



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

The Royal George, WC2

The Albany, W1W

The Castle, E17

September 2013

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* = new song

+ = significantly changed

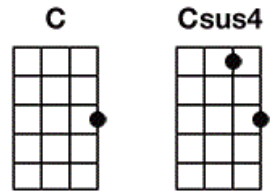
A Little Respect – Erasure⁺

[intro]

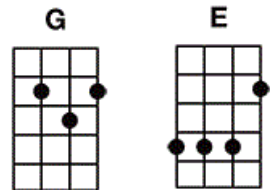
(C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)

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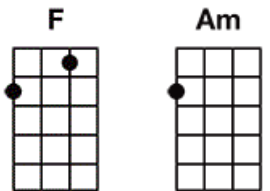
I try to dis(C)cover
A little something to (G)make me sweeter
Oh baby ref(E)rain
From breaking my (F)heart



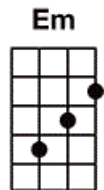
I'm so in (C)love with you
I'll be for(G)ever blue
That you give me no (F)reason... why you're making me (Am)work so hard
(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
(G)that you give me no
(C)Sou-ou-oul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please
Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me
(C)



And if I should (C)falter
Would you open your (G)arms out to me?
We can make love not (E)war
And live at peace with out (F)hearts



I'm so in (C)love with you
I'll be for(G)ever blue
What religion or (F)reason... could drive a man to for(Am)sake his lover
(G)Don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no (G)don't you tell me no
(G)don't you tell me no
(C)Sou-ou-oul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me
(C)
(Bb) (G)



I'm so in (C)love with you
I'll be for(G)ever blue
That you give me no (F)reason
Why you're making me (Am)work so hard

(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
(G)that you give me no
(C)Soul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)soul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me-e-e

Accidentally in Love – Counting Crows

[intro] (G)

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

(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)turn a little (D)faster
(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)the world will follow (D)after
(G)Come on (Am)come on
Cos (C)everybody's (D)after (Em)love (A) (C) [pause]

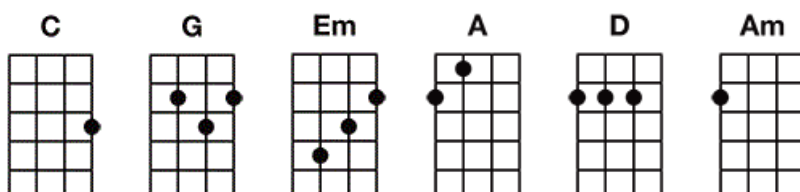
(G) So I said I'm a (C)snowball running
(G) Running down into the (C)spring
That's coming all this (Em)love
Melting under (A)blue skies belting out
(C)Sunlight shimmering
(G)Love... well baby (C)I surrender to the
(G)Strawberry ice cream (C)never ever end
Of all this (Em)love
Well I (A)didn't mean to do it but there's
(C)No escaping your love

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

(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)jump a little (D)higher
(G)Come on (Am)come on (C)if you feel a little (D)lighter
(G)Come on (Am)come on we were
(C)Once upon a (D)time in (Em)love (A) (C) [pause]

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

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



Ain't No Sunshine – Bill Withers*

[intro] (Am) [gently]

Ain't no sunshine when she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) It's not warm when she's a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-**(Em)**-one... and she's
always gone too **(Dm)**long
Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**

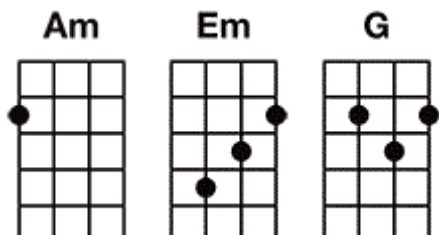
(Am) Wonder this time where she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Wonder if she's gone to **(Am)**stay **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-**(Em)**-one, and this
house just ain't no **(Dm)**home
Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**

[fade out, then fade in gently]

(Am) And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I
know
Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,
But ain't no sunshine when she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Only darkness every**(Am)**day **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-**(Em)**-one, and this
house just ain't no **(Dm)**home
Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**

Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**
Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**
Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**
Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**



All My Loving – The Beatles

[intro – first three lines]

Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you
To**(C)**orrow I'll **(Am)**miss you
Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

I'll pre**(Dm)**tend that I'm **(G7)**kissing
The **(C)**lips I am **(Am)**missing
And **(F)**hope that my **(Dm)**dreams will come **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

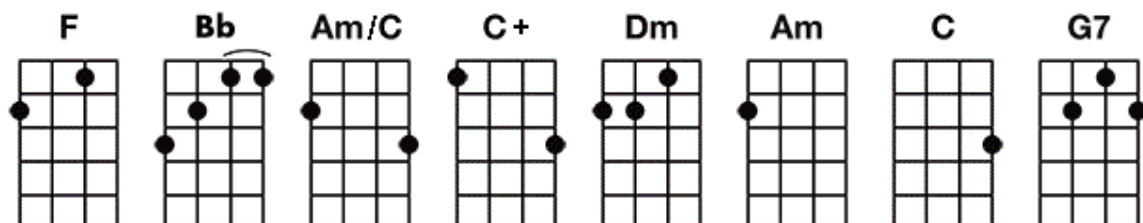
And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you
(C) All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true

Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you
To**(C)**orrow I'll **(Am)**miss you
Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you
All my **(Am/C)**loving... **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true
All my **(Am/C)**loving... a-a-all my **(C)**loving ooh
All my **(Am/C)**loving... I will send to **(C)**you



All You Need is Love – The Beatles

[intro – hum the opening to the Marseillaise]

(G)Love (D)love (Em)love
 (G)Love (D)love (Em)love
 (D7)Love (G)love (D)love (Am)
 (D) (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)do that can't be done(Em)
 (G) Nothing you can (D)sing that can't be sung(Em)
 (D7) Nothing you can (G)say but you can (D)learn how to play the game(Am)
 It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)make that can't be made(Em)
 (G) Nothing you can (D)save that can't be saved(Em)
 (D7) Nothing you can (G)do but you can (D)learn how to be you in time(Am)
 It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

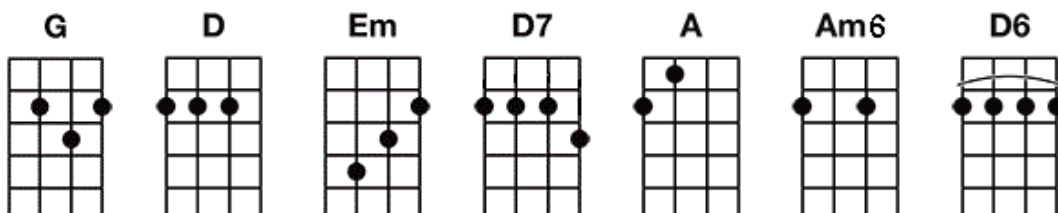
(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
 (G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
 (G) All you (B7)need is love (Em) love (Em)
 (C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)

(G) There's nothing you can (D)know that isn't known(Em)
 (G) Nothing you can (D)see that isn't shown(Em)
 (D7)There's nowhere you can (G)be that isn't (D)where you're meant to be(Am)
 It's (D)easy (Am6) (D6) (D7)

(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
 (G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
 (G) All you (B7)need is love (Em) love (Em)
 (C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)

(G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
 (G) All you (A)need is love (D) (D)
 (G) All you (B7)need is love (Em) love (Em)
 (C) Love is (D)all you need (G) (D)
 (G) Love is all you need (G) love is all you need [rpt till cha-cha-cha]

[Strictly speaking, Am6 is another form of D7]



Alright – Supergrass*

[intro] (D)

We are (D)young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our (Em7)friends... see the sights... feel al(D)right
We wake (D)up... we go out... smoke a fag
Put it out... see our (Em7)friends
See the sights... feel al(D)right

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

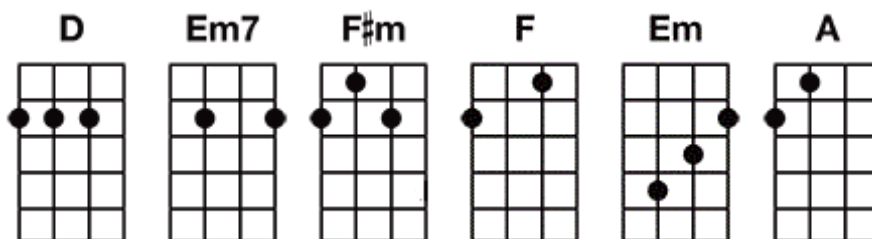
But we are (D)young... we get by
Can't go mad... ain't got time
Sleep a(Em7)round... if we like
But we're al(D)right
Got some cash... bought some wheels
Took it out... 'cross the fields
Lost con(Em7)trol... hit a wall
But we're al(D)right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I (F)can't be 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 al(D)right

(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 al(D)right



Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life – Monty Python

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

[chorus]

And **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the
(Am)Bright **(D7)**side of **(G)**life **(Em) (Am) (D7)**
(G)Always **(Em)**look on the
(Am)Light **(D7)**side of **(G)**life **(Em) (Am) (D7)**

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

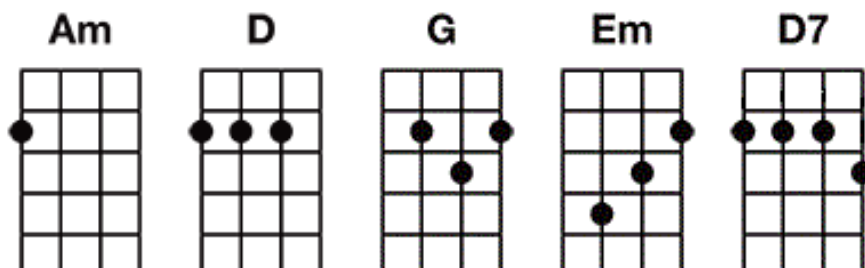
[chorus]

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

So **(G)**always **(Em)**look on the
(Am)Bright **(D7)**side of **(G)**death **(Em) (Am) (D7)**
(G)Just be**(Em)**fore you **(Am)**draw your
(D7)Terminal **(G)**breath **(Em) (Am) (D7)**

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

[chorus] x2 then (G)



(Is this the Way to) Amarillo – Tony Christie⁺

[intro]

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

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

[chorus]

