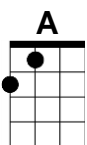
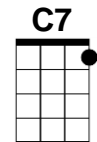
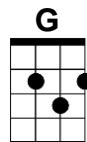
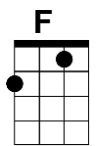
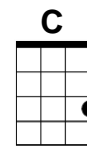
(N/C) They seek him (G) here, they seek him (C) there
In Regents (G) Street, and Leicester (C) Square (C7)
(F) Everywhere the Carnabetian (C) army marches (A) on
Each one a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C/)

(N/C) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is) oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)
His (F) world is built round discotheques and (C) parties
This (F) pleasure seeking individual (C) always looks his (A) best
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C/)

(N/C) Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is) oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)
He (F) flits from shop to shop, just like a (C) butterfly
In (F) matters of the cloth, he is as (C) fickle as can (A) be
Cos he's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C/)

He's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (C)
He's a (Dm) dedicated (G7) follower of (C/) (C/) fashion (F/) (F/) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Dirty Old Town - The Pogues

Intro: [with kazoo]

(N/C) I met my **(C)** love, by the **(F)** gas works **(C)** wall
Dreamed a **(F)** dream, by the old ca-**(C)**-nal
(C) Dirty old **(Dm)** town, dirty old **(Am/)** town

(N/C) I met my **(C)** love, by the **(F)** gas works **(C)** wall
Dreamed a **(F)** dream, by the old ca-**(C)**-nal
(F) Kissed my **(C)** girl, by the **(F)** factory **(C)** wall
(C) Dirty old **(Dm)** town, dirty old **(Am/)** town

(N/C) Clouds are **(C)** drifting a-**(F)**-cross the **(C)** moon,
Cats are **(F)** prowling on their **(C)** beats
(F) Spring's a **(C)** girl from the **(F)** streets at **(C)** night
(C) Dirty old **(Dm)** town, dirty old **(Am/)** town

Instrumental: [with kazoo]

(N/C) I met my **(C)** love, by the **(F)** gas works **(C)** wall
Dreamed a **(F)** dream, by the old ca-**(C)**-nal
(F) Kissed my **(C)** girl, by the **(F)** factory **(C)** wall
(C) Dirty old **(Dm)** town, dirty old **(Am/)** town

(N/C) I heard a **(C)** siren **(F)** from the **(C)** docks
Saw a **(F)** train set the night on **(C)** fire
I **(F)** smelled the **(C)** spring on the **(F)** smoky **(C)** wind
Dirty old **(Dm)** town, dirty old **(Am/)** town

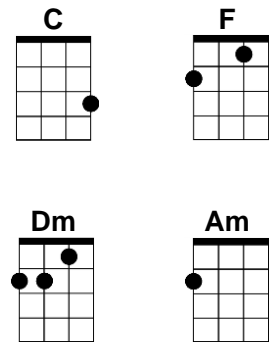
(N/C) I'm going to **(C)** make me a **(F)** big sharp **(C)** axe
Shining **(F)** steel tempered in the **(C)** fire
I'll **(F)** chop you **(C)** down like an **(F)** old dead **(C)** tree
Dirty old **(Dm)** town, dirty old **(Am/)** town

(N/C) I met my **(C)** love, by the **(F)** gas works **(C)** wall
Dreamed a **(F)** dream, by the old ca-**(C)**-nal
(F) Kissed my **(C)** girl, by the **(F)** factory **(C)** wall

[slow]

Dirty old **(Dm)** town, dirty old **(Am/)** town

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Do You Know The Way to San Jose – Dionne Warwick

Intro: woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah woah
....

(G) Do you know the **(C)** way to San Jose? **(G)** I've been away so **(D)** long

I may go **(D)** wrong and lose my way

(G) Do you know **(C)** the way to San Jose?

(G) I'm going back to **(D)** find some peace of mind in San Jose

(Bm) L.A. is a **(Em)** great big freeway, **(Bm)** put a hundred **(Em)** down and buy a **(Bm)** car

(G#m) In a week, maybe **(C)** two, they'll make you a **(D)** star

(Am) Weeks turn into **(D)** years. How quick they pass

(D/) and all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

(G) You can really **(C)** breathe in San Jose? **(G)** They've got a lot of **(D)** space

There'll be a **(D)** place where I can stay

(G) I was born and **(C)** raised in San Jose,

(G) I'm going back to **(D)** find some peace of mind in San Jose

(Bm) Fame and fortune **(Em)** is a magnet, **(Bm)** it can pull you **(Em)** far away from **(Bm)** home

(G#m) With a dream in your **(C)** heart you're never **(D)** alone

(Am) Dreams turn into **(D)** dust and blow away

(D/) and there you are without a friend, you pack your car and ride away

(G) I've got lots of **(C)** friends in San Jose **(G)**

(woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah woah)

(G) Do you know the **(C)** way to San Jose? **(G)**

(woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah woah)

(Bm) L.A. is a **(Em)** great big freeway, **(Bm)** put a hundred **(Em)** down and buy a **(Bm)** car

(G#m) In a week, maybe **(C)** two, they'll make you a **(D)** star

(Am) Weeks turn into **(D)** years. How quick they pass

(D/) and all the stars that never were are parking cars and pumping gas

(G) I've got lots of **(C)** friends in San Jose **(G)**

(woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah woah)

(G) Do you know the **(C)** way to San Jose? **(G)**

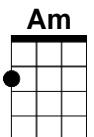
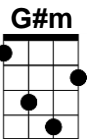
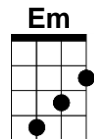
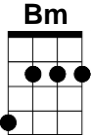
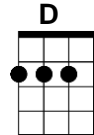
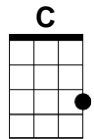
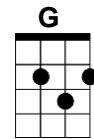
(woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah woah)

(G) Can't wait to get **(C)** back to San Jose **(G)**

(woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah woah)

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Don't Look Back in Anger - Oasis

Intro: (C) (C) (F) (F) [x2]

(C) Slip inside the (G) eye of your (Am) mind,
don't you (E7) know you might (F) find
(G) A better place to (C) play (Am//) (G//)
(C) You said that (G) you'd never (Am) been,
but all the (E7) things that you've (F) seen (G)
Slowly fade (C) away (Am//) (G//)

Pre-Chorus:

(F) So I start a (Fm) revolution from my (C) bed
'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
(F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
(G) Stand up beside the fireplace (E7) take that look from off your face
'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (F) (G) (G) (G) (G)

Chorus:

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E7) knows it's too (F) late
As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am//) (G//)
Her (C) soul (G) slides a(Am)way, (E7) but don't look (F) back in anger
(G) I heard you (C) say (G)

(Am) (E7) (F) (G) (C) (Am//) (G//)

(C) Take me to the (G) place where you (Am) go
Where (E7) nobody (F) knows (G) if it's night or day (C) (Am//) (G//)
(C) Please don't put your (G) life in the (Am) hands
Of a (E7) rock and roll (F) band (G) who'll throw it all (C) away (Am//) (G//)

Repeat Pre-Chorus

Repeat Chorus

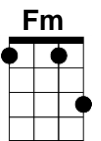
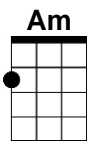
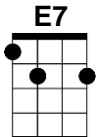
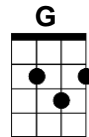
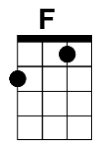
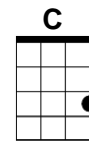
Instrumental: [With Kazoo]

(F) Gonna start a (Fm) revolution from my (C) bed
'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
(F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
(G) Stand up beside the fireplace (E7) take that look from off your face
'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (F) (G) (G) (G) (G)

Repeat Chorus

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E7) knows it's too (F) late, as we're (G)
walking on (C) by (Am//) (G//)
Her (C) soul (G) slides (Am//) away
(E7//) But don't look (F//) back in anger, don't look (Fm//) back in anger,
I heard you (C) say (G) (Am) (E7) (F)
(Fm) At least not to (C//) day

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Don't Look Back Into the Sun – The Libertines

Intro: (G) (D) (Em) (D) (C) (D) (G) (D)

(G) Dont look back in**(D)**to the sun
(Em) now you know that the **(D)** time has come
(C) and they said that it would **(D)** never come for you
(G) oh oh oh oh **(D)**

(G) Oh my friend you **(D)** haven't changed
(Em) you're looking rough and **(D)** living strange
(C) and I know you've got a **(D)** taste for it too
(G) oh oh oh oh **(D)**

(C) They'll never forgive you but they won't let you **(G)** go **(oh no)**
(C) She could never forgive you but she wont let you **(D/)** go, oh no!

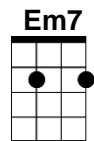
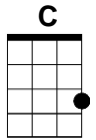
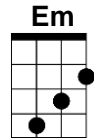
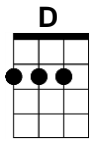
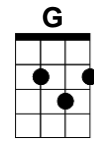
(G) Don't look back in**(D)**to the sun
(Em7) you've cast your pearls but you're **(D)** on the run
and **(C)** all the lies you **(D)** said, who did you save? **(G) (D)**

And then they **(G)** played that song at the **(D)** Death Disco
It **(Em7)** started fast but it **(D)** ends so slow
and **(C)** all the time just re**(D)**minded me of you **(G) (D)**

(C) They'll never forgive you but they wont let you **(G)** go **(let me go!)**
(C) She could never forgive you but she wont let you **(D/)** go, oh no!

(G) (D) (Em) (D) (C) (D) (G) (D) [x2]
(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Don't You Want Me – The Human League

Intro: [With Kazoo]

(Am) (F) (Am) [x2]

You were (F) working as a waitress in a cock(G)tail bar
(F) When I met (G) you
I (F) picked you out, I shook you up, and (G) turned you around
(F) Turned you into someone (G) new
Now (F) five years later on you've got the (G) world at your feet
Suc(F)cess has been so easy for (G) you
But (F) don't forget it's me who put you (G) where you are now
And (F) I can put you back there (G) too

(Am) Don't, don't you (Em) want me? You (F) know I can't believe it when I
(Dm) hear that you won't (G) see me
(Am) Don't, don't you (Em) want me? You (F) know I don't believe you when
you (Dm) say that you don't (G) need me
It's (A) much too late to find
When you (Bm) think you've changed your mind
You'd (C) better change it back or we will (E////) both be sorry

Chorus:

(F) Don't you want me, (G) baby?
(F) Don't you want me? (G) Ohhhh-oh-oaah!
(F) Don't you want me, (G) baby?
(F) Don't you want me? (G) Ohhhh-oh-oaah!

I was (F) working as a waitress in a cock(G)tail bar
(F) That much is (G) true
But (F) even then I knew I'd find a (G) much better place
(F) Either with or without (G) you
The (F) five years we have had have been (G) such good at times
(F) I still love (G) you
But (F) now I think it's time I lived my (G) life on my own
I (F) guess it's just what I must (G) do

(Am) Don't, don't you (Em) want me? You (F) know I can't believe it when I
(Dm) hear that you won't (G) see me
(Am) Don't, don't you (Em) want me? You (F) know I don't believe you when
you (Dm) say that you don't (G) need me
It's (A) much too late to find
When you (Bm) think you've changed your mind
You'd (C) better change it back or we will (E////) both be sorry

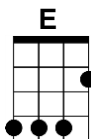
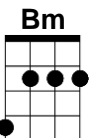
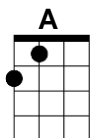
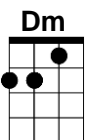
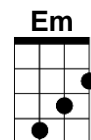
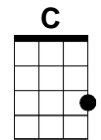
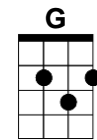
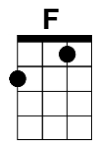
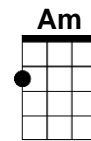
Repeat Chorus

(Am) (F) (Am) [x2]

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(Am/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Don't Marry Her – The Beautiful South

Intro

(C) (G) (F) (G) (F) (C) (D7) (G) (C) (G) (F) (G) (F) (G) (C) (C)

(C) Think of you with (G) pipe and slippers (F) Think of her in (G) bed
(F) Laying there just (C) watching telly (D7) Think of me in (G)stead;
I'll (C) never grow so (G) old and flabby (F) That could never (G) be
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) me (C)

Your (C) love light shines like (G) cardboard
Your (F) work shoes they are (G) glistening
She's a (F) Phd in 'I (C) told you so
You've a (D7) knighthood in 'I'm not (G) listening'
She'll (C) grab your Sandra (G) Bullocks (F) And slowly raise the (G) knee
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) me (C)

And the (C) Sunday sun shines down on San Fran(F)cisco (C) Bay
And you (F) realise you can't make it any(C)way
You have to wash the car, Take the (F) kids to the (C) park
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) me (C)

Those (C) lovely Sunday (G) mornings with (F) breakfast brought in (G) bed
Those (F) blackbirds look like (C) knitting needles
(D7) Trying to peck your (G) head
Those (C) birds will peck your (G) soul out and (F) throw away the (G) key
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) me (C)

And the (C) kitchen's always (G) tidy,
The (F) bathroom's always (G) clean
She's a di(F)ploma in 'just (C) hiding things', you've a (D7) first in 'low es(G)teem'
When your (C) socks might smell of (G) angels
But your (F) life might smell of (G) Brie
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) me (C)

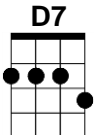
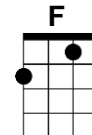
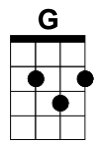
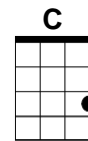
And the (C) Sunday sun shines down on San Fran(F)cisco (C) Bay
And you (F) realise you can't make it any(C)way
You have to wash the car, Take the (F) kids to the (C) park
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) me (C)

Instrumental (with kazoo)

(C) Think of you with (G) pipe and slippers (F) Think of her in (G) bed
(F) Laying there just (C) watching telly (D7) Think of me in (G)stead;
I'll (C) never grow so (G) old and flabby (F) That could never (G) be
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) me (C)

And the (C) Sunday sun shines down on San Fran(F)cisco (C) Bay
And you (F) realise you can't make it any(C)way
You have to wash the car, take the (F) kids to the (C) park
(F) Don't marry (G) her, have (C) meeeee

Chords



Don't Stop – Fleetwood Mac

Intro: (D) (G) (D) (G) [x2]

(D) If you (C) wake up and (G) don't want to smile
(D) If it (C) takes just a (G) little while
(D) Open your (C) eyes and (G) look at the day
(A7) You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

(D) Don't (C) stop (G) thinking about tomorrow
(D) Don't (C) stop, (G) it'll soon be here
(D) It'll (C) be (G) better than before
(A7) Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

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

(D) Why not (C) think about (G) times to come
(D) And not a (C) bout the (G) things that you've done
(D) If your (C) life was (G) bad to you
(A7) Just think what tomorrow will do

(D) Don't (C) stop (G) thinking about tomorrow
(D) Don't (C) stop, (G) it'll soon be here
(D) It'll (C) be (G) better than before
(A7) Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone (A7) (A7)

(D) (C) (G) [x3]
(A7) (A7) (A7) (A7)

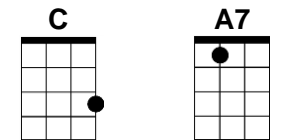
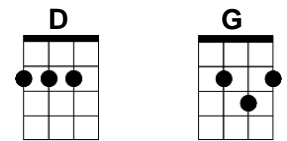
(D) All I (C) want is to (G) see you smile
(D) If it (C) takes just a (G) little while
(D) I know you (C) don't (G) believe that it's true
(A7) I never meant any harm to you

(D) Don't (C) stop (G) thinking about tomorrow
(D) Don't (C) stop, (G) [Stop] it'll soon be here
(D) It'll (C) be (G) better than before
(A7) Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

(D) Don't (C) stop (G) thinking about tomorrow
(D) Don't (C) stop, (G) it'll soon be here
(D) It'll (C) be (G) better than before
(A7) Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

(D) Oo(C) ooh, (G) Don't you look (D) back (C) (G)
(D) Oo(C) ooh, (G) Don't you look (D) back (C) (G)
(D) Oo(C) ooh, (G) Don't you look (D) back (C) (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Don't Stop Believin' – Journey

Intro:

(C) Just a (G) small town girl, (Am) livin' in a (F) lonely world
(C) She took the (G) midnight train (Em) goin' any(F)where

(C) Just a (G) small town girl, (Am) livin' in a (F) lonely world
(C) She took the (G) midnight train (Em) goin' any(F)where
(C) Just a (G) city boy, (Am) born and raised in (F) south Detroit
(C) He took the (G) midnight train (Em) goin' any(F)where

(C) A singer in a (G) smoky room
(Am) A smell of wine and (F) cheap perfume
(C) For a smile they can (G) share the night
(Em) It goes on and on and (F) on and on

(F) Strangers waiting, (C) up and down the boulevard
Their (F) shadows searching in the (C) night
(F) Streetlight people, (C) living just to find emotion
(F) Hiding somewhere in the (G) night

(C) Working hard to (G) get my fill, (Am) everybody wants (F) a thrill
(C) Payin' anything to (G) roll the dice, just (Em) one more (F) time
(C) Some will win, (G) some will lose
(Am) some were born to (F) sing the blues
(C) Oh, the movie (G) never ends
(Em) It goes on and on and (F) on and on

(F) Strangers waiting, (C) up and down the boulevard
Their (F) shadows searching in the (C) night
(F) Streetlight people, (C) living just to find emotion
(F) Hiding somewhere in the (G) night

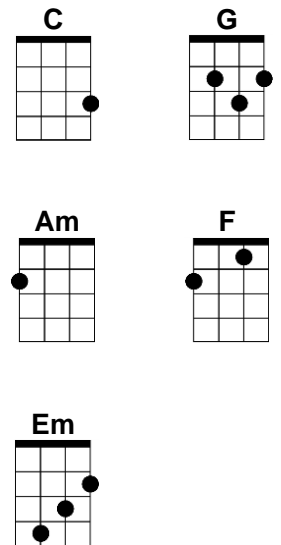
Chorus:

(C) Don't stop belie(G)vin', (Am) hold on to that (F) feelin'
(C) Streetlight (G) people, oh (Am) ho, (F) Oh!

(C) Don't stop belie(G)vin', (Am) hold on to that (F) feelin'
(C) Streetlight (G) people, oh (Am) ho, (F) Oh!

(C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Dreaming of You - The Coral

Intro: (Am) (Am) (F) (F) [x2]

(Am) What's up with my heart when it (F) skips a beat (Skips a beat)
(Am) Can't feel no pavement right (F) under my feet (Under my feet)

Chorus:

(C) Up in my lonely room (G) (Wah oooo)
When I'm dreaming of (F) you (Wah oooo)
Oh what can I do (Am) (Wah oooo)
I still need you, but (F) (Wah oooo)
I don't want you now (Am) (F/) (E7/)

(Am) (Am) (F) (F) [x2]

(Am) When I'm down and my (F) hands are tied (Hands are tied)
(Am) I cannot reach a pen for (F) me to draw the line (Draw the line)
(Am) From this pain I just (F) can't disguise (Can't disguise)
(Am) Its gonna hurt but I'll (F) have to say goodbye (Say goodbye)

(C) Up in my lonely room (G) (Wah oooo)
When I'm dreaming of (F) you (Wah oooo)
Oh what can I do (Am) (Wah oooo)
I still need you, but (F) (Wah oooo)
I don't want you (Am) now

(F/) (E7/) (F/) (E7/) [x2]

Instrumental: [with kazoo]

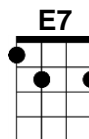
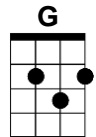
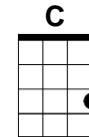
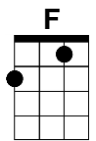
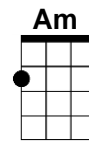
(Am) What's up with my heart when it (F) skips a beat (Skips a beat)
(Am) Can't feel no pavement right (F) under my feet (Under my feet)

(C) Up in my lonely room (G) (Wah oooo)
When I'm dreaming of (F) you (Wah oooo)
Oh what can I do (Am) (Wah oooo)
I still need you, but (F) (Wah oooo)
I don't want you now (Am) (F/) (E7/)

(Am) (Am) (F) (F) [x2]

(C) Up in my lonely room (G) (Wah oooo)
When I'm dreaming of (F) you (Wah oooo)
Oh what can I do (Am) (Wah oooo)
I still need you, but (F) (Wah oooo)
I don't want you now (Am) (F/) (E7/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Dreams - Fleetwood Mac

Intro: (F) (G) [x4]

(F) Now here you (G) go again, you say (F) you want your
Free(G)dom (F) well, who am (G) I to keep you (F) down (G)
(F) It's only right (G) that you should (F) play the way you
(G) feel it, but (F) listen care(G)fully to the (F) sound of your
(G) loneliness, like a (F) heartbeat drives you (G) mad, in the
(F) stillness of re(G)membering what you (F) had
(G) and what you (F) lost, (G) and what you
(F) had (G) and what you (F) lost (G)

Chorus:

Oh, (Am) thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining (G)
(Am) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing (G)
Say, (Am) women they will (G) come and they (F) will go (G)
(Am) When the rain (G) washes you clean
You'll (F) know, you'll know (G)

(F) (G) [x4]

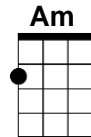
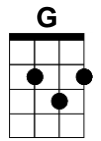
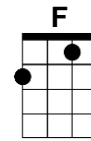
(F) Now here I (G) go again, I see (F) the crystal (G) visions,
(F) I keep my (G) visions to my(F)self (G)
(F) It's only me (G) who wants to wrap (F) around your (G) dreams, and
(F) have you any (G) dreams you'd like to (F) sell, dreams of
(G) loneliness, like a (F) heartbeat drives you (G) mad, in the
(F) stillness of re(G)membering what you (F) had
(G) and what you (F) lost, (G) and what you
(F) had (G) and what you (F) lost (G)

Oh, (Am) thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining (G)
(Am) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing (G)
Say, (Am) women they will (G) come and they (F) will go (G)
(Am) When the rain (G) washes you clean
You'll (F) know, you'll know (G) ...

Oh, (Am) thunder only (G) happens when it's (F) raining (G)
(Am) Players only (G) love you when they're (F) playing (G)
Say, (Am) women they will (G) come and they (F) will go (G)
(Am) When the rain (G) washes you clean, you'll (F) know, (G) you'll (F)
know, (G)

You will (F) know, (G) whoa-o-oa, you'll (F) know

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Echo Beach - Martha & The Muffins

Intro: (Am) (D) (C) (Am) (D) [Em]
(Am) (D) (C) (Am) (D) (Em)
(Am) (G) (Em) (F) (G)
(Am) (G) (Em) (F) (G)

I (Am) know it's out of fashion (D) and a (C) trifle un(Am)cool (D) (Em)
But (Am) I can't help it (D) I'm a (C) romantic (Am) fool (D) (Em)

It's a (Am) habit of mine (D) To watch the (C) sun go (Am) down (D)
(Em)
On (Am) Echo Beach (D) I watch the (C) sun go (Am) down (D) (Em)

From (G) 9 to five I have to spend my (D) time at work
My (G) job is very boring I'm an (D) office clerk
The (Am) only thing that helps me pass the (Em) time away
Is (Am) knowing I'll be back in Echo (Em) Beach some day

(Am) (D) (C) (Am) (D) (C)

On (Am) silent summer evenings (D) the sky's a(C)live with (Am) light
(D) (Em)

A (Am) building in the distance (D), surreal(C)istic (Am) sight (D) (Em)
On (Am) Echo Beach (D) waves make the (C) only (Am) sound (D) (Em)
On (Am) Echo Beach (D) there's not a (C) soul a(Am)round (D) (Em)

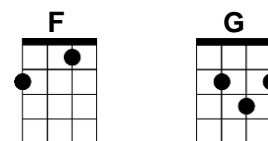
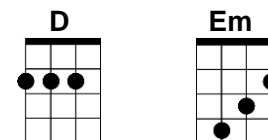
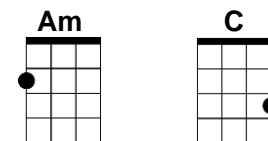
From (G) 9 to five I have to spend my (D) time at work
My (G) job is very boring I'm an (D) office clerk
The (Am) only thing that helps me pass the (Em) time away
Is (Am) knowing I'll be back in Echo (Em) Beach some day

(Am) (D) (C) (Am) (D) (C)

(Am) Echo Beach (G) far away in time, (Em) Echo Beach (F) far away
(G) in time
(Am) Echo Beach (G) far away in time, (Em) Echo Beach (F) far away
(G) in time

(Am) Echo Beach (G) far away in time, (Em) Echo Beach (F) far away
(G) in time
(Am) Echo Beach (G) far away in time, (Em) Echo Beach (F) far away
(G) in time (Am/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Eight Days a Week - The Beatles

Intro: (C) (D7) (F) (C)

(C) Ooh I need your (D7) love babe (F) guess you know it's (C) true
(C) Hope you need my (D7) love babe (F) just like I need (C) you

(Am/) Hold me (F/) love me (Am/) hold me (D7/) love me
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe (F) eight days a (C) week

(C) Love you every (D7) day girl (F) always on my (C) mind
(C) One thing I can (D7) say girl (F) love you all the (C) time

(Am/) Hold me (F/) love me (Am/) hold me (D7/) love me
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love girl (F) eight days a (C) week

(G) Eight days a week... I (Am/) lo-o-o-o-ve you
(D7) Eight days a week... is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care

(C) Ooh I need your (D7) love babe (F) guess you know it's (C) true
(C) Hope you need my (D7) love babe (F) just like I need (C) you

(Am/) Hold me (F/) love me (Am/) hold me (D7/) love me
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love babe (F) eight days a (C) week

(G) Eight days a week... I (Am/) lo-o-o-o-ve you
(D7) Eight days a week... is (F) not enough to (G7) show I care

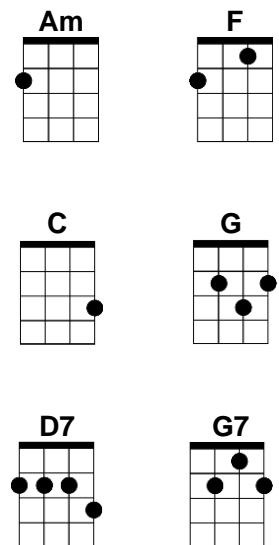
(C) Love you every (D7) day girl (F) always on my (C) mind
(C) One thing I can (D7) say girl (F) love you all the (C) time

(Am/) Hold me (F/) love me (Am/) hold me (D7/) love me
(C) Ain't got nothing but (D7) love girl (F) eight days a (C) week
(F) eight days a (C) week
(F) eight days a (C) week

Outro:

(C) (D7) (F) (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(strum pattern for intro and outro D UDD for each chord)

Englishman in New York – Sting

Intro: (Em) (A) (Bm) (Bm7)

(Em) I don't drink (A) coffee, I take (Bm) tea, my dear (Bm7)
(Em) I like my (A) toast done on one (Bm) side (Bm7)
(Em) And you can (A) hear it in my (Bm) accent when I (Bm7) talk
I'm an (Em) Englishman (A) in New (Bm) York (Bm7)

(Em) See me (A) walking down Fifth (Bm) Avenue (Bm7)
(Em) A walking (A) cane here at my (Bm) side (Bm7)
(Em) I take it (A) everywhere I (Bm) walk (Bm7)
I'm an (Em) Englishman (A) in New (Bm) York (Bm7)

Chorus: [x2]

(Em) Oh, I'm an (A) alien, (Bm) I'm a legal (Bm7) alien
I'm an (Em) Englishman (A) in New (Bm) York

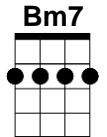
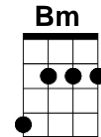
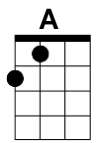
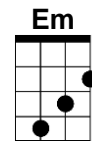
(Em) Oh, I'm an (A) alien, (Bm) I'm a legal (Bm7) alien
I'm an (Em) Englishman (A) in New (Bm) York

(Em) If "manners (A) maketh man" as (Bm) someone said (Bm7)
(Em) He's the (A) hero of the (Bm) day (Bm7)
(Em) It takes a (A) man to suffer (Bm) ignorance and (Bm7) smile
Be your(Em)self no (A) matter what they (Bm) say
Be your(Em)self no (A) matter what they (Bm) say
Be your(Em)self no (A) matter what they (Bm) say

(Em) Oh, I'm an (A) alien, (Bm) I'm a legal (Bm7) alien
I'm an (Em) Englishman (A) in New (Bm) York

(Em) Oh, I'm an (A) alien, (Bm) I'm a legal (Bm7) alien
I'm an (Em) Englishman (A) in New (Bm) York

Chords



Fight For Your Right (To Party) – Beastie Boys

Intro: (A//) [Pause] Kick it ... (A) (C/) (D//) [x8]

(A) You wake up late for school man you don't wanna go
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) You ask your mom please but she still says no
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) You miss two classes and no homework
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) But your teacher preaches class like you're some kinda jerk
(A) (C/) (D//) (A//) [Pause]

Chorus:

You gotta fight (D//)
For your right
To (A) (C/) (D//) Party (A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)

(A) Your pop caught you smoking man he said no way
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) That hypocrite smokes two packs a day
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
Man, (A) living at home is such a drag
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) Now your mom threw away your best porno mag (A) (C/) (D//) ...Busted
(A//)

Repeat Chorus

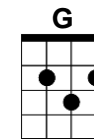
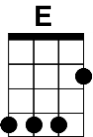
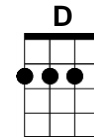
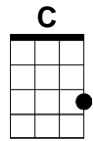
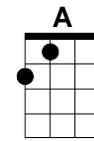
Solo: (A) (C/) (D//) [x4]
(A) (D) (E) (G) (E)

(A) Toss you out of this house If that's the clothes you're gonna wear
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) I'll kick you out of my home if you don't cut that hair
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) Your mom busted in and said what's that noise
(A) (C/) (D//) - (A) (C/) (D//)
(A) Aw, mom you're just jealous it's the beastie boys
(A) (C/) (D//) (A//) [Pause]

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(A) (C/) (D//) Paaaaa (A) (C/) (D//) aaaaaa (A) (C/) (D//) aaaaaaaaaarty (A) (C//)
(D//)
(A) (C/) (D//) Paaaaa (A) (C/) (D//) aaaaaa (A) (C/) (D//) aaaaaaaaaarty
(A) (C) (E) (G) (E) (A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Fisherman's Blues - The Waterboys

Intro: (G) (F) (Am) (C) (G) (F) (Am) (C)

(G) I wish I was a fisherman, (F) tumbling on the seas
(Am) Far away from dry land, and it's (C) bitter memories
(G) Casting you my sweet light with (F) abandonment and love
(Am) No ceiling staring down on me, save the (C) starry sky above

Chorus:

With light in my (G) hair, you in my (F) arms, (Am) woo woo ooh

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

(G) I wish I was the brake man, (F) on a Hartland diesel train
(Am) Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a (C) cannon in the rain (G)

With the beating of the sleepers, and the (F) burning of the coal

(Am) Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's (C) full of soul

With light in my (G) hair, you in my (F) arms, (Am) woo woo ooh

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

(G) Oh I know I will be loosened, (F) from bonds that hold me tight

(Am) And the chains all hung around me will (C) fall away at last

(G) And on that fine and fateful day I will (F) take thee in my arms

(Am) I will ride the night train, and I will (C) be the fisherman

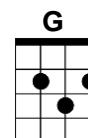
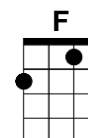
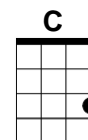
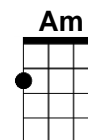
With light in my (G) hair, you in my (F) arms, (Am) woo woo ooh

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

Light in my (G) hair, you in my (F) arms. Light in my (Am) hair (C) ooh

Light in my (G) hair, you in my (F) arms. Light in my (Am) hair (C) oo

Chords



Flowers – Miley Cyrus

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

We were (Am) good, we were (Dm) gold
Kind of (G) dream that can't be (C) sold
We were (Am) right 'til we (Dm) weren't
Built a (G) home and watched it (C) burn
Mmm, (Am) I didn't wanna leave you, (Dm) I didn't wanna lie
(E) Started to cry but then re(E)membered, I ...

Chorus:

(Am) I can buy myself (Dm) flowers
(G) Write my name in the (C) sand
(Am) Talk to myself for (Dm) hours
(G) Say things you don't under(C)stand
(Am) I can take myself (Dm) dancing
(G) And I can hold my own (C) hand
Yeah, I can (F) love me better (E) than you (Am) can

Can love me better, (Dm) I can love me better, baby
(G) Can love me better, (C) I ...

Paint my (Am) nails, cherry (Dm) Red
Match the (G) roses that you (C) left
No re(Am)morse, no re(Dm)gret
I for(G)give every word you (C) said
Ooh, (Am) I didn't wanna leave you, baby, (Dm) I didn't wanna fight
(E) Started to cry but then re(E)membered I ...

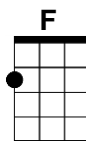
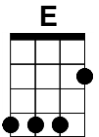
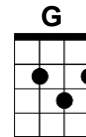
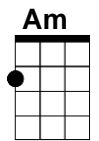
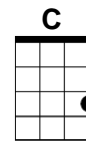
Repeat Chorus

Can love me better, (Dm) I can love me better, baby
(G) Can love me better, (C) I can love me better, baby
(Am) Can love me better, (Dm) I can love me better, baby
(G) Can love me better, (C) I
(Am/) I didn't wanna leave you, baby, (Dm/) I didn't wanna fight
(E) Started to cry but then re(E)membered I ...

(Am) I can buy myself (Dm) flowers
(G) Write my name in the (C) sand
(Am) Talk to myself for (Dm) hours
(G) Say things you don't under(C)stand
(Am) I can take myself (Dm) dancing
(G) And I can hold my own (C) hand
Yeah, I can (F) love me better (E) than ...
Yeah, I can (F) love me better (E) than you (Am) can

(Am) Can love me better, (Dm) I can love me better, baby
(G) Can love me better, (C) I can love me better, baby
(Am) Can love me better, (Dm) I can love me better, baby
(G) Can love me better, (C) I

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

Intro: (G) (G) (G) (G)

I (G) hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since, (G7) I don't know when
I'm (C) stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' (G) on
But that (D7) train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-(G)-ton

When (G) I was just a baby, my mama told me son (son)
Always be a good boy, don't (G7) ever play with guns
But I (C) shot a man in Reno, just to watch him (G) die
When I (D7) hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and (G) cry

I (G) bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and (G7) smoking big cigars
Well I (C) know I had it coming, I know I can't be (G) free
But those (D7) people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures (G) me

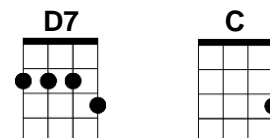
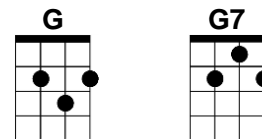
Well if they'd (G) free me from this prison, if that railroad train was
mine
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7) farther down the line
(C) Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to (G) stay
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-(G)-way

I (G) hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since, (G7) I don't know when
I'm (C) stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' (G) on
But that (D7) train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-(G)-ton

[slow]
But that (D7) train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-(G)-ton

(G) (G) (G) (G) (G/) (D7/) (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Free Fallin' - Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers

Intro: (F) (Bb) (Bb/) (F/) (C/) (F) (Bb) (Bb/) (F/) (C/)

She's a (F) good (Bb) girl, (Bb/) loves (F/) her (C/) mama
Loves (F) Je-(Bb)sus and (Bb/) Americ-(F/)a (C/) too
She's a (F) good (Bb) girl she's (Bb/) crazy (F/) 'bout (C/) Elvis
Loves (F) Hor-(Bb)ses and her (Bb/) boy (F/) friend (C/) too
(F) (Bb) (Bb/) (F/) (C/)

And it's a (F) long (Bb) day (Bb/) livin' (F/) in Rese-(C/)da
There's a (F) free (Bb) way (Bb/) runnin' (F/) through the (C/) yard
And I'm a (F) bad (Bb) boy, 'cause I (Bb/) don't (F/) even (C/) miss her
I'm a (F) bad (Bb) boy for (Bb/) breakin' (F/) her (C/) heart

Chorus:

And I'm (F) free (Bb) (Bb/) (F/) (C/)
Free (F) fall-(Bb)in' (Bb/) (F/) (C/)
Yeah I'm (F) free (Bb) (Bb/) (F/) (C/)
Free (F) fall-(Bb)in' (Bb/) (F/) (C/)

Now all the (F) vam-(Bb)pires (Bb/) walkin' (F/) through the (C/) valley
Move (F) west (Bb) down (Bb/) Ventura (F/) Boule-(C/)vard
Then all the (F) bad (Bb) boys (Bb/) are stand-(F/)ing in the (C/)
shadows
And the (F) good (Bb) girls are (Bb/) home with (F/) broken (C/) hearts

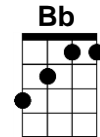
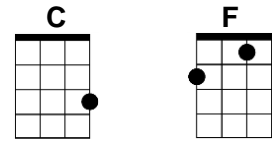
Repeat Chorus [x2]

I wanna (F) glide (Bb) down (Bb/) over (F/) Mulhol-(C/)land
I wanna (F) write (Bb) her (Bb/) name (F/) in the (C/) sky
Gonna (F) free (Bb) fall (Bb/) out into (F/) no-(C/)thin'
Gonna (F) leave (Bb) this (Bb/) world (F/) for a (C/) while

Repeat Chorus

(Free) (F) (fallin') (Bb) (now I'm) (Bb/) (free) (F/) (fall-) (C/) (in')
Yeah I'm (F) free (Bb) (Bb/) (F/) (C/)
Free (F) fall-(Bb)in' (Bb/) (F/) (C/) Oh!
(Free) (F) (fallin') (Bb) (now I'm) (Bb/) (free) (F/) (fall-) (C/) (-in')
Free (F) fall-(Bb)in' (Bb/) (F/) (C/)
Yeah I'm (F) free (Bb) (Bb/) (F/) (C) Oh!
Free (F) fall-(Bb)in' (Bb/) (F/) (A)
... (F/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Friday I'm In Love - The Cure

Intro:

(D) I don't care if (G) Monday's blue
(D) Tuesday's grey and (A) Wednesday too
(Bm) Thursday I don't (G) care about you
It's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

(D) I don't care if (G) Monday's blue (D) Tuesday's grey and (A) Wednesday too
(Bm) Thursday I don't (G) care about you It's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

(D) Monday you can (G) fall apart (D) Tuesday, Wednesday (A) break my heart,
(Bm) Thursday doesn't (G) even start ... It's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

(G) Saturday (A) wait!
(Bm) Sunday always (G) comes too late but (D) Friday never (A) hesitates ..

(D) I don't care if (G) Monday's black, (D) Tuesday, Wednesday (A) heart attack
(Bm) Thursday never (G) looking back ... it's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

Interlude (kazoo solo)

(D) I don't care if (G) Monday's blue
(D) Tuesday's grey and (A) Wednesday too
(Bm) Thursday I don't (G) care about you
It's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

(D) Monday you can (G) hold your head,
(D) Tuesday, Wednesday (A) stay in bed ...
(Bm) Thursday watch the (G) walls instead, it's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

(G) Saturday (A) wait!
(Bm) Sunday always (G) comes too late but (D) Friday never (A) hesitates ..

(Bm) Dressed up to the (C) eyes, it's a wonderful (D) surprise
To see your (A) shoes and your spirits (Bm) rise
Throwing out your (C) frown, and just smile at the (D) sound
And as sleek as a (A) shriek, spinning round and (Bm) round
Always take a big (C) bite, it's such a gorgeous (D) sight
To see you (A) eat in the middle of the (Bm) night
You can never get e-(C)-nough, enough of this (D) stuff
It's Friday, (A) I'm in love

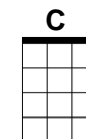
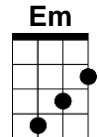
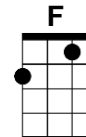
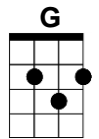
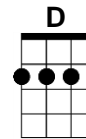
(D) I don't care if (G) Monday's blue (D) Tuesday's grey and (A) Wednesday too
(Bm) Thursday I don't (G) care about you It's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

(D) Monday you can (G) fall apart (D) Tuesday, Wednesday (A) break my heart,
(Bm) Thursday doesn't (G) even start ... It's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love

Outro

(D) I don't care if (G) Monday's blue, (D) Tuesday's grey and (A) Wednesday too
(Bm) Thursday I don't (G) care about you, it's (D) Friday I'm in (A) love (D/)

Chords



Go Your Own Way – Fleetwood Mac

Intro: (F) (F)

(F) Loving you isn't the right thing to (C) do
(Bb) How can I ever change things that I (F) feel?
(F) If I could, maybe I'd give you my (C) world
(Bb) How can I when you won't take it from (F) me?