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

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

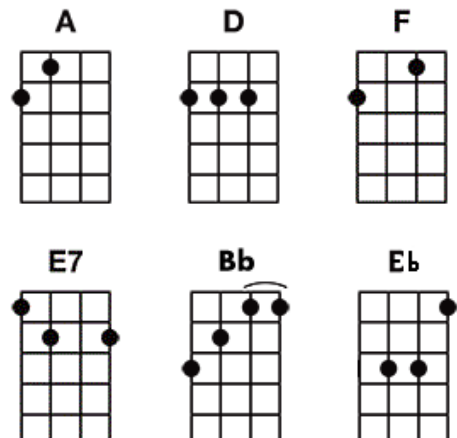
(A) There's a church bell (D)ringing... (A) hear the song of (E7)joy that it's singing
(A) For the sweet (D)Maria... (A) and the guy who's (E7)coming to see her
(F) Just beyond the (C)highway... (F) There's an open (C)plain
(F) And it keeps me (C)going ... (E7) Through the wind and rain

[chorus]

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

[key change]

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



Angels – Robbie Williams

[intro] (F) (F)

I sit and (F)wait... does an angel... contempl(Bb)ate my fate (C)
And do they (F)know... the places where we go... when we're grey and (Bb)old (C)

(C) Cos I have been (Gm7)told... that sal(Bb)vation... lets their (Dm)wings unfold (Bb)

So when I'm (Eb)lyin' in my bed... thoughts (Bb)runnin' through my head
And I (F)feel that love is dead...

[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb) angels ins(F)tead

And through it (C)all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection

A lot of love and aff(Bb)ection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong

And down the water(C)fall... wherever it may (Dm)take me

I know that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)

She won't for(Gm7)sake me...

[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb) angels ins(F)tead

(F) When I'm feeling weak... and my pain walks down a one-(Bb)way street (C)

I look a(F)bove... and I know I'll always be (Bb)blessed with love (C)

And (Eb)as the feeling grows... she breathes (Bb)flesh to my bones

And (F)when love is dead...

[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb) angels ins(F)tead

And through it (C)all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection

A lot of love and aff(Bb)ection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong

And down the water(C)fall... wherever it may (Dm)take me

I know that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)

She won't for(Gm7)sake me...

[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb) angels ins(F)tead

[instrumental]

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

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

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

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

And through it (C)all... she offers me pro(Dm)tection

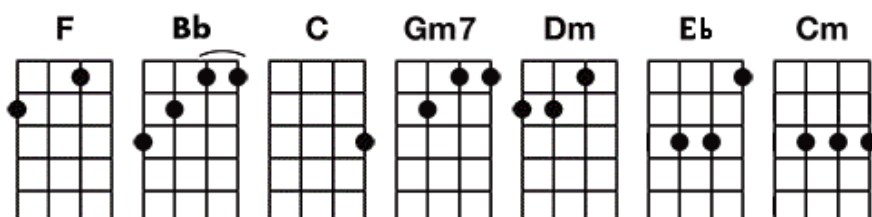
A lot of love and aff(Bb)ection... whether I'm right or (F)wrong

And down the water(C)fall... wherever it may (Dm)take me

I know that life won't (Bb)break me... when I come to call (F)

She won't for(Gm7)sake me...

[single strums] (Eb) I'm loving (Bb) angels ins(F)tead



Annie's Song – John Denver*

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

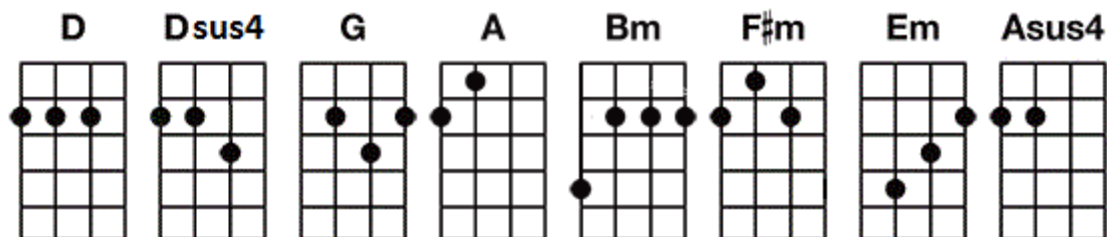
You (Dsus4) fill up my (G) sen(A) ses (Bm)
 Like a (G) night in the (D) forest (F#m) (Bm)
 Like the (A) mountains in (G) spring (F#m) time (Em)
 Like a (G) walk in the (A) rain (Asus4) (A)
 Like a (Asus4) storm in the (G) des(A) ert (Bm)
 Like a (G) sleepy blue (D) ocean (F#m) (Bm)
 You (A) fill up my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

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

[instrumental]

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

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



Anyone Else But You – The Moldy Peaches (abridged)[†]

You're a **(G)**part time lover and a full time friend
The **(Cmaj7)**monkey on you're back is the latest trend
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

(G)Here is the church and here is the steeple
We **(Cmaj7)**sure are cute for two ugly people
I **(G)** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

The **(G)**pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
(Cmaj7)So why can't, you forgive me?
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

(G)I will find my nitch in your car
With my **(Cmaj7)**MP3, DVD, rumple-packed guitar
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

(G)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(Cmaj7)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(G)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do... **(Cmaj7)**doo

(G)Up-up down-down left-right left-right B A start
Just be**(Cmaj7)**cause we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

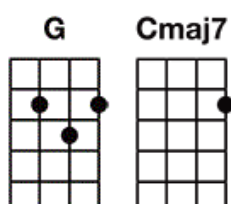
(G)You are always trying to keep it real
(Cmaj7)I'm in love with how you feel
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

We **(G)**both have shiny happy fits of rage
You **(Cmaj7)**want more fans, I want more stage
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

(G)Don Quixote was a steel driving man
My **(Cmaj7)**name is Adam I'm your biggest fan
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

(G)Squinched up your face and did a dance
You **(Cmaj7)**shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants
I **(G)**don't see what anyone can see... in anyone **(Cmaj7)**else... but you

(G)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(Cmaj7)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do
(G)Do do-do-do do-do-do do do-do-do... **(Cmaj7)**doo



Back for Good – Take That

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

[chorus]

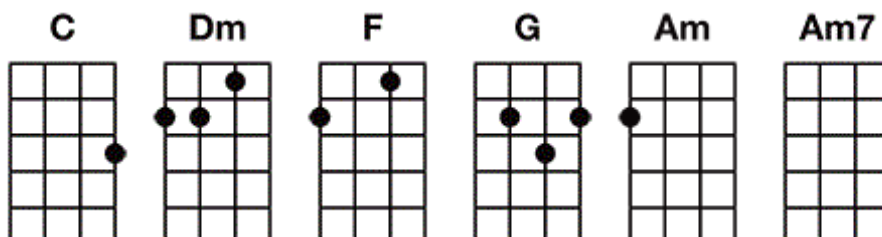
(C)Whatever I said (Dm)whatever I did I didn't (F)mean it
I just (G)want you back for (C)good
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good
When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it
You'll be (G)right and under(C)stood
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good

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

[chorus]

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

What(C)ever I said what(Dm)ever I did I didn't (F)mean it
I just (G)want you back for (C)good
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good
When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it
You'll be (G)right and under(C)stood
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good
[single strums] (C)I guess (Dm) now it's (F) time that (G)you came
back... for (C)good



Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro]

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

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

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

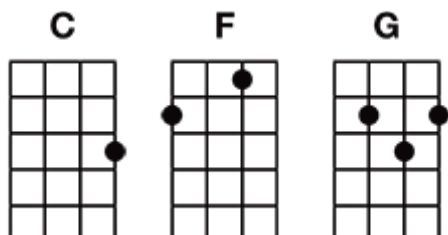
(C)I hear (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing
(C)I know the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon
(C)I fear (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(C)I hear the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

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

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

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

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



The Bare Necessities – Terry Gilkyson*

[intro] (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities
For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
Old (C)Mother Nature's (C7)recipes
That (G)brings the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

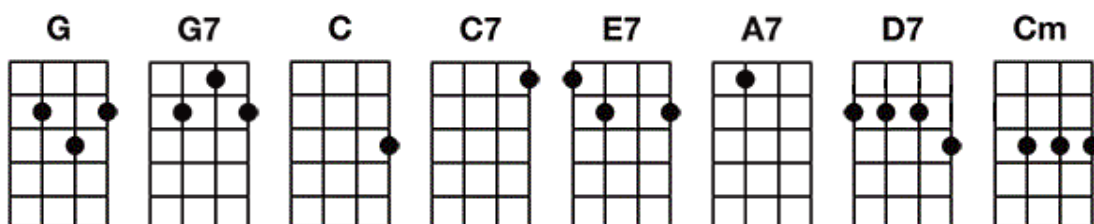
Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me
When (A7)you look under the rocks and plants
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you
They'll (D7)come to you (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities
For(G)get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
That's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease
With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of life (G)

Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me
(A7)You look under the rocks and plants
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you
They'll (D7)come to you (G)
They'll (D7)come to you (G)
They'll (D7)come to you (G)



Be My Baby – The Ronettes

[intro]

(G)

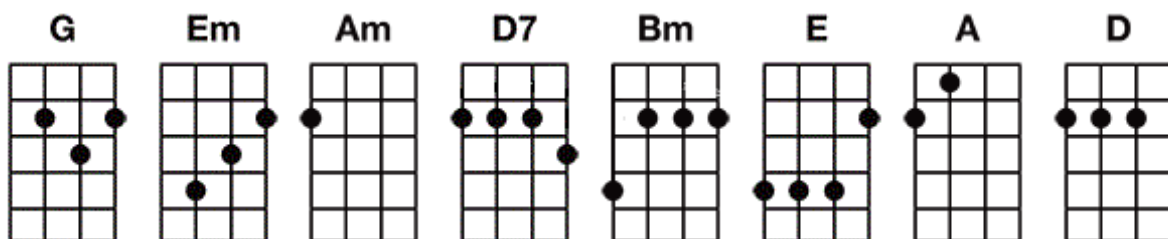
(G) The night we (Em)met I knew I (Am) needed you (D7)so
(G) And if I (Em)had the chance I'd (Am) never let you (D7)go
(Bm) So won't you say you love me (E) I'll make you so proud of
me
(A)We'll make them turn their heads (D)every place we go (D7)

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

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

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

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



Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

[intro] (D)