Chorus:

(Dm) You can (Bb) go your own way (C), go your own way (C)
(Dm) You can (Bb) call it another (C) lonely day (C)
(Dm) You can (Bb) go your own way (C), go your own way (C)

(Dm) (Bb) (C) (C)

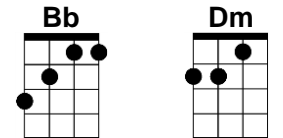
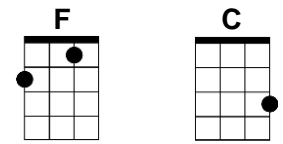
(F) Tell me why everything turned a(C)round?
(Bb) Packing up, shacking up, is all you wanna (F) do
(F) If I could baby I'd give you my (C) world
(Bb) Open up, everything's waiting for (F) you

(Dm) You can (Bb) go your own way (C), go your own way (C)
(Dm) You can (Bb) call it another (C) lonely day (C)
(Dm) You can (Bb) go your own way (C), go your own way (C)

(Dm) You can (Bb) go your own way (C), go your own way (C)
(Dm) You can (Bb) call it another (C) lonely day (C)
(Dm) You can (Bb) go your own way (C), go your own way (C)

(F/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Golden Brown - The Stranglers

Intro: (Am) (Em) (F) (C) [x3]

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

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) Golden (C) brown (Dm) texture like (C) sun
(Dm) Lays me (C) down (Dm) with my mind (C) she runs
(Dm) Throughout the (C) night (Dm) no need to (C) fight
(Dm) Never a (C) frown (Dm) with golden (C) brown

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) Every (C) time (Dm) just like the (C) last
(Dm) On her (C) ship (Dm) tied to the (C) mast
(Dm) To distant (C) lands (Dm) takes both my (C) hands
(Dm) Never a (C) frown (Dm) with golden (C) brown

(Am) (Em) (F) (C) [x3]

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

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) Golden (C) brown (Dm) finer temp(C)tress
(Dm) Through the (C) ages (Dm) she's heading (C) west
(Dm) From far a(C)way (Dm) stays for a (C) day
(Dm) Never a (C) frown (Dm) with golden (C) brown

(Am) (Em) (F) (C) [x3]

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

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) [x2]

[with kazoo]

(Dm) Golden (C) brown (Dm) finer temp(C)tress
(Dm) Through the (C) ages (Dm) she's heading (C) west
(Dm) From far a(C)way (Dm) stays for a (C) day
(Dm) Never a (C) frown (Dm) with golden (C) brown

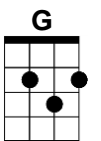
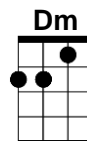
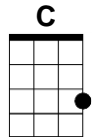
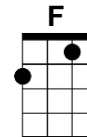
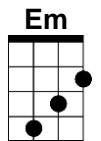
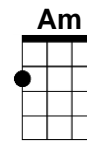
(Am) (Em) (F) (C) [x3]

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

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) [x2]

(Dm/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Good Enough – Dodgy

Intro: (C) (Dm) (C) (Dm) x2

I've got an (C) aching in my bones
I've (Dm) been exposed to (C) what I want to (Dm) see
The fuse is (C) burning somewhere; it's (Dm) drenched in heat
it's (C) where I long to (Dm) be
There's (Dm) always two sides you don't (Em) have to suffer
If this is (F) heaven then send me to (Em) hell
So (Dm) stay in the light, don't take your (Em) eyes from the prize
(F) Hey, there goes the (G) bell ... (*straight into chorus*)

Chorus: x 2

If its (C) good enough for you, it's (Dm) good enough for me
It's (C) good enough for two, it's (Dm) what I want to see

Break: (C) (Dm) (C) (Dm) [Kazoos or lead uke]

(C) Sing a song as the (Dm) sun does rise
if you (C) don't ask questions and you (Dm) don't know what
There's a (C) bridge to the (Dm) other side
don't take your (C) eyes from the (Dm) prize
There's (Dm) always two sides you don't (Em) have to suffer
If this is (F) heaven then send me to (Em) hell
So (Dm) stay in the light, don't take your (Em) eyes from the prize
(F) Hey, there goes the (G) bell (G)

Repeat Chorus

(C) Tu lu lu lu lu, (Dm) Tu lu lu lu lu [x4]

There's (Dm) always two sides you don't (Em) have to suffer
If this is (F) heaven then send me to (Em) hell
So (Dm) stay in the light, don't take your (Em) eyes from the prize
(F) Hey, there goes the (G) bell (G)

(G) You'd like me to (G) buy mind,
(G) The situation may (G) never find ... (*straight into chorus*)

Repeat Chorus

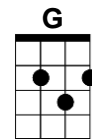
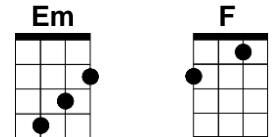
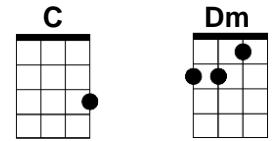
[N/C] If its good enough for you, it's good enough for me
It's good enough for two, it's what I want to see [x2]

If its (C) good enough for you, it's (Dm) good enough for me
It's (C) good enough for two, it's (Dm) what I want to see

Outro [Fading]

(C) Tu lu lu lu lu, (Dm) Tu lu lu lu lu
(C) Tu lu lu lu lu, (Dm) Tu lu lu lu lu
(C) Tu lu lu lu lu, (Dm) Tu lu lu lu lu... (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) - Green Day

Intro: (G) (G) (C) (D) (G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) Another turning point... a (C) fork stuck in the (D) road
(G) Time grabs you by the wrist... di(C)rects you where to (D) go
(Em) So make the (D) best of this (C) test and don't ask (G) why
(Em) It's not a (D) question but a (C) lesson learned in (G) time

Chorus:

It's (Em) something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em) in the end it's (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life

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

(G) So take the photographs and (C) still frames in your (D) mind
(G) Hang it on a shelf... in (C) good health and good (D) time
(Em) Tattoos and (D) memories and (C) dead skin on (G) trial
(Em) For what it's (D) worth it was (C) worth all the (G) while

It's (Em) something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em) in the end it's (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life

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

It's (Em) something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em) in the end it's (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life
(G) (C) (D)

[playing softer]

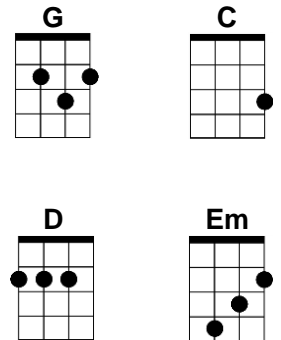
It's (Em) something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em) in the end it's (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life

Outro:

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

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Half the World Away – Oasis

Intro: (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) I would like to (F) leave this city
(C) This old town don't (F) smell too pretty and
(C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs
(D7) Running around my (F) mind

(C) And when I (F) leave this island
I (C) booked myself into a (F) soul asylum
(C) 'Cause, I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs
(D7) Running around my (F) mind

(Am) So here I (C) go
I'm still (E7) scratching around in the (Am) same old hole
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind is very (G) old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say?
You can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am) mine anyway
I'm (F) half the world away (Fm) half the world away
(C) Half the (G) world a-(Am)-way
I've been (D7) lost I've been found
But I (F) don't feel down (F) (F) (F) [clap-clap]
(C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) And when I (F) leave this planet
You (C) know I'd stay but I (F) just can't stand it and
(C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs
(D7) Running around my (F) mind

(C) And if I could (F) leave this spirit
I'd (C) find me a hole and (F) I'll live in it and
(C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs
(D7) Running around my (F) mind

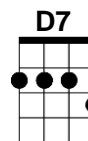
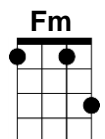
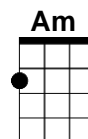
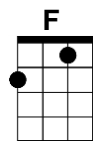
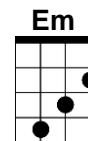
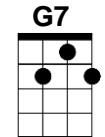
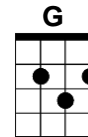
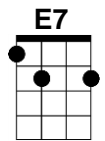
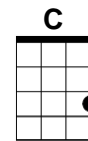
(Am) So here I (C) go,
I'm still (E7) scratching around the in (Am) same old hole
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind is very (G) old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say?
You can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am) mine anyway
I'm (F) half the world away (Fm) half the world away,
(C) Half the (G) world a-(Am)-way
I've been (D7) lost I've been found but I (F) don't feel down
No, I (F) don't feel down, no, I (F) don't feel down (F) (F) (F) [clap-clap]

(C) (F) (C) (F)

Don't feel (C) down (F) [x4] (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen

Intro: (C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord
That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the lord
But (F) you don't really (G) care for music (C) do you? (G)
Well it (C) goes like this the (F) fourth the (G) fifth
The (Am) minor fall, the (F) major lift
The (G) baffled king (E7) composing halle-(Am)-lujah

Chorus:

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah
Halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C) faith was strong but you (Am) needed proof
You (C) saw her bathing (Am) on the roof
Her (F) beauty and the (G) moonlight over-(C)-threw you (G)
She (C) tied you to her (F) kitchen (G) chair
She (Am) broke your throne and she (F) cut your hair
And (G) from your lips she (E7) drew the halle-(Am)-lujah

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah
Halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

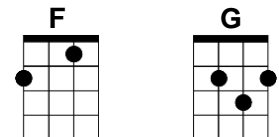
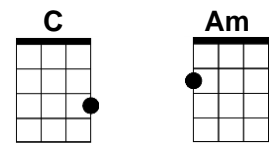
(C) Maybe I've been (Am) here before
I've (C) seen this room, and I've (Am) walked this floor
I (F) used to live a-(G)-lone before I (C) knew you (G)
I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G) arch
And (Am) love is not a victory (F) march
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle-(Am)-lujah

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah
Halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C) maybe there's a (Am) God above
But (C) all I've ever (Am) learned from love
Was (F) how to shoot some-(G)-one who out-(C)-drew you (G)
It's (C) not a cry that you (F) hear at (G) night
It's (Am) not somebody who's (F) seen the light
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle-(Am)-lujah

Halle-(F)-lujah, halle-(Am)-lujah, halle-(F)-lujah
Halle-(C)-lu-(G)-u-u-u-(C)-jah (Am) (C) (Am)
(C)

Chords



Notes

*Song is in 3 / 4 timing
(123...123)*

/ = Single strum

Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

Intro: (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G) I'm broke but I'm happy, I'm poor but I'm kind
(G) I'm short but I'm healthy yeah
(G) I'm high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
(G) I'm lost but I'm hopeful baby

(G) What it all comes **(F)** down to
(C) Is that everything's gonna be **(G)** fine fine fine
Cause I've got **(F)** one hand in my pocket
And the **(C)** other one is **(D)** giving a high **(G)** five

(G) I feel drunk but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid
(G) I'm tired but I'm working yeah
(G) I care but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone
(G) I'm wrong and I'm sorry baby

(G) What it all comes **(F)** down to
(C) Is that everything is going to be **(G)** quite alright
Cause I've got **(F)** one hand in my pocket
And the **(C)** other one is **(D)** flicking a **(G)** cigarette

(G) What it all comes **(F)** down to
(C) Is that I haven't got it all figured **(G)** out just yet
Cause I've got **(F)** one hand in my pocket
And the **(C)** other one is **(D)** giving a peace **(G)** sign

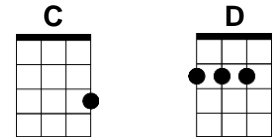
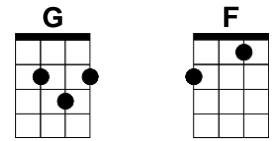
(G) I'm free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise
(G) I'm hard but I'm friendly baby
(G) I'm sad but I'm laughing, I'm brave but I'm chickens**t
(G) I'm sick but I'm pretty baby

(G) And what it all boils **(F)** down to
(C) Is that no one's really got it figured **(G)** out just yet
I've got **(F)** one hand in my pocket
And the **(C)** other one is **(D)** playing the **(G)** piano

(G) And what it all comes **(F)** down to my friends yeah
(C) Is that everything is just **(G)** fine fine fine
I've got **(F)** one hand in my pocket
And the **(C)** other one is **(D)** hailing a taxi **(G)** cab

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Handle with Care – The Traveling Wilburys

Intro:

(D/) Been beat (D7/) up and (G) battered 'round,
(D) been sent (D7/) up, and I've (G) been shot down

(D/) Been beat (D7/) up and (G) battered 'round,
(D) been sent (D7/) up, and (G) I've been shot down
(C) You're the best thing that (G/) I've ever (Em/) found
(C/) handle (D/) me with (G) care
(D) Repu(D7/)tations (G) changeable,
(D) situ(D7/)ations (G) tolerable
(C) But baby, you're (G/) ador(Em/)able
(C) handle me with (D) care

Chorus:

(G/) I'm so (B7/) tired of (C/) being (D/) lonely,
(G/) I still (B7/) have some (C/) love to (D/) give
(G/) Won't you (B7/) show me (C/) that you (D/) really (G) care (G)
Every(C)body's, got some(C)body, to (G) lean (G) on
Put your (C) body, next to (C) mine, and (D) dream (D) on

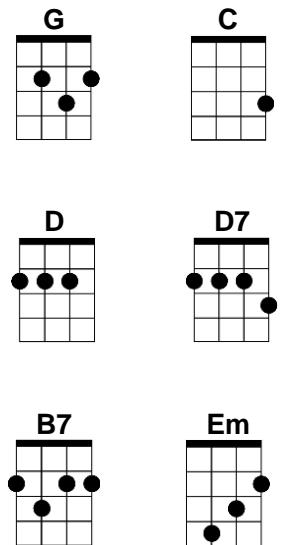
(D/) I've been fobbed (D7/) off, and (G) I've been fooled,
(D) I've been (D7/) robbed and (G) ridiculed
(C) In day care centers and (G/) night (Em/) schools
(C/) handle (D/) me with (G) care
(D) Been stuck in (D7/) airports, (G) terrorized,
(D) sent to (D7/) meetings, (G) hypnotized
(C) Overexposed, (G/) commercial(Em/)ized
(C) handle me with (D) care

Repeat Chorus

(D/) I've been up(D7/)tight and (G) made a mess,
(D) but I'll clean it (D7/) up my(G)self, I guess
(C) Oh, the sweet (G/) smell of suc(Em/)cess
(C/) handle (D/) me with (G) care

(D/) Been beat (D7/) up and (G) battered 'round,
(D) been sent (D7/) up, and (G) I've been shot down
(C) You're the best thing that (G/) I've ever (Em/) found
(C/) handle (D/) me with (G) care (G)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Happy Birthday

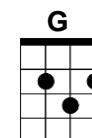
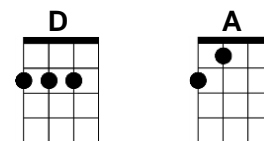
Happy (D) Birthday to (A) You

Happy (A) Birthday to (D) You

Happy (D) Birthday dear (G) *NAME*

... Happy (D) Birthday (A) to (D////) You

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Happy Together – The Turtles

Intro: (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

Imagine (Dm) me and you, I do ...

(Dm) I think about you (C) day and night, it's only (C) right
To think about the (Bb) girl you love, and hold her (Bb) tight
So happy to(A)gether (A)

If I should (Dm) (call you up) call you up, invest a (Dm) dime
And you say you be(C) (ease my mind) long to me, and ease my (C) mind
Imagine how the (Bb) (ve..ry fine) world could be, so very (Bb) fine
So happy (together) to(A)gether (A)

Chorus:

(D) (ahh) I can't see me (Am7) (ahh) lovin' nobody but (D) (ahh) you,
for all my (F) (ahh) life

(D) (ahh) When you're with me (Am7) (ahh) baby the skies'll be (D) (ahh)
blue,
for all my (F) (ahh) life

(Dm) Me and you, and you and (Dm) me
No matter how they (C) (had to be) toss the dice, it had to (C) be
The only one for (Bb) (you for me) me is you, and you for (Bb) me
So happy (together) to(A)gether (A)

Repeat Chorus

(Dm) Me and you, and you and (Dm) me
No matter how they (C) toss the dice, it had to (C) be
The only one for (Bb) me is you, and you for (Bb) me
So happy to(A)gether (A)

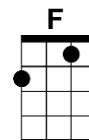
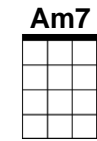
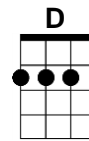
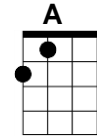
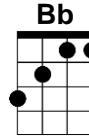
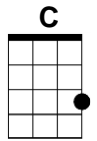
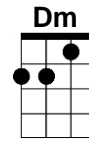
(D) (baaah) Bah bah bah bah (Am7) (baaah) ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba
(D) (baaah) bah ba-ba-ba (F) baaah
(D) (baaah) Bah bah bah bah (Am7) (baaah) ba-ba-ba-bah ba-ba
(D) (baaah) bah ba-ba-ba (F) baa-(F)-aaah

(Dm) (aah... aah) Me and you, and you and (Dm) (ahh) me
No matter how they (C) (aah... aah) toss the dice, it had to (C) (aah) be
The only one for (Bb) (aah... aah) me is you, and you for (Bb) (aah) me
So happy to(A)gether

(Dm) So happy to(A)gether (baa-ba-ba-ba)
(Dm) how is the (A) weather (baa-ba-ba-ba)
(Dm) So happy to(A)gether (baa-ba-ba-ba)
(Dm) we're happy to(A)gether
(Dm) So happy to(A)gether

(Dm/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Have You Ever Seen the Rain – Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: (Am) (F) (C) (G) (C) (G)

(C) Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I (G) know
And it's been coming for some (C) time
When it's over, so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I (G) know
Shining down like (C) water (C)

Chorus:

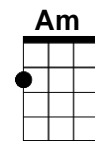
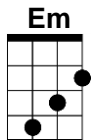
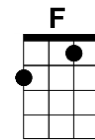
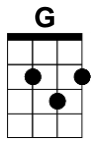
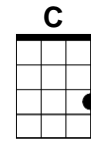
(F) I wanna (G) know
Have you (C) ever (Em) seen the (Am) rain
(F) I wanna (G) know
Have you (C) ever (Em) seen the (Am) rain
(F) Coming (G) down on a sunny (C) day

(C) Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I (G) know
Been that way for (C) all my time
'Til forever on it goes
Thru the circle fast and slow, I (G) know
And it can't stop, I (C) wonder

Chorus:

(F) I wanna (G) know
Have you (C) ever (Em) seen the (Am) rain
(F) I wanna (G) know
Have you (C) ever (Em) seen the (Am) rain
(F) Coming (G) down on a sunny (C) day

Chords



Hazard – Richard Marx

Intro: (Am) (G) (C) (D) (C)

(Am) My mother came to Hazard when I was just seven
(Am) Even then the folks in town said with (G) prejudiced eyes
That (D) boy's not right

(Am) Three years ago when I came to know Mary
(Am) First time that someone looked beyond the (G) rumours and the
lies
And saw the (D) man inside (D/)

We (F) used to walk down by the (C) river
She (F) loved to watch the sun go (Am) down
We (F) used to walk along the (G) ri(Am)ver
And (G) dream our (F) way out of this (Am) town

(Am) No one understood what I felt for Mary
(Am) No one cared until the night she went out (G) walking all alone
And (D) never came home

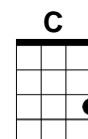
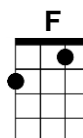
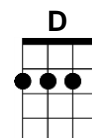
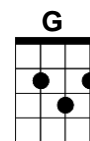
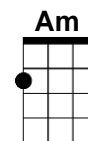
(Am) Man with a badge came knocking next morning
(Am) Here was I surrounded by a thousand (G) fingers suddenly
Pointed (D) right at me (D/)

I (F) swear I left her by the (C) river
I (F) swear I left her safe and (Am) sound
I (F) need to make it to the (C) ri(Am)ver
And (G) leave this (F) old Nebraska (Am) town

(G) I think about my (F) life gone by
(Am) How it's done (G) me wrong
(G) There's no escape for (F) me this time
(C) All of my (F) rescues are (C) go(G)ne, long (Am/) gone

I (F) swear I left her by the (C) river
I (F) swear I left her safe and (Am) sound
I (F) need to make it to the (C) ri(Am)ver
And (G) leave this (F) old Nebraska (Am/) town

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Heart of Gold - Neil Young

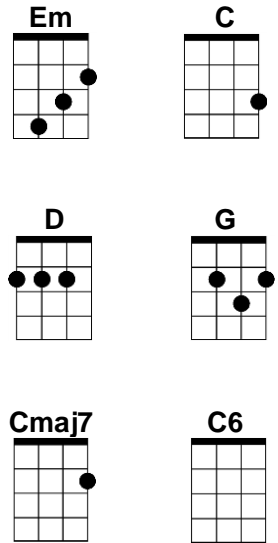
(Em) (C) (D) (G) [x2]

(Em) I wanna (C) live, (D) I wanna (G) give
(Em) I've been a (C) miner for a (D) heart of (G) gold
(Em) It's these (C) expressions (D) I never (G) give
(Em) That keep me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
(C) And I'm getting' old (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)
(Em) Keep me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
(C) And I'm getting' old (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)

(Em) I've been to (C) Hollywood, (D) I've been to (G) Redwood
(Em) I crossed the (C) ocean for a (D) heart of (G) gold
(Em) I've been in (C) my mind (D) it's such a (G) fine line
(Em) That keeps me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
(C) And I'm getting' old (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)
(Em) Keep me searchin' for a (G) heart of gold
(C) And I'm getting' old (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (G)

(Em) Keep me searchin' for a (D) heart of (Em) gold
You keep me searchin' and I'm (D) growin' (Em) old
Keep me searchin' for a (D) heart of (Em) gold
I've been a miner for a (G) heart of (C) gold (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) Ahhh
(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Heroes - David Bowie

Intro: (D) (D) (G) (G) [x2]

(D) I, I wish you could **(G)** swim
Like the **(D)** dolphins, like dolphins can **(G)** swim
Though **(C)** nothing, nothing will keep us to-**(G)**-gether
We can **(Am)** beat them, **(Em)** forever and **(D)** ever
Oh, we can be **(C)** heroes, **(G)** just for one **(D)** day **(D)**

(D) (D) (G) (G) [x2]

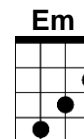
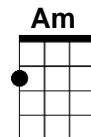
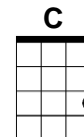
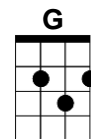
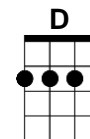
(D) I, I will be **(G)** king
And **(D)** you, you will be **(G)** queen
Oh **(C)** nothing, will tear it a-**(D)**-way
We can be **(C)** heroes, **(G)** just for one **(D)** day
We can be **(Am)** us, **(Em)** just for one **(D)** day **(D)**

(D) I, I can re-**(G)**-member (I remember)
(D) Standing, by the **(G)** wall (by the wall)
And the **(D)** guards
Shot a-**(G)**-bove our heads (o-over our heads)
And we **(D)** kissed
As though nothing would **(G)** fall (nothing could fall)

And the **(C)** shame, was on the **(D)** other side
Oh, we can **(Am)** beat them, **(Em)** forever and **(D)** ever
Then we could be **(C)** heroes, **(G)** just for one **(D)** day **(D)**

(D) We can be **(G)** heroes
(D) We can be **(G)** heroes
(D) We can be **(G)** heroes
Just for one **(D)** day

Chords



Hey Jude - The Beatles

Hey (G) Jude, don't make it (D) bad
Take a (D7) sad song, and make it (G) better
Re-(C)-member, to let her into your (G) heart
Then you can st-(D)-art, to make it (G) better (G)

Hey (G) Jude, don't be a-(D)-fraid
You were (D7) made to, go out and (G) get her
The (C) minute, you let her under your (G) skin
Then you be-(D)-gin, to (D7) make it (G) better

(G7) And any time you feel the (C) pain
Hey Ju-(G)-de refra-(Am)-in
Don't (Em) carry the (D) world
Up-(D7)-on your shou-(G)-oulders
(G7) For well you know that it's a foo-(C)-ool
Who pla-(G)-ays it coo-(Am)-ool
By (Em) making his (D) world a li-(D7)-ittle co-(G)-older
Da da da (G7/) da da (D/) da da (D7/) da da (D7/)

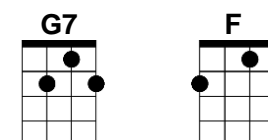
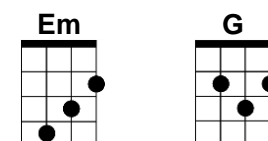
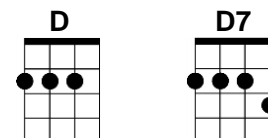
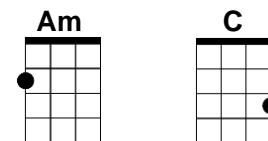
Hey (G) Jude don't let me (D) down
You have (D7) found her now go and (G) get her
Re-(C)-member to let her into your (G) heart
Then you can st-(D)-art, to (D7) make it be-(G)-etter

(G7) So let it out and let it (C) in, hey Ju-(G)-ude, begi-(Am)-in
You're (Em) waiting for (D) someone to (D7) perfo-(G)-orm with
(G7) And don't you know that it's just (C) you
Hey Ju-(G)-de you'll d-(Am)-o
The mo-(Em)-ovement you (D) need, is on your (D7) shou-(G)-oulder
Da da da (G7/) da da (D/) da da (D7/) da da (D7/)

Hey (G) Jude don't make it (D) bad
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better
Re-(C)-member to let her under your (G) skin
Then you'll be-(D)-gin, to (D7) make it (G) better
Better better better better better ohhh!

(G) Na na na (F) na na na na (C) Na na na na (G) Hey Jude [x4]

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Hey Soul Sister – Train

Intro: (C) (C)

Hey-(G)ay, hey-ay-ay-(Am)ay, hey-ay-ay-(F)ay (F)

Your (C) lipstick stain (G) on the front lobe of my (Am) left side brain (F)
I (F) knew I wouldn't for-(C)get you
And (C) so I went and (G) let you blow my (Am) mind (Am) (F) (G)

Your (C) sweet moonbeam (G) the smell of you
In every (Am) single dream I (F) dream
I (F) knew when we col-(C)lided, you're the one I have de-(G)ecided
Who's (G) one of my (Am) kind (Am) (F) (G)

Chorus:

(F) Hey soul sister (G) ain't that mister (C) mister (G) on the (F) radio stereo
The (G) way you move ain't (C) fair you (G) know
(F) Hey soul sister (G) I don't want to
(C) Miss a (G) single (F) thing you do (G) (G)
To-(C)night (C)
Hey-(G)ay, hey-ay-ay-(Am)ay, hey-ay-ay(F)ay (F)

(C) Just in time (G) I'm so glad You have a (Am) one track mind like (F) me
You (F) gave my love di-(C)rection
A (C) game show love con-(G)nection, we (G) can't de-(Am)ny (Am) (F) (G)

I'm (C) so obsessed (G) my heart is bound to beat
Right (Am) out my untrimmed (F) chest
(F) I believe in (C) you, like a virgin you're Ma-(G)donna
And I'm (G) always gonna (Am) wanna blow your (F) mind (G)

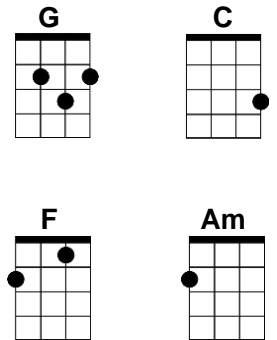
Repeat Chorus

To-(C)night, the way you can cut a rug
(G) Watching you's the only drug I (Am) need
You're so gangster (Am) I'm so thug
You're the (F) only one I'm dreaming of you (C) see
I can be my-(C)self now final-(G)ly
In fact there's (G) nothing I can't (Am) be
I want the (Am) world to see you (F) be with (G) me

Repeat Chorus

(F) Hey soul sister (G) I don't want to
(C) Miss a (G) single (F) thing you do (G) (G)
To-(C)night, hey-(G)ay, hey-ay-ay-(Am)ay, hey-ay-ay-(F)ay (G)
To-(C)night, hey-(G)ay, hey-ay-ay (Am)ay, hey-ay-ay-(F)ay (G) To-(C)night

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Hey There Delilah – Plain White T's

Intro: (C) (Em) (C) (Em)

(C) Hey there Delilah, what's it (Em) like in New York City?
I'm a (C) thousand miles away but girl to(Em)night you look so pretty,
Yes you (Am) do (F) Times Square can't (G) shine as bright as (Am) you
I swear it's (G) true ... **[straight into verse]**

(C) Hey there Delilah, don't you (Em) worry about the distance,
I'm right (C) there if you get lonely, give this (Em) song another listen,
Close your (Am) eyes (F) listen to my (G) voice it's my dis(Am)guise
I'm by your (G) side ... **[straight into chorus]**

(C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me, (C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me,
(C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me, (C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me,
what you do to (C) me (C)

(C) Hey there Delilah, I know (Em) times are getting hard,
But just be(C)lieve me girl someday, I'll pay the (Em) bills with this guitar
We'll have it (Am) good, (F) we'll have the (G) life we knew we (Am) would
My word is (G) good ... **[straight into verse]**

(C) Hey there Delilah, I've got (Em) so much left to say,
If every (C) simple song I wrote to you, would (Em) take your breath away,
I'd write it (Am) all (F) even more in (G) love with me (Am) you'd fall
We'd have it (G) all ... **[straight into chorus]**

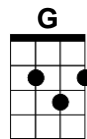
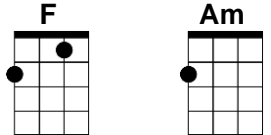
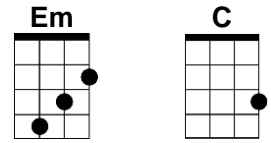
(C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me, (C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me,
(C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me, (C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me,

A (F) thousand miles seems pretty far, but (G) they've got planes and trains and cars,
I'd (C) walk to you if I had no other (Am) way
Our (F) friends would all make fun of us, and (G) we'll just laugh along because
we'd (C) know, that none of them have felt this (Am) way
De(F)lilah I can promise you, that (G) by the time that we get through,
The (Am) world will never ever be the (Am) same
And (G) you're to blame (G)

(C) Hey there Delilah, you be good and (Em) don't you miss me,
Two more (C) years and you'll be done with school,
and (Em) I'll be making history like I (Am) do
(F) You'll know it's (G) all because of (Am) you
(F) We can do what(G)ever we want (Am) to
(F) Hey there De(G)lilah here's to (Am) you,
This one's for (G) you (G)

(C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me, (C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me,
(C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me, (C) Oh it's what you do to (Am) me,
(C) Oh oo oo oo oo (Am) ooh, (C) Oh oo oo oo oo (Am) ooh,
(C) Oh oo oo oo oo (Am) ooh, (C) Oh oo oo oo oo (Am) ooh.....(C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

*Some verses have an extra bar at the end, but others go straight into next

Hey Ya – Outkast

Intro: 1 ... 2 ... 3 ... 4

(G) My baby don't (C) mess around
Because she loves me so and this I (D) know for (Em) sure
(G) But does she (C) really wanna
But can't stand to see me walk (D) out the (Em) door

(G) Don't try to (C) fight the feelin'
Cause the thought alone is killing (D) me right (Em) now
(G) Thank god for (C) mum and dad
For stickin' through together cause we (D) don't know (Em) how

Chorus:

(G) Heeeeeeeeeey (C) yaaaaaaaa... (D) Hey (Em) yaaa
(G) Heeeeeeeeeey (C) yaaaaaaaa... (D) Hey (Em) yaaa
(G) Heeeeeeeeeey (C) yaaaaaaaa... (D) Hey (Em) yaaa
(G) Heeeeeeeeeey (C) yaaaaaaaa... (D) Hey (Em) yaaa

(G) You think you've got it... (C) oh you think you've got it
But got it just don't get it till there's (D) nothing at (Em) a-a-all
(G) We get together... (C) oh we get together
But separate's always better when there's (D) feelings in(Em)vo-o-
olved

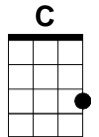
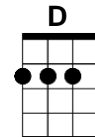
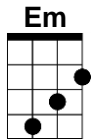
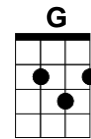
(G) If what they say is... (C) nothing is forever...
Then what makes, then what makes, then (D) what makes, then
(Em) what makes, then what makes... (huh) love the
Excep(G)tion? So why-you why-you... (C) why you why-you-why-you
Are we so in denial when we (D) know we're not (Em) [stop] happy he-
e- ere

Repeat Chorus

(G) Shake it... shake, shake it (C) shake it... shake, shake it
Shake it... shake, shake it... (D) shake it...
(Em) shake it... shake... shake it... shake it like a Polaroid
(G) Picture... (C) shake it... shake... shake it
Shake it... shake... shake it... (D) shake it...
(Em) shake it... shake... shake it... shake it like a Polaroid
(G) Picture

Repeat Chorus

Chords



Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck

Intro: (A) (A) (A) (A)

You're (A) everywhere and nowhere baby
(D) That's where you're at
(G) Going down the bumpy (D) hillside
(A) In your hippy (E7) hat
(A) Flying across the country, (D) and getting fat
(G) Saying everything is (D) groovy
(A) When your tyre's all (E7) flat, and it's...

Chorus:

(A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining, (D) anywhere you (E7) go now baby
(A) I see your (A7) sun is shining, (D) but I won't make a (E7) fuss (D)
Though it's (A) obvious

(A) Flies are in your pea soup baby, (D) they're waving at me
(G) Anything you want is (D) yours now
(A) Only nothing's for (E7) free
(A) Lies gonna get you some day, (D) just wait and see
So (G) open up your beach um(D)brella
(A) While you're watching T(E7)V, and it's...

(A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining, (D) anywhere you (E7) go now baby
(A) I see your (A7) sun is shining, (D) but I won't make a (E7) fuss (D)
Though it's (A) obvious

[Kazoo solo:]

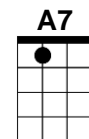
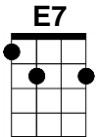
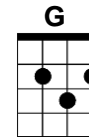
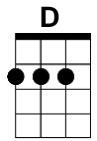
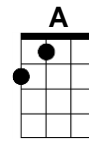
(A) Flies are in your pea soup baby, (D) they're waving at me
(G) Anything you want is (D) yours now
(A) Only nothing's for (E7) free
(A) Lies gonna get you some day, (D) just wait and see
So (G) open up your beach um(D)brella
(A) While you're watching T(E7)V, and it's...

(A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining, (D) anywhere you (E7) go now baby
(A) I see your (A7) sun is shining, (D) but I won't make a (E7) fuss (D)
Though it's (A) obvious ... And it's

(A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining, (D) anywhere you (E7) go now baby
(A) I see your (A7) sun is shining, (D) but I won't make a (E7) fuss (D)
Though it's (A) obvious

(D/) (A/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Hit the Road Jack - Ray Charles

Intro: (Am) (G) (F) (E7) [x2]

Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more
No **(G)** more, no **(F)** more, no **(E7)** more
Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G)**
(F) What you **(E7)** say?)

Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more
No **(G)** more, no **(F)** more, no **(E7)** more
Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G) (F) (E7)**

Woah **(Am)** woman, oh **(G)** woman, don't **(F)** treat me so **(E7)** mean
You're the **(Am)** meanest old **(G)** woman, that I've **(F)** ever **(E7)** seen
I **(Am)** guess if **(G)** you said **(F)** so **(E7)**
I'd **(Am)** have to pack my **(G)** things and **(F)** go **(E7)** (that's right!)

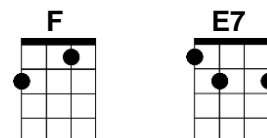
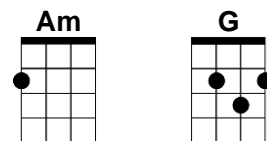
Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more
No **(G)** more, no **(F)** more, no **(E7)** more
Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G) (F) (E7)**

Now **(Am)** baby, listen **(G)** baby, don't ya **(F)** treat me this-a **(E7)** way
'Cause **(Am)** I'll be **(G)** back on my **(F)** feet some **(E7)** day
Don't **(Am)** care if you **(G)** do 'cause it's **(F)** under-**(E7)**-stood)
You ain't **(Am)** got no **(G)** money you **(F)** just ain't no **(E7)** good
Well, I **(Am)** guess if **(G)** you say **(F)** so **(E7)**
I'd **(Am)** have to pack my **(G)** things and **(F)** go(That's **(E7)** right!)

Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more
No **(G)** more, no **(F)** more, no **(E7)** more
Hit the **(Am)** road **(G)** Jack
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G) (F) (E7)**

And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G)** (what you say?)
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G)** (I didn't understand it)
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G)** (You can't mean that)
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more **(G)** (Oh, no baby please)
And **(F)** don't you come **(E7)** back no **(Am)** more
(What you trying to do to me)

Chords



Notes

Backing Vocal

Hotel California – Eagles

Intro: (Am) (Am) (E7) (E7) (G) (G) (D) (D)
(F) (F) (C) (C) (Dm) (Dm) (E7) (E7/)

(Am) On a dark desert highway, (E7) cool wind in my hair
(G) Warm smell of colitas (D) rising up through the air
(F) Up ahead in the distance, (C) I saw a shimmering light
(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
(E7) I had to stop for the night
(Am) There she stood in the doorway, (E7) I heard the mission bell
(G) Then I was thinking to myself this could be (D) Heaven or this could be Hell
(F) Then she lit up a candle (C) and she showed me the way
(Dm) There were voices down the corridor,
(E7) I thought I heard them say

Chorus:

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Such a (E7) lovely place (Such a lovely place)
(Am) Such a lovely face
(F) Plenty of room at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
(Dm) Any time of year (Any time of year)
(E7) You can find it here

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted, (E7) she got the Mercedes Benz
(G) She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys (D) that she calls friends
(F) How they dance in the courtyard, (C) sweet summer sweat
(Dm) Some dance to remember, (E7) some dance to forget
(Am) So I called up the captain, (E7) "Please bring me my wine"
He said, (G) "We haven't had that spirit here since (D) 1969"
(F) And still those voices are calling from (C) far away
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night (E7) just to hear them say

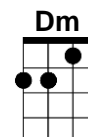
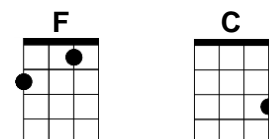
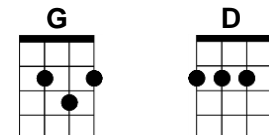
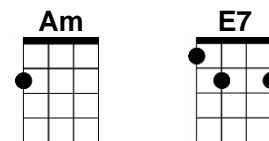
Chorus:

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
(E7) Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)
(Am) Such a lovely face
(F) They livin' it up at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
(Dm) What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
(E7) Bring your alibis

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling, the (E7) pink champagne on ice
And she said, (G) "We are all just prisoners here (D) of our own device"
(F) And in the master's chambers (C) they gathered for the feast
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives but they (E7) just can't kill the beast
(Am) Last thing I remember, (E7) I was running for the door
(G) I had to find the passage back to the (D) place I was before
(F) "Relax," said the night man, "We are (C) programmed to receive
(Dm) You can check out any time you like, (E7) but you can never leave"

Repeat Chorus

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Hotel Yorba – The White Stripes

Intro: (G) (G) (G)

I was (G) watching, with one (C) eye on the other side
I had (D) fifteen people telling me to move, I got (G) moving on my
mind
I found (G) shelter, in some (C) thoughts turning wheels around
I've said (D) thirty-nine times that I love you, to the (G) beauty I have
found

Well it's, (G) one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the (C) hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later (D)
All they got inside is vacancy (G) (F) (G)

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

I've been (G) thinking, of a little (C) place down by the lake
They've got a (D) dirty old road leading up to the house
I wonder (G) how long it will take till we're (G) alone
Sitting on a (C) front porch of that home
(D) Stomping our feet on the wooden boards
(G) Never gonna worry about locking the door

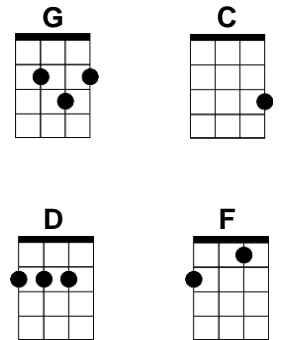
Well it's, (G) one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the (C) hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later (D)
All they got inside is vacancy (G) (F) (G)

(G/) (C/) (D/) (G/)

It might sound (G/) silly, for me to think (C/) childish thoughts like these
But (D/) I'm so tired of acting tough, and I gonna (G/) do what I please
Let's get (G) married, in a big cathe-(C)-dral by a priest
'Cause if (D) I'm the man that you love the most
You could (G) say I do at least

Well it's, (G) one, two, three, four, take the elevator
At the (C) hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later
(D) All they got inside is vacancy (G)
And it's (G) four, five six, seven, grab your umbrella
Grab (C) hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella (D)
All they got inside is vacancy (G) (C) (G/) (F/) (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

House of Gold - Twenty One Pilots

Intro: [Mute all strings just play] (C) [x4]

(C) She asked me, Son, when I grow old
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone
Will you take care of me?

She (C) asked me, Son, when (F) I grow old
Will (Am) you buy me a (G) house of gold?
And (C) when your father (F) turns to stone
Will (C) you take (G) care of (C) me?

(F) I will (A7) make you
(Dm/) Queen of (Bbm) everything you (F) see
I'll put you on the (C) map
I'll cure you of (F) disease (C) (C)

Let's (C) say we up and (F) left this town
And (Am) turned our future (G) upside-down
We'll (C) make pretend that (F) you and me
Lived (C) ever (G) after, (C) happily

She (C) asked me, Son, when (F) I grow old
Will (Am) you buy me a (G) house of gold?
And (C) when your father (F) turns to stone
Will (C) you take (G) care of (C) me?

(F) I will (A7) make you
(Dm) Queen of (Bbm) everything you (F) see
I'll put you on the (C) map
I'll cure you of (F) disease (C)

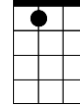
And (C) since we know that (F) dreams are dead
And (Am) life turns plans up (G) on their head
(C) I will plan to (F) be a bum
So (C) I just (G) might be (C) come someone

She (C) asked me, Son, when (F) I grow old
Will (Am) you buy me a (G) house of gold?
And (C) when your father (F) turns to stone
Will (C) you take (G) care of (C) me?

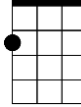
(F/) I will (A7/) make you
(Dm/) Queen of (Bbm/) everything you (F/) see
I'll put you on the (C/) map
I'll cure you of (F/) disease (C/)

Chords

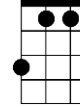
A7



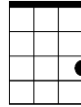
Am



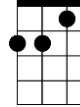
Bbm



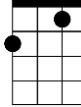
C



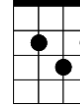
Dm



F



G



Notes

/ = Single strum

House of the Rising Sun - Animals

Intro: (Am) (C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am) is a (C) house in (D) New Or(F)leans
They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun
And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy
And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm (Am) one

(C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

My (Am) mother (C) was a (D) tailor (F)
She (Am) sewed my (C) new blue (E7) jeans (E7)
My (Am) father (C) was a (D) gambling (F) man
(Am) Down in (E7) New Or(Am)leans

(C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

Now the (Am) only (C) thing a (D) gambler (F) needs
Is a (Am) suitcase (C) and a (E7) trunk
And the (Am) only (C) time he's (D) satis(F)fied
Is (Am) when he's (E7) stone cold (Am) drunk

(C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

Oh (Am) mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F)
Not to (Am) do what (C) I have (E7) done
(Am) Spend your (C) lives in (D) sin and mise(F)ry
In the (Am) house of the (E7) Rising (Am) Sun

(C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

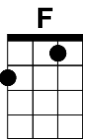
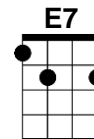
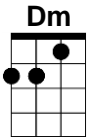
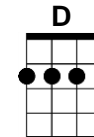
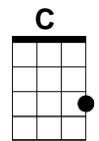
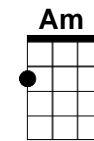
Well I got (Am) one foot (C) on the (D) platform (F)
And the (Am) other (C) foot on the (E7) train
I'm (Am) going (C) back to (D) New Or(F)leans
To (Am) wear that (E7) ball and (Am) chain

(C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am) is a (C) house in (D) New Or(F)leans
They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun
And it's (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F) boy
And (Am) God I (E7) know I'm (Am) one

(C) (D) (F) (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7) (Dm) (Am)

Chords



Human – The Killers

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) I did my best to (Em) notice,
When the (F) call came down the (C) line
Up to the (G) platform of surr(Am)ender,
I was (F) brought, but I was (G) kind
And (C) sometimes I get (Em) nervous,
When I (F) see an open (Am) door
Close your (F) eyes, clear your (F) heart (G) (G)

Cut the (C) cord, are we (Em) human, (F) or are we (C) dancer?
(G) My sign is (Am) vital, (F) my hands are (G) cold
And I'm (C) on my (Em) knees, looking for the (Am) answer (Am)
Are we (Dm) human, (F) or are we (C) dancer? (C)

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

Pay my re-(C)-spects to grace and (Em) virtue,
Send my con(F)dolences to (C) good
Give my re(G)gards to soul and ro(Am)mance,
They always (F) did the best they (G) could
And (C) so long to de(Em)votion, you taught me (F) everything I (Am) know
Wave good(F)bye, wish me (F) well (G) (G)

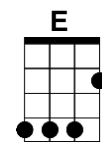
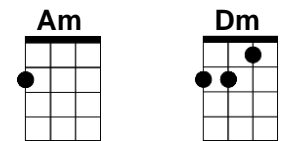
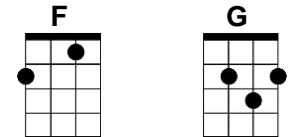
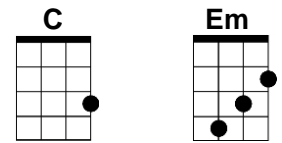
You got to let me (C) go, are we (Em) human, (F) or are we (C) dancer?
(G) My sign is (Am) vital, (F) my hands are (G) cold
And I'm (C) on my (Em) knees, looking for the (Am) answer (Am)
Are we (Dm) human, (F) or are we (C) dancer? (C)

Will your (F) system be al(G)right
When you (E) dream of home to(Am)night?
There (F) is no message (F) we're receiving
(G) let me know, is your (G) heart still beating?