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

[chorus – quiet single strum for first two lines]

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

[strum normally]

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... 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

[chorus]

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

[chorus]

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

[chorus]

[outro – quiet single strum for next two lines]

I said (D)don't it always (F#m)seem to go
That you (G)don't know what you've got till it's (D)gone [pause]

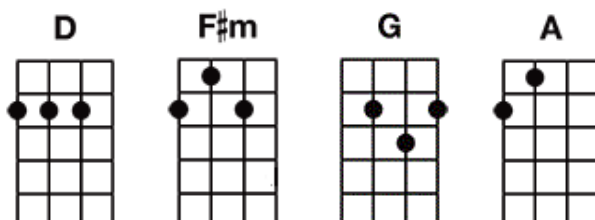
[strum normally]

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

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

[sing high pitched] They (G)paved paradise

[sing low pitched] and (A)put up a parking (D)lot



Blitzkrieg Bop – The Ramones

(C)Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go
Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go

They're (C)forming in a straight line (F-G)
They're (C)going through a tight wind (F-G)
The (C)kids are losing their minds (F-G)
Blitzkrieg (C)Bop (F) (C)

(C) They're piling in the back seat (F-G)
They're (C)generating steam heat (F-G)
Pul(C)sating to the back beat (F-G)
The Blitzkrieg (C)Bop (F) (C)

(F)Hey ho... let's go... (C)shoot'em in the back now (F-C)
(F)What they want I don't know
They're (D)all revved up and (F)ready to (G)go

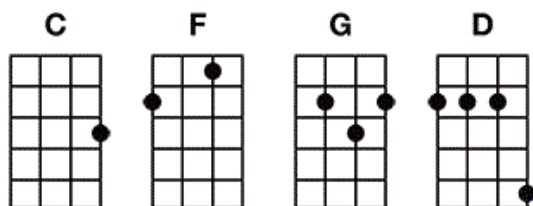
They're (C)forming in a straight line (F-G)
They're (C)going through a tight wind (F-G)
The (C)kids are losing their minds (F-G)
Blitzkrieg (C)Bop (F) (C)

(C) They're piling in the back seat (F-G)
They're (C)generating steam heat (F-G)
Pul(C)sating to the back beat (F-G)
The Blitzkrieg (C)Bop (F) (C)

(F)Hey ho... let's go... (C)shoot'em in the back now (F-C)
(F)What they want I don't know
They're (D)all revved up and (F)ready to (G)go

They're (C)forming in a straight line (F-G)
They're (C)going through a tight wind (F-G)
The (C)kids are losing their minds (F-G)
Blitzkrieg (C)Bop (F) (C)

(C) They're piling in the back seat (F-G)
They're (C)generating steam heat (F-G)
Pul(C)sating to the back beat (F-G)
The Blitzkrieg (C)Bop (F) (C)
(C)Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go
Oi... oh... let's go... Oi... oh... let's go



Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan

[intro] (C)

(C)How many (F)roads must a (C)man walk (Am)down
Be(C)fore you (F)call him a (G)man?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)seas must a (C)white dove (Am)sail
Be(C)fore she (F)sleeps in the (G)sand?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)times must the (C)cannon balls (Am)fly
Be(C)fore they're (F)forever (G)banned?

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

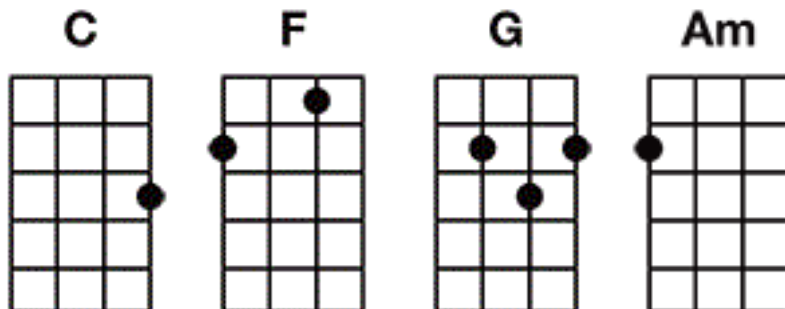
Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can a (C)mountain e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore it is (F)washed to the (G)sea?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can some (C)people e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore they're all(F)owed to be (G)free?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)times can a (C)man turn his (Am)head
Pre(C)tending he (F)just doesn't (G)see?

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

(C)How many (F)times must a (C)man look (Am)up
Be(C)fore he (F)can see the (G)sky?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)ears must (C)one man (Am)have
Be(C)fore he can (F)hear people (G)cry?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)deaths will it (C)take till he (Am)knows
That (C)too many (F)people have (G)died?

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

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



Blue Moon – Rogers and Hart

[intro]

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

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

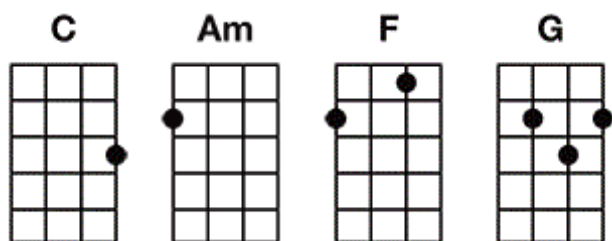
Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you saw me (G)standing
A(C)lone (Am) (F) without a (G)dream in my
(C)Heart (Am) (F) without a (G)love of my
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you knew just (G)what I was
(C)There for (Am) (F) you heard me (G)saying a
(C)Prayer for (Am) (F) someone I (G)really could
(C)Care for (Am) (F) (G)

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

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you saw me (G)standing
A(C)lone (Am) (F) without a (G)dream in my
(C)Heart (Am) (F) without a (G)love of my
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

(C)Oooh (Am) (F) (G)
(C) (Am) (F)Oooh (G)
(C) (Am) (F) Without a (G)love of my
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)
(C – single strum)



Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley

[intro] (A) [stop]

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

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

You can (A)knock me down... (A)step on my face
(A)Slander my name all (A)over the place
(A)Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

(let's go cat!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well you can (A)burn my house... (A)steal my car
(A)Drink my liquor from an (A)old fruit jar
Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

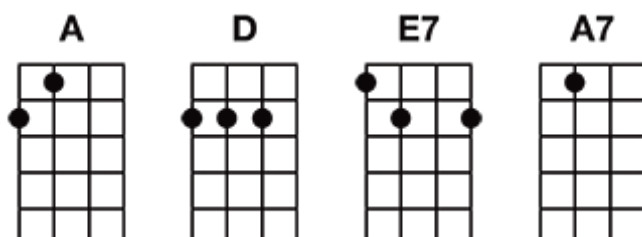
(rock it!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)go (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

Well it's (A)blue, blue... blue suede shoes,
(A)Blue, blue... blue suede shoes yeah
(D) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes baby
(A) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes

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



Bohemian Like You – Dandy Warhols⁺

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

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

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

Cos I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you
 And I'm (D)feeling so bohemian (A)like you
 Yeah I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you
 And I (D)feel wo-ho... whooo

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

Who's that (A)guy... just (C)hanging at your pad
 He's (G)looking kind of bummed... yeah, you (D)broke up that's too bad
 I guess it's (A)fair... if he (C)always pays the rent
 And (G)doesn't get bent about (D)sleeping on the couch
 When I'm (A)there

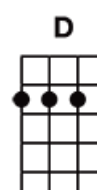
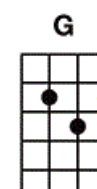
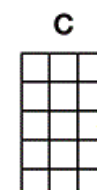
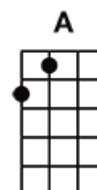
Cos I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you
 And I'm (D)feeling so bohemian (A)like you
 Yeah I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you
 And I (D)feel wo-ho... woo-o-o-oh

(A) (C) woo hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
 Woo hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) woo hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)

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

Cos I (C)like you... yeah I (G)like you
 And I (D)like you, I like you, I(A)like you, I like you
 I (C)like you, I like you, I (G)like you
 And I (D)feel wo-ho... woo-o-o-oh

(A) (C) woo hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
 Woo hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) woo hoo-hoo (G)hooh (D)
 Woo hoo-hoo (A)hooh (C) (G) (D)
 (A) (A) (A) (A - single strum)



Born to be Wild – Steppenwolf

[intro] (Em)

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

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

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

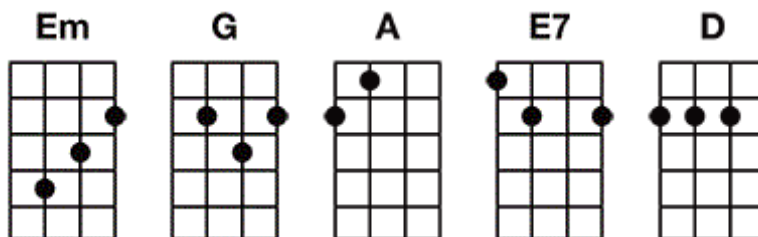
(G) Yeah (A) darlin' gonna (E7) make it happen
(G) Take the (A) world in a (E7) love embrace
(G) Fire (A) all of the (E7) guns at once and
(G) Ex(A)plode into (E7) space

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

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

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

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



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... think I...

Re(G)member the (F)film and as (C)I recall... I think...

We (G)both kind of (F)liked it... and (C)I said... well that's...

(G)One thing we've (F)got

[interlude]

Dada (C)dah dah dah dah...

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

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

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

Dada (F)dah dah (G)daah

(C)I see...

You're the (F)only (G)one who (C)knew me

And (F)now your (G)eyes see (C)through me

(F)I guess (G)I was (C)wrong (F-G)

So (C)what now

It's (F)plain to (G)see we're (C)over

And I (F)hate when (G)things are (C)over

And (F)so much is (G)left un(C)done (F-G)

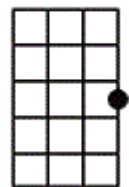
[chorus]

(C)You say

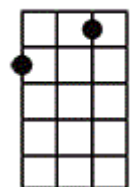
That (F)we've got (G)nothing in (C)common

(F – double strum) (G – double strum) (C – single strum)

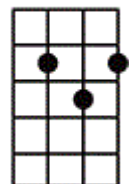
C



F



G



Brimful of Asha – Cornershop*

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

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

[chorus]