(C) Are we (Em) human, (F) or are we (C) dancer?
(G) My sign is (Am) vital, (F) my hands are (G) cold
And I'm (C) on my (Em) knees, looking for the (Am) answer (Am)
(Em) (Am) (Am)

(Am) You got to let me (C) know, are we (Em) human,
(F) or are we (C) dancer?
(G) My sign is (Am) vital, (F) my hands are (G) cold
And I'm (C) on my (Em) knees looking for the (Am) answer (Am)
Are we (Dm) human, (F) (F) or are we (C) dancer? (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

I Am The Resurrection - The Stone Roses

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) Down down, you bring me down (C)
I hear you (Bb) knocking at my (F) door and I can't (C) sleep at night (C)
(C) Your face, it has no place (C)
No room for (Bb) you inside my (F) house, I need to (C) be alone (C)

(Am) Don't waste your words, I don't need (F) anything from (C) you
(Am) I don't care where you've been or (F) what you plan to (G) do (G/)

(C) Turn turn, I wish you'd learn (C)
There's a time and (Bb) place for every(F)thing
I've got to (C) get it through (C)
(C) Cut loose, 'cause you're no use (C)
I couldn't (Bb) stand another (F) second in your (C) company (C)

(Am) Don't waste your words, I don't need (F) anything from (C) you
(Am) I don't care where you've been or (F) what you plan to (G) do (G/)

(C) Stone me, why can't you see (C)
You're a no-one (Bb) nowhere washed up (F) baby
Who'd look (C) better dead (C)
(C) Your tongue is far too long (C)
I don't like the (Bb) way it sucks and (F) slurps
Upon my (C) every word (C)

(Am) Don't waste your words, I don't need (F) anything from (C) you
(Am) I don't care where you've been or (F) what you plan to (G) do (G/)

(F) I am the (Fm) resurrection (C) and I am the life
(F) I couldn't ever (Fm) bring myself
To (C) hate you as I'd (Am) like (Am) (F) (C)

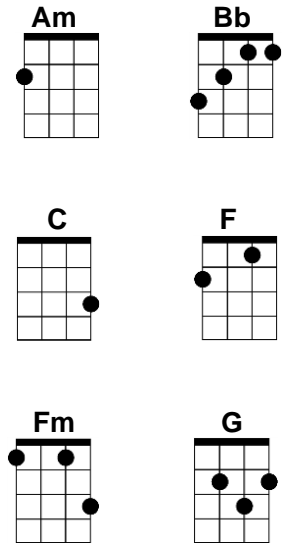
Instrumental: [with Kazoo]

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

(F) I am the (Fm) resurrection (C) and I am the life
(F) I couldn't ever (Fm) bring myself
To (C) hate you as I'd (Am) like (Am) (F) (C)

(Am) (Am) (F) (G) (G/)
(C) (C/) (F/) [x3] (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

I Don't Like Mondays - The Boomtown Rats

(C) (Cmaj7) (F) (G/) (F/)

The (C) silicon chip in(Cmaj7)side her head gets (F) switched to over(G)load
And (C) nobody's gonna go to (Cmaj7) school today
She's gonna (F) make them stay at (G) home
And (F) Daddy doesn't under(G)stand it
He always (C) said she was good as (F) gold
And he can (F) see no reason, cos there (F) are no reasons
What (F) reason do you need to be (G) shown?

Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) Mondays?
Tell me (F) why I don't like (G) Mon(F)days?
Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) Mondays?
I wanna (F) shoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oot (G)
The whole day (C) down (Cmaj7) (F) (G/) clap (F) clap

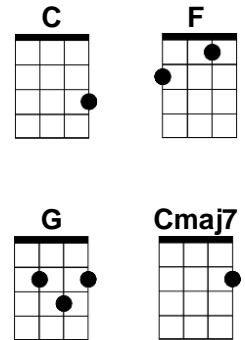
The (C) Telex machine is (Cmaj7) kept so clean
As it (F) types to a waiting (G) world
And Mother (C) feels so shocked, Father's (Cmaj7) world is rocked
And their (F) thoughts turn to their (G) own little girl
(F) Sweet sixteen ain't that (G) peachy keen,
Now, it (C) ain't so neat to ad(F)mit defeat
And they can (F) see no reason, cos there (F) are no reasons
What (F) reason do you need to be (G) shown?

Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) Mondays?
Tell me (F) why I don't like (G) Mon(F)days?
Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) Mondays?
I wanna (F) shoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-(G) oot
The whole day (Cmaj7) down, down, down, shoot it all (C) down
(Cmaj7) (F) (G) (C) (C)

All the (C) playing's stopped in the (Em) playground now
She (F) wants to play with her (G) toys a while
And (C) school's out early and (Em) soon we'll be learning
And the (F) lesson today is (G) how to die [stop]
[slower] And then the (F) bullhorn crackles, and the (G/) captain tackles
With the (C/) problems and the how's and (F/) why's
And he can (F/) see no reasons cos there (F) are no reasons
What (F/) reason do you need to (G/////) die?

Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) Mondays?
Tell me (F) why I don't like (G) Mon(F)days?
Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) I don't like (F) I don't like (G) Mon(F)days
Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) I don't like (F) I don't like (G) Mon(F)days
Tell me (C) why I don't like (Cmaj7) Mondays?
I wanna (F) shoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-(G) oot ...[slower] the whole day (C) down
(Cmaj7) (F) (G/) (F) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

I Fought the Law – The Clash

(D) A' breakin' rocks in the (G) hot (D) sun
(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) law (D) won

(D) A' breakin' rocks in the (G) hot (D) sun
(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) law (D) won

(D) I needed money, 'cause I (G) had (D) none
(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) law (D) won

I (G) left my baby and I feel so bad
I (D) guess my race is run
Well, (G) she's the best girl that I ever had

(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) (G) (F#m) (D)

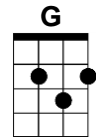
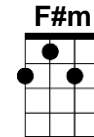
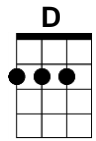
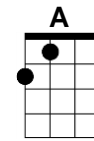
(D) Robbin' people with a (G) six (D) gun
(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) law (D) won

(D) I miss my baby and the (G) good (D) fun
(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) law (D) won

I (G) left my baby and I feel so bad
I (D) guess my race is run
Well, (G) she's the best girl that I ever had

(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (G) law (D) won
(D) I fought the law and the (A) (G) (F#m) (D)

Chords



I Love Rock N' Roll – Joan Jett & The Blackhearts

Intro: (C) (C) (F) (G)
(C) (C) (F) (G) – (C/)

I (C) saw him dancin' there by the record ma(C)chine (C)
I (C) knew he musta been about seven(G)teen
The (F) beat was going (G) strong
(C) Playin' my favorite (F/) song ...
(N/C - Claps) An' I could tell it wouldn't be long
Till he was with me, yeah me
An' I could tell it wouldn't be long
Till he was with (G) me, yeah me singin'

Chorus:

(C) I love rock n' roll
So (F) put another dime in the (G) jukebox, baby
(C) I love rock n' roll
So (F) come an' take your time an' (G) dance with (C/) me
(C/) Owwwww..

He (C) smiled so I got up an' asked for his (C) name (C)
(C) That don't matter, he said, 'cause it's all the (G) same
(F) Said can I take you (G) home
(C) Where we can be (F/) alone ...
(N/C - Claps) An' next we were movin' on
He was with me, yeah me
Next we were movin' on
He was with (G) me, yeah me, singin'

(C) I love rock n' roll
So (F) put another dime in the (G) jukebox, baby
(C) I love rock n' roll
So (F) come an' take your time an' (G) dance with (C/) me
(C/) Owwwww..

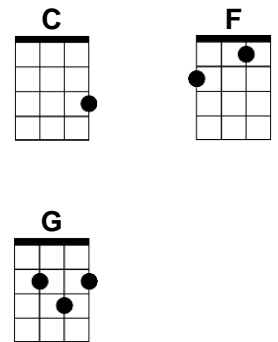
(C) (C) (C) (C) (C) (C) (G) (G)

(F) Said can I take you (G) home where (C) we can be (F/) alone
(N/C - Claps) Next we'll be movin' on
He was with me, yeah me
An we'll be movin' on
An' singin' that same old song
Yeah with me, singin'

Repeat Chorus – Acapella

Repeat Chorus – End on (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

I Love to Boogie - T Rex

Intro: (E7) (E7) (A) (A)

(A) We love to boogie, we love to boogie
(D) The jitterbug boogie (A) Bolan pretty boogie
(E7) We love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night

(A) Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The (D) passions of the Earth blasted it's mind
Now it's (A) neat sweet ready for the moon based grind

(E7) We love to boogie
(A) We love to boogie on a Saturday night

(A) I said we love to boogie - we love to boogie
(D) High school boogie (A) jitterbug boogie
(E7) We love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night

(A) I love to boogie, I love to boogie
(D) Jitterbug boogie, (A) teenage boogie
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night

Instrumental:

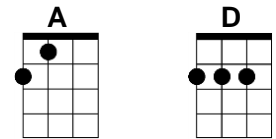
(A) I said we love to boogie - we love to boogie
(D) High school boogie (A) jitterbug boogie
(E7) We love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night

You (A) rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your (D) black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
(A) Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
(E7) I love to boogie
Yes, (A) I love to boogie on a Saturday night

(A) I love to boogie, I love to boogie
(D) Jitterbug boogie, (A) Bolan pretty boogie
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night

(A) I love to boogie, I love to boogie
(D) Jitterbug boogie, (A) teenage boogie
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night
Yes, (E7) I love to boogie, on a Saturday (A) night (A) (D) (A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

I Predict a Riot - Kaiser Chiefs

Intro: (Am) [x4]

(Am) Aaaaah – (Am) Watching the people get (C) lairy
 It's (D) not very pretty I (Am) tell thee
 (Am) Walking through town is quite (C) scary
 And (D) not very sensible (Am) either
 A (Am) friend of a friend he got (C) beaten
 He (D) looked the wrong way at a pol(Am)iceman
 Would (Am) never have happened to (C) Smeaton
 (C) An old Leo(D)ension (D)

(Am) la-ah (E7) ah (G) la la la- la- la -la (D) la ...la la
 (Am) la-ah (E7) ah (G) la la la- la- la -la (D) la

(D) [x4]

Chorus:

(F) I predict a riot ... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot (F)
 (F) I predict a riot ... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot (F)

(Am).... I tried to get in my (C) taxi
 A (D) man in a tracksuit at(Am)tacked me
 He (Am) said that he saw it be(C)fore me
 (D) Wants to get things a bit (Am) gory
 (Am) Girls run around with no (C) clothes on
 To (D) borrow a pound for a (Am) condom
 If it (Am) wasn't for chip fat they'd be (C) frozen
 They're (D) not very sensible

(Am) la-ah (E7) ah (G) la la la- la- la -la (D) la ...la la
 (Am) la-ah (E7) ah (G) la la la- la- la -la (D) la

(D) [x4]

Repeat Chorus

And if there's (B7) anybody left in (A) here
 That (G) doesn't want to be out (F) [x8] there

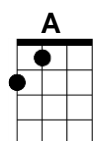
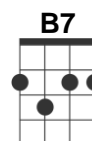
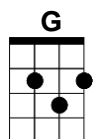
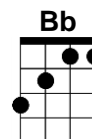
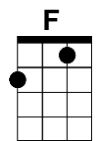
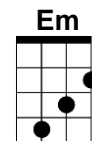
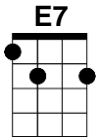
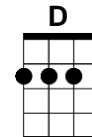
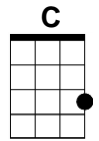
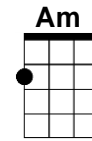
(Am) Aaaaah – (Am) Watching the people get (C) lairy
 It's (D) not very pretty I (Am) tell thee
 (Am) Walking through town is quite (C) scary
 And (D) not very sensible

(Am) la-ah (E7) ah (G) la la la- la- la -la (D) la ...la la
 (Am) la-ah (E7) ah (G) la la la- la- la -la (D) la

(D) [x4]

Repeat Chorus [x3] – End on (F)

Chords



I Think We're Alone Now - Tiffany

Intro:

(D) I think we're a(A)lone now
There (G) doesn't seem to be any(D)one around
(D) I think we're a(A)lone now
The (G) beating of our hearts is the (D) only sound

(D) Children be(F#m)have
(Bm) That's what they (A) say when we're together
(D) And watch how you (F#m) play
(Bm) They don't under(A)stand and so we're ...

Chorus:

(F#m) Running just as fast as we (D) can
(F#m) Holdin' onto one another's (D) hands
(C) Tryin' to get away (C) into the night and then you
(A) Put your arms around me and we
(A) Tumble to the ground, and then you say

(D) I think we're a(A)lone now
There (G) doesn't seem to be any(D)one around
(D) I think we're a(A)lone now
The (G) beating of our hearts is the (D) only sound

(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Look at the (F#m) way
(Bm) We gotta (G) hide what we're doin'
(D) Cause what would they (F#m) say
(Bm) If they ever (G) knew and so we're ...

Repeat Chorus

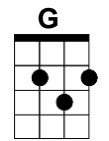
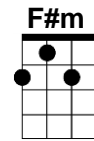
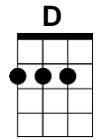
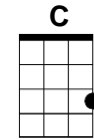
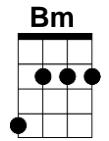
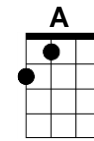
[With Kazoo] Instrumental:

(D) Children be(F#m)have
(Bm) That's what they (A) say when we're together
(D) And watch how you (F#m) play
(Bm) They don't under(A)stand and so we're

Repeat Chorus

(D) I think we're a(A)lone now
There (G) doesn't seem to be any(D)one around
(D) I think we're a(A)lone now
The (G) beating of our hearts is the (D) only sound (D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

Intro: (Am) (Dm) (G) (C) - (F) (Dm) (E) (E7/) [Pause]

At (Am/) first I was afraid I was (Dm/) petrified
Kept thinking (G/) I could never live without you (C/) by my side
But then I (F/) spent so many nights thinking (Dm/) how you did me wrong
And I grew (E/) strong and I learned (E7/) how to get along
And now you're back (Am) back from outer (Dm) space
I just walked (G) in to find you here with that sad (C) look upon your face
I should have (F) changed that stupid lock
I should have (Dm) made you leave your key
If I had (E) known for just second you'd be (E7) back to bother me

Chorus:

Go on now (Am) go, walk out the (Dm) door
Just turn (G) around now, cause you're not (C) welcome anymore
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to (Dm) hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd (E) crumble? Did you think I'd (E7) lay down and die?

Oh no not (Am) I, I will (Dm) survive
And as (G) long as I know how to love I (C) know I'll stay alive
I've got (F) all my life to live, I've got (Dm) all my love to give
And I'll (E) survive, I will (E7) survive (I will survive)

(Am) (Dm) (G) (C) - (F) (Dm) (E) (E7)

Oh, It took (Am) all the strength I had not to (Dm) fall apart,
Kept trying (G) hard to mend the pieces of my (C) broken heart
And I spent (F) oh so many nights just feeling (Dm) sorry for myself
I used to (E) cry, but now I (E7) hold my head up high

And you see (Am) me, somebody (Dm) new
I'm not that (G) chained up little person still in (C) love with you
And so you (F) felt like dropping in, and just (Dm) expect me to be free
And now I'm (E) savin' all my lovin' for (E7) someone who's lovin' me

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(Am) (Dm) (G) (C) - (F) (Dm) (E) (E7)

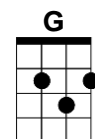
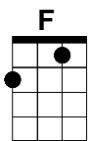
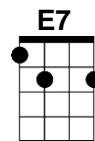
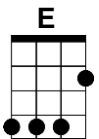
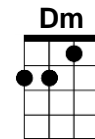
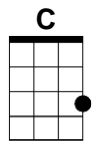
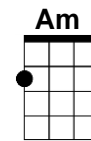
Oh, It took (Am) all the strength I had not to (Dm) fall apart,
Kept trying (G) hard to mend the pieces of my (C) broken heart
And I spent (F) oh so many nights just feeling (Dm) sorry for myself
I used to (E) cry, but now I (E7) hold my head up high

And you see (Am) me, somebody (Dm) new
I'm not that (G) chained up little person still in (C) love with you
And so you (F) felt like dropping in, and just (Dm) expect me to be free
And now I'm (E) savin' all my lovin' for (E7) someone who's lovin' me

Repeat Chorus

And I'll (E) survive (E) I will (E7/) survive (hey hey)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing – New Seekers

Intro: (D7) (G7) (C) (G7) [2 measure intro]

(C) I'd like to build a world a home
And (D7) furnish it with love
Grow (G7) apple trees and honeybees
And (F) snow white turtle (C) doves (G7)

(C) I'd like to teach the world to sing
In (D7) perfect harmony
I'd (G7) like to hold it in my arms
And (F) keep it com(C)pany (G7)

(C) I'd like to see the world for once
All (D7) standing hand in hand
And (G7) hear them echo through the hills
For (F) peace throughout the (C) land (G7)

Chorus

[NC] That's the song I (C) hear
Let the world sing to(D7)day
A (G7) song of peace that echoes on and
(F) Never goes (C) away (G7)

(C) I'd like to build a world a home
And (D7) furnish it with love
Grow (G7) apple trees and honeybees
And (F) snow white turtle (C) doves (G7)

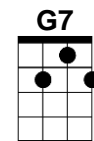
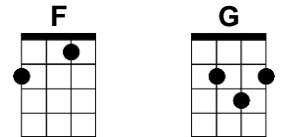
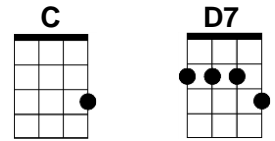
(C) I'd like to teach the world to sing
In (D7) perfect harmony
I'd (G7) like to hold it in my arms
And (F) keep it com(C)pany (G7)

(C) I'd like to see the world for once
All (D7) standing hand in hand
And (G7) hear them echo through the hills
For (F) peace throughout the (C) land (G7)

Chorus

[NC] That's the song I (C) hear
Let the world sing to(D7)day
A (G7) song of peace that echoes on and
(F) Never goes (C) away [stop]

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

I'm a Believer - The Monkees

Intro:

(N/C) I'm in (G/) love (C/) (ooh) I'm a be-(G/)-liever!
I couldn't (F/) leave her If I (D/) tried (D/)

(G) I thought love was (D) only true in (G) fairy tales
(G) Meant for someone (D) else but not for (G) me
(C) Love was out to (G) get me (C) That's the way it (G) seemed
(C) Disappointment (G) haunted all my (D) dreams (D/)

Then I saw her (G//) face (C//) (G/)
Now I'm a be-(G//)-liever (C//) (G/)
Not a (G//) trace (C//) (G/)
Of doubt in my (G//) mind (C//) (G/)
I'm in (G/) love (C/) (ooh) I'm a be-(G/)-liever!
I couldn't (F/) leave her If I (D/) tried (D/)

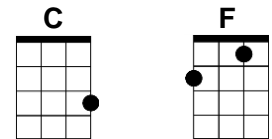
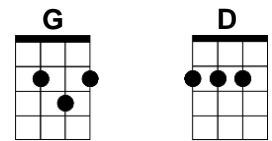
(G) I thought love was (D) more or less a (G) given thing
(G) Seems the more I (D) gave the less I (G) got
(C) What's the use in (G) trying?
(C) All you get is (G) pain
(C) When I needed (G) sunshine I got (D) rain (D/)

Then I saw her (G//) face (C//) (G/)
Now I'm a be-(G//)-liever (C//) (G/)
Not a (G//) trace (C//) (G/)
Of doubt in my (G//) mind (C//) (G/)
I'm in (G/) love (C/) (ooh) I'm a be-(G/)-liever!
I couldn't (F/) leave her If I (D/) tried (D/)

Then I saw her (G//) face (C//) (G/)
Now I'm a be-(G//)-liever (C//) (G/)
Not a (G//) trace (C//) (G/)
Of doubt in my (G//) mind (C//) (G/)
I'm in (G/) love (C/) (ooh) I'm a be-(G/)-liever!
I couldn't (F/) leave her If I (D/) tried (D/)

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) - The Proclaimers

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

When I (D) wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) wakes up next to (D) you
When I (D) go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you
If I (D) get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) gets drunk next to (D) you
And if I (D) haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) havering to (D) you

Chorus:

But (D) I would walk 500 miles, and (G) I would walk (A) 500 more
Just to (D) be the man who walked a thousand
(G) miles to fall down (A) at your door

When I'm (D) working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) working hard for (D) you
And when the (D) money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G) almost every (A) penny on to (D) you
When I (D) come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (D) you
And if I (D) grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) growing old with (D) you

Repeat Chorus

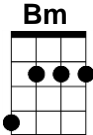
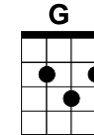
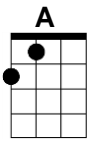
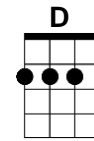
(D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta) (D) ta la la ta (ta la la ta), (G) ta la la la la (A) ta
la la la (D) la la [x2]

When I'm (D) lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) lonely without (D) you
And when I'm (D) dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna (G) dream about the (A) time when I'm with (D) you
When I (D) go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you
And when I (D) come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man
Who (A) comes back home to (Bm) you ...
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) coming home with (D) you

Repeat Chorus

(D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta) (D) ta la la ta (ta la la ta), (G) ta la la la la (A) ta
la la la (D) la la [x4]
(D/) (D/) (D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

I'm Into Something Good - Herman's Hermits

Intro: (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Woke up this **(F)** morning **(C)** feeling **(F)** fine
(C) There's something **(F)** special **(C)** on my **(C7)** mind
(F) Last night I met a new girl in my neighbour-**(C)**-hood, **(F)** (whoa
yeah) **(C)**
(G) Something tells me **(F)** I'm into something **(C)** good
(Something **(F)** tells me **(C)** I'm into some-**(F)**-thing)

(C) She's the kind of **(F)** girl, who's **(C)** not too **(F)** shy
(C) And I can **(F)** tell I'm **(C)** her kind of **(C7)** guy
(F) She danced close to me like I hoped she **(C)** would
(she danced with **(F)** me like I **(C)** hoped she **(F)** would
(G) Something tells me **(F)** I'm into something **(C)** good
(Something **(F)** tells me **(C)** I'm into some-**(F)**-thing)

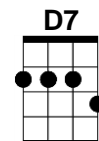
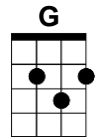
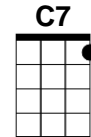
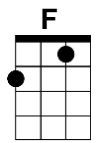
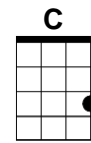
(G) We only danced for a minute or two
But then she **(C)** stuck close to **(F)** me the **(C)** whole night through
(G) Can I be falling in love? **(D)** She's everything I've been **(D7)**
dreaming **(G)** of
(She's everything I've been **(D7)** dreaming **(G)** of)

(C) I walked her **(F)** home and she **(C)** held my **(F)** hand
I **(C)** knew it couldn't **(F)** be just a **(C)** one-night **(C7)** stand
(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I **(C)** could
(I asked to **(F)** see her and she **(C)** told me I **(F)** could)
(G) Something tells me **(F)** I'm into something **(C)** good
(Something **(F)** tells me **(C)** I'm into some-**(F)**-thing)

(G) Something tells me **(F)** I'm into something **(C)** good
(Something **(F)** tells me **(C)** I'm into some-**(F)**-thing)
(G) Something tells me **(F)** I'm into something **(C)** good
(Something **(F)** tells me **(C)** I'm into some-**(F)**-thing)

To something **(G)** good, oh **(F)** yeah, something **(C)** good **(F) (C)**

Chords



I'm Yours - Jason Mraz

Intro: (C) (C) (G) (G) (Am) (Am) (F) (F)

Well (C) you done done me an' you bet I felt it
I (G) tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I (Am) fell right through the cracks, and now I'm (F) tryin' to get back

Before the (C) cool done run out, I'll be givin it my bestest
And (G) nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I (Am) reckon it's again my turn, to (F) win some or learn some

Chorus:

But (C) I won't hesi-(G)-tate, no more,
No (Am) more, it cannot (F) wait, I'm yours (C) (C) (G) (G) (Am) (Am) (F) (F)

(C) Well, open up your mind and see like (G) me
Open up your plans and damn you're (Am) free
Look into your heart and you'll find (F) love, love, love, love

(C) Listen to the music of the moment,
People dance and (G) sing, we're just one big family (Am)
And it's our god-forsaken right, to be (F) loved, loved, loved, loved, (D7/) loved

(C) So I won't hesi-(G)-tate, no more, no (Am) more, it cannot (F) wait, I'm sure
There's no (C) need to compli-(G)-cate, our time is (Am) short
This is our (F) fate, I'm yours (C) (C) (G) (G) (Am) (Am) (F) (F)

I've been (C) spending way too long, checking my tongue in the mirror
And (G) bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But (Am) my breath fogged up the glass, and so I (F) drew a new face and I
laughed

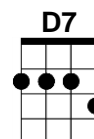
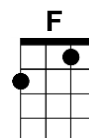
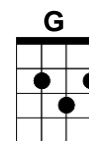
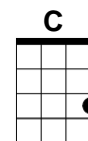
I (C) guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To (G) rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
It's (Am) what we aim to do, our (F) name is our virtue

But (C/) I won't hesi-(G/) -tate, no more, no (Am/) more, it cannot (F/) wait, I'm
yours (C)

Well, open up your mind and see like (G) me
Open up your plans and damn you're (Am) free
Look into your heart and you'll find that (F) the sky is yours

So (C) please don't, please don't, please don't
There's no (G) need to complicate, 'cause our (Am) time is short
This oh, this oh, this is our (F) fate, I'm yours (D7/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Islands in the Stream – Dolly Parton & Kenny Rogers

Intro: (C) (F/) (C/) [x2]

(C) Baby when I met you there was (C) peace unknown
(C) I set out to get you with a (C7) fine tooth comb
I was (F) soft inside (F) there was something going (C) on (F/) (C/)
(C) You do something to me that I (C) can't explain
(C) Hold me closer and I (C7) feel no pain
Every (F) beat of my heart, (F) We got something going (C) on (F) (C)

Tender love is (Fmaj7) blind it requ(Fmaj7)ires a dedication
(Fm) All this love we feel (Fm) needs no conversation
We (C) ride it together uh (C) huh
Makin' (C) love with each other uh (C) huh

Islands (C) in the stream that is (F) what we are
No one in (Dm) between, how can (Dm) we be wrong
Sail a(C)way with me, to an(F)other world
And we re(C)ly on each other uh (C) huh
From one (Dm) lover to another uh (C) huh (C)

(C) I can't live without you if the (C) love was gone
(C) Everything is nothing when you've (C7) got no one
And you did (F) walk in the night
(F) Slowly losing sight of the (C) real thing (F/) (C/)

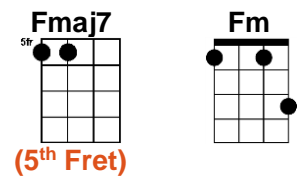
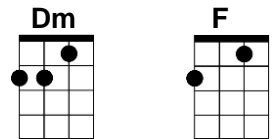
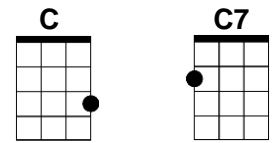
(C) That won't happen to us and we (C) got no doubt
(C) Too deep in love and we got (C7) no way out
And the (F) message is clear, (F) this could be the year for the (C) real thing
(C)

No more will you (Fmaj7) cry, baby (Fmaj7) I will hurt you never
We (Fm) start and end as (Fm) one in love forever we can
We (C) ride it together uh (C) huh
Makin' (C) love with each other uh (C) huh

Islands (C) in the stream that is what (F) we are
No one in (Dm) between, how can (Dm) we be wrong
Sail a(C)way with me, to an(F)other world
And we re(C)ly on each other uh (C) huh
From one (Dm) lover to another uh (C) huh (C)

Islands (C) in the stream that is what (F) we are
No one in (Dm) between, how can (Dm) we be wrong
Sail a(C)way with me, to an(F)other world
And we re(C)ly on each other uh (C) huh
From one (Dm) lover to another uh (C) huh (C)
Islands (C/) in the stream

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

It Must Be Love - Madness

Intro: (Am) (Amadd9) (Am) (Amadd9)

(Am) I never (Amadd9) thought I'd miss you
 (Am) half as (Amadd9) much as I (G) do (C) (G) (C//) (D/)
 (Am) And I never (Amadd9) thought I'd feel this (Am) way,
 the way I (Amadd9) feel about (G) you (C) (G) (C//) (D/)

(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up
 (Dm) every night (E7) every day
 (Am) I know that it's (C) you I need
 to (D) take the blues away (D7//)//

Chorus:

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (Am/) nothing more, (Bm7/) nothing less, (C/) love is the best

(Am) How can it (Amadd9) be that we can (Am) say so
 (Amadd9) much without (G) words (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)
 (Am) Bless you and (Amadd9) bless me (Am)
 Bless the (Amadd9) bees and the (G) birds (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)
 (Em) I've got to be (A7) near you (Dm) every night (E7) every day
 (Am) I couldn't be (C) happy (D) Any other way (D7//)//

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (Am/) nothing more, (Bm7/) nothing less, (C/) love is the best

(Am) (Amadd9) (Am) (Amadd9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Am) (Amadd9) (Am) (Amadd9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4//) (D/)

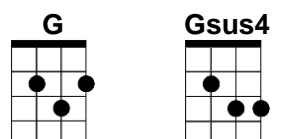
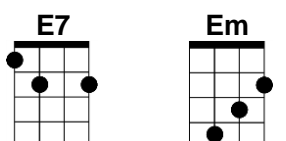
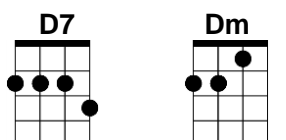
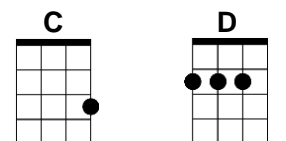
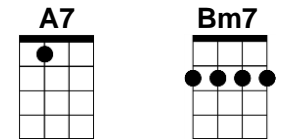
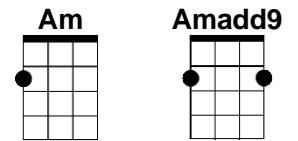
(Em) As soon as I (A7) wake up (Dm) every night (E7) every day
 (Am) I know that it's (C) you I need to (D) take the blues away (D7//)//

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C/) love [Pause]
 (Am/) nothing more, (Bm7/) nothing less, (C/) love is the best

(G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)
 (G) It must be (Bm7) love, love, (C) love (D/) (D/)

(Am/) nothing more, (Bm7/) nothing less, (C/) love is the best

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

It's Five O'clock Somewhere - Alan Jackson

Intro: (D) (G) (A) (D)

The (D) sun is hot and (G) that old clock is (D) movin slow and (A) so am I
(D) Workday passes (G) like molassas in (Bm) wintertime but (A) it's July
I'm getting (G) paid by the hour and (D) older by the minute
My (A) boss just pushed me (D) over the limit
I'd like to (G) call him something
I (D) think I'll just call it a (A) day

Chorus:

(D) Pour me something (G) tall and strong
Make it a (A) hurricane before (D) I go insane
(D) It's only half past (G) 12 but I don't (A) care (A)
(N/C) It's five o'clock (D) somewhere (G) (A) (D)

Well (D) this lunch break is (G) gonna take all (D) afternoon and (A) half the
night
(D) Tomorrow mornin' (A) I know there'll be (Bm) hell to pay but baby (A) that's
alright
Ain't (G) had a day off now in (D) over a year,
My (A) Jamaican vacation's gonna (D) start right here
If the (G) phone's for me, you can (D) tell em I just sailed (A) away

(D) Pour me something (G) tall and strong
Make it a (A) hurricane before (D) I go insane
(D) It's only half past (G) 12 but I don't (A) care (A)
(N/C) It's five o'clock (D) somewhere (G) (A) (D)

Interlude: (D) (G) (A) (D)

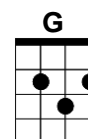
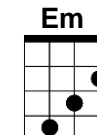
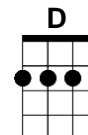
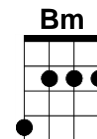
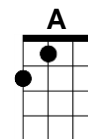
I could (Bm) pay off my tab
Pour (G) myself in a cab
and be (A) back to work before (D) 2
At a (Bm) moment like this,
I (G) can't help but wonder,
(Em) What would Jimmy Buffet (A) do?

(D) Pour me something (G) tall and strong
Make it a (A) hurricane before (D) I go insane
(D) It's only half past (G) 12 but I don't (A) care (A)
(N/C) It's five o'clock (D) somewhere (G) (A) (D)

(D) Pour me something (G) tall and strong
Make it a (A) hurricane before (D) I go insane
(D) It's only half past (G) 12 but I don't (A) care (A)
(N/C) It's five o'clock (D) somewhere (G) (A) (D)

(D) (G) (A) (D)
(D) (G) (A) (D)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Jolene - Dolly Parton

Intro: (Am) (Am)

Jo-(Am)-lene, Jo-(C)-lene, Jo-(G)-lene, Jo-(Am)-lene
I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man
Jo-(Am)-lene, Jo-(C)-lene, Jo-(G)-lene, Jo-(Am)-lene
(G) Please don't take him just because you (Am) can

Your (Am) beauty is bey-(C)-ond compare
With (G) flaming locks of (Am) auburn hair
With (G) ivory skin and eyes of emerald (Am) green
Your (Am) smile is like a (C) breath of spring
Your (G) voice is soft like (Am) summer rain
And (G) I cannot compete with you Jo-(Am)-lene

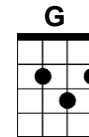
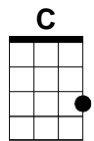
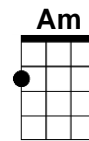
He (Am) talks about you (C) in his sleep
And there's (G) nothing I can (Am) do to keep
From (G) crying when he calls your name Jo-(Am)-lene
Now (Am) I can easily (C) understand
How (G) you could easily (Am) take my man
But you (G) don't know what he means to me Jo-(Am)-lene

Jo-(Am)-lene, Jo-(C)-lene, Jo-(G)-lene, Jo-(Am)-lene
I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man
Jo-(Am)-lene, Jo-(C)-lene, Jo-(G)-lene, Jo-(Am)-lene
(G) Please don't take him just because you (Am) can

(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men
But (G) I could never (Am) love again
(G) He's the only one for me Jo-(Am)-lene
I (Am) had to have this (C) talk with you
My (G) happiness de-(Am)-pends on you
And what-(G)-ever you decide to do Jo-(Am)-lene

Jo-(Am)-lene, Jo-(C)-lene, Jo-(G)-lene, Jo-(Am)-lene
I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man
Jo-(Am)-lene, Jo-(C)-lene, Jo-(G)-lene, Jo-(Am)-lene
(G) Please don't take him just because you (Am) can
(Am) Jolene.... (Am) Jolene....(Am) Jolene (Am)-(G/)-(Am/)

Chords



Just Can't Get Enough – Depeche Mode

Intro: [With Kazoo]

(G) (G) (G) (C) [x2]

(G) When I'm with you baby, (G) I go out of my head
And I (C) just can't get enough, and I (C) just can't get enough
(G) All the things you do to me, and (G) everything you said
And I (C) just can't get enough, I (C) just can't get enough

(D) We slip and slide as we (Em) fall in love
And I (C) just can't seem to (D) get enough of

[With Kazoo]

(G) (G) (G) (C) [x2]

(G) We walk together, (G) walking down the street
And I (C) just can't get enough, and I (C) just can't get enough
(G) Every time I think of you, I (G) know we have to meet
And I (C) just can't get enough, and I (C) just can't get enough

(D) It's getting harder, it's a (Em) burning love
(C) And I just can't seem to (D) get enough of

Instrumental: [With Kazoo]

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

I (G) just can't get enough, I (G) just can't get enough
I (C) just can't get enough, I (C) just can't get enough
I (G) just can't get enough, I (G) just can't get enough
I (C) just can't get enough, I (C) just can't get enough
I (G) just can't get enough, I (G) just can't get enough
I (C) just can't get enough, I (C) just can't get enough

[Claps only]

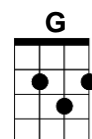
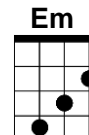
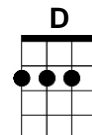
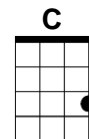
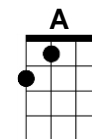
(G) And when it rains, you're (G) shining down for me
And I (C) just can't get enough, I (C) just can't get enough
(G) Just like a rainbow, you (G) know you set me free
And I (C) just can't get enough, I (C) just can't get enough

(D) You're like an angel and you (Em) give me your love
(C) And I just can't seem to (D) get enough of

[With Kazoo]

(G) (G) (C) (C) [x2] (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Karma Chameleon - Culture Club

Intro: (G) (D) (G) (G) [x2]

Desert (G) love in your (D) eyes all the (G) way
If I (G) listen to your (D) lies would you (G) say
I'm a (C) man, without con(D)viction
I'm a (C) man, who doesn't (D) know
How to (C) sell, a contra(D)diction
You come and (Am) go, you come and (Em) go (D/) [pause]

Chorus

(G) Karma karma karma karma (D) karma cham(Em)eleon
You come and (Am) go, you come and (G) go-o-(D)-oh
(G) Loving would be easy if your (Bm) colours were like my (Em) dream
Red gold and (Am) green, red gold and (G) gree-ee-(D)-een

Didn't (G) hear your wicked (D) words every (G) day
And you (G) used to be so (D) sweet I heard you (G) say
That my (C) love, was an add(D)iction
When we (C) cling, our love is (D) strong
When you (C) go, you're gone for(D)ever
You string a (Am) long, you string a (Em) long (D/) [pause]

(G) Karma karma karma karma (D) karma cham(Em)eleon
You come and (Am) go, you come and (G) go-o-(D)-oh
(G) Loving would be easy if your (Bm) colours were like my (Em) dream
Red gold and (Am) green, red gold and (G) gree-ee-(D)-een

(C) Every day is like sur(Bm)vival, (Am) you're my lover, not my
ri(Em)val
(C) Every day is like sur(Bm)vival, (Am) you're my lover, not my (Em)
ri(D/)val

[with kazoo]

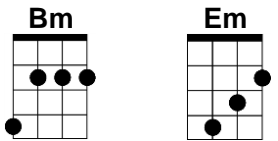
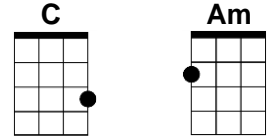
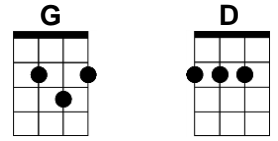
(G) (D) (G) (G) [x2]

I'm a (C) man, without con(D)viction
I'm a (C) man, who doesn't (D) know
How to (C) sell, a contra(D)diction
You come and (Am) go, you come and (Em) go (D/)

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Kids in America - Kim Wilde

Intro: (A) (A) (A) (A)

(A) Looking out a dirty old window
Down below the cars in the city go (G) rushing by
I (F) sit here a(G)lone and I (D) wonder why
(A) Friday night and everyone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's shooting (G) heading down
I (F) search for the (G) beat in this (D) dirty town
(Down town the young ones are going)
(E) Down town the young ones are growing

Chorus:

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa-oh)
(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa-oh)
(F) Everybody (G) live for the music-go-(A)round

(A) Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a(G)nother glance
I'm (F) not leaving (G) now, honey (D) not a chance
(A) Hot-shot, (Shot!) give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying (G) never mind
You (F) know life is (G) cruel, life is (D) never kind
(Kind hearts don't make a new story)
(E) Kind hearts don't grab any glory

Repeat Chorus

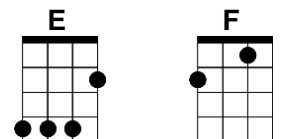
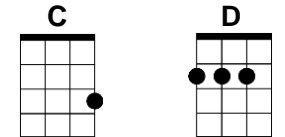
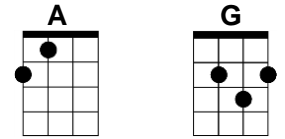
(A) Na na na (C) na-na na-na
(G) Na na na (F) na-na na (Sing!)
(A) Na na na (C) na-na na-na
(G) Na na na (F) na-na naaaaaaa (F) (G)

(A) Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience (G) feeling right
Oh (F) don't try to (G) stop baby (D) hold me tight
(A) Outside a new day is dawning
Outside suburbia's sprawling (G) everywhere
I (F) don't want to (G) go baby... (D) New York to East California
(E) There's a new wave coming I warn you

Repeat Chorus

(A) We're the kids
(C) We're the kids
(G) We're the kids in A(F)merica (repeat 4 times)
(A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

King of the Road - Roger Miller

(A) Trailers for (D) sale or rent
(E7) Rooms to let (A) fifty cents
No phone, no (D) pool, no pets
(E7) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(A) Two hours of (D) pushing broom buys an
(E7) Eight by twelve (A) four bit room,
I'm a Man of (D) means by no means
(E7//) [Pause] ... King of the (A) road

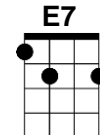
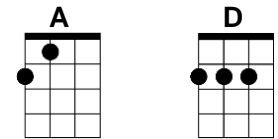
(A) Third boxcar (D) midnight train
(E7) Destination (A) Bangor, Maine
Old worn out (D) suit and shoes
I (E7) don't pay no union dues, I smoke
(A) Old stogies (D) I have found
(E7) Short, but not (A) too big around, I'm a
(A) Man of (D) means by no means
(E7//) [Pause] ... King of the (A) road

I know (A) every engineer on (D) every train
(E7) All of their children (A) all of their names
And every handout in (D) every town
(E7) Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

(A) Trailers for (D) sale or rent (E7)
Rooms to let (A) fifty cents
No phone, no (D) pool, no pets
(E7) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(A) Two hours of (D) pushing broom buys an
(E7) Eight by twelve (A) four bit room,
I'm a (A) Man of (D) means by no means
(E7//) [Pause] ... King of the (A) road

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Knockin' on Heaven's Door - Bob Dylan

Intro: (G) (D) (C) (C) (G) (D) (C) (C)

(G) Mamma (D) take this badge off of (Am) me
(G) I can't (D) use it anymo(C)re
(G) It's getting (D) dark, too dark to (Am) see
(G) Feels like I'm (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

Chorus:

(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

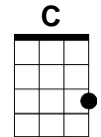
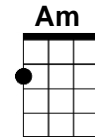
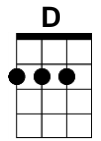
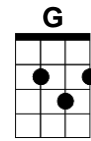
(G) Mama, (D) put my guns in the (Am) ground
(G) I can't (D) shoot them anymo(C)re
(G) That long black (D) cloud is coming (Am) down
(G) Feels like I'm (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

Chorus:

(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

Outro: (G) (D) (C) (C) (G) (D) (C) (C)

Chords



Laid - James

Intro: (C) (Csus4/) (C/) (G) [x3]
(F) (G)

This bed is on **(C)** fire with **(Csus4/)** passion**(C/)**ate **(G)** love
The neighbours com**(C)**plain
about the **(Csus4/)** noises **(C/)** a**(G)**bove
But she only comes **(C)** when **(Csus4/)** she's **(C/)** on **(G)** top **(F) (G)**