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

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

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

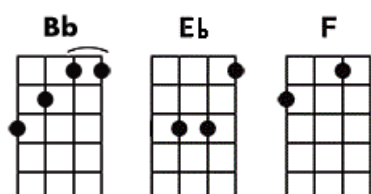
[chorus]

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

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

[chorus]

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



Bring Me Sunshine – Morecambe & Wise

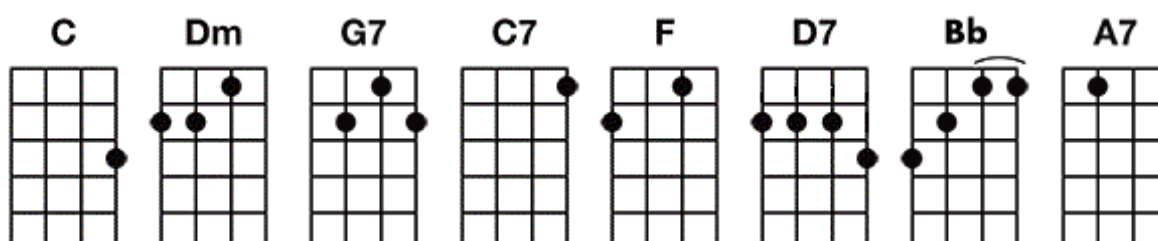
[no intro] 2/2 time

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

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

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

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



Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison[†]

[intro]

(G) (C) (G) (D) x2

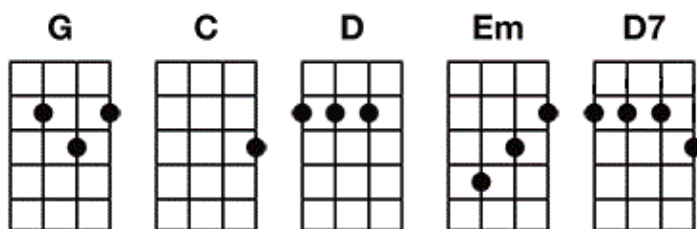
(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin' a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my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

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

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

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

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



Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations

[no intro]

[chorus]

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

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

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

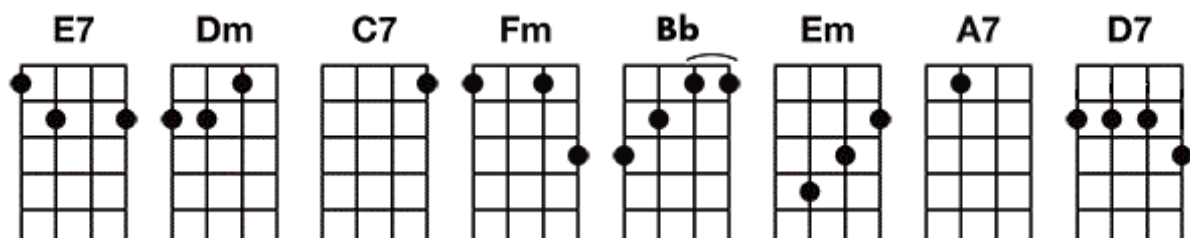
[chorus]

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

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

[chorus]

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



California Dreaming – The Mamas and the Papas

[intro] (Dm)

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

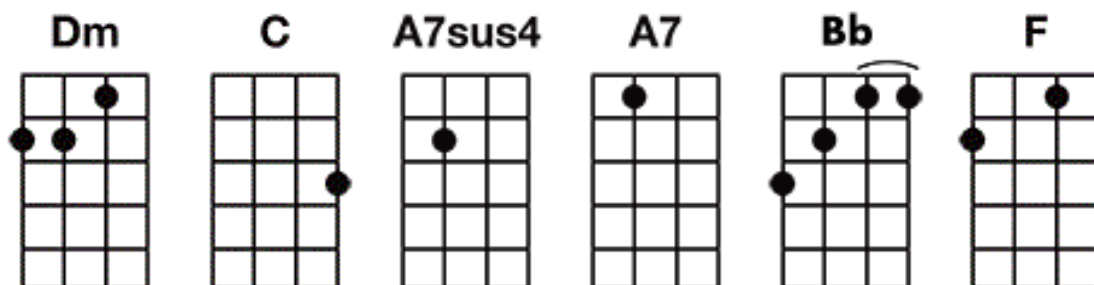
California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

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

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

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

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



Cannonball – Damien Rice*

[intro]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

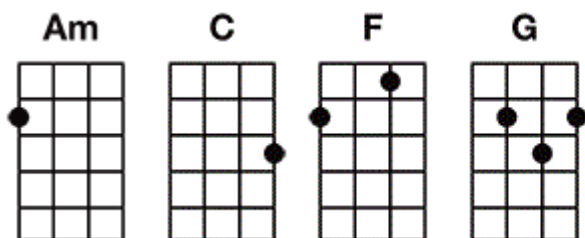
Cos it's not (F)hard to fall... and I (Am)don't wanna (G)scare her

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

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

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

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



Can't Take My Eyes Off You – Frankie Valli*

[intro] (G)