My therapist **(C)** said not to **(Csus4/)** see you **(C/)** no **(G)** more
She said you're like a di**(C)**sease with**(Csus4/)**out **(C/)** any **(G)** cure
She said I'm so ob**(C)**essed
that I'm **(Csus4/)** becom**(C/)**ing a bore, oh no **(F)**
Ah, you think you're so **(G)** pretty

(C) (Csus4/) (C/) (G) [x3]
(F) (G)

(C/) Caught your **(Csus4/)** hand in**(C/)**side the **(G)** till
Slammed your fingers in the **(C)** door
Fought **(Csus4/)** with kitchen **(C/)** knives and **(G)** skewers
(C) Dressed me **(Csus4/)** up in **(C/)** women's **(G)** clothes
Messed around with gender **(F)** roles
Line my eyes and call me **(G)** pretty

(C) (Csus4/) (C/) (G) [x3]
(F) (G)

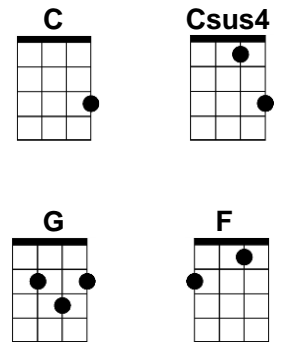
Moved out of the **(C)** house, so you **(Csus4/)** moved **(C/)** next **(G)** door
I locked you **(C)** out, you cut a **(Csus4/)** hole **(C/)** in the **(G)** wall
I found you sleeping **(C)** next to me,
I **(Csus4/)** thought I **(C/)** was **(G)** alone
You're driving me **(F)** crazy, when are you coming **(G)** home

(C) (Csus4/) (C/) (G) [x2]

(C) La(Csus4/)id... (C/) (G)
(F) Laid... (G)

(C) (Csus4/) (C/) (G) [x3]
(F) (G) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Leaving on a Jet Plane - John Denver

Intro:

All my (C) bags are packed, I'm (F) ready to go
I'm (C) standing here out(F)side your door

All my (C) bags are packed, I'm (F) ready to go
I'm (C) standing here out(F)side your door
I (C) hate to wake you (Dm) up to say good(G7)bye (G7)
But the (C) dawn is breakin' it's (F) early morn
The (C) taxi's waitin' he's (F) blowin' his horn
Al(C)ready I'm so (Dm) lonesome I could (G7) cry (G7)

Chorus:

So (C) kiss me and (F) smile for me
(C) Tell me that you'll (F) wait for me
(C) Hold me like you'll (Dm) never let me (G7) go (G7)

I'm (C) leavin' (F) on a jet plane
(C) I Don't know when (F) I'll be back again
(C) ...Oh (Dm) babe I hate to (G7) go (G7)

There's so (C) many times I've (F) let you down
(C) So many times, I've (F) played around
(C) I tell you now (Dm) they don't mean a (G7) thing (G7)
Ev'ry (C) place I go I'll (F) think of you
Ev'ry (C) song I sing I'll (F) sing for you
When (C) I come back I'll (Dm) wear your wedding (G7) ring (G7)

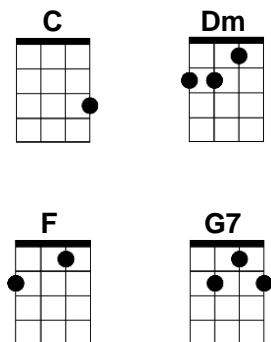
Repeat Chorus

(C) Now the time has (F) come to leave you
(C) One more time (F) let me kiss you
Then (C) close your eyes, (Dm) I'll be on my (G7) way (G7)
(C) Dream about the (F) days to come
When (C) I won't have to (F) leave alone
(C) About the times (Dm) I won't have to (G7) say (G7)

Repeat Chorus

I hate to (C) go

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Let Your Love Flow – Bellamy Brothers

Intro: (G) (D7) (G) (D7)

(G) There's a reason for the sunny sky
(G) There's a reason why I'm feeling so high
Must be the (D7) season when that love light shines all (G) around us

(G) So let that feeling grab you deep inside
(G) And send you reeling where your love can't hide
And then go (D7) stealing through the moonlit night with your (G) lover

Chorus:

Just let your (C) love flow like a mountain stream
And let your (G) love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your (D7) love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the (G) season
Let your (C) love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your (G) love bind you to all living things
And let your (D7) love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the (G) reason

(G) There's a reason for the warm sweet nights
(G) And there's a reason for the candle lights
Must be the (D7) season when those love lights shine all (G) around us

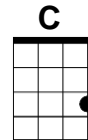
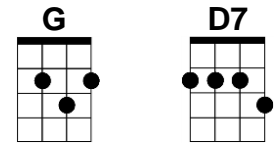
(G) So let that wonder take you into space
(G) And lay you under its loving embrace
Just feel the (D7) thunder as it warms your face you can't hold (G) back

Just let your (C) love flow like a mountain stream
And let your (G) love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your (D7) love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the (G) season

Let your (C) love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your (G) love bind you to all living things
And let your (D7) love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the (G) reason

Just let your (C) love flow like a mountain stream
And let your (G) love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your (D7) love show and you'll know what I mean,
it's the (G) season (G) (D7) (G)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Lightning Bolt - Jake Bugg

Intro: (D) (D) (A) (G)

(D) Morning, it's a(A)nother pure (G) grey m(D)orning
Don't (A) know what the (G) day is (D) holding
When I (A) get up(G)tight
And I (D) walk right into the (A) path of a ligh(G)htning (D) bolt (A) (G)
(D) (D) (A) (G)

(D) Siren of an (A) ambul(G)ance comes (D) howling
Right thr(A)ough the ce(G)nter of (D) town and
No one bl(A)inks an e(G)ye
And I (D) look up to the sky for the (A) path of a lig(G)htning b(D)olt (A)
(G)
(D) (D) (A) (G)

(D) Met her as the a(A)ngels p(G)arted f(D)or her
But she o(A)nly b(G)rought me t(D)orture
But t(A)hat's what h(G)appens
When it's y(D)ou that's standing in the (A)path of a l(G)ightning bo(D)lt
(A) (G)

Chorus:

(G) Everyone I see just wants the walk with gritted teeth
But I just (D) stand by and I wait my time
They say you (G) gotta toe the line, they want the water not the wine
But when I (D) see the signs I (A) jump on that (G) lightning (D) bolt (A)
(G)
(D) (D) (A) (G)

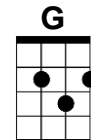
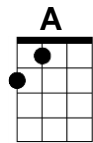
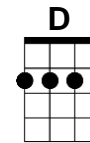
(D) Chances, people (A) tell you (G) not to take (D) chances
When they (A) tell you that there (G) aren't any a(D)nswers
And (A) I was s(G)tarting to agree
But I (D) awoke suddenly in the (A) path of a lig(G)htning (D) bolt (A) (G)
(D) (D) (A) (G)

(D) Fortune, people t(A)alking a(G)ll about f(D)ortune
Do you (A) make it or d(G)oes it just (D) call you
In the (A) blinking of an (G) eye
Just an(D)other passerby in the (A) path of a (G) lightning b(D)olt (A) (G)
(D) (D) (D) (D)

Repeat Chorus

(D) (D) (A) (G) [x4]

Chords



Linger - The Cranberries

If (D) you, if you could return, don't let it (A) burn, don't let it fade
I'm sure I'm not being (C) rude, but it's just your attitude,
It's tearing me a (G) part, it's ruining everything

And I (D) swore, I swore I would be true, and honey, so did (A) you
So why were you holding her (C) hand? Is that the way we stand?
Were you lying all the (G) time? Was it just a game to you?

Chorus:

But I'm in so (D) deep
You know I'm such a (A) fool for you
You got me wrapped around your (C) finger, ah, ha, ha
Do you have to let it (G) linger?
Do you have to, do you have to,
Do you have to let it (D) linger?

Oh, I (A) thought the world of you
I thought (C) nothing could go wrong,
But I was (G) wrong. I was wrong

If (D) you, if you could get by, trying not to (A) lie,
Things wouldn't be so con(C)fused and I wouldn't feel so used,
But you always really (G) knew, I just wanna be with you

Repeat Chorus

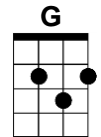
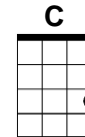
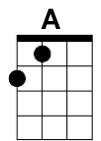
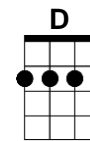
Instrumental: (D) (A) (C) (G)

And I'm in so (D) deep
You know I'm such a (A) fool for you
You got me wrapped around your (C) finger, ah, ha, ha
Do you have to let it (G) linger?
Do you have to, do you have to,
Do you have to let it (D) linger?

You know I'm such a (A) fool for you
You got me wrapped around your (C) finger, ah, ha, ha
Do you have to let it (G) linger?
Do you have to, do you have to,
Do you have to let it (D) linger?

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

Chords



Lithium - Nirvana

Intro: (D) (F#m) (Bm) (G) (Bb) (C) (A) (C)

Verse 1:

(D) (F#m) I'm so (Bm) happy,
(G) 'cause to(Bb)day I found (C) my fr(A)iends
They're in (C) my (D) head. (F#m) I'm so (Bm) ugly,
but (G) that's O(Bb)K 'cause so (C) are (A) you
Broke (C) our (D) mirrors. (F#m) Sunday (Bm) morning
(G) is every (Bb) day for all (C) I care (A)
And I'm (C) not (D) scared. (F#m) Light my (Bm) candles
(G) In a (Bb) daze cause I've (C) found (A) God. Yea-(C)-ah

Chorus:

(D) Yeah (F#m) (Bm) ye-(G)-aah (Bb) yaaa-(C)-(A)-ah yea-(C)-ah
(D) Yeah (F#m) (Bm) ye-(G)-aah (Bb) yaaa-(C)-(A)-ah yea-(C)-ah
(D) Yeea-(F#m)-a-(Bm)-ah, yea-(G)-ah (Bb) yaaa-(C)-(A)-ah
Ye-(C)-ahhhhhh

Verse 2:

(D) (F#m) I'm so (Bm) lonely
(G) That's O(Bb)K, I shaved (C) my (A) head
And I'm (C) not (D) sad, (F#m) and just (Bm) maybe
(G) I'm to (Bb) blame for all (C) I've (A) heard
And I'm (C) not (D) sure. (F#m) I'm so (Bm) excited
(G) I can't (Bb) wait to meet (C) you (A) there
And I (C) don't (D) care. (F#m) I'm so (Bm) horny,
(G) that's O(Bb)K, my will (C) is (A) good. Yea-(C)-ah

Repeat Chorus

Bridge:

(G) I (Bb) like it. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna crack
(G) I (Bb) miss you. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna crack
(G) I (Bb) love you. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna crack
(G) I (Bb) killed you. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna crack
(G) I (Bb) like it. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna crack
(G) I (Bb) miss you. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna crack
(G) I (Bb) love you. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna crack
(G) I (Bb) killed you. (G) I'm not (Bb) gonna cr-(C)-aaaaaaaaa-(A)-ack

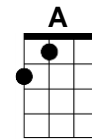
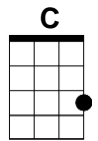
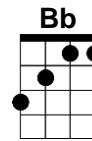
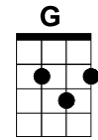
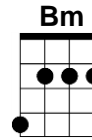
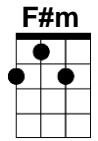
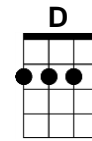
(D) (F#m) (Bm) (G) (Bb) (C) (A) (C)

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Bridge

(D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Little Boxes - Malvina Reynolds

Intro: (F) (C7)

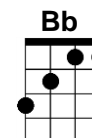
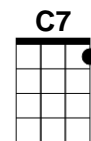
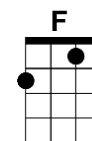
Little (F) boxes on the hillside, little (Bb) boxes made of ticky(F)tacky
Little (F) boxes on the (C7) hillside, little (F) boxes all the (C7) same
There's a (F) green one, and a pink one, and a (Bb) blue one, and a
(F) yellow one
And they're all made out of (C7) ticky-tacky, and they (F) all look
just the same

And the (F) people in the houses, all (Bb) went to the uni(F)versity
Where they were put in (C7) boxes, and they (F) came out all the
(C7) same
And there's (F) doctors, and there's lawyers, and (Bb) business
ex(C7)ecutives
And they're (F) all made out of (C7) ticky-tacky, and they (F) all look
just the same

And they (F) all play on the golf course, and (Bb) drink their
mar(F)tinis dry
And they all have pretty (C7) children, and the (F) children go to
(C7) school
And the (F) children go to summer camp, and (Bb) then to the
uni(F)versity
Where they are put in (C7) boxes, and they (F) come out all the same

And the (F) boys go into business, and (Bb) marry and raise a (F)
family
In boxes made of (C7) ticky-tacky, and they (F) all look just the
(C7) same
There's a (F) green one, and a pink one, and a (Bb) blue one, and a
(F) yellow one
And they're (F) all made out of (C7) ticky-tacky, and they (F) all look
just the same

Chords



Little Lion Man - Mumford & Sons

Intro: (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (F) (F) (F) (F) [x2]

(Dm) Weep for yourself my man
You'll never be what is in your (F) heart
(Dm) Weep little lion man
You're not as brave as you were at the (F) start

(C) Rate yourself and rake yourself
(Bb) Take all the courage you have (F) left
(C) Wasted on fixing all the
(Bb) problems that you made in your own (F) head

Chorus:

But it was (Dm/) not your (Bb/) fault but (F/) mine
and it was (Dm/) your heart your (Bb/) on the (F/) line
I really (Dm/) messed it (Bb/) up this (F/) time
Didn't I, my (C) dear? (C/)
Didn't I, my (Dm) dear?
(Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (F) (F) (F) (F)

(Dm) Tremble for yourself my man
You know that you have seen this all (F) before
(Dm) Tremble little lion man
you'll never settle any of your (F) scores

Your (C) grace is wasted on your face
Your (Bb) boldness stands alone among the (F) wreck
(C) Now learn from your mother or else
(Bb) spend your days biting your own (F) neck

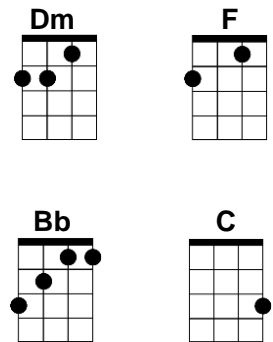
But it was (Dm) not your (Bb) fault but (F) mine
and it was (Dm) your heart your (Bb) on the (F) line
I really (Dm) messed it (Bb) up this (F) time
Didn't I, my (C) dear?

But it was (Dm) not your (Bb) fault but (F) mine
and it was (Dm) your heart your (Bb) on the (F) line
I really (Dm) messed it (Bb) up this (F) time
Didn't I, my (C) dear?
Didn't I, my (Dm) dear?
(Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (F) (F) (F) (F)

(C////) (C////) (F////) (F////) (Bb////) (Bb////) (Bb////) (Bb////) [x2]

But it was (Dm/) not your (Bb/) fault but (F) mine
and it was (Dm) your heart your (Bb) on the (F) line
I really (Dm/) messed it (Bb/) up this (F/) time
Didn't I, my (C/) dear? ... Didn't I, my (Dm/) dear?

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

// = Half a measure

Livin' On A Prayer – Bon Jovi

Intro: (Em) (Em) (Em) (Em)

(Em) Tommy used to work on the docks
(Em) Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck
It's (C) tough, (D) so (Em) tough, (Em) Gina works the diner all day
(Em) Working for her man
She brings home her pay, for (C) love, (D) hmmm, for (Em) love

She says we've got to (C) hold (D) on, to what we've (Em) got
It (C) doesn't make a (D) difference if we make it or (Em) not
We (C) got each (D) other, and that's a (Em) lot, for (C) love
We'll (D) give it a shot!

Chorus:

(Em) Whoa(C)ah, we're (D) half way there
(G) Woah (C) oh, (D) livin' on a prayer
(Em) Take my (C) hand, we'll (D) make it I swear
(G) Whoah (C) oh, (D) livin' on a prayer

(Em) Tommy's got his four-string in hock
(Em) Now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk
So (C) tough, (D) mmm, it's (Em) tough
(Em) Gina dreams of running away
(Em) When she cries in the night
Tommy whispers, "Baby it's (C) okay, (D) some(Em)day"

She says we've got to (C) hold (D) on, to what we've (Em) got
It (C) doesn't make a (D) difference if we make it or (Em) not
We (C) got each (D) other, and that's a (Em) lot
For (C) love, we'll (D) give it a shot!

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental: [With Kazoo]

(Em) Whoa(C)ah, we're (D) half way there, (G) woah (C) oh, (D) livin' on a prayer

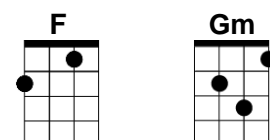
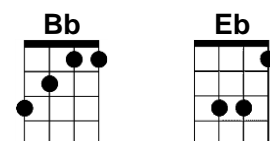
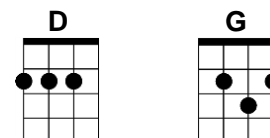
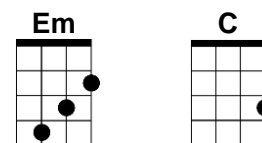
(Em) Take my (C) hand, we'll (D) make it I swear
(G) Whoah (C) oh, (D) livin' on a prayer

(Em) Oooohh, we gotta (C) hold (D) on ready or (Em) not
You (C) live for the fight when it's (D) all that you've got

(Gm) Whoa (Eb) ah, we're (F) half way there, (Bb) woah (Eb) oh, (F) livin' on a prayer

(Gm) Take my (Eb) hand, we'll (F) make it I swear
(Bb) whoah (Eb) oh, (F) livin' on a prayer, (Eb) livin' on a prayer (Eb)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Losing My Religion – R.E.M

Intro: (F) (F) (Am) (Am) (F) (F) (Am) (G)

Oh... (Am) life is bigger (Em) it's bigger than you
And you are (Am) not me, the lengths that I will (Em) go to
The distance in your (Am) eyes
(Em) Oh no, I've said too (Dm) much, i've said e(G)nough
(G) That's me in the (Am) corner, that's me in the (Em) spotlight
Losing my re(Am)ligion, trying to (Em) keep up with you
And I (Am) don't know if I can do it
(Em) Oh no, I've said too (Dm) much, I haven't said e(G)nough (G)

Chorus:

(G) I thought that I heard you (F) laughing
I (Dm//) thought that I (G//) heard you (Am) sing (Am)
I (F) think I thought I (Dm//) saw (G//) you (Am) try (G)

Every (Am) whisper, every waking (Em) hour
I'm choosing my con(Am)fessions
Trying to (Em) keep eye on you
Like a (Am) hurt lost and blinded fool, fool
(Em) Oh no I've said too (Dm) much, I said e(G)nough (G)
Consider (Am) this, consider this (Em) hint of the century
Consider (Am) this, the slip, that (Em) brought me to my knees, pale
(Am) What if all these fantasies come (Em) flailing around
Now I've (Dm) said too (G) much

Repeat Chorus

(Am) (G) (F) (G)
(C/) That was just a (D/) dream, (C/) That was just a (D/) dream

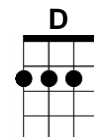
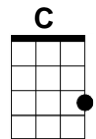
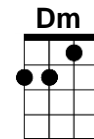
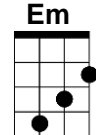
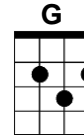
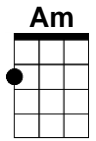
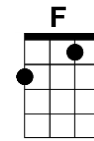
That's me in the (Am) corner, that's me in the (Em) spotlight
Losing my re(Am)ligion, trying to (Em) keep up with you
And I (Am) don't know if I can do it
(Em) Oh no, I've said too (Dm) much I haven't said e(G)nough (G)

I thought that I heard you (F) laughing
I (Dm//) thought that I (G//) heard you (Am) sing (Am)
I (F) think I thought I (Dm//) saw (G//) you (Am) try (Am)

(F) That was just a (Dm//) dream (G//) (Am) try, cry, why, try,
(F) That was just a (Dm//) dream (G//) just a (Am) dream, (G) dream

Outro: (Am) (Am) (Am) (G) (Am/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Maggie May - Rod Stewart

Intro: (D) (Em) (G) (D) [x2]

(A) Wake up, Maggie, I (G) think I got some-thing to (D) say to you
It's (A) late September and I (G) really should be (D) back at school
I (G) know I keep you a(D)mused, but I (G) feel I'm being (A) used
Oh, (Em) Maggie, I couldn't have (F#m) tried any (Em) more
You (Em) led me away from (A) home, just to (Em) save you from being alone
You (Em) stole my heart and (A) that's what (G//) really (D) hurts

The (A) morning sun, when it's (G) in your face really (D) shows your age
But (A) that don't worry me (G) none; in my eyes you're (D) everything
I (G) laughed at all of your (D) jokes, my (G) love you didn't need to (A) coax,
Oh, (Em) Maggie I couldn't have (F#m) tried any (Em) more
You (Em) led me away from (A) home,
just to (Em) save you from being a(A)lone
You (Em) stole my soul that's a (A) pain I can (G//) do with(D)out

(A) All I need was a (G) friend to lend a (D) guiding hand
But you (A) turned into a lover
and (G) Mother what a lover you (D) wore me out
(G) All you did was wreck my (D) bed
and in the (G) morning kick me in the (A) head,
Oh, (Em) Maggie I couldn't have (F#m) tried any (Em) more
You (Em) led me away from (A) home,
'cause you (Em) didn't wanna be a(A)lone
You (Em) stole my heart I couldn't (A) leave you (G//) if I (D) tried

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

(A) I suppose I could (G) collect my books and get (D) back to school
Or (A) steal my daddy's (G) cue and make a living out of (D) playing pool
Or (G) find myself a rock and roll (D) band that (G) needs a helping (A) hand,
Oh, (Em) Maggie, I wish I'd (F#m) never seen your (Em) face
You (Em) made a first class fool out of (A) me,
but I'm as (Em) blind as a fool can (A) be
You (Em) stole my heart, but I (A) love you (G//) any(D)way

(D) (A) (G) (D)

(D) Maggie, I (A) wish I'd (G) never seen your (D) face

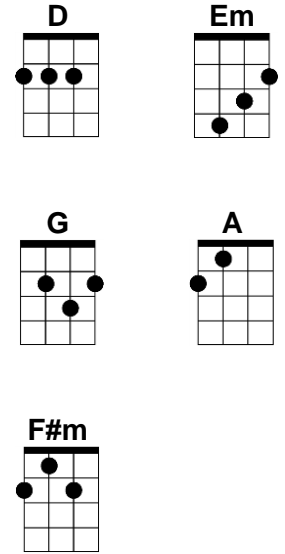
(D) (A) (G) (D)

(D) I'll get (A) on back (G) home, one of these (D) days

(D) Ooh, ooh, (A) ooh (G) (D)

(D) (A) (G) (D)
(D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Make Me Smile - Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel

Intro: I'll do what you (F) want... running (C) wild (G/) [stop]

You've done it (F) all... you've (C) broken every (G) code (F)
And pulled the (C) rebel... to the (G) floor
You've spoilt the (F) game... no (C) matter what you (G) say (F)
For only (C) metal... what a (G) bore
(F) Blue eyes... (C) blue eyes
(F) How can you (C) tell so many (G) lies?

Chorus:

(Dm) Come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I'll do what you (F) want... running (C) wild (G/) [stop]

(N/C) There's nothing (F) left... all (C) gone and... run a (G) way (F)
Maybe you'll (C) tarry... for a (G) while?
It's just a (F) test... a (C) game for us to (G) play
(F) Win or (C) lose it's hard to (G) smile
(F) Resist... (C) resist
(F) It's from your (C) self... you have to (G) hide

(Dm) Come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I'll do what you (F) want... running (C) wild (G/) [stop]

Instrumental:

(F) (C) (F) (C) (G) (G) (Dm) (F) (C) (G) (Dm) (F) (C) (G/) [stop]

(N/C) There ain't no (F) more... you've (C) taken everything (G) (F)
From my be(C)lief in... Mother (G) Earth
Can you ig(F)nore... my (C) faith in every (G) thing? (F)
Cos I know what (C) faith is and what it's... (G) worth
(F) Away a (C) way
(F) And don't say (C) maybe you'll... (G) try

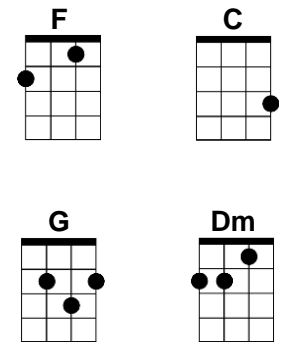
(Dm) To come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I'll do what you (F) want just running (C) wild (G/) [stop]

(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la
(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la (G) Oooooaaaaah

(Dm) Come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I'll do what you (F) want... running (C) wild (G/) [stop]

(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la (F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la
(G) [pause] (C/)

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

/ = Single strum

Man on the Moon - R.E.M.

Intro: (C) (D) (C) (C) [x2]

(C) Mott the Hoople and the (D) game of Life, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Andy Kaufman in the (D) wrestling match, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Monopoly, Twenty-one, (D) checkers, and chess, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Mister Fred Blassie, and a (D) breakfast mess, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Let's play Twister, (D) let's play Risk, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) I'll see you in heaven if you (D) make the list, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Now (Am) Andy did you hear about (G) this one, (Am) Tell me are you locked in the (G) punch?

Hey (Am) Andy are you goofing on (G) Elvis? Hey (C) baby, (D) Are we losing touch?

Chorus:

(G) If you (Am) believed (C) they put a (Bm) man on the (G) moon, (Am) man on the (D) moon

(G) If you (Am) believe (C) there's nothing (Bm) up my (Am) sleeve, then nothing is cool

(C) Moses went walking with the (D) staff of wood, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Newton got beamed by the (D) apple good, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Egypt was troubled by the (D) horrible asp, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Mister Charles Darwin had the (D) gall to ask, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Now (Am) Andy did you hear about (G) this one, (Am) Tell me are you locked in the (G) punch?

Hey (Am) Andy are you goofing on (G) Elvis? Hey (C) baby, (D) Are we losing touch?

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental: (Em) (D) (Em) (D) [Em] (D) (D)

(C) Here's a little agit for the (D) never believer, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Here's a little ghost for the (D) offering, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Here's a truck stop in (D)-stead of Saint Peter's, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(C) Mister Andy Kaufman's gone (D) wrestling, (C) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

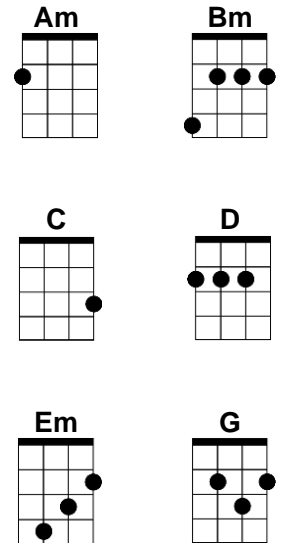
Now (Am) Andy did you hear about (G) this one, (Am) Tell me are you locked in the (G) punch?

Hey (Am) Andy are you goofing on (G) Elvis? Hey (C) baby, (D) Are we losing touch?

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(Em)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Manic Monday - The Bangles

(D) Six o'clock (G) already
I was (Em) just in the (A7) middle of a (D) dream (G) (Em) (A7)
I was (D) kissin' Valen(G)tino
By a (Em) crystal-blue, (A7) Italian (D) stream (G) (Em) (A7)
But I (D) can't be (G) late
'Cause (Em) then I guess I (A7) just won't get paid (G) (Em) (A7)
(D) These are the (G) days
When you (A) wish your bed was already (D) made (G) [Pause]

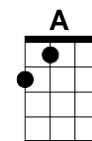
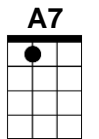
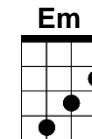
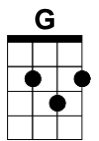
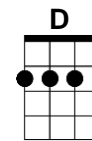
Chorus:

It's (A) just another manic (D) Monday (Woah, woah) (G)
I (A7) wish it was (D) Sunday (Woah, woah)
'Cause (A7) that's my (D) fun day (G) (Woah, woah, woah, woah)
My (A7) I don't have to (D) run day (Woah, woah)
It's (G) just another manic (D) Monday

(D) Have to catch an (G) early train
(Em) Got to be to (A7) work by (D) nine (G) (Em) (A7)
And (D) if I had an (G) aeroplane
I (Em) still couldn't (A7) make it on (D) time (G) (Em) (A7)
'Cause it (D) takes me so (G) long (Oh, oh)
Just to (Em) figure out what (A7) I'm gonna (D) wear (G) (Em) (A7)
(D) Blame it on the (G) train
But the (Em) boss is (A7) already (D) there (G) [Pause]

It's (A) just another manic (D) Monday (Woah, woah) (G)
I (A7) wish it was (D) Sunday (Woah, woah)
'Cause (A7) that's my (D) fun day (G) (Woah, woah, woah, woah)
My (A7) I don't have to (D) run day (Woah, woah)
It's (G) just another manic (D) Monday

Chords



Marry You - Bruno Mars

Intro:

It's a (G) beautiful night... (G) We're looking for something (Am) dumb to do... (Am)

Hey (C) baby... (C) I think I wanna marry (G) you... (G)

Chorus:

It's a (G) beautiful night... (G) We're looking for something (Am) dumb to do... (Am)

Hey (C) baby... (C) I think I wanna marry (G) you... (G)

Is it the (G) look in your eyes... (G) ...or is it this (Am) dancing juice... (Am)

Who (C) cares baby... I think I wanna marry (G) you... (G)

Well I (G) know this little chapel (G) on the boulevard we can (Am) go-o-o-o... (Am)

No-one will (C) know oh-o-o-o... (C) ...come (G) on-n-n-n (G) girl...

Who (G) cares if we're trashed got a (G) pocket full of cash we can (Am) blow-o-o-o...

(Am) ...shots of pat(C)ro-o-on... (C) ...and it's (G) on-n-n (G) girl...

Don't say (G) no no no-no no (G) ...just say (Am) Yeah yeah yeah-yeah yeah...

(Am)

And we'll (C) go go go-go go (C) ...if you're (G) ready... like I'm (G) ready

Repeat Chorus

I'll (G) go get a ring let the (G) choir bells sing like (Am) oh-o-o-o...

(Am) So wotcha wanna (C) do-oo-oo-oo... (C) ...let's just (G) run-n-n-n (G) girl...

If (G) we wake up and you (G) wanna break up that's (Am) co-oo-oo-ool...

(Am) No I won't blame (C) you-oo-oo-oo... (C) ...it was (G) fun-n-n-n (G) girl...

Don't say (G) no no no-no no (G) ...just say (Am) Yeah yeah yeah-yeah yeah...

(Am)

And we'll (C) go go go-go go (C) ...if you're (G) ready... like I'm (G) ready

Repeat Chorus

Just say I (G) doooooo (G) ooooooo (Am) oooooo (Am) oooooooo...

tell me right (C) now baby... (C) ...Tell me right (G) now baby baby (G)

Just say I (G) doooooo (G) ooooooo (Am) oooooo (Am) oooooooo...

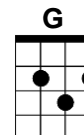
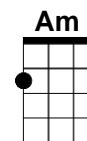
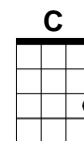
tell me right (C) now baby... (C) ...Tell me right (G) now baby baby (G) oh

[Single strum]

It's a (G) beautiful night... (G) We're looking for something (Am) dumb to do... (Am)

Hey (C) baby... (C) I think I wanna marry (G) you...

Chords



Mercedes Benz - Janis Joplin

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

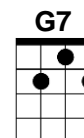
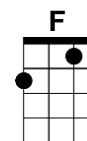
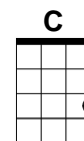
Oh (C) Lord, won't you buy me a (F) Mercedes (C) Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a (G7) mends
Worked (C) hard all my lifetime, no (F) help from my (C) friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a (G7) Mercedes (C) Benz?

Oh (C) Lord, won't you buy me a (F) colour T.(C)V.?
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find (G7) me
I (C) wait for delivery each (F) day until (C) three,
So Lord, won't you buy me a (G7) colour T.(C)V.?

Oh (C) Lord, won't you buy me a (F) night on the (C) town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me (G7) down
(C) Prove that you love me and (F) buy the next (C) round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a (G7) night on the (C) town?

Oh (C) Lord, won't you buy me a (F) Mercedes (C) Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a (G7) mends
Worked (C) hard all my lifetime, no (F) help from my (C) friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a (G7) Mercedes (C) Benz?

Chords



Mr Brightside - The Killers

Intro: (C) (Cmaj7) (F) (F) [x2]

(C) Coming out of my (Cmaj7) cage, and I've been doing just (F) fine
Gotta gotta be (F) down because I want it all
(C) It started out with a (Cmaj7) kiss, how did it end up like (F) this?
It was only a (F) kiss it was only a (C) kiss

Now I'm falling as (Cmaj7)leep and she's calling a (F) cab
While he's having a (F) smoke and she's taking a (C) drag
Now they're going to (Cmaj7) bed
And my stomach is (F) sick, and it's all in my (F) head
But she's touching his (Am) chest now
He takes off her (G) dress now
Let me (F) go (F) (F) (F)
(Am) And I just can't look it's (G) killing me
And (F) taking control (F) (F) (F)

Chorus:

(C) Jealousy (F) turning shapes in (Am) to the sea
(G) Swimming through sick (C) lullabies
(F) Choking on your (Am) alibis
(G) But it's just the (C) price I pay, (F) destiny is (Am) calling me
(G) Open up my (C) eager eye(F)s, (Am) I'm Mr. (G) Brightside

(C) (F) (Am) (G) [x2]

(C) Coming out of my (Cmaj7) cage, and I've been doing just (F) fine
Gotta gotta be (F) down because I want it all
(C) It started out with a (Cmaj7) kiss, how did it end up like (F) this?
It was only a (F) kiss, it was only a (C) kiss

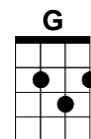
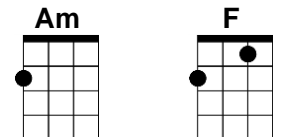
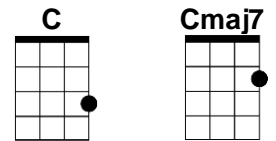
Now I'm falling as (Cmaj7)leep and she's calling a (F) cab
While he's having a (F) smoke and she's taking a (C) drag
Now they're going to (Cmaj7) bed
And my stomach is (F) sick, and it's all in my (F) head
But she's touching his (Am) chest now
He takes off her (G) dress now
Let me (F) go (F) (F) (F)
(Am) And I just can't look it's (G) killing me
And (F) taking control (F) (F) (F)

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental: (C) (F) (Am) (G) [x2]

I (C) never (F) (Am) (G) [x3]
I (C) never (F) (Am) (G/) (G/) (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Mr Jones – Counting Crows

Intro: (Am) (F) (Dm) (G) Sha la la la la (Am) la la
(F) (G) uh hu ... (G)

(Am) I was down at the New (F) Amsterdam (Dm) staring at this (G) yellow-haired girl, Mr. (Am) Jones strikes up a conver(F)sation
With this (G) black-haired fla(G)menco dancer, you know
(Am) She dances while his (F) father plays gui(Dm)tar, she's suddenly beau(G)tiful,
And we (Am) all want something (F) beautiful, (G) man, I wish I was (G) beautiful

So come (Am) dance this silence (F) down through the morning
(Dm) ... Sha la la la (G) la la la (Am) la yeah (F) (G) uh huh... (G) yeah
(Am) Cut up, Ma(F)ria! (Dm) Show me some of them Spa(G)nish dances
(Am) Pass me a (F) bottle, Mr. (G) Jones (G)
(Am) Believe in (F) me, (Dm) Help me believe in (G) anything
'Cause (Am) I want to be (F) someone who be(G)lieves (G) yeahhh..

(C) Mr. (F) Jones and me (G) tell each other (G) fairy tales, and we
(C) Stare at the beautiful wo(F)men
"She's (G) looking at you. Ah, (G) no, no, she's looking at me."
(C) Smiling in the (F) bright lights, (G) coming through in ste(G)reo
When (C) everybody lo(F)ves you, (G) you can never be (G) lonely ...

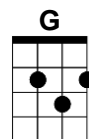
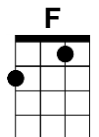
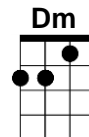
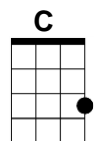
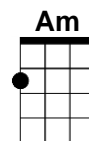
Well, (Am) I'm gonna paint my (F) picture
(Dm) Paint myself in (G) blue and red and black and gray
(Am) All of the beautiful (F) colors are very, very (G) meaningful, yeah
You know (Am) Gray is my favorite (F) color I (Dm) felt so sym(G)bolic yesterday
(Am) If I knew Pica(F)ssso I would (G) buy myself a (G) gray guitar and play

(C) Mr. (F) Jones and me (G) look into the (G) future, yeah we
(C) Stare at the beautiful wo(F)men
"She's (G) looking at you. Uh, I don't (G) think so. She's looking at me."
(C) Standing in the spot(F)light, (G) I bought myself a (G) gray guitar
When (C) everybody lo(F)ves me, (G) I will never be (G) lone(Am/)ly
I will never be (F) lonely ... said I'm never (Am/) gonna be lone(G/)ly ...

(Am/) I want to be a lion, (F) yeah everybody wants to pass as cats
(Am/) We all want to be big, big stars, yeah, but (G/) we got different reasons for that
(Am/) Believe in me 'cause (F) I don't believe in anything
And (Am/) I want to be someone to believe, (G) to believe, (G) to believe, yeah ...

(C) Mr. (F) Jones and me (G) staring at the (G) video
When (C) I look at the tele(F)vision, I want to (G) see me sta(G)ring right back at me
(C) We all want to be (F) big stars, but we (G) don't know why, and we (G) don't know how
But (C) when everybody lo(F)ves me, I'm going to (G) be just about as (G) happy as I can be
(C) Mr. (F) Jones and me, (G/) yeahh, we're gonna be big stars...

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Mr Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

(G) Hey Mister (A) Tambourine Man, (D) play a song for (G) me
I'm not (D) sleepy and there (G) is no place I'm (A) going to
(G) Hey Mister (A) Tambourine Man, (D) play a song for (G) me
In the (D) jingle jangle (G) morning I'll come (A) following (D) you

(G) Take me on a (A) trip upon your (D) magic swirling (G) ship
All my (D) senses have been (G) stripped
And my (D) hands can't feel to (G) grip
And my (D) toes too numb to (G) step
Wait (D) only for my (G) boot heels to be (A) wandering

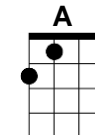
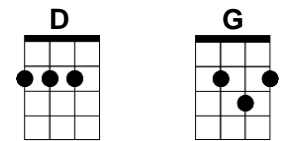
I'm (G) ready to go (A) anywhere
I'm (D) ready for to (G) fade
(D) On to my own (G) parade
Cast your (D) dancing spell my (G) way
I promise to go (A) under it

(G) Hey Mister (A) Tambourine Man, (D) play a song for (G) me
I'm not (D) sleepy and there (G) is no place I'm (A) going to
(G) Hey Mister (A) Tambourine Man, (D) play a song for (G) me
In the (D) jingle jangle (G) morning I'll come (A) following (D) you

Outro:

(D) (D) (D) (D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Mrs Robinson - Simon & Garfunkel

Intro: (E7) (A7) (D) (G) (C) (Am) (E7) (D)

Chorus:

And here's to (G) you, Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know... oh-oh (D7) oh

God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray... hey hey

(Am) hey... hey hey (E7) hey

We'd (E7) like to know a little bit about you for our files

(A7) We'd like to help you learn to help yourself

(D) Look around you (G) all you see are (C) sympathetic (Am) eyes

(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D)til you feel at home

Repeat Chorus

(E7) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes

(D) It's a little (G) secret just the (C) Robinsons' a(Am)ffair

(E7) Most of all you've got to (D) hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-(G)choo, Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Jesus loves you (Em) more than you will (C) know... oh-oh (D7) oh

God bless you (G) please Mrs (Em) Robinson

(G) Heaven holds a (Em) place for those who (C) pray... hey hey

(Am) hey... hey hey (E7) hey

(E7) Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

(A7) Going to the candidates debate

(D) Laugh about it (G) shout about it (C) when you've got to (Am) choose

(E7) Every way you look at it you (D) lose

Where have you (G) gone Joe Di(Em)Maggio

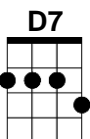
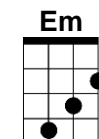
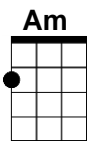
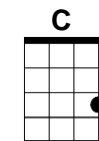
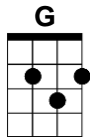
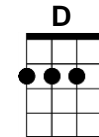
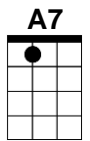
A (G) nation turns its (Em) lonely eyes to (C) you... ooh-ooh (D7) ooh

What's that you (G) say, Mrs (Em) Robinson?

(G) Joltin's Joe has (Em) left and gone a(C)way

Hey hey (Am) hey... hey hey (E7) hey

Chords



Mustang Sally – The Commitments

(D7) Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang (G7) Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang (D7) down
You've been (A) running all over town (A) (A7) (G7) [Pause]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet (D7) on the ground

Chorus:

(D7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
(D7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
(G7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
(D7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you (A) one of these early mornings (A) (A7) (G7) [Pause]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' (D7) eyes

(D7) I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
Now you comin' around to signify a woman
Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang (G7) Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang (D7) down

You've been (A) running all over town (A) (A7) (G7) [Pause]

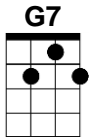
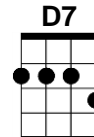
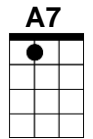
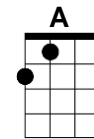
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet (D7) on the ground

Chorus:

(D7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
(D7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
(G7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
(D7) All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you (A) one of these early mornings (A) (A7) (G7) [Pause]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' (D7) eyes

(D7) Those weepin' eyes , (D7) Those weepin' eyes

Chords



National Express - The Divine Comedy

Intro:

(D/) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (G/) ba ba baba ba ba baba
(A7/) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (D/) ba baba ba ba ba ba (D/)

(D) Take the National Ex(C)press, when your life's in a (D) mess

It will make you (C) smile

(D) All human life is (C) here, from the feeble old (D) dear

To the screaming (C) child

(D) From the student who (C) knows, that to have one of (D) those

Would be sui(C)cide

(D) To the family (C) man, manhandling the (D) pram

With paternal (C) pride

Chorus:

And everybody sing (D) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (G) ba ba baba ba ba baba

(A7) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (D) ba baba ba ba ba ba (D)

(D) We're going (G) where the (A7) air is (D/) free

(D) On the National Ex(C)press there's a jolly host(D)ess

Selling crisps and (C) tea

(D) She'll provide you with (C) drinks and theatrical (D) winks

For a sky-high (C) fee

(D) Mini-skirts were in (C) style when she danced in the (D) aisle

Back in sixty (C) three

(D) But it's hard to get (C) by, when your arse is the (D) size

Of a small coun(C)try

And everybody sing (D) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (G) ba ba baba ba ba baba

(A7) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (D) ba baba ba ba ba ba (D)

(D) We're going (G) where the (A7) air is (D/) free

And everybody sing (D) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (G) ba ba baba ba ba baba

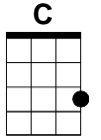
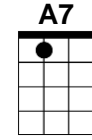
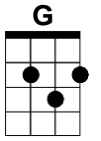
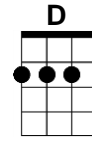
(A7) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (D) ba baba ba ba ba ba (D)

(D) We're going (G) where the (A7) air is (D/) free

(D) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (G) ba ba baba ba ba baba

(A7) Ba ba baba ba ba baba (D) ba baba ba ba ba ba

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Never Gonna Give You Up – Rick Astley

Intro:

Never gonna (Am//) give you (G) up
Never gonna (Em//) let you (Am) down
Never gonna (F//) run a(G)round and de(C)sert you
Never gonna (Am//) make you (G) cry
Never gonna (Em//) say good(Am)bye
Never gonna (Dm//) tell a (G) lie and (C) hurt you

(Am) We're no strangers to (G) love
(F) You know the rules and (G) so do I
(Am) A full commitment's what I'm (G) thinking of
(F) You wouldn't get this from (G) any other guy
(Fmaj7) I just want to (G) tell you how I'm feeling
(F) Gotta make you (G) understand

Chorus:

Never gonna (Am//) give you (G) up
Never gonna (Em//) let you (Am) down
Never gonna (F//) run a(G)round and de(C)sert you
Never gonna (Am//) make you (G) cry
Never gonna (Em//) say good(Am)bye
Never gonna (Dm//) tell a (G) lie and (C) hurt you

(Am) We've known each other (G) for so long
(F) Your heart's been aching but (G) you're too shy to say it
(Am) Inside we both know what's been (G) going on
(F) We know the game and we're (G) gonna play it
(Fmaj7) And if you (G) ask me how I'm feeling
(F) Don't tell me you're too (G) blind to see

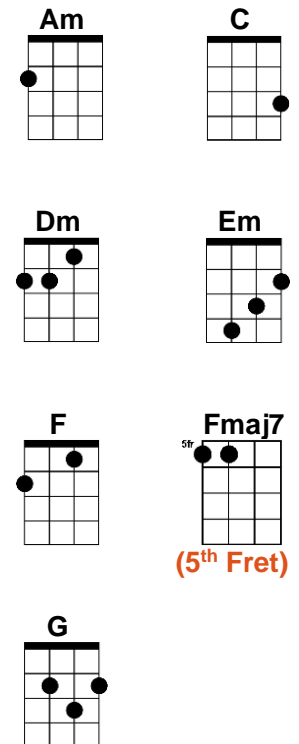
Repeat Chorus [x2]

(Am) We've known each other (G) for so long
(F) Your heart's been aching but (G) you're too shy to say it
(Am) Inside we both know what's been (G) going on
(F) We know the game and we're (G) gonna play it
(Fmaj7) I just want to (G) tell you how I'm feeling, (F) Gotta make you
(G) understand

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(C//)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Octopus's Garden - The Beatles

Intro:

(C) I'd like to be (Am) under the sea
In an (F) octopus' garden in the (G) shade

(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F) octopus' garden in the (G) shade

(C) He'd let us in... (Am) knows where we've been
In his (F) octopus's garden in the (G) shade

(Am) I'd ask my friends to come and see
(F) An octopus' (G) garden with me
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden in the (C) shade

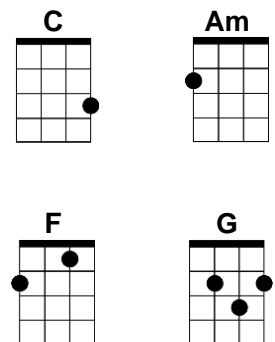
(C) We would be warm, (Am) below the storm
In our (F) little hideaway beneath the (G) waves
(C) Resting our head, (Am) on the sea bed
In an (F) octopus's garden near a (G) cave

(Am) We would sing and dance aroooound
(F) Because we know, we (G) can't be found
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden, in the (C) shade

(C) We would shout, (Am) and swim about
The (F) coral that lies beneath the (G) waves
(C) Oh what joy, (Am) for every girl and boy
(F) Knowing, they're happy and they're (G) safe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and me
(F) No one there to tell us (G) what to do
(C) I'd like to be, (Am) under the sea
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (Am) you
In an (F) octopus's (G) garden with (C) you
(C) (G) (C)

Chords



One Day Like This - Elbow

Intro: (G) Drinking in the morning sun, (C) blinking in the morning sun

(G) Drinking in the morning sun, (C) blinking in the morning sun
(D) Shaking off the heavy one, yeah (C) heavy like a loaded gun
(G) What made me behave that way? (C) Using words I never say
I can (D) only think it must be love
Oh, (C) anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day (G↓) (G↓) (G↓) (G↓)

(G) Someone tell me how I feel, it's (C) silly wrong but vivid right
Oh, (D) kiss me like the final meal, yeah, (C) kiss me like we die tonight
Cause (G) holy cow, I love your eyes, and (C) only now I see the light
Yeah, (D) lying with me half awake,
Well, (C) anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day (G↓) (G↓) (G↓) (G↓)

(G) When my face is (G) chamois-creased (G) (G)
(C) If you think I'll (C) wink, I did (C) (C)
(D) Laugh politely (D) at repeats (D) (D)
Yeah, (C) kiss me when my (C) lips are thin (C) (C)

Cause (G) holy cow, I love your eyes, and (C) only now I see the light
Yeah, (D) lying with me half awake, stumbling over what to say
Well, (C) anyway, it's looking like a beautiful day (G↓) (G↓) (G↓) (G↓)

Chorus:

So, (G) Throw those curtains (F) wide!
One (C) day like this a year'd see me (G) right
(G) Throw those curtains (F) wide!
One (C) day like this a year'd see me (G) right
(G) Throw those curtains (F) wide!
One (C) day like this a year'd see me (G) right (see me right)
(G) Throw those curtains (F) wide!
One (C) day like this a year'd see me (G) right (see me right)

Harmony chorus: x 2

So, (G) Throw those curtains (F) wide!
(Cause holy cow I love your eyes)
One (C) day like this a year'd see me (G) right
(And only now I see the light)

So, (G) Throw those curtains (F) wide!
One (C) day like this a year'd see me (G) right

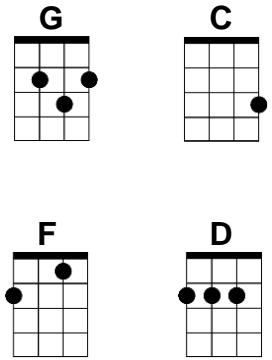
[Cajon, Bass & Percussion STOP]

So, (G) Throw those (G) curtains (F) wide! (F)

[very very slow] ...

One (C) day like this a year'd see me (G) right....

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Otherside – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Intro: (Am) (F) (C) (G)

Chorus:

(Am) How long how (F) lo..ng.. will I (C) slide,
(G) separate my (Am) si..(F)de..
I (C) don't... I (G) don't believe its (Am) ba..a..(F)ad..
(C) Slitting my throat its (G) all I ever....

(Am) I heard your voice through a (Em) photograph,
(Am) I thought it up and it (Em) brought up the past
(Am) Once you know you can (Em) never go back
I've got to (G) take it on the (Am) otherside...(Am)
(Am) Centuries are what it (Em) meant to me
(Am) A cemetery where I (Em) marry the sea
(Am) Stranger things could never (Em) change my mind
I've got to (G)take it on the (Am) otherside
(G)Take it on the (Am) otherside
(G)Take it on...(G)... (Am) Take it on...(Am)...

Repeat Chorus

(Am) Pour my life into a (Em) paper cup
(Am) The ashtrays full and I'm, (Em) spillin' my guts
(Am) She wants to know am I (Em) still a slut,
I've got to (G)take it on the (Am) otherside (Am)
(Am) Scarlet starlet shes (Em) in my bed
(Am) A candidate for my (Em) soul mate bled
(Am) Push the trigger and (Em) pull the thread,
I've got to (G) take it on the (Am) otherside
(G)Take it on the (Am) otherside....
(G)Take it on...(G)... (Am) Take it on...(Am)...

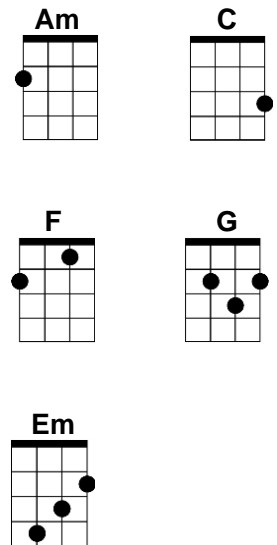
Repeat Chorus

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

(Em) Turn me on, (Em) take me for a hard ride
(C) Burn me out (G) leave me on the otherside
(Em) I yell and tell it that it's (Em) not my friend
I tear it (C) down, I tear it down and then it's (G) born again
(Am) (F) (C) (G)

(Am) How long how (F) lo..ng.. will I (C) slide,
(G) separate my (Am) si..(F)de..
I (C) don't... I (G) don't believe its (Am) ba..a..(F)ad..
(C) Slitting my throat its (G) all I ever....
(Am) Had ... (F)
I (C) don't... I (G) don't believe its (Am) sa...a..(F)ad..
(C) Slitting my throat it's (G) all I ever.... (Am/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Paint it Black - The Rolling Stones

Intro: (Dm) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

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

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

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

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

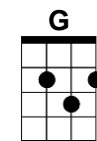
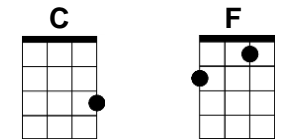
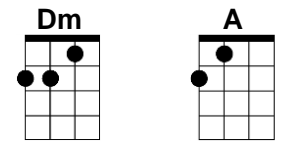
(Dm) I see my red door and I **(A)** want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I **(A)** want them to turn black
(Dm) I **(C)** see the **(F)** girls walk **(C)** bym dressed **(Dm)** in their summer clothes
(Dm) I **(C)** have to **(F)** turn my **(C)** head, un-**(G)**-til my darkness **(A)**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

[with kazoo]

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm, **(A)** Mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm, **(A)** Mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm, **(A)** Mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm, **(A)** Mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it **(Dm)** painted (painted, painted) painted **(A)** black, oh
I wanna see it **(Dm)** painted (painted, painted) painted **(A)** black, oh
(Dm/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Panic – The Smiths

Intro: (C) (D/) (Bb/) (F/)

(G) Panic on the streets of Lon(Em)don
(G) Panic on the streets of Bir(Em)mingham
I won(C)der to my(D/)self (Bb/) (F/)
(G) Could life ever be (Em) sane again
On the (G) Leeds side streets that you (Em) slip down
I (C) wonder to my(D/)self (Bb/) (F/)

(G) Hope's may rise under Gras(Em)meres
(G) But honeypie, you're not (Em) safe here
So you run (C) down
To the safety of the (D/) town (Bb/) (F/)
But there's (G) panic on the streets of Car(Em)lisle
(G) Dublin, Dundee, Humber(Em)side
I (C) wonder to (D/) myself (Bb/) (F/)

Instrumental: [With Kazoo]

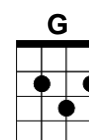
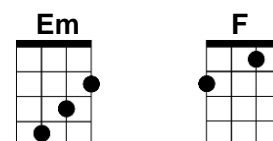
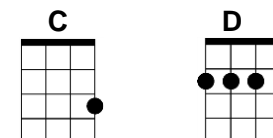
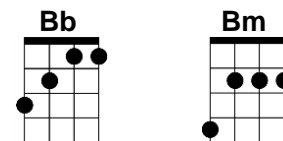
(Em) (Em) (Bm) (D) [x2]

(G) Burn down the (Em) disco
(G) Hang the blessed (Em) D.J.
Because the (C) music that they constantly (D) play
It says (G) nothing to me about (Em) my life
(G) Hang the blessed (Em) D.J.
Because the (C) music that they constantly (D/) play (Bb/) (F/)

On the (G) Leeds side streets that you (Em) slip down
On the prov(G)incial towns you (Em) jog round

Hang the (C) D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D) D.J.
Hang the (C) D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D) D.J.
Hang the (C) D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D) D.J.
(Bb/) Hang (F/) the (G) D.J., hang the (Em) D.J.
Hang the (G) D.J., hang the (Em) D.J.
Hang the (C) D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D) D.J.
(Bb/) Hang (F/) the (G) D.J., hang the (Em) D.J.
Hang the (G) D.J., hang the (Em) D.J.
Hang the (C) D.J., hang the D.J., hang the (D) D.J.
(Bb/) Hang (F/) the (G/) D.J.

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Pass It On - The Coral

Intro: (Am) (Am) (C) (G) [x3]

Every (Am) day I recognise
What's (C) deceased and what's (G) alive
But don't (Am) repeat what I just said
Until (C) gold has turned to (G) lead
Then all the (Am) tales will be told
Whilst you and (C) I are in the (G) cold
But don't (Am) think this is the end
Cos it's (C) just begun my (G) friend

Chorus:

And when it's (Bm) done
And all this is (Em) gone
(G) Just find a (C) feeling pass it (Em) on

For every (Am) tear cried in shame
There'll be (C) someone else to (G) blame
And every (Am) crime that I commit
There'll be (C) a punishment to (G) fit
But I'd (Am) accept what's coming round
If I could (C) only lose this (G) sound
That's been (Am) ringing in my ears
And torm(C)enting me for (G) years

Repeat Chorus

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

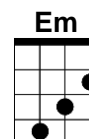
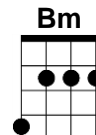
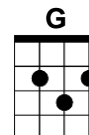
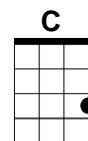
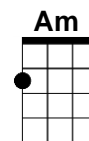
And when it's (Bm) done
And all of this is (Em) gone

(G) Just find a (C) feeling pass it (Em) on
(G) Just find a (C) feeling pass it (Em) on
(G) Just find a (C) feeling pass it (Em) on
(G) Just find a (C) feeling pass it (Em) on

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

(G/) (C/) (D//) (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Pencil Full of Lead - Paolo Nutini

Intro: [With Kazoo] (D) (D) (D) (D7), (G) (G7) (D) (D7), (A) (G7), (D) (D)

I've got a (D) sheet for my bed, and a (D) pillow for my head
I've got a (D) pencil full of lead, and some (D7) water for my throat
I've got (G) buttons for my coat, and (G7) sails on my boat
(D) So much more than I (D7) needed before
I got (A) money in the meter and a (G7) two bar heater
Oh (D) now it's getting hotter, oh it's (D) only getting sweeter

I've got (D) legs on my chairs and a (D) head full of hair
(D) Pot and a pan and some (D7) shoes on my feet
I've got a (G) shelf full of books and (G7) most of my teeth
(D) A few pairs of socks and a (D7) door with a lock
I got (A) food in my belly and a (G7) licence for my telly
And (D) nothing's gonna bring me (D) down

[With Kazoo] (D) (D) (D) (D7), (G) (G7) (D) (D7), (A) (G7)

I've got a (D) nice guitar and (D) tyres on my car
I've got (D) most of the means, and (D7) scripts for the scenes
I'm (G) out and about, so I'm (G7) in with a shout
I got a (D) fair bit of chat but (D7) better than that
I got (A) food in my belly and a (G7) licence for my telly
And (D) nothing's gonna bring me (D) down

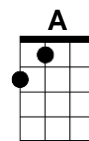
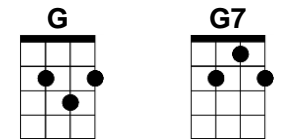
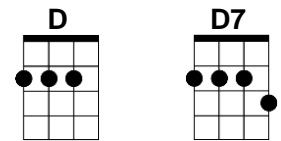
[With Kazoo] (D) (D) (D) (D7), (G) (G7) (D) (D7), (A) (G7)
(D) Nothing's gonna bring me (D) down

But (D) best of all, (D) I've got my (D) ba(D7)by
But (G) best of all, (G7) I've got my (D) ba(D7)by
She's (A) mighty fine and says (G7) she's all mine
And (D) nothing's gonna bring me (D) down

[With Kazoo] (D) (D) (D) (D7), (G) (G7) (D) (D7), (A) (G7), (D) (D)

But (D) best of all, (D) I've got my (D) ba(D7)by
But (G) best of all, (G7) I've got my (D) ba(D7)by
She's (A) mighty fine and says (G7) she's all mine
And (D) nothing's gonna bring me (D) down
She's (A) mighty fine and says (G7) she's all mine
And (D) nothing's gonna bring me (D) down

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Personal Jesus - Depeche Mode

Intro: Reach out and touch faith ...

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am) [x2]

Your (Am) own personal (Am) Jesus
(Am) Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who (Dm) cares (C//) (G//)
Your (Am) own personal (Am) Jesus
(Am) Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who's (Dm) there (C//) (G//)

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

Chorus:

(Am) Feeling unknown and you're (Am) all alone
(C) Flesh and bone by the (G) telephone
(Dm) Lift up the receiver, I'll (C//) make you a be(G//)liever

(Am) (Am)

(Am) Take second best, put me (Am) to the test
(C) Things on your chest, you (G) need to confess
(Dm) I will deliver, You (C//) know I'm a for(G//)giver

(Am) (Am)

(B) (Bb) Reach out and touch faith (Am) (Am)
(B) (Bb) Reach out and touch faith (Am) (Am)

Your (Am) own personal (Am) Jesus
(Am) Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who (Dm) cares (C//) (G//)
Your (Am) own personal (Am) Jesus
(Am) Someone to hear your prayers
Someone who's (Dm) there (C//) (G//)

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

(Am) Feeling unknown and you're (Am) all alone
(C) Flesh and bone by the (G) telephone
(Dm) Lift up the receiver, I'll (C//) make you a be(G//)liever

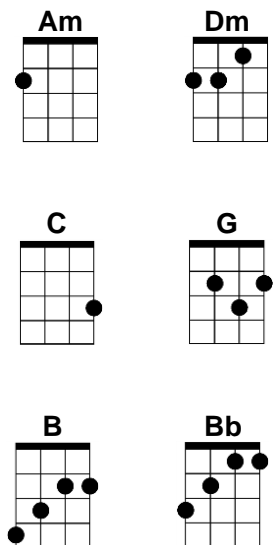
(Am) (Am)

(Dm) I will deliver, You (C//) know I'm a for(G//)giver

(Am) (Am)

(B) (Bb) Reach out and touch faith (Am) (Am)
(B) (Bb) Reach out and touch faith (Am//)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Proud Mary – Tina Turner

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

[Slow]

(D) Left a good job in the city, workin for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' about the way things might have been

(A) Big wheel a-keep on turnin', (Bm) Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin'
And we're (D) rollin', rollin' yeah, rollin' on the river (D)

(D) Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped a lot of tain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city, 'till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

(A) Big wheel a-keep on turnin' (Bm) Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin'
And we're (D) rollin', rollin' yeah, rollin' on the river (D)
Say we're roll(D)in', rollin' yeah, rollin' on the rivvvvvvver [Pause]

[Fast!]

(D) (D) (D) (D) [x2]

(D) Left a good job in the city, workin for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' about the way things might have been

(A) Big wheel a-keep on turnin', (Bm) Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin'
And we're roll(D)in', rollin', rollin' on the river (D)
Say we're roll(D)in', rollin', rollin' on the river (D)

(D) Give up dup dup dup, dup dup dup dup, dup dup dup dup
(C//) (A), (C//) (A), (C//) (A) (G), (F) (F) (F) (F) (G)

(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city, 'till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

(A) Big wheel a-keep on turnin', (Bm) Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin'
And we're roll(D)in', rollin', rollin' on the river (D)
Say we're roll(D)in', rollin', rollin' on the river (D)

(D) Give up dup dup dup, dup dup dup dup, dup dup dup dup
(C//) (A), (C//) (A), (C//) (A) (G), (F) (F) (F) (F) (G)

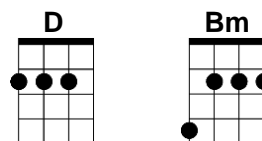
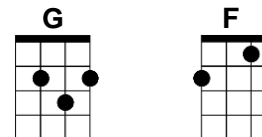
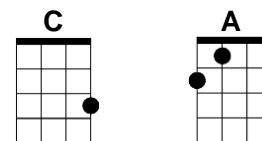
(D) (D) (D) (D)

(N/C) If you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry, cause you have no money, people on the river are happy
to give

(A) Big wheel a-keep on turnin', (Bm) Proud Mary keep on (G) burnin'
And we're roll(D)in', rollin', rollin' on the river (D)
Say we're roll(D)in', rollin', rollin' on the river (D)

(D) Give up dup dup dup, dup dup dup dup, dup dup dup dup
(C//) (A), (C//) (A), (C//) (A) (G), (F) (F) (F) (F) (G)
(D)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Psycho Killer - Talking Heads

Intro: (A7) (A7) (G) [x2]

(A7) I can't seem to face up to the facts (G)
(A7) I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax (G)
(A7) I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire (G)
(A7) don't touch me I'm a real live wire (G)

Chorus:

(F) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
(F) Run run run (G) run run run a-(C)-way (oh, oh-oh)
(F) (Oh) Psycho killer (G) qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
(F) Run run run (G) run run run a-(C)-way
Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (G) [x2]

(A7) You start a conversation, you can't even finish (G)
(A7) You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything (G)
(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed (G)
(A7) Say something once, why say it again (G)

Repeat Chorus

(Bm) Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir (C) la
(Bm) Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir (C) la
(A) Realisant mon Espoir, (G) Je me lance, vers la gloire
(A) Okay (G)

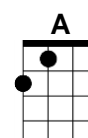
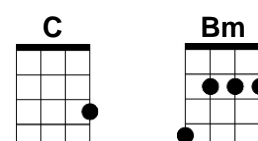
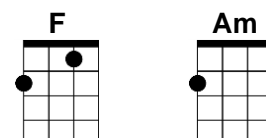
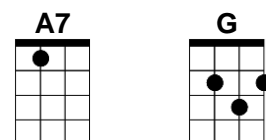
(A) Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay (G)
(A) We are vain and we are blind (G)
(A) I hate people when they're not polite (G)

Repeat Chorus

(A7) (A7) (G) [x4]

(A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Pumped Up Kicks - Foster The People

Intro: (Em) (G) (D) (A)

(Em) Robert's got a quick hand (G)
He'll (D) look around the room he won't (A) tell you his plan
(Em) Got a rolled cigarette (G)
(D) Hangin' out his mouth, he's a (A) cowboy kid
Yeah, (Em) found a six-shooter gun (G)
In his (D) dad's closet hidden with a (A) box of fun things
(Em) I don't even know what (G)
But he's (D) comin' for you, yeah he's (A) comin' for you, hey

Chorus:

(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet

(Em) Daddy works a long day (G)
He'll be (D) coming home late, he's (A) coming home late
And he's (Em) bringing me a surprise (G)
Cos (D) dinner's in the kitchen and it's (A) packed in ice
I've (Em) waited for a long time (G)
The (D) sleight of my hand is now a (A) quick pull trigger
I (Em) reason with my cigarette (G)
And say your (D) hair's on fire you must have (A) lost your wits, yeah

Repeat Chorus

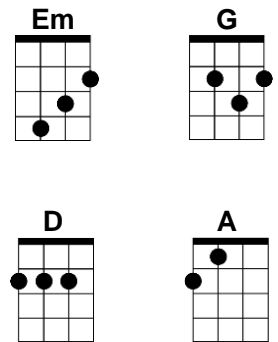
Instrumental / whistling:

(Em) (G) (D) (A) [x2]

Chorus:

(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet (Em/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Rebel Yell - Billy Idol

Intro: (Bm) (Bm) (Bm) (Bm) - (G) (F#m) (Em) (Em)
(G) (F#m) (Em) (Em) - (Bm) (Bm) (Bm) (Bm)

(Bm) Last night a little dancer came dancin' to my door
(A) Last night a little angel came (G) pumpin' on my floor
(Bm) She said, "Come on, baby, you got a license for love
(A) And if it expires pray (G) help from above ... Because

Chorus:

(Bm) In the midnight hour, she cried more, more, more, more
(A) With a rebel yell, she cried (G) more, more, more
(Bm) In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more
(A) With a rebel yell (G) more, more, more
More, (A) more, (Bm) more!

(Bm) (Bm) (Bm)

(Bm) She don't like slavery, she won't sit and beg
(A) But when I'm tired and lonely, she (G) sees me to bed
(Bm) What set you free and brought you to me, babe?"
(A) What set you free? I (G) need you here by me" ... Because

Repeat Chorus

(G) (F#m) (Em) A-he lives in a-his own heaven
(G) (F#m) (Em) Collects it to go from the 7-Eleven
(G) (F#m) (Em) Well, he's out all night to collect a fare
(G) (F#m) (Em) A-just so long, just so long it don't mess up his hair

(Bm) (Bm) (Bm) (Bm) (A) (A) (G) (Em) - (A) (Bm/)
(Bm) (Bm) (Bm) (Bm) (A) (A) (G) (Em)

(Bm) I walked the world for you, babe
(A) A thousand miles for (G) you
(Bm) I dried your tears of pain, babe
(A) A million times for (G) you, for you
(Bm) I'd sell my soul for you, babe
(A) For money to burn with (G) you
(Bm) I'd give you all, and have none, babe
(A) Justa, justa have you (G) here by me ... Because

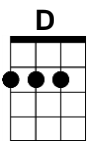
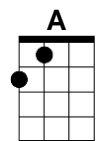
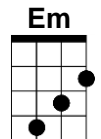
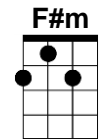
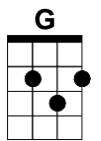
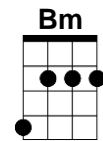
Repeat Chorus

(Bm) (Bm)

(Bm) Ooh yeah little (D) baby
(A) She want (G) more
More, more, more, more, (Bm) more

(Bm) Ooh yeah little (D) angel
(A) She want (G) more
More, more, more, more, (Bm) more!

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Red Red Wine - UB40

(G) Red red (C) wine (F) (G), goes to my (C) head (F) (G)
Makes me (C) forget that I (F) (G) still love her so (F) (G7)

Red red (C) wine (F) (G), it's up to (C) you (F) (G)
All I can (C) do I've done (F)
(G) mem'ries won't go (F)
(G) Memories won't (C) go (F) (G)

I'd have sworn that with (C) time,
(F) Thoughts of you would leave my (C) head
I was (G) wrong, now I (C) find,
Just one (F) thing makes me (G) forget

Chorus:

(G) Red red (C) wine (F) (G), stay close to (C) me (F)
(G) Don't let me (C) be alone (F)
(G) it's tearing apart (F)
(G) My blue (C) heart (F) (G)

I'd have sworn that with (C) time,
(F) Thoughts of you'd leave my (C) head
I was (G) wrong, now I (C) find,
Just one (F) thing makes me (G) forget

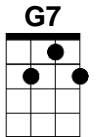
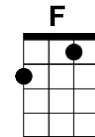
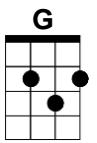
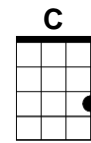
(G) Red red (C) wine (F) (G), stay close to (C) me (F)
(G) Don't let me (C) be alone (F)
(G) it's tearing apart (F)
(G) My blue (C) heart (F) (G)

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

(G) Red red (C) wine (F) (G), stay close to (C) me (F)
(G) Don't let me (C) be alone (F)
(G) it's tearing apart (F)
(G) My blue blue (C) heart (F) (G)

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

Chords



Rehab - Amy Winehouse

Intro: (C)

Chorus:

(C) They tried to make me go to rehab, I said "no, no, no"

(C) Yes, I been black, but when I come back, you'll **know, know, know**

(G7) (ahh..) I ain't got the time, and if my (F7) (ahh..) daddy thinks I'm fine

He's (C) tried to make me go to (F7) rehab, I won't (C) go, go, go

(Em) I'd rather be at home with (Am) Ray,

(F) I ain't got seventy (Fm) days

Cos there's (Em) nothing, there's nothing you can (Am) teach me

(F) That I can't learn from Mr (F7) Hath-a-way

(G7) (ahh..) I didn't get a lot in (ahh..) class,

(F7) (ahh..) But I know it don't (ahh..) come in a shot glass

Repeat Chorus

(Em) The man said, "Why you think you (Am) here?"

(F) I said, I got no (Fm) idea

I'm (Em) gonna, I'm gonna lose my (Am) baby

(F) So I always keep a (Ab) bottle near

(G7) (ahh..) He said, "I just think you're (ahh..) depressed",

(F7) (ahh..) This me, yeah, (ahh..) baby, and the rest

Repeat Chorus

(Em) I don't ever want to drink (Am) again

(F) I just, oh, I just (Fm) need a friend

(Em) I'm not gonna spend (Am) ten weeks

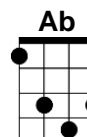
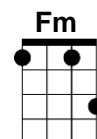
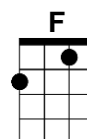
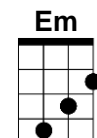
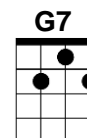
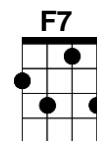
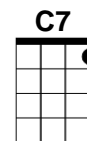
(F) Have everyone think I'm (Ab) on the mend

(G7) (ahh..) And it's not just my (ahh..) pride,

(F7) (ahh..) it's just til these (ahh..) tears have dried

Repeat Chorus – finish on (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Group 1 sing main ; Group 2
sing 'bold' ; Group 3
harmonise

Ring of Fire - Johnny Cash

Intro: [with kazoo]

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G) dah

(G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G) dah

(G) Love is a (C) burning (G) thing, and it (G) makes a (C) fiery (G) ring

(G) Bound by (C) wild de-(G)-sire, (G) I fell into a (D) ring of (G) fire

Chorus:

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire, I went (D) down, down, down

And the (C) flames went (G) higher, and it (G) burns, burns, burns

The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D) ring of (G) fire

[with kazoo]

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G) dah, (G) da da-da da-da (D) dah dah

(G) dah

(D) I fell in to a (C) burning ring of (G) fire, I went (D) down, down, down

And the (C) flames went (G) higher, and it (G) burns, burns, burns

The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D) ring of (G) fire

The (G) taste of (C) love is (G) sweet, when (G) hearts like (C) ours (G) meet

I (G) fell for you (C) like a (G) child, (G) oh but the (D) fire went (G) wild

(D) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire, I went (D) down, down, down

And the (C) flames went (G) higher, and it (G) burns, burns, burns

The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D) ring of (G) fire

(D) I fell into a (C) burning ring of (G) fire, I went (D) down, down, down

And the (C) flames went (G) higher, and it (G) burns, burns, burns

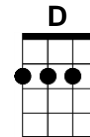
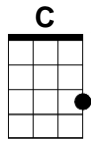
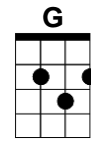
The (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D) ring of (G) fire

And it (G) burns, burns, burns, the (C) ring of (G) fire, the (D) ring of (G) fire

Outro: [with kazoo]

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G) dah

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Riptide - Vance Joy

Intro: (Am) (G) (C) [x2]

(Am) I was scared of (G) dentists and the (C) dark
(Am) I was scared of (G) pretty girls and (C) starting conversations
Oh, (Am) all my (G) friends are turning (C) green
You're the (Am) magician's (G) assistant in their (C) dreams

(Am) Ooh, (G) ooh, (C) ooh
(Am) Ooh, (G) ooh, and they (C/) come unstuck ...

Chorus:

(Am) Lady, (G) running down to the (C) riptide, taken away
To the (Am) dark side, (G) I wanna be your (C) left hand man
I (Am) love you (G) when you're singing that (C) song, and I got a
lump
In my (Am) throat, 'cause (G) you're gonna sing the (C) words wrong

(Am) There's this movie (G) that I think you'll (C) like
This (Am) guy decides to (G) quit his job and (C) heads to New York
City
This (Am) cowboy's (G) running from (C) himself
And (Am) she's been living (G) on the highest (C) shelf

(Am) Ooh, (G) ooh, (C) ooh
(Am) Ooh, (G) ooh, and they (C/) come unstuck ...

Repeat Chorus

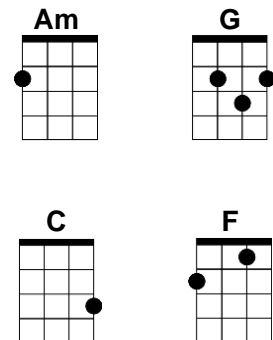
(Am) I just wanna, I just wanna (G) know, (C) if you're gonna, if you're
gonna (F) stay
(Am) I just gotta, I just gotta (G) know, (C) I can't have it, I can't have it
(F/) any other way ...

I (Am/) swear she's (G/) destined for the (C/) screen
(Am/) Closest thing to (G/) Michelle Pfeiffer, (C/) that you've ever
seen, oh ...

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

River Deep – Mountain High – Tina Turner

Intro: (A)

(N/C) When I was a little (D) girl I had a rag doll, the only doll I've ever (A) owned

(A) Now I love you just the (D) way I loved that rag doll

(D) But only now my love has (A) grown

And it gets (E7) stronger in every (A) way (A)

And it gets (E7) deeper, let me (A) say (A)

And it gets (E7) higher day by (A) day (A)

Chorus:

And (G) do I love you my oh my, yeah (A) river deep mountain high

(G) If I lost you would I (G) cry (G)

(A) Oh, how I love you baby baby baby baby (A)

(N/C) When you were a young boy

(D) did you have a puppy

That always followed you (A) around

(A) Well I'm gonna be as (D) faithful as that puppy

(D) No, I'll never let you (A) down

Cause it goes (E7) on and on like a river (A) flows (A)

And it gets (E7) bigger baby and heaven (A) knows (A)

And it gets (E7) sweeter baby as it (A) grows (A)

And (G) do I love you my oh my, yeah (A) river deep mountain high

(G) If I lost you would I (G) cry (G)

(A) oh, how I love you baby baby baby baby (A)

(A) I love you baby like a flower loves the spring

(A) And I love you baby just like a robin loves to sing

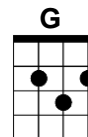
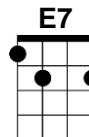
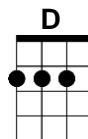
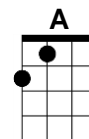
(D) And I love you baby like a school boy loves his pie

(A) And I love you baby river deep mountain high (A)

And (G) do I love you my oh my, yeah (A) river deep mountain high

(G) If I lost you would I cry, (A) oh, how I love you baby baby baby baby (A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Rockin All Over the World - Status Quo

Intro: (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G) Well here we are and here we are and here we go
(C) All aboard cos we're hittin' the road
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world

(G) Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
(C) We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world

(G) And I like it I like it I like it I like it I (C) la la like it la la like
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world

Instrumental – [Kazoo / lead Ukulele]

(G) Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
(C) We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world

(G) And I like it I like it I like it I like it I (C) la la like it la la like
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world

(G) Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
We're (C) goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world

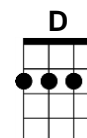
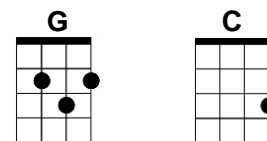
(G) And I like it I like it I like it I like it I (C) la la like it la la like
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world

(N/C) And I like it I like it I like it I like it
I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

(G) And I like it I like it I like it I like it I (C) la la like it la la like

Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world
Here we (G) go oh (D) rockin' all over the (G) world (D/) (G/)

Chords



Notes

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Rockstar – Nickleback

I'm through **(G)** with standing in line to clubs we'll never get in
It's like **(C)** bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win
This **(F)** life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to **(G)** be
(tell me what'cho want)

I want a **(G)** brand new house on an episode of Cribs
And a **(C)** bathroom I can play baseball in
And a **(F)** king size tub big enough for ten plus **(G)** me *(ah, what'cho need?)*

I'll need a, **(G)** a credit card that's got no limit
And a **(C)** big black jet with a bedroom in it
Gonna **(F)** join the mile-high club at thirty-seven thousand **(G)** feet
(been there, done that)

I want a **(G)** new tour bus full of old guitars
My own **(C)** star on Hollywood Boulevard
Some **(F)** where between Cher and James Dean is fine for **(G)** me
(so how you gonna do it)

I'm gonna **(Bb)** trade this life for fortune and fame
I'd even **(C/)** cut my hair and change my name ...

Chorus:

'Cause we **(G)** all just want to be big Rockstars
And live in **(Bb)** Hilltop Houses drivin' fifteen cars
The **(C)** girls come easy and the drugs come cheap
We'll **(Eb)** all stay skinny cause we **(F)** just won't eat
And we'll **(G)** hang out in the coolest bars
In the **(Bb)** VIP with the movie stars
Ev'ry **(C)** good gold diggers gonna wind up there
Ev'ry **(Eb)** Playboy bunny with her **(F)** bleached blonde hair
(Bb) Hey **(C)** hey I wanna be a **(G)** Rockstar! **(G)**
(Bb/) Hey **(C/)** hey I wanna be a **(G/)** Rockstar! ...

I wanna be **(G)** great like Elvis without the tassels
Hire **(C)** eight body guards who love to beat up assholes
Sign a **(F)** couple autographs so I can eat my meals for **(G)** free
(I'll have a quesadilla, uh-huh)
I'm gonna **(G)** dress my ass with the latest fashion
Get a **(C)** front door key to the Playboy Mansion,
Gonna **(F)** date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for **(G)** me
(so how you gonna do it)

I'm gonna **(Bb)** trade this life for fortune and fame
I'd even **(C/)** cut my hair and change my name ...

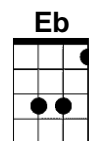
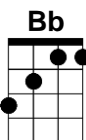
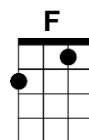
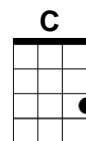
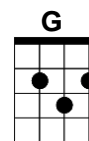
Repeat Chorus

I'm gonna **(Eb)** sing those songs that offend the censors
Gonna **(Bb)** pop my pills from a pez dispenser
Get **(Eb)** washed up singers writing all my songs
Lip **(C/)** sync 'em everynight so I won't **(F/)** get 'em wrong!

Repeat Chorus

(Bb/) Hey **(C/)** hey I wanna be a **(G/)** Rockstar!

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Rolling in the Deep – Adele

Intro: (Am) (Am)

(Am) There's a fire (Em) starting in my heart
(G) Reaching a fever pitch, and it's (Em/) bringing me out the dark (G/)
(Am) Finally, I can (Em) see you crystal clear
(G) Go ahead and sell me out, and (Em/) I'll lay your shit ba(G/)re

[Steady loud Cajon beat] (Am) See how I'll leave with (Em) every piece of you
(G) Don't underestimate the (Em) things that I will do (G)
(Am) There's a fire (Em) starting in my heart
(G) Reaching a fever pitch, and it's (Em/) bringing me out the dark (G/)

(F) The scars of (G) your love, remind me (Em) of us
They keep me (F) thinking that we almost had (G) it (F) all
The scars of (G) your love, they leave me (Em) breathless, I can't help (E7) feeling

Chorus:

We could have had it (Am) all... (G) rolling in the (F) deep... (G)
You (G/) had my heart in(Am)side of your (G) hand, and you (F) played it to the (F/)
beat (G/)

(Am) Baby, I have no (Em) story to be told
But (G) I've heard one on you, now I'm (Em/) gonna make your head burn (G/)
(Am) Think of me in the (Em) depths of your despair
(G) Make a home down there, as (Em/) mine sure won't be shared (G/)

(F) The scars of (G) your love, remind me (Em) of us
They keep me (F) thinking that we almost had it (F) all
The scars of (G) your love, they leave me (Em) breathless, I can't help (E7) feeling

We could have had it (Am) all... (G) rolling in the (F) deep... (G)
You (G/) had my heart in(Am)side of your (G) hand, and you (F) played it to the (F/)
beat

(G/) Could have had it (F) all... (G) rolling in the (Am) deep... (G)
You had my heart in(F)side of your (F) hand, but you (G) played it with a beat(G)ing
(C)

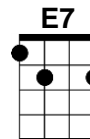
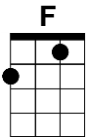
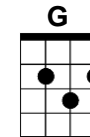
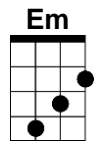
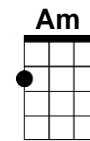
[Muted Strum]

[x] Throw yourself through every open door (whoa)
Count your blessings to find what you look for (whoa-uh)
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (whoa)
You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow

We could have had it (Am) all... (G) rolling in the (F) deep... (G)
You (G/) had my heart in(Am)side of your (G) hand, and you (F) played it to the (F/)
beat (G/)

(G/) We could have had it (Am) all, (G) rolling in the (F) deep (F/)
You (G/) had my heart in(Am)side of your (G) hand
But you (F) played it, you played it, you (F/) played it
You (G/) played it to the (Am/) beat

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

[x] = Muted Strum

Backing Vocal

Runaway Train - Soul Asylum

Intro: (C) (Em) (Am) (G)

(C) Call you up in the middle of the night (Em) like a firefly without a light
(Am) You were there like a slow torch burning
(G) was a key that could use a little turning

(C) So tired that I couldn't even sleep, (G) so many secrets I couldn't keep
(Am) Promised myself I wouldn't weep, (G) one more promise I couldn't keep

It (F) seems no one can (G) help me now
I'm (C) in too deep, there's (Am) no way out
(F) This time I have (Em) really led myself (G) astray

Chorus:

(C) Runaway train never going back, (Em) wrong way on a one way track
(Am) Seems like I should be getting somewhere
(G) Somehow I'm neither here nor there (G)

(C) Can you help me remember how to smile (G) Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
(Am) How on earth did I get so jaded
(G) Life's mystery seems so faded

(C) I can go where no one else can go
(G) I know what no one else knows
(Am) Here I am just drownin' in the rain
(G) With a ticket for a runaway train

(F) Everything seems (G) cut and dry, (C) day and night, (Am) earth and sky
(F) Somehow I (Em) just don't know and believe (G) it

Repeat Chorus

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

(C) Bought a ticket for a runaway train (G) Like a madman laughin' at the rain
(Am) Little out of touch, little insane
(G) Just easier than dealing with the pain

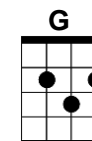
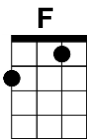
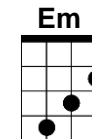
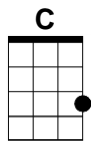
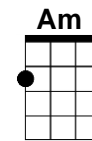
Repeat Chorus

(C) Runaway train never comin' back (Em) Runaway train tearin' up the track
(Am) Runaway train burnin' in my veins
(G) Runaway but it always seems the same

(C) (Em) (Am) (G) [x2]

(C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Save Tonight - Eagle Eye Cherry

Intro: (Am) (F) (C) (G)

Go on and (Am) close... (F) the (C) curtains
(G) Cause all we (Am) need... (F) is can(C)dle (G) light
You and (Am) me... (F) and a (C) bottle of wine
(G) Gonna to ho-(Am)-old you to(F)night (C) (G)

Well we (Am) know... (F) I'm (C) going a(G)way
An' how I (Am) wish... (F) I wish it wer(C)en't (G) so
So take this (Am) wine... (F) an' (C) drink with (G) me
(Am) Let's delay our (F) misery (C) (G)

Chorus:

Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C) fight the break of (G) dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G) gone
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C) fight the break of (G) dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G) gone

There's a (Am) log... (F) on the (C) fire (G)
And it (Am) burns... (F) like me (C) for (G) you
Tomorrow (Am) comes... (F) with one de(C)sire (G)
To (Am) take me a(F)way (C) it's true

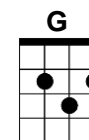
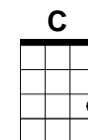
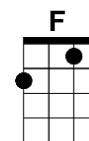
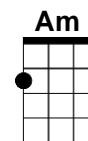
(G) It ain't (Am) easy... (F) to (C) say good(G)bye
Darling (Am) please (F) don't (C) start to (G) cry
Cause (Am) girl you know I (F) got to go (C) oh
(G) And (Am) Lord I wish it (F) wasn't so (C) (G)

Repeat Chorus

To(Am)morrow (F) comes... to (C) take me a(G)way
I wish that (Am) I... (F) that (C) I could (G) stay
Cause (Am) girl you know I (F) got to go (C) oh
(G) And (Am) Lord I wish it (F) wasn't so (C) (G)

Repeat Chorus [x2]

Chords



Seven Nation Army – The White Stripes

Intro: [Bass only] (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/) [x4]

[Bass & Cajon]

I'm gonna fight 'em off,
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back,
They're gonna rip it off,
Taking their time right behind my back,
And I'm talking to myself at night,
Because I can't forget,
Back and forth through my mind,
Behind a cigarette,
And a (G////) message coming from my (A////) eyes says leave it alone

[Everyone] (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/) [x4]
(G////) (G////) (A////) (A////)

[Bass only] (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/), (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/)

[Bass & Cajon]

Don't want to hear about it,
Every single one's got a story to tell,
Everyone knows about it,
From the Queen of England to the hounds of Hell,
And if I catch it coming back my way,
I'm gonna serve it to you,
And that ain't what you want to hear,
But that's what I'll do,
And a (G////) feeling coming from my (A////) bones says find a home

[Everyone] (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/) [x4]
(G////) (G////) (A////) (A////)

[Bass only] (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/), (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/)

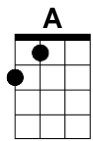
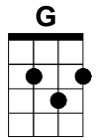
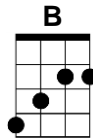
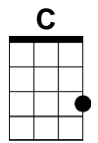
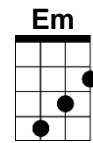
[Bass & Cajon]

I'm going to Wichita,
Far from this opera, forever more,
I'm going to work the straw,
Make the sweatdrip out of every pore,
And I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding and I'm bleeding,
Right before the Lord
All the words are going to bleed from me,
And I will think no more,
And the (G////) stains coming from my (A////) blood tell me go back home

[Everyone] (Em) (Em) (C/) (B/) [x4]

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Seventeen Going Under – Sam Fender

Intro: (G) (C) (F) (C)

I re(G)member, the sickness was forever, (C) I re(F)member, snuff
vid(C)eos
Cold Sept(G)embers, the distances we covered, the fist fights (C) on the
beach
(F) The bizzies round us up, (C) do it all again next week

(G) An embryonic love, the first time (C) that it scar(F)red
Embarrass yourself for some(C)one, crying like a (G) child
And the boy who kicked Tom's head in, still bugs (C) me (F) now
That's the thing, it (C) lingers and claws you when you're down

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

(G) I was far too scared of him, but I would hit him (C) in a heartbeat (F) now
That's the thing with (C) anger, It begs to stick around
(G) So it can fleece you of your beauty, and leave you spent (C) with nowt to
(F) offer
It makes you hurt the ones who (C) love you, you hurt them like they're
(G) nothing
(F) (C) You hurt them like they're (G) nothing
(F) (C) You hurt them like they're (G) nothing

(G) I spent my teens enraged, spir(C)alling in (F) silence
And I armed myself with a (C) grin
Cause I was always the f***ing (G) joker, buried in their humour
Amongst some white (C) noise and (F) boy's boys
Locker room talk and (C) lad's lads
Drenched in cheap drink and (G) snide fags, a mirrored picture of my old
man
"Oh god the (C) kid's a dab (F) hand canny chatter, but he looks (C) sad"
God, the (A) kid looks (G) so sad
He looks so sad.

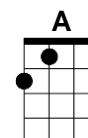
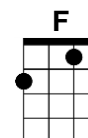
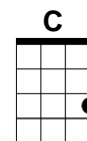
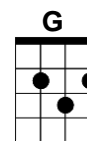
(G) (C) (F) (C)

She said "the (G) debt the debt the debt", so I thought about shifting gear
(C) And how she (F) wept and wept and wept, (C) luck came and died
'round here
I see my (G) mother, the DWP see a number
She cries on the (C) floor en(F)cumbered

Chorus:

I'm 17 going (C) under, (Oh, oh) I'm 17 going (G) under (Oh, oh)
I'm 17 going (C) under, (Oh, oh) I'm 17 going (G) under (Oh, oh)
(Oh, oh, oh)

Chords



Sheena is A Punk Rocker – The Ramones

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

Well the (C) kids are all hopped (C) up and ready to (C) go
They're (C) ready to go now
They've (G) got their surfboards
And they're (G) going to the disco (C) the que a go go (C)
(Am) But she just (F) couldn't stay, (Am) she had to (F) break away
(C) Well New York (C) City really has it (G) all, oh (G) yeah, oh (G) yeah (G)

(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker, (C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker (C) now (F) (G)
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker, (C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker (C) now (C)

Well she's a (F) punk punk, a (F) punk rocker, (C) punk punk, a (C) punk
rocker
(G) Punk punk, a (G) punk rocker, (Bb) punk punk a (Bb) punk rocker

(C) (C) (C) (C)

Well the (C) kids are all hopped (C) up and ready to (C) go
They're (C) ready to go now
They've (G) got their surfboards
And they're (G) going to the disco (C) the que a go go (C)
(Am) But she just (F) couldn't stay, (Am) she had to (F) break away
(C) Well New York (C) City really has it (G) all, oh (G) yeah, oh (G) yeah (G)

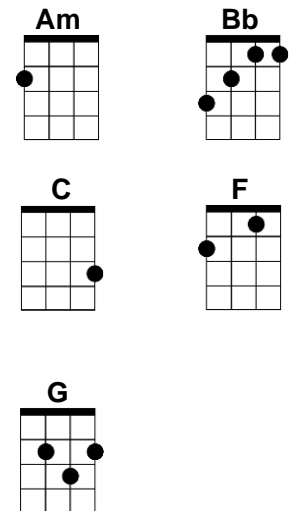
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker, (C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker (C) now (F) (G)
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker, (C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker (C) now (C)

Well she's a (F) punk punk, a (F) punk rocker, (C) punk punk, a (C) punk
rocker
(G) Punk punk, a (G) punk rocker, (Bb) punk punk a (Bb) punk rocker

(C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker, (C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker (C) now (F) (G)
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker, (C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker (C) now (F) (G)
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker, (C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker
(C) Sheena is (F) a punk (G) rocker (C) now (F) (G) (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

She's Electric - Oasis

Intro: (C) (E) (Am) (F) [x3]
(G#) (A#) (C)

(C) She's (E) (Am) electric, (F) she's in a (C) family (E) full of (Am) eccentrics (F)
She's (C) done things I've (E) never (Am) expected
(F) And I (G#) need (A#) more (C) time

(C) (E) She's got a (Am) (F) sister, and (C) God only (E) knows how I've (Am)
missed her (F)
And on the (C) palm of her (E) hand is a (Am) (F) blister
And I (G#) need (A#) more (C) time ...

Chorus:

And I (F) want you to (F) know
I've got my (F) mind made up now
(F) But I (F) need more (C) time (C) (F)
And I (F) want you to (F) say
Do you know (F) what I'm saying?
(F) But I (F) need more

Cause (C) I'll be you and you'll be me
There's (C) lots and lots for us to see
(Dm) Lot's and lots for us to do
(G) She's electric, can I be electric too?

(C) (E) (Am) (F) [x3]
(G#) (A#) (C)

(C) (E) She's got a (Am) (F) brother, we (C) don't get on (E) with one (Am) another
(F)
But (C) I quite (E) fancy her (Am) (F) mother
And I (G#) think that (A#) she likes (C) me

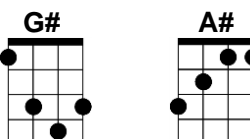
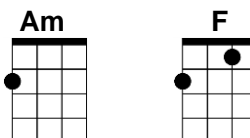
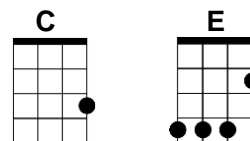
(C) (E) She's got a (Am) (F) cousin, in (C) fact she's (E) got bout a (Am) dozen (F)
(C) She's got (E) one in the (Am) (F) oven
But it's (G#) nothing to (A#) do with (C) me

And I (F) want you to (F) know
I've got my (F) mind made up now
(F) But I (F) need more (C) time (C) (F)
And I (F) want you to (F) say
Do you know (F) what I'm saying?
(F) But I (F) need more

Cause (C) I'll be you and you'll be me
There's (C) lots and lots for us to see
(Dm) Lot's and lots for us to do
(G) She's electric, can I be electric too?

(G) Can I be electric too?
(G) Can I be electric too?
(G) Can I be electric too? (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Shotgun - George Ezra

Intro: (F) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

(F) Home grown alligator, (Bb) see you later
Gotta hit the (Dm) road, gotta hit the (C) road
The (F) sun and change in the atmosphere
(Bb) architecture unfamiliar, (Dm) I could get used to this (C)

(F) Time flies by in the (Bb) yellow and green
Stick a-(Dm)-round and you'll see what I (C) mean
There's a (F) mountain top, that (Bb) I'm dreaming of
If you (Dm) need me, you know where I'll (C) be

Chorus:

I'll be riding (F) shotgun underneath the (Bb) hot sun
Feeling like a (Dm) someone (C)
I'll be riding (F) shotgun underneath the (Bb) hot sun
Feeling like a (Dm) someone (C)

(F) South, of, the equator (Bb) navigator
Gotta hit the (Dm) road, gotta hit the (C) road
(F) Deep sea diving round the clock
Bi-(Bb)-kini bottoms, lager tops, (Dm) I could get used to this (C)

(F) Time flies by in the (Bb) yellow and green,
Stick a-(Dm)-round and you'll see what I (C) mean
There's a (F) mountain top, that (Bb) I'm dreaming of
If you (Dm) need me, you know where I'll (C) be

Repeat Chorus

We got (F) two in the front, (Bb) two in the back
(Dm) sailing along and we (C) don't look back

(F) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

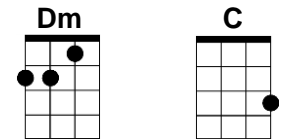
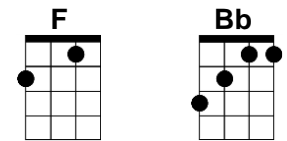
(F/) Time flies by in the (Bb/) yellow and green
Stick a-(Dm/)-round and you'll see what I (C/) mean
There's a (F/) mountain top, that (Bb/) I'm dreaming of,
If you (Dm/) need me, you know where (C/) I'll be

Repeat Chorus [x2]

Outro:

(F) (Bb) (Dm) (C) (F/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Should I Stay or Should I Go – The Clash

Ukes (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D) Cajon [2, 3, 4] [x2]

Darling you got to let me know (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Should I stay or should I go? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
If you say that you are mine (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
I'll be here till the end of time (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
So you got to let me know (A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)
Should I stay or should I go? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

It's always tease tease tease (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
You're happy when I'm on my knees (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
One day is fine, and next is black (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
So if you want me off your back (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Well come on and let me know (A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)
Should I Stay or should I go? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

Chorus:

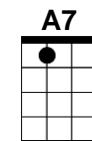
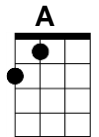
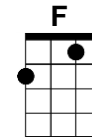
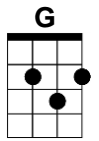
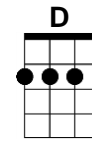
Should I stay or should I (D) go now? (G) (D)
Should I (D) stay or should I (D) go now? (G) (D)
If I (D) go there will be (G) trouble (F) (G)
And if I (G) stay it will be (D) double (G) (D)
So come (D) on and let me (A) know (A7) (A7/) (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

This indecision's bugging me (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Esta indecision me molesta)
If you don't want me, set me free (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Si no me quieres, librame)
Exactly whom I'm supposed to be (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
(Digame quien tengo ser)
Don't you know which clothes even fit me? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Sabes que ropas me queda?)
Come on and let me know (A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)
(Me tienes que decir)
Should I cool it or should I blow? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Me debo ir o quedarme?)

Should I stay or should I (D) go now? (G) (D)
Should I (D) stay or should I (D) go now? (G) (D)
If I (D) go there will be (G) trouble (F) (G)
And if I (G) stay it will be (D) double (G) (D)
So come (D) on and let me (A) know (A7) (A7/)

Should I stay or should I go (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

Chords



Sign of the Times - Harry Styles

Intro: (F) (Dm) (C) (C)

(F) Just stop your crying, It's a sign of the (Dm) times
Welcome to the (C) final show,
Hope you're wearing (C) your best clothes
(F) You can't bribe the door, On your way to the (Dm) sky
You look (C) pretty good down here
But you ain't (C) really good...

(F) If we never learn we've been here before
(Dm) Why are we always stuck and running from the bull(C)ets
The bull(C7)ets...
(F) If we never learn we've been here before
(Dm) Why are we always stuck and running from the bull(C)ets
The bull(C7)ets...

Chorus:

(F) Just stop your crying, It's a sign of the (Dm) times
We gotta get (C) away from here
We gotta get (C7) away from here
(F) Just stop your crying, It'll be al(Dm)right
They told me that the (C) end is near
We gotta get (C7) away from here

(F) Just stop your crying, have the time of your (Dm) life
Breakin' through the (C) atmosphere
Things look pretty (C) good from here
(F) Remember everything will be al(Dm)right
We could meet (C) again somewhere
Somewhere far (C) away from here

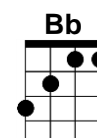
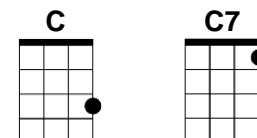
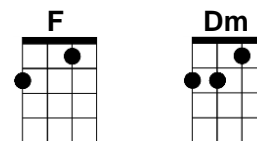
(F) If we never learn we've been here before
(Dm) Why are we always stuck and running from the bull(C)ets
The bull(C7)ets...
(F) If we never learn we've been here before
(Dm) Why are we always stuck and running from the bull(C)ets
The bull(C7)ets...

Repeat Chorus

(F) We don't talk enough (Dm) We should open up
(C) Before it's all too (Bb) much
(F) Will we ever learn (Dm) We've been here before
(C) It's just what we (Bb) know

(F) Stop your crying, baby, It's a sign of the (Dm) times
We gotta get (C) away
We got to get (Bb) away
We got to get (F) away

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Sit Down – James

Intro:

I (D) sing myself to sleep, a (G) song from the (A) darkest hour
(D) Secrets I can't keep, in-(G)-side of the (A) day

I (D) sing myself to sleep, a (G) song from the (A) darkest hour
(D) Secrets I can't keep, in-(G)-side of the (A) day
(D) Swing from high to deep, ex-(G)-tremes of (A) sweet and sour
(D) Hope that God exists, I (G) hope, I (A) pray
(D) Drawn by the undertow, my (G) life is out of con-(A)-trol
(D) I believe this wave will bear my (G) weight so let it (A) flow

Chorus:

Oh sit (D) down, oh sit down, oh sit down
(G) Sit down next to (A) me
Sit (D) down, down, down, do-o-(G)-own in sympa-(A)-thy

Instrumental: (D) (D) (G) (A) [x2]

Now (D) I'm relieved to hear, that you've (G) been to some (A) far out places
It's (D) hard to carry on, when you (G) feel all a-(A)-lone
(D) Now I've swung back down again, it's (G) worse than it was be-(A)-fore
If I (D) hadn't seen such riches, I could (G) live with being (A) poor

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental: (D) (D) (G) (A) [x2]

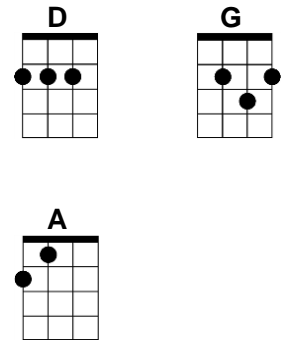
(D) Those who feel the breath of sadness, (G) sit down next to (A) me
(D) Those who find they're touched by madness, (G) sit down next to (A) me
(D) Those who find themselves ridiculous, (G) sit down next to (A) me

In (D) love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in (G) love, in fear, in (A) hate, in tears
In (D) love, in fear, in hate, in tears, in (G) love, in fear, in (A) hate
(D) Do-(G)-wn (A), (D) Do-(G)-wn (A)

Repeat Chorus [x2]

(D) Dooooown

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Sloop John B - The Beach Boys

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

We (C) come on the sloop (F) John (C) B
My grandfather (F) and (C) me
Around Nassau town we did (G) roam
Drinking all (C) night (C7), got into a (F) fight (Dm)
Well I (C) feel so broke up, (G) I wanna go (C) home

Chorus:

So (C) hoist up the John (F) B (C) sail (hoist up the John B's sail)
See how the main (F) sail (C) sets (see how the mainsail sets)
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G) home
Let me go (C) home (C7), I wanna go (F) home (Dm)
Well I (C) feel so broke up, (G) I wanna go (C) home

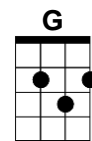
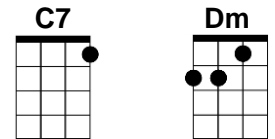
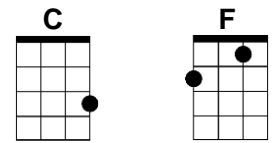
(C) First mate he (F) got (C) drunk
Broke in the (F) cap-(C)-tain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him a-(G)-way
Sheriff John (C) Stone (C7)
Why don't you leave me a-(F)-lo-(Dm)-ne
Well I (C) feel so broke up, (G) I wanna go (C) home

Repeat Chorus

The (C) poor cook he caught (F) the (C) fits
Threw away all of (F) my (C) grits
Then he took and ate up all of my (G) corn
Let me go (C) home (C7)
I wanna go (F) home (Dm)
This (C) is the worst trip (G) I've ever been (C) on

So (C) hoist up the John (F) B (C) sail (hoist up the John B's sail)
See how the main (F) sail (C) sets (see how the mainsail sets)
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G) home
I want to go (C) home (C7), let me go (F) home (Dm)
Well I (C) feel so broke up,
(G) why don't you let me go (C) home (G/) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Society - Eddie Vedder

Intro: (Bm) (Bm) (Bm) (Bm)

(D) Oh, it's a (A) mystery to (D) me
We have a (D) greed with (G) which we have (A) agreed
And you (G) think you have to (A) want more than you (Bm) need
Un(G)til you have it (A) all you won't be (Bm) free

Soci(G)ety, you're a crazy (D) breed
Hope you're not (A) lonely without (Bm) me...

When you (D) want more than you (A) have you think you (D) need...
And when you (D) think more than you (G) want your thoughts (A)
begin to bleed
I (G) think I need to (A) find a bigger (Bm) place
Because when you (G) have more than you (A) think you need more
(Bm) space

Soci(G)ety, you're a crazy (D) breed
Hope you're not (A) lonely without (Bm) me...
Soc(G)iety, crazy in(D)deed
Hope you're not (A) lonely without (Bm) me...

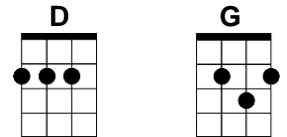
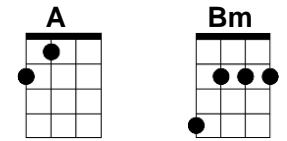
(D) - (A) - (D) (D) - (G) - (A) (G) - (A) - (Bm) [x2]
(G) (D) (A) (Bm)

There's (D) those thinking, (A) more-or-less, less is (D) more
But if (D) less is more, (G) how you keeping (A) score?
Means for (G) every point you (A) make, your level (Bm) drops
(G) Kinda like you're (A) starting from the (Bm) top, you can't do that...

Soci(G)ety, you're a crazy (D) breed
Hope you're not (A) lonely without (Bm) me...
Soc(G)iety, crazy in(D)deed
Hope you're not (A) lonely without (Bm) me...

Soc(G)iety, have mercy on (D) me
Hope you're not (A) angry if I disa(Bm)gree...
Soc(G)iety, crazy in(D)deed
Hope you're not (A) lonely...without (Bm/) me...

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Somebody Told Me - The Killers

Intro: (Am) (Dm) (F) (Am)

(Am) Breaking my back just to know your name,
Seventeen tracks and I've had it with this **(Dm)** game **(F)**
(Am) I'm breaking my back just to know your name,
But heaven ain't close in a place like this,
Anything goes but don't blink, you might **(Dm)** miss **(F)**
(Am) Cause heaven ain't close in a place like this,
I said heaven ain't close in a place like this
(F) Bring it back down, **(G)** bring it back down **(Am)** tonight,
(F) Never thought I'd let a rumor ruin my **(G)** moonlight **(G//)**

Well, somebody **(Am)** told me,
You had a **(F)** boyfriend,
Who looked like a **(G)** girlfriend
That I had in **(E)** February of last **(Am)** year,
It's not **(F)** confidential,
I've got **(G)** potential **(E)**

(Am) Ready? Let's roll onto something new,
Taking it's toll and I'm leaving without **(Dm)** you **(F)**
(Am) Cause heaven ain't close in a place like this,
I said heaven ain't close in a place like this
(F) Bring it back down, **(G)** bring it back down **(Am)** tonight,
(F) Never thought I'd let a rumor ruin my **(G)** moonlight **(G//)**

Chorus:

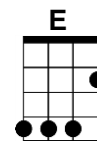
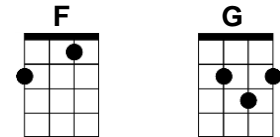
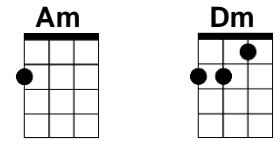
Well, somebody **(Am)** told me,
You had a **(F)** boyfriend,
Who looked like a **(G)** girlfriend
That I had in **(E)** February of last **(Am)** year,
It's not **(F)** confidential,
I've got **(G)** potential
A rushin', a rushin' **(E)** around

(F) Pace your **(G)**self for **(Am)** me,
I said **(F)** maybe **(Dm)** baby **(Am)** please
But I just don't **(F)** know now, **(G)** **(Am)**
When **(E)** all I wanna do is try **(G//)**

Repeat Chorus [x3]

(Am//)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Somewhere Only We Know – Keane

(C) I walked across (Em) an empty land
(F) I knew the pathway like the (Dm) back of my hand
(C) I felt the earth be (Em)neath my feet
(F) Sat by the river and it made me (Dm) complete

(Am) Oh simple thing, where (C) have you gone?
(Dm) I'm getting old and I need (G7) something to rely on

(C) I came across a fallen (Em) tree
(F) I felt the branches of it (Dm) looking at me
(C) Is this the place we (Em) used to love?
(F) Is this the place that I've been (Dm) dreaming (G) of

(Am) Oh simple thing, where (C) have you gone?
(Dm) I'm getting old and I need (G7) something to rely on
(Am) So tell me when you're gonna (C) let me in
(Dm) I'm getting tired and I need (G7) somewhere to begin

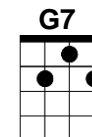
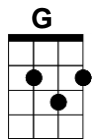
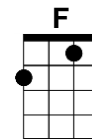
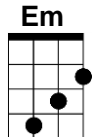
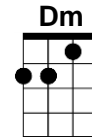
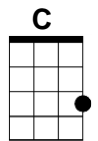
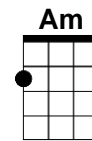
(F) So if you have a (Dm) minute, why don't we go
(F) Talk about it (Dm) somewhere only (G) we know?
(F) This could be the end of (Dm) everything
(F) So why don't we go
(G) Somewhere only we know
(G) Somewhere only we know

(Am) Oh simple thing, where (C) have you gone?
(Dm) I'm getting old and I need (G7) something to rely on

(F) So if you have a (Dm) minute, why don't we go
(F) Talk about it (Dm) somewhere only (G) we know?
(F) This could be the end of (Dm) everything
(F) So why don't we go
(G) Somewhere only we know
(G) Somewhere only we know

(C)

Chords



Son of a Preacher Man – Dusty Springfield

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Billy Ray was a (D) preacher's son
And when his (G) daddy would visit he'd (D) come along
(D) When they'd gather 'round and (D) started talking
(A) Cousin Billy would (A) take me walking
(A) Through the back yard (A) we'd go walking
(A) Then he'd look in (A) to my eyes, (A) lord knows to (A) my surprise

Chorus:

The (D) only one who could (D) ever reach me, (G) was the son of a (D) preacher man
The (D) only boy who could (D) ever teach me, (G) was the son of a (D) preacher man
Yes he (D/) was, he (A/) was, (G/) mmmm, yes he was
[With Kazoo] (D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Being good isn't (D) always easy
(G) No matter how (D) hard I tried
(D) When he started (D) sweet-talkin' to me
(A) He'd come and tell me every(A)thing is all right
(A) He'd kiss and tell me (A) everything is all right
(A) Can I get away (A) again tonight?

The (D) only one who could (D) ever reach me, (G) was the son of a (D) preacher man
The (D) only boy who could (D) ever teach me, (G) was the son of a (D) preacher man
Yes he (D/) was, he (A/) was, (G/) lord knows he was ...
(Ooo yes he was) (C) (C)

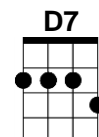
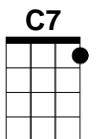
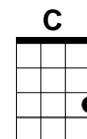
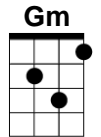
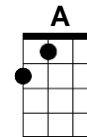
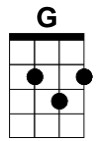
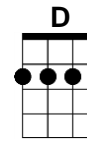
(C) How well (C) I remember, (G) the look that was (G) in his eyes
(G) Stealing kisses from (G) me on the sly
(A) Takin' time to (A) make time, (A) tellin' me that he's (A) all mine
(D7) Learning from each (D7) other's knowing
(D7) Looking to see how (D7) much we'd grown and ..

[Key Change]

The (G) only one who could (G) ever reach me
(C) Was the son of a (G) preacher man
The (G) only boy who could (G) ever teach me
(C) Was the son of a (G) preacher man
Yes he (G/) was, he (D/) was, (C7/) ooh yes he was

The (G) only one who could (G) ever reach me
(C) (He was the sweet talkin son of a (G) preacher man)
The (G) only boy who could (G) ever teach me
(C) (Aah, the kiss stealing son of a (G) preacher man)
The (G) only one who could ever move me
(C) (the sweet talkin son of a (G) preacher man)
The (G) only one who could ever groove me
(C) (Was the son of a (G) preacher man)
Yes he (G/) was, he (D/) was, (C7/) ooh yes he was

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Space Oddity – David Bowie

Intro: (Fmaj7) (Em) [x4]

(C) Ground control to Major (Em) Tom (Em)
 (C) Ground control to Major (Em) Tom (Em)
 (Am) Take your (Am7) protein pills and (D) put your helmet on
 (C) Ground control to Major (Em) Tom (Em)
 (C) Commencing countdown, engines (Em) on (Em)
 (Am) Check ig(Am7)1nition and may (D) God's love be with you

(Run down – bar from fret 1 to 8 – pause)

(C) This is ground control to Major (E) Tom
 You've really made the (F) grade (F)
 And the (Fm) papers want to (C) know whose shirt you (F) wear
 Now it's (Fm) time to leave the (C) capsule if you (F) dare (F)

(C) This is Major Tom to ground con(E)trol
 I'm stepping through the (F) door (F)
 And I'm (Fm) floating in a (C) most peculiar (F) way
 And the (Fm) stars look very (C) different to(F)day

For (Fmaj7) here, am I (Em) sitting in a tin can
 (Fmaj7) Far above the (Em) world
 (Bb) Planet earth is (Am) blue, and there's (G) nothing I can (F) do (F)

(C/) (F//) (G/), (A) (A) [x2]

[With kazoo] (Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E)

(C) Though I'm past one hundred thousand (E) miles
 I'm feeling very (F) still (F)
 And I (Fm) think my spaceship (C) knows which way to (F) go
 Tell my (Fm) wife I love her (C) very much, she (F) knows (F)

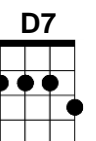
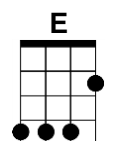
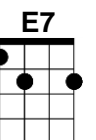
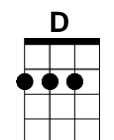
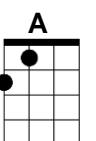
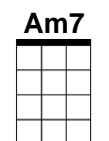
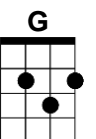
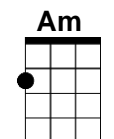
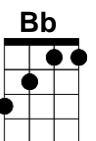
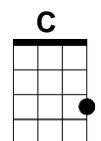
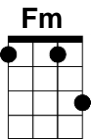
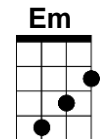
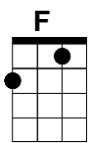
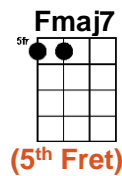
(G) Ground control to (E7) Major Tom, your (Am) circuit's dead,
 There's (C) something wrong
 Can you (D7) hear me Major Tom? Can you (C) hear me Major Tom?
 Can you (G) hear me Major Tom? Can you

(Fmaj7) Here, am I (Em) floating round my tin can
 (Fmaj7) Far above the (Em) moon (Em)
 (Bb) Planet earth is (Am) blue, and there's (G) nothing I can (F) do (F)

(C/) (F//) (G/), (A) (A) [x2]

[With kazoo] (Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E), (E/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Spirit in the Sky - Norman Greenbaum

Intro:

(A) // (D) – (C) – (A) – (A) // (C) – (D) – (A)

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

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

Intro [x2]

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

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

Intro [x2]

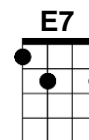
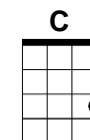
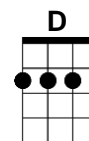
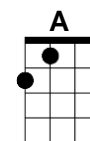
(A) I've never been a sinner... I've never sinned
I got a friend in (D) Jesus
So you know that (A) when I die
It's (E7) gonna' set me up with the spirit in the (A) sky

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

(E7) Go to the place that's the (A) best (A)
(E7) Go to the place that's the (A) best (A)

Intro [x2]

Chords



Stuck in the Middle with You - Stealers Wheel

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

Well I (D) don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D) feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7) scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D) wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A) Clowns to the left of me, (C) jokers to the (G) right

Here I (D) am, stuck in the middle with (D) you
Yes I'm (D) stuck in the middle with you
And I'm (D) wondering what it is I should do
It's so (G7) hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control, (D) yeah, I'm all over the place
(A) Clowns to the left of me, (C) jokers to the (G) right
Here I (D) am, stuck in the middle with (D) you

Chorus:

Well you (G7) started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man (D)
And your (G7) friends they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say (D/) plea-ea-ease, (Am7/) please

(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can (D) see that it makes no sense at all
Is it (G7) cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't (D) think I can take any more
(A) Clowns to the left of me, (C) jokers to the (G) right
Here I (D) am, stuck in the middle with (D) you

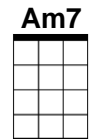
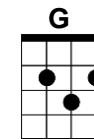
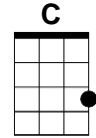
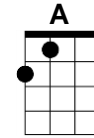
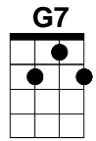
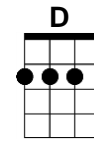
Repeat Chorus

(D) (D) (D) (D)

Well I (D) don't know why I came here tonight, I got the (D) feeling that
something ain't right
I'm so (G7) scared in case I fall off my chair, and I'm (D) wondering how
I'll get down the stairs
(A) Clowns to the left of me, (C) jokers to the (G) right
Here I (D) am, stuck in the middle with (D) you

Yes I'm (D) stuck in the middle with you, (D) Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am, (D) stuck in the middle with (D) you
(D/) (D/)

Chords



Sultans of Swing – Dire Straits

Intro: (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) (C) [x2]

You get a (Dm) shiver in the dark,
It's a (C) raining in the (Bb) park but mean(A)time (A7) (A)
(Dm) South of the river you (C) stop and you (Bb) hold every(A)thing (A7) (A)
(F) A band is blowing Dixie, double (C) four time
(Bb) You feel alright when you hear the music (Dm) ring (Bb) (C)

Well now you (Dm) step inside but you (C) don't see (Bb) too many (A) faces (A7)
(Dm) Coming in out of the (C) rain they hear the (Bb) jazz go (A) down (A7)
(F) Competition in other (C) places
(Bb) Uh but the horns they blowin' that (Dm) sound
(Bb) (C) Way on downsouth
(Bb) (C) Way on downsouth, (Dm) London town

(Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) (C) [x2]

Check out (Dm) guitar George, (C) (Bb) he knows all the (A) chords (A7)
(Dm) Mind he's strictly rhythm
He doesn't (C) want to make them (Bb) cry or (A) sing (A7) (A)
(F) They said an old guitar is (C) all he can afford
(Bb) When he gets up under the lights to play his (Dm) thing (Bb) (C)

(Dm) And Harry doesn't (C) mind, if (Bb) he doesn't (A) make the scene (A7) (A)
(Dm) He's got a (C) daytime (Bb) job, he's doing al(A)right (A7) (A)
(F) He can play the honky tonk like any(C)thing
(Bb) Savin' it up, for Friday (Dm) night
(Bb) (C) With the Sultans
(Bb) (C) We're the Sultans of (Dm) Swing

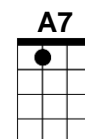
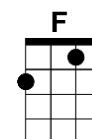
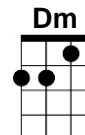
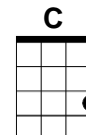
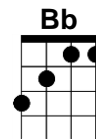
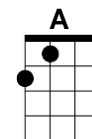
(Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) (C) [x2]

Then a (Dm) crowd a young boys they're a (C) foolin' a(Bb)round in the (A) corner
(A7) (A)
(Dm) Drunk and dressed in their (C) best brown baggies
(Bb) And their platform (A) soles (A7) (A)
(F) They don't give a damn about any (C) trumpet playin' band
(Bb) It ain't what they call rock and (Dm) roll
(Bb) (C) Then the Sultans
(Bb) (C) Yeah the Sultans play creole, (Dm) creole

(Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) (C) [x2]

(Dm) And then the man he (C) steps right (Bb) up to the (A) microphone (A)
(Dm) And says at (C) last just as the (Bb) time bell (A) rings (A7) (A)
(F) Goodnight, now it's (C) time to go home
(Bb) And he makes it fast with one more (Dm) thing
(Bb) (C) We are the Sultans
(Bb) (C) We are the Sultans of (Dm) Swing

Chords



Summer Nights - John Travolta & Olivia Newton John

Intro: (D) (G) (A) (G) [x2]

(D) Summer (G) loving, (A) had me a (G) blast
(D) Summer (G) loving, (A) happened so (G) fast
(D) Met a (G) girl (A) crazy for (B) me
(Em) Met a (A) boy (Em) cute as can (A) be
(D) Summer (G) days (A) drifting a(B)way too,
(Em) Ah, those su(A)mmmer (D) nights ...
(D) Well a, (G) well a, (A) well a, Uh!

(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (A) more, did you (G) get very (D) far?
(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (A) more, like does (G) he have a (D) car?
(D) ah ah (G) ah ah (A) ah ah (G)

(D) She swam (G) by me, (A) she got a (G) cramp
(D) He ran by (G) me, (A) got my suit (G) damp
(D) Saved her (G) life, (A) she nearly (B) drowned
(Em) He showed (A) off (Em) splashing ar(A)ound
(D) Summer (G) sun, (A) something's be(B)gun,
(Em) but, oh, those (A) summer (D) nights ...
(D) Well a, (G) well a, (A) well a, uh!

(D) Tell me (G) more, (A) tell me more, was it (G) love at first (D) sight?
(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (A) more, did she (G) put up a (D) fight?
(D) ah ah (G) ah ah (A) ah ah (G)

(D) Took her (G) bowling (A) in the arc(G)ade
(D) We went (G) strolling, (A) drank (G) lemonade
(D) We made (G) out (A) under the (B) dock
(Em) We stayed (A) out (Em) till ten o'(A)clock
(D) Summer (G) fling (A) don't mean a (B) thing
(Em) but, oh, those (A) summer (D) nights

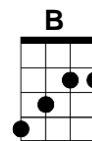
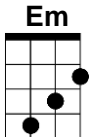
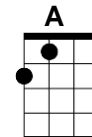
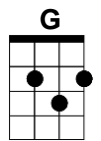
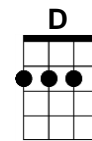
(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (A) more, but you (G) don't gotta (D) brag
(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (A) more, 'cause he (G) sounds like a (D) drag

(D) He got (G) friendly (A) holding my (G) hand
(D) Well, she got (G) friendly (A) down in the (G) sand
(D) He was (G) sweet, (A) just turned eigh(B)teen
(Em) Well, she was (A) good, (Em) you know what I (A) mean
(D) Summer (G) heat, (A) boy and girl (B) meet, (Em) but, oh, those (A) summer
(D) nights

(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (A) more, how much (G) dough did he (D) spend?
(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (A) more, could she (G) get me a (D) friend?

(D) It turned (G) colder (A) that's where it (G) ends
(D) So I (G) told her (A) we'd still be (G) friends
(D) Then we (G) made our true love (B) vow
(Em) Wonder (A) what (Em) she's doing (A) now
(D) Summer (G) dreams (A) ripped at the (B) seams
(Em) but, oh, those (A) summer (D) nights
(D) Tell me (G) more, tell me (G) more ohhh ... oooohhhh (D)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Summer of '69 – Bryan Adams

Intro: (D) (D)

(D) I got my first real six-string
(A) Bought it at the Five and Dime
(D) Played it till my fingers bled
(A) It was the summer of sixty-nine

(D) Me and some guys from school
(A) Had a band and we tried real hard
(D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married
(A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far

(Bm) Oh, when I (A) look back now
(D) That summer seemed to (G) last forever
(Bm) And if I (A) had the choice
(D) Yeah I'd always (G) wanna be there
(Bm) Those were the (A) best days of my (D) life (D)
(A) (A)

(D) Ain't no use in complainin'
(A) When you've got a job to do
(D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
(A) And that's when I met you, yeah

Chorus

(Bm) Standin' on your (A) mama's porch
(D) You told me that you'd (G) wait forever
(Bm) Oh and when you (A) held my hand
(D) I knew that it was (G) now or never
(Bm) Those were the (A) best days of my
(D) life...(D) oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of (D) 69 (D) (A) (A)

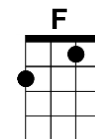
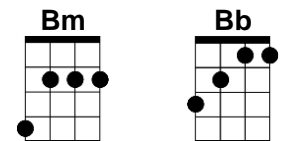
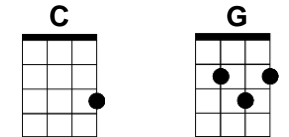
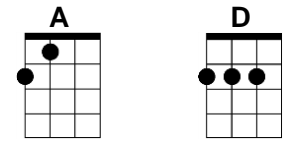
(F) Man we were (Bb) killin' time
We were (C) young and restless... we (Bb) needed to unwind
(F) I guess (Bb) nothin' can last for(C)ever... fore(C)ver... no
(D) (D) Yeah! (A) (A)
(D) (D) (A) (A)

(D) And now the times are changin'
(A) Look at everything that's come and gone
(D) Sometimes when I play that old six-string
(A) Think about ya, wonder what went wrong

Chorus

(D) (D) (A) (A) [x2] ... (D)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Sunday Girl – Blondie

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) I know a (G) girl from a (D) lonely street
(G) Cold as (A) ice cream but (D) still as sweet
(G) Dry your (A) eyes Sunday (D) girl

(D) I saw your (G) guy with a (D) different girl
(G) Looks like (A) he's in a (D) nother world
(G) Run and (A) hide Sunday (D) girl

Chorus:

(G) Hurry up, hurry up and wait, I stay
A(D) wake all week and still I wait
I (G) got the blues, please come see
(E7) What your loving (A) means to me
(E7) (A)

(D) She can't (G) catch up with the (D) working crowd
The (G) weekend (A) mood and she's (D) feeling proud
(G) Live in (A) dreams Sunday (D) girl

(D) Baby, (G) I would like to go (D) out tonight
If I (G) go with (A) you my folks'll (D) get uptight
(G) Stay at (A) home Sunday (D) girl

Repeat Chorus

[with kazoo]

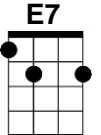
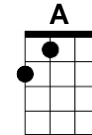
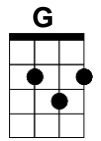
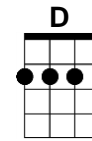
(D) I know a (G) girl from a (D) lonely street
(G) Cold as (A) ice cream but (D) still as sweet
(G) Dry your (A) eyes Sunday (D) girl

Repeat Chorus

(D) I saw your (G) guy with a (D) different girl
(G) Looks like (A) he's in a (D) nother world
(G) Run and (A) hide Sunday (D) girl
(G) Run and (A) hide Sunday (D) girl
(G) Run and (A) hide Sunday (D) girl

(D) (D/) (A) (D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Sunny Afternoon - The Kinks

Intro: (Dm//) (Dm//) (A//) (A//) [x2]

The (Dm) taxman's taken (C) all my dough
And (F) left me in my (C) stately home
(A) Lazin' on a sunny after-(Dm)-noon
And I can't (C) sail my yacht
He's (F) taken every-(C)-thing I've got
(A) All I've got's this sunny after-(Dm)-noon

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze
I got a (C7) big fat mama tryin' to break (F) me (A7)
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly
(Dm) Live this life of (G7) luxury-(C7)-y
(F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny after-(Dm)-noon
In the (A) summertime, in the (Dm) summertime
In the (A) summertime

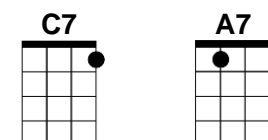
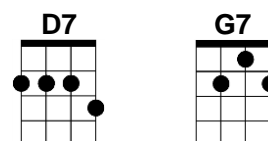
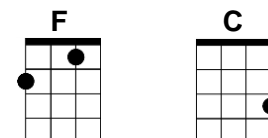
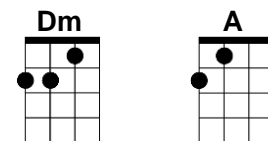
My (Dm) girlfriend's run off (C) with my car
And (F) gone back to her (C) ma and pa
(A) Tellin' tales of drunkenness and (Dm) cruelty
Now I'm (C) sittin' here
(F) Sippin' at my (C) ice-cold beer
(A) All I've got's this sunny after-(Dm)-noon

(D7) Help me, help me, help me sail a-(G7)-way
Or give me (C7) two good reasons why I oughta (F) stay (A7)
Cos I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly
(Dm) Live this life of (G7) luxury-(C7)-y
(F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny after-(Dm)-noon
In the (A) summertime, in the (Dm) summertime
In the (A) summertime

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze
I got a (C7) big fat mama tryin' to break (F) me (A7)
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly
(Dm) Live this life of (G7) luxury-(C7)-y
(F) Lazin' on a (A7) sunny after-(Dm)-noon

In the (A) summertime, in the (Dm) summertime
In the (A) summertime (Dm/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond

Intro [With Kazoo]:

(G7) (G7) (G7) (G7) (G7)
.... (Dm/) (G7/) (Em7/) (Dm/)

(C) Where it began, (F) I can't begin to knowin'
(C) But then I know it's going (G) strong (G)
(C) Was in the spring, (F) and spring became a summer
(C) Who'd have believe you'd come (G) along? (G)

(C) Hands, (Am) touching hands
(G) Reaching out, (F) touching me, touching (G) you ... (G/) (F/) (G/)

Chorus:

(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, (F/) (Am/) (F/)
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (G/) (F/) (G/)
(C) I've been in(F)clined, (F/) (Am/) (F/)
To be(F)lieve they never (G/) would
(F/) But (Em/) now (Dm/) I ...

(C) Look at the night, (F) and it don t seem so lonely
(C) We fill it up with only (G) two (G)
(C) And when I hurt, (F) hurting runs off my shoulder
(C) How can I hurt when holding (G) you? (G)

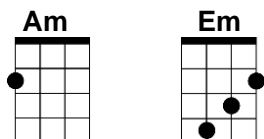
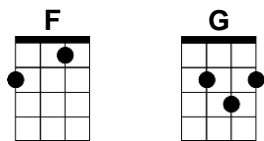
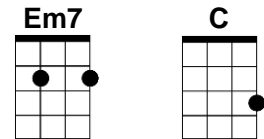
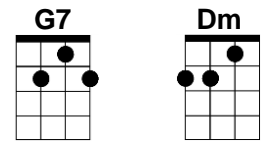
(C) Warm, (Am) touching warm
(G) Reaching out, (F) touching me, touching (G) you ... (G/) (F/) (G/)

(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, (F/) (Am/) (F/)
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (G/) (F/) (G/)
(C) I've been in(F)clined, (F/) (Am/) (F/)
To be(F)lieve they never (G/) would
(F/) Oh (Em/) no (Dm/) no

(G7) (G7) (G7) (G7) (G7)
... (Dm/) (G7/) (Em7/) (Dm/)

(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, (F/) (Am/) (F/)
(F) Good times never seemed so (G) good (G/) (F/) (G/)
(C) Sweet Caro(F)line, (F/) (Am/) (F/)
I believe they never (G/) could (F/) Ohhhh (Em/) noooo (Dm/) no

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Sweet Child O' Mine – Guns N' Roses

Intro: (D) (D) (C) (C) (G) (G) (D) (D)

(D) She's got a smile that it seems to me
Rem(C)inds me of childhood memories
Where (G) everything was as fresh as the bright blue (D) sky (D)
(D) Now and then when I see her face
She (C) takes me away to that special place
And if I (G) stare too long, I'd probably break down and (D) cry (D)

(A) Whoa, oh, (C) oh
Sweet child o' (D) mine (D)
(A) Whoa, oh, oh, (C) oh
Sweet love of (D) mine (D)

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

(D) She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As (C) if they thought of rain
I'd (G) hate to look into those eyes and (D) see an ounce of pain (D)
Her (D) hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where (C) as a child I'd hide
And (G) pray for the thunder and the rain to (D) quietly pass me by (D)

(A) Whoa, oh, (C) oh
Sweet child o' (D) mine (D)
(A) Whoa, oh, oh, (C) oh
Sweet love of (D) mine (D)

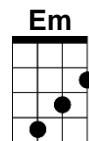
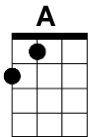
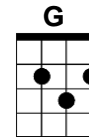
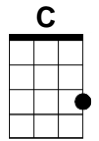
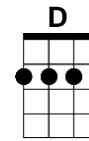
(D) (D) (C) (C) (G) (G) (D) (D) [x2]

(A) Whoa, oh, (C) oh
Sweet child o' (D) mine (D)
(A) Whoa, oh, oh, (C) oh
Sweet love of (D) mine (D)

Solo: (Em) (G) (A) - (C///) (D/) (D/) [x2]

(Em) Where do we go? (G) Where do we go now?
(A) Where do we go? (C///) (D/) (D/)
(Em) Where do we go? (G) Where do we go now?
(A) Where do we go? (C///) (D/) (D/)
(Em) Where do we go? (G) Oh, (A) where do we go now?
(Em/) Now, (Em/) now, (Em/) now, (D/) now, (D/) now, (D/) now, (Em/) now
(Em) Sweet (G) child, Sweeeeeeeet (A) chiiii(C)iiiiiiii(D)llld of (Em/) mine

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Sympathy for the Devil - The Rolling Stones

Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Please allow me to intro(C)duce myself
I'm a (G) man of wealth and (D) taste
(D) I've been around for a (C) long, long year
(G) Stole many a man's soul to (D) waste

(D) And I was 'round when (C) Jesus Christ
Had his (G) moment of doubt and (D) pain
(D) Made damn sure that (C) Pilate
Washed his (G) hands and sealed his (D) fate (D)

Chorus:

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

(D) I stuck around St. (C) Petersburg
When I (G) saw it was a time for a (D) change
(D) Killed the czar and his (C) ministers
Anast(G)asia screamed in (D) vain
(D) I rode a tank, held a (C) general's rank
When the (G) blitzkrieg raged, and the bodies (D) stank (D)

Repeat Chorus

(D) I watched with glee, while your (C) kings and queens
Fought for (G) ten decades, for the gods they (D) made
(D) I shouted out, who killed the (C) Kennedys?
When (G) after all, it was (D) you and me

Repeat Chorus

(D) Just as every cop is a (C) criminal
And (G) all the sinners (D) saints
(D) As heads is tails, just call me (C) Lucifer
'cause I'm in (G) need of some rest(D)raint

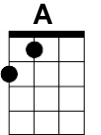
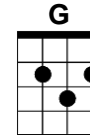
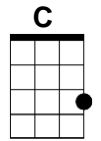
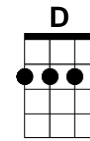
(D) So, if you meet me, have some (C) courtesy
Have some (G) sympathy, and some (D) taste
(D) Use all your well-learned pol(C)itese
or I'll (G) lay your soul to (D) waste, mm yeah (D)

Repeat Chorus

(D) ooh, ooh (C) ooh, ooh (G) ooh, ooh (D) ooh, ooh [x6]

(D/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Tainted Love - Soft Cell

Intro: (Am//) (C//) (F//) (C//) [x2]

Some-(Am//)-times, (C//) I (F//) feel I've (C//) got to
(//Am) (C//) run (F//) away, I've (C//) got to
(Am//) (C//) get (F//) away, from the (C//) pain you
(Am//) drive in-(C//)-to the (F//) heart of (C//) me

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

Chorus:

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

(Am//) Now (C//) I (F//) know, I've (C//) got to
(Am//) (C//) run (F//) away, I've (C//) got to
(Am//) (C//) get (F//) away, you (C//) don't
(Am//) really (C//) want any (F//) more from (C//) me

To (Am//) make (C//) things (F//) right, you (C//) need
some-(Am//)-one to (C//) hold you (F//) tight, (C//) and you
(Am//) think love (C//) is to (F//) pray, (C//) but I'm
(Am//) sorry, I don't (C) pray that way

Repeat Chorus

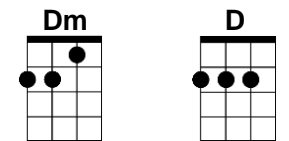
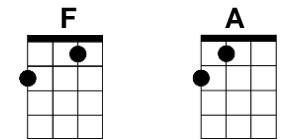
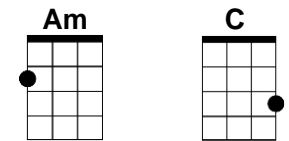
Don't (Am//) touch (C//) me, (F//) please, I (C//) cannot
(Am//) stand the (C//) way you (F//) tease (C//)
I (Am//) love you, though you (C//) hurt me (F//) so, (C//) now I'm
(Am//) going to (C//) pack my (F//) things and (C//) go

(Am//) (C//) Tainted (F//) love, (C//) oh, oh, oh, (Am//) (C//) tainted (F//) love,
(C//) oh, oh, oh
(Am//) (C//) Tainted (F//) love, (C//) oh, oh, oh, (Am//) (C//) tainted (F//) love,
(C//) oh, oh, oh

(Am//) (C//) Touch me, baby, (F//) tainted (C//) love, (Am//) (C//) touch me,
baby, (F//) tainted (C//) love

(Am//) (C//) Tainted (F//) love, (C//) oh, oh, oh, (Am//) (C//) tainted (F//) love,
(C//) oh, oh, oh (Am//)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

(C) Almost heaven (Am) West Virginia
(G) Blue ridge mountains (F) Shenandoah (C) river
(C) Life is old there (Am) older than the trees
(G) Younger than the mountains (F) blowing like a (C) breeze

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home
To the (Am) place, I be(F)long
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain ma(G)ma
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads

(C) All my memories (Am) gathered round her
(G) Miner's lady (F) stranger to blue (C) water
(C) Dark and dusty (Am) painted on the sky
(G) Misty taste of moonshine (F) teardrops in my (C) eye

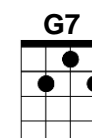
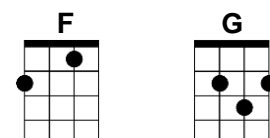
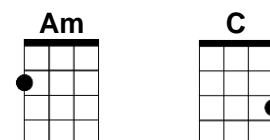
Country (C) roads, take me (G) home
To the (Am) place, I be(F)long
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain ma(G)ma
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads

(Am) I hear her (G) voice in the (C) mornin' hour she calls me
The (F) radio re(C)minds me of my (G) home far away
And (Am) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(F)in' that I
(C) should have been home (G) yesterday, yester(G7)day

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home
To the (Am) place, I be(F)long
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain ma(G)ma
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home
To the (Am) place, I be(F)long
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain ma(G)ma
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads
Take me (G) home, down country (C) roads
Take me (G) home, (G) [stop] down country (C) roads (C) (G/) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Take On Me - A-ha

Intro:

(Am) Da-da-da da da (D) da da da da-da-da-da
(G) Da-da-da da da (C) da da da da-da-da-da
(Am) Da-da-da da da (D) da da da da-da-da-da
(G) Da-da-da da da (C) da da da da-da-da-da

We're (Am) talking away (D)
(G) I don't know what... (C) I'm to say
I'll (Am) say it anyway (D)
To(G)day's another (C) day to find you
(Am) Shying away (D)
(Em) I'll be coming for your (C) love, OK

Chorus:

(G) Take... (D) on... (Em) me... (C) (take on me)
(G) Take... (D) me... (Em) on... (C) (take on me)
(G) I'll... (D) be... (Em) gone... (C) in a day or (G) two (D) (Em) (C)

So (Am) needless to say (D)
I'm (G) odds and ends... (C) but I'm me
(Am) Stumbling away (D)
(G) Slowly learning that (C) life is OK
(Am) Say after me (D)
(Em) It's no better to be (C) safe than sorry

Chorus:

(G) Take... (D) on... (Em) me... (C) (take on me)
(G) Take... (D) me... (Em) on... (C) (take on me)
(G) I'll... (D) be... (Em) gone... (C) in a day or (G) two (D) (Em) (C)

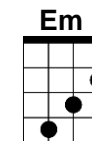
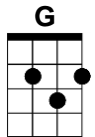
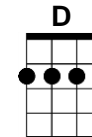
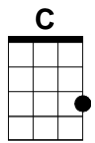
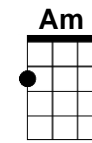
Oh the (Am) things that you say (D)
(G) Is it life or... (C) just a play
My (Am) worries away (D)
You're (G) all the things I've (C) got to remember
You're (Am) shying away (D)
(Em) I'll be coming for (C) you anyway

Chorus:

(G) Take... (D) on... (Em) me... (C) (take on me)
(G) Take... (D) me... (Em) on... (C) (take on me)
(G) I'll... (D) be... (Em) gone... (C) in a day or (G) two (D) (Em) (C)

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Teenage Kicks - The Undertones

Intro: (C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (Cmaj7) [x2]

(C) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (Cmaj7)
(Am) Every time she walks down the street (Cmaj7)
(C) Another girl in the neighbourhood (Cmaj7)
(Am) Wish she was mine, she looks so good

(F) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
(G) And get teenage kicks all through the night

(C) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (Cmaj7)
(Am) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (Cmaj7)
(C) I need excitement, though I need it bad (Cmaj7)
(Am) And it's the best I've ever had

(F) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
(G) And get teenage kicks all through the night

Instrumental: (C) (Cmaj7) (Am) (Cmaj7) [x2]

(C) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (Cmaj7)
(Am) Every time she walks down the street (Cmaj7)
(C) Another girl in the neighbourhood (Cmaj7)
(Am) Wish she was mine, she looks so good

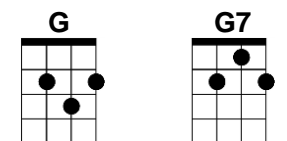
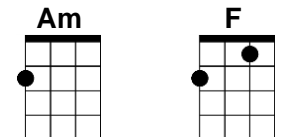
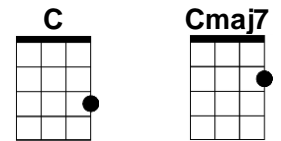
(F) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
(G) And get teenage kicks all through the night

(C) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (Cmaj7)
(Am) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (Cmaj7)
(C) I need excitement, though I need it bad (Cmaj7)
(Am) And it's the best I've ever had

(F) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
(G) And get teenage kicks all through the night

Outro: (C/) (F/) (G7//) (G7/) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

That's Entertainment – The Jam

Intro: (G) (Em) (G) (Em) (Am) (F) (G) (Em)

(G) A cop's car and a (Em) screaming siren
(G) Pneumatic drill and (Em) ripped up concrete
(G) A baby wailing and (Em) stray dog howling
(G) The screech of brakes and (Em) lamp lights blinking
(Am) That's enter(F)tainment (Am) That's enter(F)tainment (G) (Em)

(G) A smash of glass and the (Em) rumble of boots
(G) An electric train and a (Em) ripped up phone booth
(G) Paint splattered walls and the (Em) cry of a tomcat
(G) Lights going out and a (Em) kick in the balls
(Am) That's enter(F)tainment (Am) That's enter(F)tainment

(G) laaa (Em) La la [x3]

(G) Days of speed and (Em) slow time Mondays
(G) Pissing down with rain on a (Em) boring Wednesday
(G) Watching the news and not (Em) eating your tea
(G) A freezing cold flat, with (Em) damp on the walls, I say
(Am) That's enter(F)tainment (Am) That's enter(F)tainment (G) (Em)

(G) Waking up at 6am on (Em) a cool warm morning
(G) Opening the windows and (Em) breathing in petrol
(G) An amateur band rehearse in (Em) a nearby yard
(G) Watching the telly and (Em) thinking 'bout your holidays
(Am) That's enter(F)tainment (Am) That's enter(F)tainment

(G) laaa (Em) La la [x3]

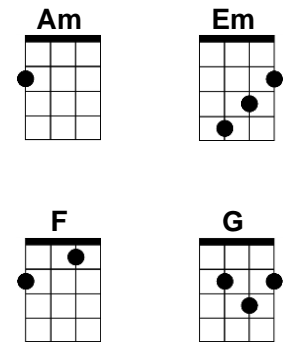
(G) Wake up from bad dreams and (Em) smoking cigarettes
(G) Cuddling a warm girl and (Em) smelling stale perfume
(G) A hot summers day, (Em) and sticky black tarmac
(G) Feeding ducks and (Em) wishing you were far away
(Am) That's enter(F)tainment (Am) That's enter(F)tainment (G) (Em)

(G) Two lovers kissing amongst the (Em) scream of midnight
(G) Two lovers missing the (Em) tranquility of solitude
(G) Getting a cab and (Em) travelling on buses
(G) Reading the graffiti about (Em) slashed seat affairs, I say
(Am) That's enter(F)tainment (Am) That's enter(F)tainment

(G) laaa (Em) La la [x3]

(G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

The Bare Necessities – The Jungle Book

(N/C) Look for the (C) bare necessities
 The (F) simple bare necessities
 For(C) get about your wor(A)ries and your (D) strife (G/)
 (N/C) I mean the (C) bare necessities
 Old (F) Mother Nature's recipes
 That (C//) brings the (A//) bare ne(D//)cessi(G//)ties of (C//) life (F//)
 (C/)

(N/C) Wherever I (G) wander, wherever I (C) roam
 I couldn't be (G) fonder of my big (C) home
 (C) The bees are (F) buzzin' in the (Fm) tree
 To make some (C) honey just for (D) me
 When (Am/) you look under the (A/) rocks and plants
 (Dm/) And take a glance at the (G/) fancy ants
 Then (C) maybe try a (A) few... (A)

The bare (Dm) necessities of (G) life will come to
 (C//) You... (Am//) (Dm//) They'll (G//) come to (C//) you! (F//) (C/)

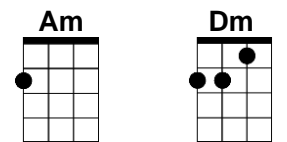
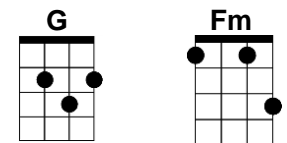
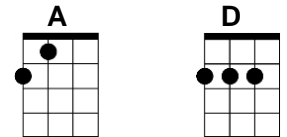
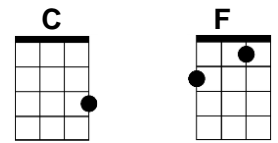
(N/C) Look for the (C) bare necessities
 The (F) simple bare necessities
 For(C) get about your wor(A)ries and your (D) strife (G/)
 (N/C) I mean the (C) bare necessities
 That's (F) why a bear can rest at ease
 With (C//) just the (A//) bare ne(D//)cessi(G//)ties of (C//) life (F//) (C/)

(N/C) Now when you pick a (G) pawpaw
 Or a prickly (C) pear
 And you prick a (G) raw paw
 Next time be(C)ware
 (C) Don't pick the (F) prickly pear by the (Fm) paw
 When you pick a (C) pear
 Try to use the (D) claw
 But (Am/) you don't need to (A) use the claw
 When you (Dm/) pick a pear of the (G/) big pawpaw
 Have I (G) given you a (A) clue? (A)

The bare (Dm) necessities of (G) life will come to
 (C//) You... (Am//) (Dm//) They'll (G//) come to (C//) you! (F//) (C/)

The bare (Dm) necessities of (G) life will come to
 (C//) You... (Am//) (Dm//) They'll (G//) come to (C//) you! (F//) (C/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

The Boxer - Simon and Garfunkel

Intro: (C) (C)

(C) I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom (Am) told
I have (G) squandered my resistance
For a pocket full of mumbles such are (C) promises
All lies and (Am) jest, still a (G) man hears what he (F) wants to hear
And disregards (C) the rest, Hm mm (G) (C)

When I (C) left my home and my family I was no more than a (Am) boy
In the (G) company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station (C) running scared
Laying (Am) low seeking (G) out the poorer (F) quarters
Where the ragged people (C) go
Looking (G) for the places (F) only they would (C) know (C)

Chorus:

Lie la- (Am) lie, Lie la- (Em) la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- (Am) lie, Lie la (G) la-la lie la lie, la-la-la-la (C) lie (C)

Asking (C) only workman's wages I come looking for a (Am) job
But I get no (G) offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh (C) Avenue
I do de(Am)clare, there were (G) times when I was (F) so lonesome
I took some comfort (C) there
La la (G) la la, la la, la (C)

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

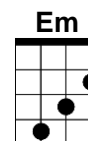
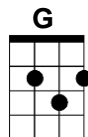
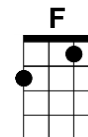
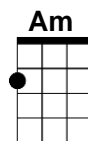
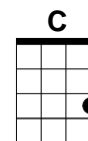
Lie la- (Am) lie, Lie la- (Em) la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- (Am) lie, Lie la (G) la-la lie la lie, la-la-la-la (C) lie (C)

Then I'm (C) laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was (Am) gone
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't (C) bleeding me
(Em) Leading (Am) me
Going (G) home (C)

In the (C) clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his (Am) trade
And he (G) carries the reminders
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or (C) cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his (Am) shame I am (G) leaving I am (F) leaving
But the fighter still re(C)mains, Hm (G) mm (C)

Lie la- (Am) lie, Lie la- (Em) la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- (Am) lie, Lie la (G) la-la lie la lie, la-la-la-la (C) lie

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

The Boys of Summer – Don Henley

Intro: (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D) (C) (C)

(Em) Nobody on the road, nobody on the beach
(C) I feel it in the air, the summer's out of reach
(D) Empty lake, empty streets, the sun goes down alone
(C) I'm driving by your house, though I know you're not home

Chorus:

(G) But I can see you, (D) your brown skin shining in the sun
You got your hair combed back and (C) your sunglasses on, baby
(G) I can tell you, my (D) love for you will still be strong
After the boys of (C) summer have gone

(Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D) (C) (C)

(Em) I never will forget those nights, I wonder if it was a dream
(C) Remember how you made me crazy, remember how I made you
scream
(D) Now I don't understand what happened to our love
(C) But babe, I'm gonna get you back, I'm gonna show you what I'm
made of

(G) But I can see you, (D) your brown skin shining in the sun
I see you walkin' real slow and (C) smiling to everyone
(G) I can tell you, my (D) love for you will still be strong
After the boys of (C) summer have gone

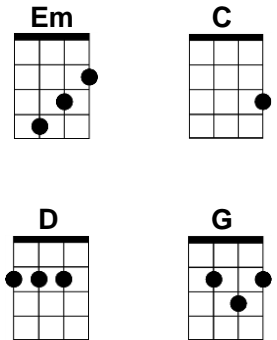
(Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D) (C) (C)

(Em) Out on the road today I saw a Deadhead Sticker on a Cadillac
(C) a little voice inside my head said: "Don't look back, you can never
look back"
(D) I thought I knew what love was. What did I know?
(C) Those days are gone forever, I should just let 'em go, but ...

(G) I can see you, (D) your brown skin shining in the sun
You got the top pulled down and (C) radio on, baby
(G) I can tell you, my (D) love for you will still be strong
After the boys of (C) summer have gone

(G) I can see you, (D) your brown skin shining in the sun
You got your hair slicked back and those (C) Wayfarers on, baby
(G) I can tell you, my (D) love for you will still be strong
After the boys of (C) summer have gone (Em/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

The Gambler – Kenny Rogers

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

He said, (G) "Son, I've made a life out of (C) readin' people's (G) faces,
and (C) knowin' what their (G) cards were by the (C) way they held their (D)
eyes

And if (G) you don't mind my sayin', I can (C) see you're out of (G) aces
For a (C) taste of your (G) Whiskey I'll (D) give you some (G) advice"

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

Chorus:

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

(G) Ev'ry gambler knows that the (C) secret to surv(G)ivin'
Is (C) knowin' what to (G) throw away and (C) knowing what to (D) keep
'Cause (G) ev'ry hand's a winner and (C) ev'ry hand's a (G) loser,
and the (C) best that you can (G) hope for is to (D) die in your (G) sleep"

And (G) when he'd finished speakin', he (C) turned back towards the (G)
window,
(C) crushed out his cig(G)arette and (C) faded off to (D) sleep
And (G) somewhere in the darkness the (C) gambler, he broke (G) even
But (C) in his final (G) words I found an (D) ace that I could (G) keep

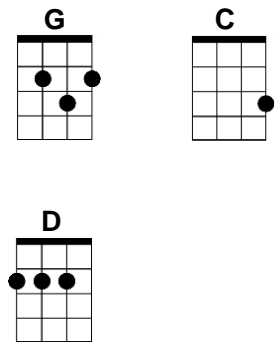
You got to (G) know when to hold 'em, (C) know when to (G) fold 'em,
(C) Know when to (G) walk away and (C) know when to (D) run
You never (G) count your money when you're (C) sittin' at the (G) table
There'll be (C) time enough for (G) countin' (D) when the dealin's (G) done

[Shakers ONLY, no Ukes]

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

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

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

The One I Love – R.E.M

(Em) (D) (Em) [x2]

(Em) This one goes out (D) to the one I (Em) love
This one goes out (D) to the one I've (Em) left behind (G)
A simple (D) prop to occ(Am)upy my (C) time
(Em) This one goes out (D) to the one I (Em) love (D)

Fi(Em)re (D)
Fi(Em)re (D) (Em)

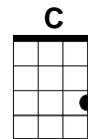
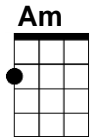
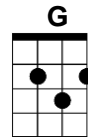
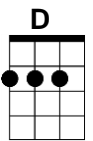
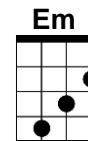
(Em) This one goes out (D) to the one I (Em) love
This one goes out (D) to the one I've (Em) left behind (G)
A simple (D) prop to occ(Am)upy my (C) time
(Em) This one goes out (D) to the one I (Em) love (D)

Fi(Em)re (D) she's comin' (Em) down on her (D) own now
Fi(Em)re (D) she's comin' (Em) down on her (D) own now (Em)

This one goes out (D) to the one I (Em) love
This one goes out (D) to the one I've (Em) left behind (G)
Another (D) prop has occ(Am)upied my (C) time
(Em) This one goes out (D) to the one I (Em) love (D)

Fi(Em)re (D) she's comin' (Em) down on her (D) own now
Fi(Em)re (D) she's comin' (Em) down on her (D) own now
Fi(Em)re (D) she's comin' (Em) down on her (D) own now
Fi(Em)re (D) she's comin' (Em) down on her (D) own now (Em)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

The Passenger - Iggy Pop

Intro: (Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (E7) [x2]

(Am) I am a (F) passenger (C) (G)
(Am) And I ride, (F) and I ride (C) (E7)
(Am) I ride (F) through the (C) city's back(G)sides
(Am) I see the (F) stars come (C) out of (E7) the sky
(Am) Yeah, they're (F) bright (C) in a hollow (G) sky
(Am) You know (F) it looks (C) so good ton(E7)ight

(Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (E7)

(Am) I am the (F) passenger (C) (G)
(Am) I stay (F) under glass (C) (E7)
(Am) I look (F) through my (C) window so (G) bright
(Am) I see (F) the stars come (C) out ton(E7)ight
(Am) I see the (F) bright and (C) hollow (G) sky
(Am) Over the (F) city's (C) ripped back (E7) sky
(Am) And every(F)thing looks (C) good ton(G)ight

(Am) (F) (C) (E7)

Chorus:

Singin' (Am) la la (F) la la la (C) la la la (G)
(Am) la la (F) la la la (C) la la la (E7)
(Am) la la (F) la la la (C) la la la (G)
la la (Am) (F) (C) (E7) (Am) (F) (C) (G)

(Am) Get into (F) the car (C) (G)
(Am) We'll be (F) the passenger (C) (E7)
(Am) We'll ride (F) through (C) the city ton(G)ight
(Am) See the (F) city's (C) ripped back(E7)sides
(Am) We'll see (F) the bright (C) and (G) hollow sky
(Am) We'll see (F) the stars that (C) shine so (E7) bright
(Am) Oh, stars (F) made for (C) us ton(G)ight

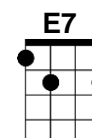
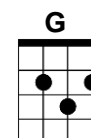
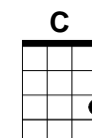
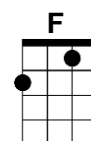
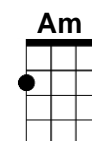
(Am) (F) (C) (E7) (Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (E7)

(Am) Oh, the pass(F)enger (C) (G)
(Am) How, how (F) he rides (C) (E7)
(Am) Oh, the pass(F)enger (C) (G)
(Am) He rides and (F) he rides (C) (E7)
(Am) He looks (F) through (C) his window (G)
(Am) What does (F) he see? (C) (E7)
(Am) He sees the (F) silent (C) hollow (G) sky
(Am) He sees the (F) stars (C) come out ton(E7)ight
(Am) He sees the (F) city's (C) ripped back(G)sides
(Am) He sees the (F) winding (C) ocean (E7) drive
(Am) And every(F)thing was (C) made for (G) you and me
(Am) All of it (F) was (C) made for (E7) you and me
(Am) 'Cause it just (F) belongs (C) to you (G) and me
(Am) So let's (F) take a ride (C) and see (E7) what's mine

(Am) (F) (C) (G) (Am) (F) (C) (E7)

Repeat Chorus [x2]

Chords



The Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

Intro: (Am) (Am) (Am/)

(N/C) Hello darkness, my old **(G)** friend, **(G/)**
I've come to talk to you **(Am)** again **(Am/)**
Because a vision softly **(F)** is cree**(C)**ping **(C/)**
Left its seeds while I was **(F)** slee**(C)**ping **(C/)**
And the **(F)** vision that was planted in my **(C)** brain, still re**(Am)**mains
Within the **(G)** sound of **(Am)** silence **(Am/)**

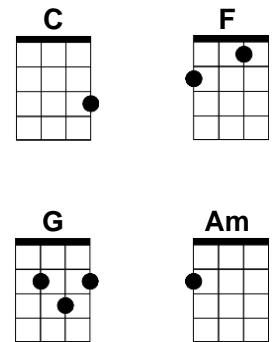
(N/C) In restless dreams I walked a**(G)**lone **(G/)**
Narrow streets of cobble**(Am)**stone **(Am/)**
`Neath the halo of a **(F)** street **(C)** lamp **(C/)**
I turned my collar to the **(F)** cold and **(C)** damp **(C/)**
When my **(F)** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **(C)** light,
That split the **(Am)** night - and touched the **(G)** sound of **(Am)** silence
(Am/)

(N/C) And in the naked light I **(G)** saw, **(G/)**
Ten thousand people, maybe **(Am)** more, **(Am/)**
People talking wi**(F)**thout spea**(C)**king, **(C/)**
People hearing wi**(F)**thout liste**(C)**ning, **(C/)**
People writing **(F)** songs that voices never **(C)** share,
And no-one **(Am)** dare - disturb the **(G)** sound of **(Am)** silence

(N/C) Fools, said I, you do not **(G)** know, **(G/)**
Silence like a cancer **(Am)** grows, **(Am/)**
Hear my words, that I **(F)** might teach **(C)** you, **(C/)**
Take my arms that I **(F)** might reach **(C)** you, **(C/)**
But my **(F)** words like silent raindrops **(C)** fell
and echoed - within the **(G)** wells of **(Am)** silence **(Am/)**

(N/C) And the people bowed and **(G)** prayed to the neon god they`d
(Am) made
And the **(C)** sign flashed out **(F)** its war**(C)**ning,
In the words that it **(F)** was for**(C)**ming
And the sign said, the **(F)** words of the prophets are written
in the subway **(C)** walls, and tenement **(Am)** halls,
And whispered in the **(G)** sounds ... of **(Am/)** silence

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

The Wild Rover – The Dubliners

Intro: (G) (D7) (G) (G)

I've (G) been a wild rover for many a (C) year
I (G) spent all me (C) money on (D7) Whiskey and (G) beer
But (G) now I'm returning with gold in great (C) store
And (G) I never will (C) play the (D7) wild rover no (G) more

And it's (D7) no nay never, (G) no nay never no (C) more
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more

I (G) went in to an alehouse I used to fre(C)quent
And I (G) told the land(C)lady me (D7) money was (G) spent
I (G) asked her for credit, she answered me "(C) Nay!"
"Such (G) custom as (C) yours I could (D7) have any(G)day!"

And it's (D7) no nay never, (G) no nay never no (C) more
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more

I (G) took out of me pocket ten sovereigns (C) bright
And the (G) landlady's (C) eyes opened (D7) wide with de(G)light
She (G) said: "I have Whiskeys and wines on the (C) best!
And the (G) words that I (C) told you were (D7) only in (G) jest!"

And it's (D7) no nay never, (G) no nay never no (C) more
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more

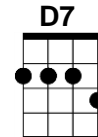
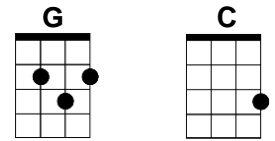
I'll go (G) home to my parents, confess what I've (C) done
And (G) ask them to (C) pardon their (D7) prodigal (G) son
And (G) when they've caressed me as oftimes be(C)fore
I (G) never will (C) play the wild (D7) rover no (G) more

And it's (D7) no nay never, (G) no nay never no (C) more
Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more

And it's (D7) no nay never, (G) no nay never no (C) more

[Slowly] Will I (G) play the wild (C) rover, no (D7) never, no (G) more

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

There She Goes - The La's

Intro:

(G//) (D//) (C) [x3]
(Am//) (G//) (C) (D)

Chorus:

(G//) There (D//) she (C) goes
(G//) There (D//) she goes (C) again
(G//) Racing (D//) through my (C) brain

(Am//) And I just (G//) can't con(C)tain
(Am//) This feeling (G//) that rem(C)ains (D)

(G//) There (D//) she (C) goes
(G//) There (D//) she goes (C) again
(G//) Pulsing (D//) through my (C) vein

(Am//) And I just (G//) can't con(C)tain
(Am//) This feeling (G//) that rem(C)ains (D)

(G//) (D//) (C) [x3]
(Am//) (G//) (C)
(Am//) (G//) (C) (D)

(Em) There she (C) goes
(Em) There she goes (C//) again
She (D//) calls my (G//) name, (D//) pulls my (C//) train
(D//) No one (G//) else could (D//) heal my (C) pain

(Am//) And I just (G//) can't con(C)tain
(Am//) This feeling (G//) that rem(C)ains

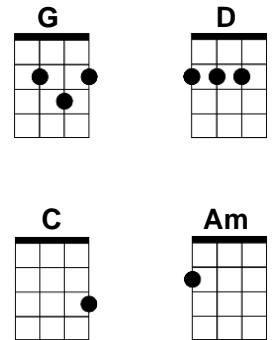
(G//) There (D//) she (C) goes
(G//) There (D//) she goes (C) again
(G//) Chasing (D//) down my (C) lane

(Am//) And I just (G//) can't con(C)tain
(Am//) This feeling (G//) that rem(C)ains (D)

(G//) There (D//) she (C) goes (There she goes again)
(G//) There (D//) she (C) goes (There she goes again)
(G//) There (D//) she (C) goes (There she goes again)

(G//)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

// = "Half" chord

Backing Vocal

These Boots Are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra

Intro: (E) (E) (E) (E)

(E) You keep saying you've got something for me
Something you call love, but confess

(A) You've been a-messin' where you shouldn'ta been a-messin'
And now (E) someone else is gettin' all your best

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'

And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em/) boots
(N/C) Are gonna walk all over you, (E) yeah

(E7) You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'

And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet

(A7) You keep samin' when you oughta be a-changin'
Now what's (E7) right is right, but you ain't been right yet

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'

And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em/) boots
(N/C) Are gonna walk all over you

(E7) You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'

And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burned, ha!

(A7) I just found me a brand-new box of matches, yeah
And (E7) what he knows, you ain't had time to learn

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'

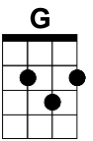
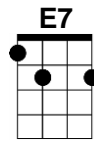
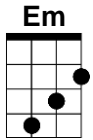
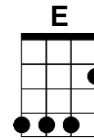
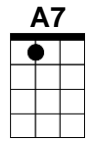
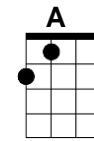
And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em/) boots
(N/C) Are gonna walk all over you

(E) Are you ready, boots? Start walkin'!

(E) [With Kazoo]

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

This Ain't a Love Song - Scouting for Girls

Intro: (C) (G) (Am) (G)

(C) Every night I remember that evening
(G) The way you looked when you said you were leaving
(Am) The way you cried as you turned to walk (G) away
(C) The cruel words and the false accusations
(G) The mean looks and the same old frustrations
(Am) I never thought that we'd throw it all (G) away
But we threw it all away...

Chorus:

(Am//) And I'm a (F//) little bit lost with(C//)out you
And I'm a (G//) bloody big mess inside
(Am//) And I'm a (F//) little bit lost with(C//)out you
This ain't a (G//) love song this is good(Am)bye (F) (ooo(C)oooh)
This ain't a (G) love song this is good(Am)bye (F) (ooo(C)oooh) (G)

(C) I've been lost, I've been out, I've been losing
(G) I've been tired, I'm all hurt and confusion
(Am) I've been mad, I'm the kind of man that (G) I'm not
(C) I'm going down, I'll be coming back fighting
(G) I may be scared and a little bit frightened
(Am) But I'll be back, I'll be coming back to (G) life
I'll be coming back to life ...

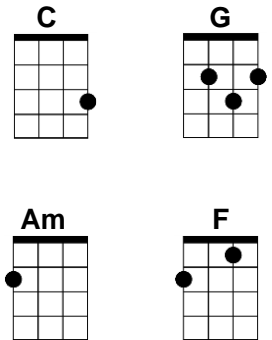
(Am//) And I'm a (F//) little bit lost with(C//)out you
And I'm a (G//) bloody big mess inside
(Am//) And I'm a (F//) little bit lost with(C//)out you
This ain't a (G//) love song this is good(Am)bye (F) (ooo(C)oooh)
This ain't a (G) love song this is good(Am)bye (F) (ooo(C)oooh) (G)

(Am) And you can (F) try (you can try) (C)
And you can try but you'll (G) never keep me (Am) down
And you can try (F) (you can try) (C)
And you can try but you'll (G) never keep me (Am//) down

And I'm a (F//) little bit lost with(C//)out you
And I'm a (G//) bloody big mess inside
(Am//) And I'm a (F//) little bit lost with(C//)out you
This ain't a (G//) love song this is good(Am)bye

It's al(F)right (it's alright) (C)
'Cause you can try but you'll (G) never keep me (Am) down
You can try (F) (you can try) (C)
I know I'm lost but I'm (G) waiting to be (C/) found I know I'm lost but I'm
(Am) waiting to be (F) found (C/)

Chords



Notes

Backing Vocal

// = Double strum

This Charming Man – The Smiths

Intro [With kazoo] :

(G) (G) (G) (G/) (D/), (Am) (Am) (C) (D)
 (G) (G) (G) (G/) (D/)

A punctured (Am) bicycle, (Am) on a (C) hillside (D) deso(G)late (G)
 (G) Will nature (G/) make a (D/) man of me (Am) yet? (Am) (C) (D)
 When in this (G) charming car (G) (G)
 (G/) This (D/) charming (Am) man (Am) (C) (D)

Why (G) pamper life's comp(G)lexity
 When the (G) leather runs smooth
 (G/) On the (D/) passenger (Am) seat? (Am) (C) (D)

Chorus

I would go (G) out tonight
 (G) But I haven't (G/) got a (D/) stitch to (Am) wear (Am) (C) (D)
 This (G) man said "It's (G) gruesome that (G) someone=-,
 So (G/) hand(D/)some should (Am) care" (Am) (C) (D)
 (Cmaj7) A (D) jumped up pantry (Em) boy
 Who (A7) never knew his (Cmaj7) place
 He (D) said (Em) "return the (Em) ring"
 He (Cmaj7) knows so much (D) about these (Em) things (A7)
 He (Cmaj7) knows so much (D) about these (Em) things (Em) (Em) (Em)

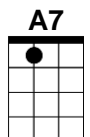
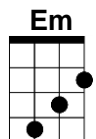
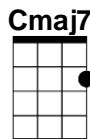
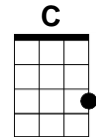
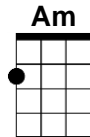
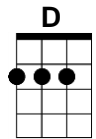
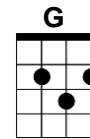
I would go (G) out tonight
 (G) But I haven't (G/) got a (D/) stitch to (Am) wear (Am) (C) (D)
 This (G) man said "It's (G) gruesome that (G) someone
 So (G/) hand(D/)some should (Am) care" (Am) (C) (D)

La (G) la lala (G) lala, (G) (G/) this (D) Char(Am)ming Man (C) (D)
 La (G) la lala (G) lala, (G) (G/) this (D) Char(Am)ming Man (C) (D)

(Cmaj7) A (D) jumped up pantry (Em) boy
 Who (A7) never knew his (Cmaj7) place
 He (D) said (Em) "return the (Em) ring"
 He (Cmaj7) knows so much (D) about these (Em) things (A7)
 He (Cmaj7) knows so much (D) about these (Em) things (A7)
 He (Cmaj7) knows so (D) much (Em) about (Em) these
 (Cmaj7) Things (D) (Em) (A7)

(Cmaj7) (D) (Em) (A7)
 (Cmaj7) (D) (Em) (Em), (Em) (Em/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Three Little Birds - Bob Marley

Intro: (C)

Don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Rise up this (C) mornin'
Smile with the (G) rising sun
Three little (F) birds
Perch on my (C) doorstep
Singin' (C) sweet songs
Of melodies (G) pure and true... sayin'
(F) This is my message to (C) you-oo-oo

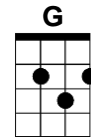
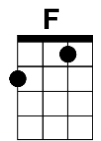
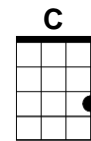
Singin' don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Rise up this (C) mornin'
Smile with the (G) rising sun
Three little (F) birds
Perch on my (C) doorstep
Singin' (C) sweet songs
Of melodies (G) pure and true... sayin'
(F) This is my message to (C) you-oo-oo

Singin' don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Singin' don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin' don't (C) worry... about a thing
Cos (F) every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Chords



Ticket to Ride – The Beatles

I (A) think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going a(Bm)way (E)

Chorus:

(F#m) She's got a ticket to (D) ride, (F#m) she's got a ticket to (G) ride
(F#m) She's got a ticket to (E) ride and she don't (A) care

(A) She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was a(Bm)round (E)

Chorus:

(F#m) She's got a ticket to (D) ride, (F#m) she's got a ticket to (G) ride
(F#m) She's got a ticket to (E) ride and she don't (A) care

I (D) don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by (E) me
Be(D)fore she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by (E) me

I (A) think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going a(Bm)way, (E) yeah

Chorus:

(F#m) She's got a ticket to (D) ride, (F#m) she's got a ticket to (G) ride
(F#m) She's got a ticket to (E) ride and she don't (A) care

I (D) don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by (E) me
Be(D)fore she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by (E) me

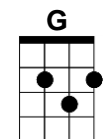
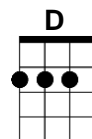
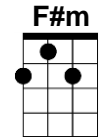
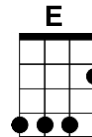
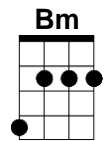
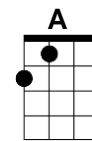
(A) She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was a(Bm)round (E)

Chorus:

(F#m) She's got a ticket to (D) ride, (F#m) she's got a ticket to (G) ride
(F#m) She's got a ticket to (E) ride and she don't (A) care

My baby don't (A) care...
My baby don't (A) care...
My baby don't (A) care...

Chords



Times Like These – Foo Fighters

Intro: (Dsus) [H-O] (D) [x2]

(D) I, I'm a one way (Am) motorway (Am)
I'm the one that drives (C) away, (Em) follows you back (D) home
(Dsus) [H-O] (D)

(D) I, I'm a streetlight (Am) shining (Am)
I'm a white light (C) blinding bright, (Em) burning off and (D) on
(Dsus) [H-O] (D) [x2]

Chorus:

It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to live (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) give and give (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to love (D) again
It's (C) times like these (Em) time and time (D) again
(Dsus) [H-O] (D) [x2]

(D) I, I'm a new day (Am) rising (Am)
I'm a brand new (C) sky that hangs (Em) stars upon ton(D)ight
(Dsus) [H-O] (D)

(D) I, I'm a little div(Am)ided (Am)
Do I stay or run (C) away and (Em) leave it all be(D)hind
(Dsus) [H-O] (D) [X2]

It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to live (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) give and give (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to love (D) again
It's (C) times like these (Em) time and time (D) again (D)

(C) Ohhhhhhh...oh, oh (G) Ohhhhhhh...oh, oh
(D) Ohhhhhhh...oh, oh (C) Ohhhhhhh (G) Ohhhhhhhhh...oh

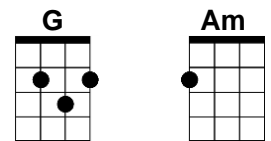
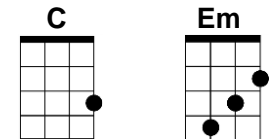
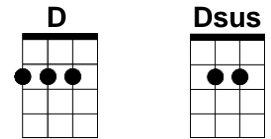
(Dsus) [H-O] (D) [x2]

It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to live (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) give and give (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to love (D) again
It's (C) times like these (Em) time and time (D) again

It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to live (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) give and give (D) again
It's (C) times like these you (Em) learn to love (D) again

It's (C) times like these (Em) time and time ... (D/) again

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

[H-O] = Hammer-on

Together in Electric Dreams - Philip Oakley

Intro: (D) (G) (A) (D) [x2]

I (D) only knew you (A) for a while
I (Bm) never saw your (G) smile
'til it was (D) time to go
(C) Time to go a(Em)way
(G//) time to (A//) go a(D)way
Sometimes it's hard to (A) recognise
(Bm) Love comes as a (G) surprise
And it's too (D) late
It's (C) just too late to (Em) stay
Too (G//) late to (A//) stay (D)

Chorus:

(Em) We'll always be to(D)gether
How(G//)ever (A//) far it (D) seems (love never ends) (G)
We'll always be to(D)gether
To(Em//)gether in e(A//)lectric (D) dreams

(G) (D) (D)
(D) (G) (A) (D)

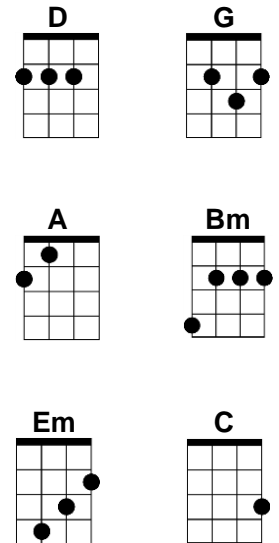
Be(D)cause the friendship (A) that you gave
Has (Bm) taught me to be (G) brave
No matter where I (D) go I'll never (A//) find a (C//) better (Em) prize
(G//) find a (A//) better (D) prize
Though you're miles and (A) miles away
I (Bm) see you every (G) day I don't have to (D) try
I (C) ju-ust close my (Em) eyes, I (G//) close my (A//) eyes (D)

(Em) We'll always be to(D)gether
How(G//)ever (A//) far it (D) seems (love never ends) (G)
We'll always be to(D)gether
To(Em//)gether in e(A//)lectric (D) dreams

(Em) We'll always be to(D)gether
How(G//)ever (A//) far it (D) seems (love never ends) (G)
We'll always be to(D)gether
To(Em//)gether in e(A//)lectric (D) dreams

(Em) We'll always be to(D)gether
How(G//)ever (A//) far it (D) seems (love never ends) (G)
We'll always be to(D)gether
To(Em//)gether in e(A//)lectric (D) dreams

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Backing Vocal

Valerie - The Zutons

Intro: (C) (C) (C) (C)

Well some(C)times I go out by myself, and I look across the (Dm) water
And I (C) think of all the things
What you're doing, and in my head I make a (Dm) picture

(F) 'Cos since I've come on home, well my (Em) body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair, And the (Em) way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over, (C) Stop making a fool out of (G) me
Why won't you come on over Vale(C)rie?
Vale(Dm)rie, Vale(C)rie, Vale(Dm)rie

Did you (C) have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
Did you get a good (Dm) lawyer? I hope you (C) didn't catch a tan
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it (Dm) for ya
Are you (C) shopping anywhere?
Changed the colour of your hair, are you still (Dm) busy?
And did you (C) have to pay the fine
You were dodging all the time, are you still (Dm) dizzy?

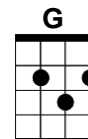
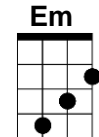
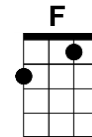
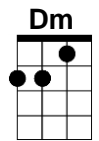
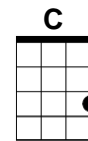
(F) 'Cos since I've come on home, well my (Em) body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair, and the (Em) way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over, (C) stop making a fool out of (G) me
Why won't you come on over Vale(C)rie?
Vale(Dm)rie, Vale(C)rie, Vale(Dm)rie

Well some(C/)times I go out by my(C/)self, and I look across the (Dm/) water (Dm/)
And I (C/) think of all the things
What you're (C/) doing, and in my head I make a (Dm/) picture (Dm/)

(F) 'Cos since I've come on home, well my (Em) body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair, And the (Em) way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over, (C) Stop making a fool out of (G) me
Why won't you come on over Vale(C)rie?
Vale(Dm)rie, Vale(C)rie, Vale(Dm)rie

[slow]
Why won't you come on over Vale(C/)rie

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Video Killed the Radio Star – The Buggles

Intro: (Dm//) (C) [x3].. (G/) [pause 2, 3, 4]

(C) I heard you (Dm) on the wireless (F) back in Fifty (G)Two
(C) Lying a-(Dm)-wake intent at (F) tuning in on (G) you
(C) If I was (F) young it didn't (G) stop you coming through
(C) Oh-a (F) oh (G)

(C) They took the (Dm) credit for your (F) second (G) symphony
(C) Rewritten (Dm) by machine on (F) new technolo-(G)-gy,
(C) And now I (F) understand the (G) problems you can see
(C) Oh-a (F) oh (G) I met your children
(C) Oh-a (F) oh (G) What did you tell them?

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star (C) Video killed the (F) radio star
(C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart
(G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh

(C) And now we (Dm) meet in an a-(F)-bandoned studi-(G)-o
(C) We hear the (Dm) playback and it (F) seems so long ag-(G)-o
(C) And you re-(F)-member the (G) jingles used to go
(C) Oh-a (F) oh (G) you were the first one
(C) Oh-a (F) oh (G) you were the last one

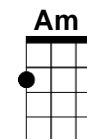
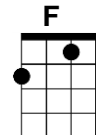
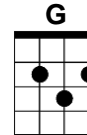
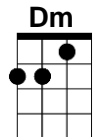
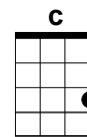
(C) Video killed the (F) radio star (C) Video killed the (F) radio star
(C) In my (G) mind and (F) and in my car
We (C) can't re(G)wind we've (F) gone too far
(G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh. (G) Oh, oh-oh-oh-(Am) oh

(F) (G) (C) (F) [x2]
(F) (G) (E) (Am)
(Dm//) (C//) (Dm//)
(G/) (Am/) (F/) (Am/) (F/) (G/)

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star (C) Video killed the (F) radio star
(C) In my (G) mind and (F) and in my car
We (C) can't re(G)wind we've (F) gone too far
(C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart
(C) Put all the (G) blame on (F) VCR.... (F) (F) (F) (F)

You (C) are... (F) (G) a radio (C) sta-a-a-a(F)-a-a-(G)-a-ar
You (C) are... (F) (G) a radio (C) sta-a-a-a(F)-a-a-(G)-a-ar
(C) Video killed the (F) radio star
(C) Video killed the (F) radio star
You (C) are... (F) (G) a radio (C) sta-a-a-a(F)-a-a-(G)-a-ar (C/)

Chords



Viva La Vida - Coldplay

Intro: (C) (D) (G) (Em) [x2]

I used to (C) rule the (D) world
Seas would (G) rise when I gave the (Em) word
Now in the morning I (C) sleep (D) alone
Sweep the (G) streets I used to (Em) own

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

I used to (C) roll the (D) dice
Feel the (G) fear in my enemy's (Em) eyes
Listen as the (C) crowd would (D) sing:
"Now the (G) old king is dead! (Em) Long live the king!"
One minute I (C) held the (D) key
Next the (G) walls were closed on (Em) me
And I discovered that my (C) castles (D) stand
Upon (G) pillars of salt and (Em) pillars of sand

Chorus:

I (C) hear Jerusalem (D) bells are ringing
(G) Roman Cavalry (Em) choirs are singing
(C) Be my mirror, my (D) sword, and shield
My (G) missionaries in a (Em) foreign field
(C) For some reason I (D) can't explain
(G) Once you go there was (Em) never, never an (C) honest (D) word
That was (Bm) when I ruled the (Em) world

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

It was the wicked and (C) wild (D) wind
Blew down the (G) doors to let me (Em) in
Shattered windows and the (C) sound of (D) drums
People (G) couldn't believe what (Em) I'd become
Revolutiona(C)ries (D) wait
For my (G) head on a silver (Em) plate
Just a puppet on a (C) lonely (D) string
Oh (G) who would ever want to be (Em) king?

2nd Chorus:

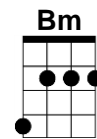
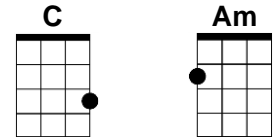
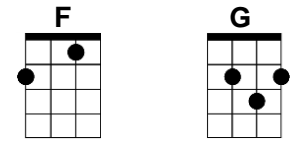
I (C) hear Jerusalem (D) bells are ringing
(G) Roman Cavalry (Em) choirs are singing
(C) Be my mirror, my (D) sword, and shield
My (G) missionaries in a (Em) foreign field
(C) For some reason I (D) can't explain
I (G) know Saint Peter will (Em) call my name ,
Ne(C)ver an honest (D) word
But that was (Bm) when I ruled the (Em) world

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

Ohh (C) Ohh (D) Ohhh (G) Ohhh (Em) Ohhh [X2]

Repeat 2nd Chorus - End on (Em/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Wagon Wheel – Old Crow Medicine Show

Intro:

(G) Rock me mama like a (D) wagon wheel
(Em) Rock me mama any (C) way you feel
(G) Hey(D)ey mama (C) rock me (C)

(G) Headed down south to the (D) land of the pines
And I'm (Em) thumbin' my way into (C) North Carolina
(G) Starin' up the road and (D) pray to God I see (C) headlights (C)
I (G) made it down the coast in (D) seventeen hours
(Em) Pickin' me a bouquet of (C) dogwood flowers
And I'm a (G) hopin' for Raleigh I can (D) see my baby to(C)night (C)

Chorus:

So (G) rock me mama like a (D) wagon wheel
(Em) Rock me mama any (C) way you feel
(G) Hey(D)ey mama (C) rock me (C)
(G) Rock me mama like the (D) wind and the rain
(Em) Rock me mama like a (C) south-bound train
(G) Hey(D)ey mama (C) rock me (C)

(G) Rock me mama like a (D) wagon wheel
(Em) Rock me mama any (C) way you feel
(G) Hey(D)ey mama (C) rock me (C)

(G) Runnin' from the cold (D) up in New England
I was (Em) born to be a fiddler in an (C) old time string band
My (G) baby plays the guitar (D) I pick a banjo (C) now (C)
Oh the (G) North country winters keep a (D) gettin' me now
I lost my (Em) money playin' poker so I (C) had to up and leave
But I (G) ain't a-turnin' back to (D) livin' that old life (C) no more (C)

Repeat Chorus

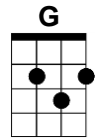
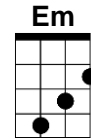
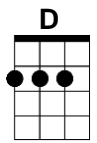
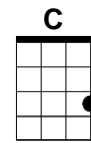
(G) Rock me mama like a (D) wagon wheel
(Em) Rock me mama any (C) way you feel
(G) Hey(D)ey mama (C) rock me (C)

(G) Walkin' to the south (D) out of Roanoke
I caught a (Em) trucker out of Philly had a (C) nice long toke
But (G) he's a headed west from the (D) Cumberland Gap
To (C) Johnson City (C) Tennessee
And I (G) gotta get a move on (D) fit for the sun
I hear my (Em) baby call my name and I (C) know that she's the only one
And (G) if I die in Raleigh at (D) least I will die (C) free (C)

Repeat Chorus

(G)

Chords



Wake Me Up - Avicii

Intro: (Bm) (G) (D) (A) [x2]

(Bm) Feeling my (G) way through the (D) dark(A)ness
(Bm) Guided (G) by a beating (D) heart (A)
(Bm) I can't (G) tell where the (D) journey (A) will end
(Bm) But (G) I know where it (D) starts (A)
(Bm) They tell me (G) I'm too (D) young to under(A)stand
(Bm) They say (G) I'm caught up in a (D) dream (A)
(Bm) Well (G) life will pass me (D) by if I (A) don't open up my eyes
(Bm) Well that's (G) fine by (D) me (A)

Chorus:

So wake me (Bm) up when (G) it's all (D) over (A)
When I'm (Bm) wiser (G) and I'm (D) older (A)
All this (Bm) time I was (G) finding my(D)self
And (A) I (Bm) didn't (G) know I (D) was lost (A)

So wake me (Bm) up when (G) it's all (D) over (A)
When I'm (Bm) wiser (G) and I'm (D) older (A)
All this (Bm) time I was (G) finding my(D)self
And (A) I (Bm) didn't (G) know I (D) was lost (A)

(Bm) (G) (D) (A) [x4]

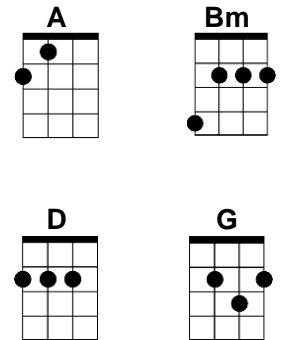
(Bm) I tried (G) carrying the (D) weight of the (A) world
(Bm) But I (G) only have two (D) hands (A)
(Bm) Hope I (G) get the chance to (D) travel the (A) world
(Bm) And I don't (G) have any (D) plans (A)
(Bm) Wish (G) that I could stay (D) forever (A) this young
(Bm) Not af(G)raid to close (D) my eyes (A)
(Bm) Life's a (G) game made for (D) ever(A)yone
(Bm) And love (G) is a (D) prize (A)

So wake me (Bm) up when (G) it's all (D) over (A)
When I'm (Bm) wiser (G) and I'm (D) older (A)
All this (Bm) time I was (G) finding my(D)self
And (A) I (Bm) didn't (G) know I (D) was lost (A)

So wake me (Bm) up when (G) it's all (D) over (A)
When I'm (Bm) wiser (G) and I'm (D) older (A)
All this (Bm) time I was (G) finding my(D)self
And (A) I (Bm) didn't (G) know I (D) was lost (A)

I (Bm) didn't (G) know I was (D) lost (A)
I (Bm) didn't (G) know I was (D) lost (A)
[Slow] I (Bm) didn't (G) know I was (D) lost (A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go - Wham!

Intro (palm muted) : Jitterbug

(N/C) You put the (C) boom boom into my heart
You send my (Dm) soul sky high when your (C) lovin' starts
(C) Jitterbug into my brain
Goes a bang-(Dm) bang-bang 'til my (C) feet do the same

But (Dm) something's bugging you, (Em) Something ain't right
My (F) best friend told me what you (Em) did last night
(Dm) Left me sleepin' (Em) in my bed, (F) I was dreamin'
But I (G) should have been with you instead (G//)

Chorus:

(N/C) Wake me (C) up before you go-go
Don't leave me (Dm) hanging on like a (C) yo-yo
Wake me (C) up before you go-go
I don't want to (Dm) miss it when you hit that (C) high

Wake me (C) up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not (Dm) plannin' on going (C) Solo
Wake me (C) up before you go-go
(Dm) Take me dancing to(C)night

(C) (C) (C) I wanna hit that (C) high (C) (C) -yeah, yeah-

You take the (C) grey skies out of my way
You make the (Dm) sun shine brighter than (C) Doris Day
Turned a (C) bright spark into a flame
My (Dm) beats per minute never been the (C) same

(Dm) 'Cause you're my lady, (Em) I'm your fool
It (F) makes me crazy when (Em) you act so cruel
(Dm) Come on, baby, (Em) let's not fight
(F) We'll go dancing, (G) everything will be all right (G//)

Repeat Chorus

(C) (Dm) (C) (C) [x2]

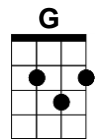
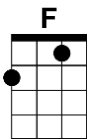
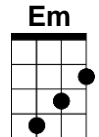
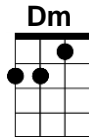
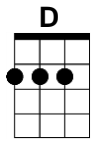
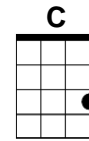
(Dm) Cuddle up, baby (Em) move in tight
(F) We'll go dancing (Em) tomorrow night
It's (Dm) cold out there, but it's (Em) warm in bed
(F) They can dance, (G) we'll stay home instead (G//)

Repeat Chorus

(C) (Dm) (C) (C) [x4]

(Boom-boom-boom)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

Wake Me Up When September Ends – Green Day

Intro: (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G) Summer has (Bm) come and passed,
The (Em) innocent can (D) never last
(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (G)

(G) Like my father's (Bm) come to pass
(Em) Seven years has (D) gone so fast
(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (Bm)

(Em) Here comes the (Bm) rain again
(C) Falling from the (G) stars (Bm)
(Em) Drenched in my (Bm) pain again
Be(C)coming who we (D) are
(G) As my memo-(Bm)-ry rests but (Em) never forgets (D) what I lost
(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (G)

(G) Summer has (Bm) come and passed,
The (Em) innocent can (D) never last
(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (G)

(G) Ring out the (Bm) bells again
(Em) like we did when (D) spring began
(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (Bm)

(Em) Here comes the (Bm) rain again
(C) Falling from the (G) stars (Bm)
(Em) Drenched in my (Bm) pain again
Be(C)coming who we (D) are
(G) As my memo-(Bm)-ry rests but (Em) never forgets (D) what I lost
(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (Bm)

(Em) Here comes the (Bm) rain again (C) Falling from the (G) stars (Bm)
(Em) Drenched in my (Bm) pain again Be(C)coming who we (Dsus4) are
(D) (Dsus4) (D)

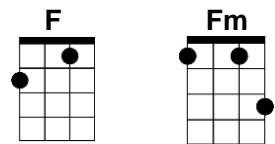
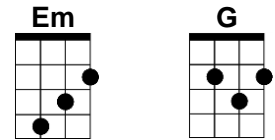
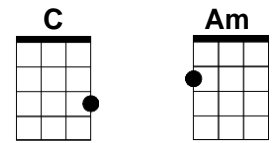
(G) Summer has (Bm) come and passed,
The (Em) innocent can (D) never last
(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (G)
(G) Like my father's (Bm) come to pass
(Em) Seven years has (D) gone so fast

(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (G)

(C) Wake me up, (Cm) when September (G) ends (G)

(C/) Wake me up, (Cm/) when September (G/) ends

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Walking On Sunshine - Katrina and the Waves

Intro: (A) /// (D) /// (E) /// (D) /// [x3]

I (A) used to think (D) may-be you (E) love me, now (D) baby I'm (A)
sure (D) (E) (D)
(A) And I just can't (D) wait till the (A) day when you (D) knock on my
(A) door (D) (E) (D) (A)
Now everytime I (D) go for the (E) mail-box, gotta (D) hold myself (A)
down (D) (E) (D)
(A) Cos I just can't (A) wait till you (A) write me you're (A) coming
a(A)round (D) (E)

Chorus:

I'm (D) walking on (A) sunshine Who—(D)oah! [x3]
And don't it feel (A) good! [x2] (D) (E) (D)

(A) I used to think (D) maybe you (E) love me, now I (D) know that it's
(A) true (D) (E) (D)
(A) And I don't wanna (D) spend my whole (E) life just a-(D)waitin' for
(A) you (D) (E) (D)
(A) Now I don't want you (F) back for the (E) weekend,
not (D) back for a (A) day .. no no (D) (E) (D)
(A) I said baby I (D) just want you (E) back, and I (A) want you to (A)
stay .. oh yeah (D) (E)

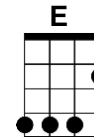
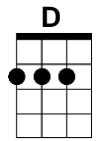
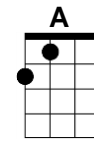
Repeat Chorus

I feel (A) alive, I feel a (D) love, I feel a (E) love that's really (D) real
I feel (A) alive, I feel a (D) love, I feel a (E) love that's really (A) real
I'm on sun(E)shine, baby, (D) whoah oh yeah [x2]

Repeat Chorus

I feel (A) good!

Chords



When I Come Around – Green Day

Intro: (G) (D) (Em) (C) [x3]

(G) I (D) heard you crying (Em) loud (C)
(G) all the wa(D)ay across (Em) town (C)
You've been se(G)arching for that so(D)meone
and it's (Em) me out on the pro(C)owl
As (G) you sit around (D) feeling so(Em)rry for your(C)self

(G) Well, (D) don't get lonely (Em) now (C)
(G) And (D) dry your whining (Em) eyes (C)
I'm just (G) roaming for the (D) moment
Sleazin' (Em) my back yard so do(C)on't get
(G) so uptight you be(D)en thinking about di(Em)tching me (C)

Chorus:

(Am) No time to search the (C) world around
(Am) Cause you know where I'll be (C) found
When I come a(G)round

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

(G) I he(D)ard it all be(Em)fore (C)
(G) So do(D)n't knock down my do(Em)or (C)
I'm a lo(G)ser and a u(D)ser so I do(Em)on't need no ac(C)cuser
to (G) try and slag me do(G)wn because I kno(Em)ow you're (C) right
(G) So (D) go do what you (Em) like (C)
(G) Make su(D)re you do it (Em) wise (C)
You may fi(G)nd out that your se(D)lf doubt
means no(Em)thing was ever (C) there
You ca(G)n't go forcing so(G)mething
if it's ju(Em)st not ri(C)ght

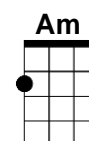
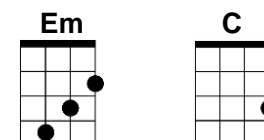
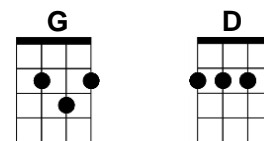
Repeat Chours

(G) (D) (Em) (C) [x4]

Repeat Chorus

When I come a(G)round (D) (Em) (C)
When I come a(G)round (D) (Em) (C)
When I come a(G)round (D) (Em) (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

When You Walk in the Room – The Searchers

Intro: (A) (A) (A) (A)

I can (A) feel a new expression on my face
I can (A) feel a strange sensation taking (E7) place
I can (D) hear the guitars (E7) playing lovely (A) tunes (F#m)
(D) Every (A) time that (E7) you walk in the (A) room
(A) (A) (A)

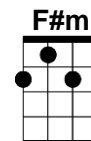
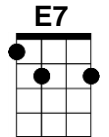
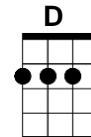
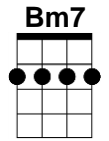
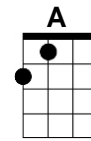
I close my (A) eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
Mean(A)while I try to act so noncha(E7)lant
I see a (D) summer's night (E7) with a magic (A) moon (F#m)
(D) Every (A) time that (E7) you ... walk in the (A) room
(A)

(D) Maybe it's a (E7) dream come true
(D) Walking right along (E7) side of you
(A) Wish I could tell you how (F#m) much I care
But (Bm7) I only have the nerve to (E7) stare

I can (A) feel that something pounding in my brain
Just (A) anytime that someone speaks your (E7) name
(D) Trumpets sound and (E7) I hear thunder (A) boom (F#m)
(D) Every (A) time that (E7) you ... walk in the (A) room

(D) Every (A) time that (E7) you ... walk in the (A) room

Chords



When You're Gone - Bryan Adams

Intro: (Dm) (F) (C) (G)

I've been wa**(Dm)**ndering around the **(G)** house all night
(C) wondering what the hell to **(Csus4)** do
i'm trying to **(Dm)** concentrate but **(G)** all i can think of is **(C)** you **(Csus4)**

Well the **(Dm)** phone don't ring cuz my **(G)** friends ain't home
i'm **(C)** tired of being all alone **(Csus4)**
got the tv **(Dm)** on cuz the **(Bb)** radio's playing **(G)** songs that remind me
of **(G)** you ...

Chorus:

Baby when you're **(Dm)** gone, **(F)** i realise i'm in **(C)** love **(G)**
the days go **(Dm)** on and on, **(F)** and the nights just **(C)** seem so **(G)** long,
even food don't taste that **(Dm)** good, **(F)** drink ain't doing what it **(C)**
should, **(G)** things just feel so **(Dm)** wrong, **(Bb)** baby when you're **(G)**
gone **(G)** - Yeah

I've been **(Dm)** driving up and **(G)** down these streets
(C) trying to find somewhere to **(Csus4)** go
Yeah, i'm **(Dm)** lookin' for a familiar **(G)** face but there's no one i **(C)** know
(Csus4)
Oh, **(Dm)** this is torture, **(G)** this is pain, it **(C)** feels like i'm gonna
(Csus4) go insane
i hope **(Dm)** you're coming **(Bb)** back real soon, cuz i **(G)** don't know what
to **(G)** do

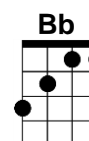
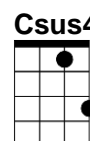
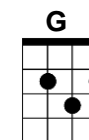
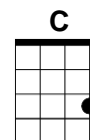
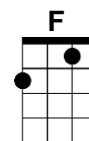
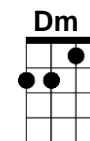
Baby when you're **(Dm)** gone, **(F)** i realise i'm in **(C)** love **(G)**
the days go **(Dm)** on and on, **(F)** and the nights just **(C)** seem so **(G)** long,
even food don't taste that **(Dm)** good, **(F)** drink ain't doing what it **(C)**
should, **(G)** things just feel so **(Dm)** wrong, **(Bb)** baby when you're **(G)**
gone **(G)**

(Dm) (G) (C) (Csus4) [x2]

Baby when you're **(Dm)** gone, **(F)** i realise i'm in **(C)** love **(G)**
the days go **(Dm)** on and on, **(F)** and the nights just **(C)** seem so **(G)** long,
even food don't taste that **(Dm)** good, **(F)** drink ain't doing what it **(C)**
should, **(G)** things just feel so **(Dm)** wrong, **(Bb)** baby when you're **(G)**
gone **(G)**

Baby when you're **(Dm)** gone,
Yeah **(Bb)** baby when you're **(G/)** gone

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Whiskey in the Jar - The Dubliners

(C) As I was a goin' over the (Am) far famed Kerry mountains
I (F) met with Captain Farrell and his (C) money he was counting
I (C) first produced my pistol and I (Am) then produced my rapier
Said (F) "Stand and deliver" for you (C) are my bold deceiver

Chorus:

With me (G) ring dum-a doo dum-a da
(C) Whack for the daddy-o (F) whack for the daddy-o
There's (C//) whiskey (G7//) in the (C) jar

I (C) counted out his money and it (Am) made a pretty penny
I (F) put it in me pocket and I (C) brought it home to Jenny
She (C) said and she swore that she (Am) never would deceive me
But the (F) devil take the women for they (C) never can be easy

Repeat Chorus

I (C) went into my chamber, all (Am) for to take a slumber
I (F) dreamt of gold and jewels and for (C) sure it was no wonder
But (C) Jenny drew me charges and she (Am) filled them up with water
Then (F) sent for captain Farrell to be (C) ready for the slaughter

Repeat Chorus

It was (C) early in the morning, just be(Am)fore I rose to travel
The (F) guards were all around me and (C) likewise Captain Farrell
I (C) first produced me pistol for she (Am) stole away me rapier
But I (F) couldn't shoot the water, so a (C) prisoner I was taken

Repeat Chorus

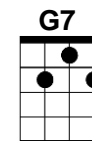
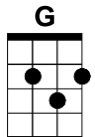
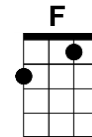
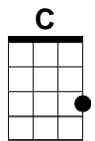
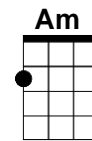
If (C) anyone can aid me, it's my (Am) brother in the army,
If (F) I can find his station in (C) Cork or in Killarney
And (C) if he'll come and save me, we'll go (Am) roving near Kilkenny,
and I (F) swear he'll treat me better than me (C) darling sportling Jenny

Repeat Chorus

Now (C) some men take delight in the (Am) drinking and the roving,
But (F) others take delight in the (C) gambling and the smoking
But (C) I take delight in the (Am) juice of the barley,
and (F) courting pretty Jenny in the (C) morning bright and early

Repeat Chorus [x2] [slow on last line]

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd

Intro:

(Em) (Em) (G) (G) (Em) (Em) (G) (G)
(Em) (Em) (A) (A) (Em) (Em) (A) (A) (G) (G)

(C) So, so you think you can (D) tell
Heaven from (Am) Hell,
Blue skys from (G) pain
Can you tell a green (D) field
From a cold steel (C) rail?
A smile from a (Am) veil?
Do you think you can (G) tell?

And did they get you to (C) trade
Your heroes for (D) ghosts?
Hot ashes for (Am) trees?
Hot air for a cool (G) breeze?
Cold comfort for (D) change,
And did you ex(C)change
A walk on part in the (Am) war
for a lead role in a (G) cage? (G)

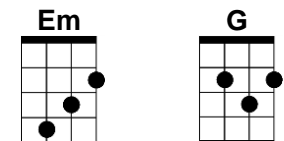
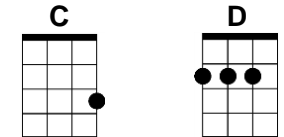
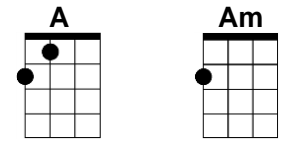
Interlude:

(Em) (Em) (G) (G) (Em) (Em) (G) (G)
(Em) (Em) (A) (A) (Em) (Em) (A) (A) (G) (G)

(C) How I wish, how I wish you were (D) here
We're just (Am) two lost souls
Swimming in a fish (G) bowl,
year after (D) year,
Running over the same old ground (C)
What have we found?
The same old (Am) fears
Wish you were here (G)

Outro: (Em) (Em) (G) (G) (Em) (Em) (G) (G)
(Em) (Em) (A) (A) (Em) (Em) (A) (A) (G) (G)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

With or Without You - U2

Intro: (D) (A) (Bm) (G) [x4]

(D) See the st(A)one set in your e(Bm)yes
See the th(G)orn twist in your side
I wa(A)it for (Bm) you (G)

(D) Sleight of ha(A)nd and twist of (Bm) fate
On a bed of na(G)ils she makes me wa(D)it
And I wa(A)it, with(Bm)out you (G)

With or with(D)out you (A)
With or with(Bm)out you (G)

(D) Through the sto(A)rm we reach the sho(Bm)re
You give it (G) all but I want mo(D)re
And I'm wa(A)iting (Bm) for you (G)

Chorus:

With or with(D)out you (A)
With or with(Bm)out you (G)
I can't li(D)ve (A)
With or with(Bm)out you (G)

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)

Bridge:

And you gi(D)ve yourself a(A)way
And you gi(Bm)ve yourself a(G)way
And you gi(D)ve
And you gi(A)ve
And you gi(Bm)ve yourself a(G)way

(D) My hands are ti(A)ed
(Bm) My body bru(G)ised, she got me wi(D)th
Nothing to (A) win and
(Bm) Nothing left to lo(G)se

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Chorus

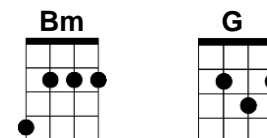
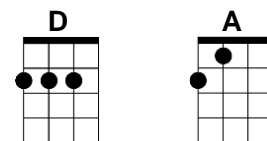
(D) Oh-oh-oh-(A)-oh
(Bm) Oh-oh-oh-(G)-oh
(D) Oh-oh-oh-(A)-oh
Ooo(Bm)-oh (G)

Repeat Chorus

(D) Ooh - ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh [x2]

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)
(D) (A) (Bm) (G/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

You Ain't Seen Nothin' Yet - Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Intro: (A) (G/) (D/) [x4]

(A) I met a devil woman (G/) (D/)
(A) She took my heart away (G/) (D/)
(A) She said I had it comin' to me (G/) (D/)
(A) But I wanted it that way (G/) (D/)

(D) I think that any love is good lovin (F/) (G/)
(A) So I took what I could (C#m) get mmh mmh (F#m) oohh oohh
(Bm) She looked at me with big (E) brown eyes ... and said

Chorus:

(A) You ain't seen nothin' yet (E/) (D/)
B-B-B-Baby you just (A/) ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet (E/) (D/)
Here's something that you (A/) never gonna f-forget (E/) (D/)
B-B-B-Baby you just (A/) ain't seen n-n-n-nothin' yet (E/) (D/)

(A) (G/) (D/) [x4]

(A) And now I'm feelin' better (G/) (D/)
(A) Cause I found out for sure (G/) (D/)
(A) She took me to her doctor (G/) (D/)
(A) And he told me of a cure (G/) (D/)

(D) He said that any love is good love (F/) (G/)
So I took what I could (C#m) get, yes I (F#m) took what i could get and then
(Bm) She looked at me with big (E) brown eyes ... and said

(A) You ain't seen nothin' yet (E/) (D/)
B-B-B-Baby you just (A/) ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet (E/) (D/)
Here's something, here's something you (A/) never gonna f-forget (E/) (D/)
Y'know, Y'know, Y'know you just (A/) ain't seen n-n-n-nothin' yet (E/) (D/)

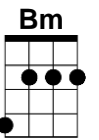
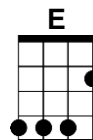
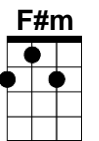
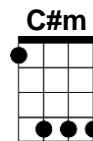
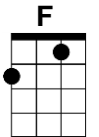
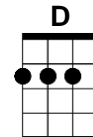
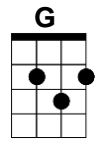
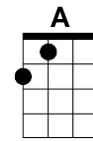
(A) (G/) (D/) [x4]

(D) Any love is good love (F/) (G/)
So I took what I could (C#m) get, yes I (F#m) took what i could get and then
(Bm) She looked at me with big (E) brown eyes ... and said

(A) You ain't seen nothin' yet (E/) (D/)
B-B-B-Baby you just (A/) ain't seen n-n-nothin' yet (E/) (D/)
Here's something, here's something you (A/) never gonna f-forget (E/) (D/)
B-B-B-Baby you just (A/) ain't seen n-n-n-nothin' yet (E/) (D/)

(A) (G/) (D/) [x4]
(A)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

You And I - Ingrid Michaelson

Intro: (C)

(C) Don't you worry, there my honey
(F) We might not have any money
(Am) But we've got our love to pay the (F) bills

(C) Maybe I think you're cute and funny,
(F) Maybe I wanna do what bunnies (Am) do with you,
If you know what I (F) mean

Chorus:

Oh (C) let's get rich and (E7) buy our parents
(F) homes in the South of (C) France
Let's get rich and give every(E7)body nice sweaters
And (F) teach them how to (G) dance

Let's get (C) rich and build our (E7) house on a mountain
Making (F) everybody look like (D) ants
From way up (C) there, you and (F) I, (G) you and (C) I

Well (C) you might be a bit confused
And (F) you might be a little bit bruised
But (Am) baby how we spoon like no one (F) else

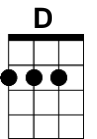
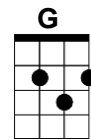
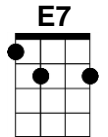
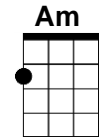
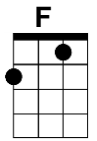
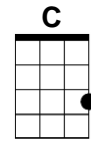
So (C) I will help you read those books
If (F) you will soothe my worried looks
And (Am) we will put the lonesome on the (F) shelf

Chorus:

Oh (C) let's get rich and (E7) buy our parents
(F) homes in the South of (C) France
Let's get rich and give every(E7)body nice sweaters
And (F) teach them how to (G) dance

Let's get (C) rich and build our (E7) house on a mountain
Making (F) everybody look like (D) ants
From way up (C) there, you and (F) I, (G) you and (C) I

Chords



You Never Can Tell – Chuck Berry

Intro: (C)

It was a (C) teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi(G)selle (G7)
And now the (G) young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel
(G7) bell
(G) 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it (G7) goes to show you never can
(C) tell (C) (G7) (C)

(C) They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger (G) ale (G7)
But when (G) Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out (G7)
well
(G) 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it (G7) goes to show you never can
(C) tell (C) (G7) (C)

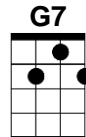
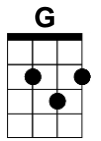
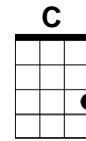
(C) They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and (G) jazz (G7)
But when the (G) sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music (G7) fell
(G) 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it (G7) goes to show you never can
(C) tell (C) (G7) (C)

(C) They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniver(G)sary (G7)
It was (G) there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoi(G)selle
(G) 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it (G7) goes to show you never can
(C) tell (C) (G7) (C)

Solo: (C) (G) (G7) (G) (G7) (C)

It was a (C) teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi(G)selle (G7)
And now the (G) young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel
(G7) bell
(G) 'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it (G7) goes to show you never can
(C) tell (C) (G7) (C)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

You're Gorgeous - Babybird

Intro: (C) (F) (C) (F)

Re(C)member that tanktop you (F) bought me
(C) You wrote 'You're gor(F)geous' on it
(C) You took me to your (F) rented motor car
(C) And filmed me on the (F) bonnet
(C) You got me to hitch my (F) knees up
(C) And pulled my (F) legs apart
(C) You took an insta(F)matic camera
(C) And pulled my sleeves ar(F)ound my heart

Chorus:

Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I'd (C) do anything for (F) you
Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I (C) know you'll get me (F) through

(C) You said my clothes were (F) sexy
(C) You tore away my (F) shirt
(C) You rubbed an ice-cube (F) on my chest
(C) And snapped me 'til it (F) hurt

Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I'd (C) do anything for (F) you
Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I (C) know you'll get me (F) thr-oo-oo-oo-ough

(C) (F) (C) (F) [x2]

[With Kazoo]

Ba, ba, (C) ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, (F) ba, ba, ba ba
ba, ba, (C) ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, (F) ba a ha

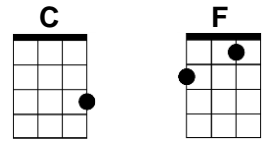
(C) You said I wasn't (F) cheap
(C) You paid me twenty (F) pounds
(C) You promised to put me in a (F) magazine
On (C) every table, in (F) every lounge

Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I'd (C) do anything for (F) you
Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I (C) know you'll get me (F) through
Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I'd (C) do anything for (F) you
Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I (C) know you'll get me, (F) know you'll get me (C) through

(F) know you'll get me (C) through (F) know you'll get me (C) through
(F) know you'll get me (C) through, (F) know you'll get me (C) through
(F) know you'll get me, (C) know you'll get me (F) through
I (C) know you'll get me, (F) know you'll get me (C) know you'll get me (F) through

Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I'd (C) do anything for (F) you
Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I (C) know you'll get me (F) through
Because (C) you're (F) gorgeous, I (C) know you'll get me, (F) know you'll get me (C) through

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

You're So Vain – Carly Simon

Intro: (Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

You (Am) walked into a party... like you were (F) walking onto a (Am) yacht
Your hat strat(Am)egically dipped below one eye... your (F) scarf it was
apri(Am)cot

You had (F) one eye (G) in the (Em) mirror (Am) as you (F) watched
yourself ga(C/)vote ...

(N/C) And all the girls dreamed that (F) they'd be your partner, they'd be
your partner and ...

Chorus:

(C) You're so vain... you (F) prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you

You're so (Am) vain

I (F) bet you think this song is a(G/)bout you, don't you, don't you?

You (Am) had me several years ago... when (F) I was still quite na(Am)ive
Well you (Am) said that we make such a pretty pair... and (F) that you would
never (Am) leave

But you (F) gave a(G)way the (Em) things you (Am) loved and (F) one of
them was (C/) me ...

(N/C) I had some dreams there were (F) clouds in my coffee, clouds in my
coffee and ...

Repeat Chorus

Well I (Am) hear you went up to Saratoga... and (F) your horse naturally
(Am) won

Then you (Am) flew your Lear Jet up to Nova Scotia... to see the (F) total
eclipse of the (Am) sun

Well you're (F) where you (G) should be (Em) all the (Am) time... and
(F) when you're not you're (C/) with ...

(N/C) Some underworld spy, or the (F) wife of a close friend, wife of a close
friend and ...

(C) You're so vain... you (F) prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you

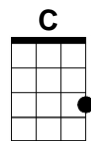
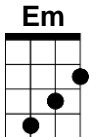
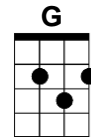
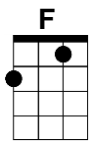
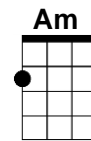
You're so (Am) vain

I (F) bet you think this song is a(G/)bout you, don't you, don't you?

[pause]

(Am/)

Chords



Notes

/ = Single strum

(N/C) = No chord, singing only

You've Got the Love - Candi Staton

Intro:

(Am) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (G) hands up in the air
(D) I know I can count on you
(Am) Sometimes I feel like saying, (G) Lord I just don't care
But (D) you've got the love I need to see me through

(Am) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (G) hands up in the air
(D) I know I can count on you
(Am) Sometimes I feel like saying, (G) Lord I just don't care
But (D) you've got the love I need to see me through

(Am) Sometimes it seems the (G) Lord is just too rough
(D) And things go wrong no matter what I do
(Am) Now and then it seems like (G) life is just too much
But (D) you've got the love I need to see me through

(Am) When food is gone, you (G) are my daily (D) needs, (D) oh
(Am) When friends are gone
I (G) know my saviour's love is (D) real, you know it's real, cos

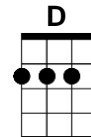
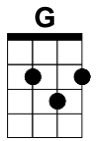
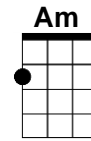
(Am) You got the love, (G) you got the love, (D) you got the love
(Am) You got the love, (G) you got the love, (D) you got the love

(Am) Time after time I think, (G) Oh Lord what's the use?
(D) Time after time I think it's just no good
(Am) Sooner or later in life the (G) things you love you lose
But (D) you've got the love I need to see me through

(Am) You got the love, (G) you got the love, (D) you got the love
(Am) You got the love, (G) you got the love, (D) you got the love
(Am) You got the love, (G) you got the love, (D) you got the love

(Am) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (G) hands up in the air
(D) I know I can count on you
(Am) Sometimes I feel like saying, (G) Lord I just don't care
But (D) you've got the love I need to see me through

Chords



Zombie - The Cranberries

Intro: (Em) (C) (G) (D)

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

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

Chorus:

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

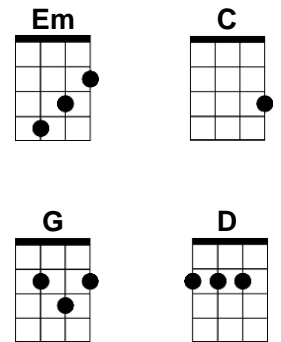
(Em) Another (C) mother's breakin'
(G) Heart is taking (D) over
(Em) When the violence (C) causes silence
(G) We must be mis(D)taken

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

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

(Em) [single strum]

Chords



Chord Cheat Sheet

C 	D 	E 	F 	G 	A 	B
Cm 	Dm 	Em 	Fm 	Gm 	Am 	Bm
C7 	D7 	E7 	F7 	G7 	A7 	B7
Cmaj7 	Dmaj7 	Emaj7 	Fmaj7 	Gmaj7 	Amaj7 	Bmaj7
Cm7 	Dm7 	Em7 	Fm7 	Gm7 	Am7 	Bm7
Caug 	Daug 	Eaug 	Faug 	Gaug 	Aaug 	Baug
Csus 	Dsus 	Esus 	Fsus 	Gsus 	Asus 	Bsus