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

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

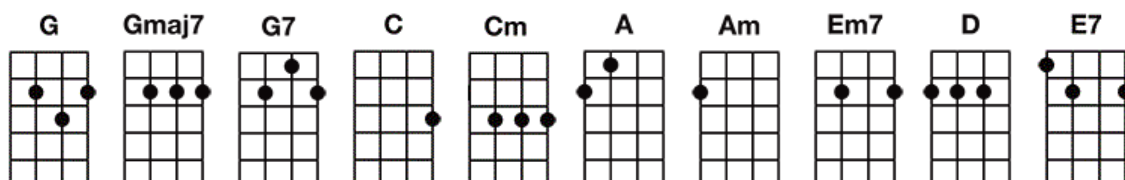
[pre-chorus and chorus]

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

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

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

[pre-chorus and chorus]



Cecilia – Simon and Garfunkel*

[intro] (E7) and nifty tapping

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

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

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

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

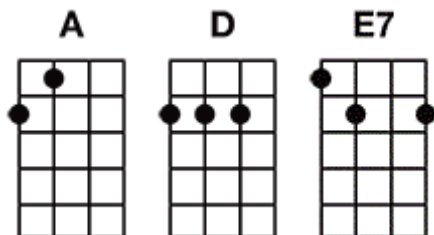
[whistling solo – same chords as verse]

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

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

[outro]

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



Chelsea Dagger - The Fratellis*

[intro] x2

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

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

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

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

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

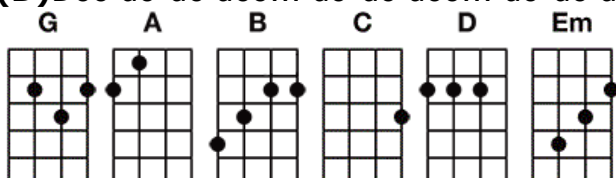
(G) Someone said you was asking after me (A)but I know you best as a blagger
I said (C)tell me your name is it (B)sweet? She said my boy it's (Em)dagger oh
(D)yeah

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got
I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it
(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it
(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a boy with bones like (A)that... she said you got me
wrong
I would've (C)sold them to you if I could've (B)just-a kept the last of my
(Em)clothes on, oh (D)yeah
(G) Call me up take me down with you *when* you go... (A)I could be your
regular belle
And I could (C)dance for little Steven and Jo(B)anna round the back of my
(Em)ho-tel oh (D)yeah

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got
I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it
(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it
(G)*8 (D)*8 (G)*8 (D) (D) (D-D-D-D) (D) (D) (D-D-D-D)

(G)Chelsea Chelsea (C)I be(D)lieve that when you're
(G)Dancing slowly (C)sucking your (D)sleeve
The (G)boys get lonely (C)after you (D)leave
And it's (A)one for the Dagger and a(D)nother for the one you be(G)lieve
Chelsea (C)I be(D)lieve that when you're
(G)Dancing slowly (C)sucking your (D)sleeve
The (G)boys get lonely (C)after you (D)leave
It's (A)one for the Dagger and a(D)nother for the one you be(G)lieve
(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(G)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D)Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do (G-single strum)



City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie

[intro] (F)

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

[chorus 1]

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

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

[chorus 1]

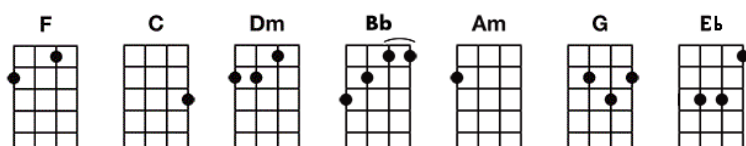
(F)Night time in the (C)City of New (F)Orleans
(Dm)Changing cars in (Bb)Memphis, Tenne(F)ssee
(F)Half way home... (C)we'll be there by (F)morning
Through the (Dm)Mississippi darkness (C)rolling down to the (F)sea
But (Dm)all the towns and people seem to (Am)fade into a bad dream
And the (C)steel rail...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

[chorus 2]

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

[repeat chorus 2, then]

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



Closing Time – Semisonic*

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

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

[chorus]

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

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

[chorus]

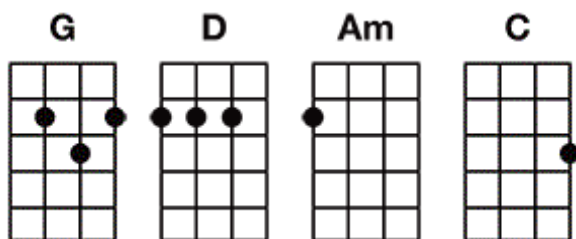
(G) (D) (Am) (C) x4

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

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

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

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



Come on Eileen – Dexy's Midnight Runners

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

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

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

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

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

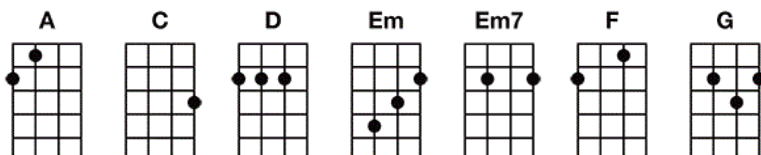
(D)Come on Eileen, oh I (A)swear (*well he means*) ah come
 (Em7)On... let's take off (G)every(A)thing
 That (D)pretty red dress... Ei(A)leen (*tell him yes*) ah, come
 (Em7)On let's... ah come (G)on Ei(A)leen
 (D-single strum)Please

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

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

[outro – back to normal tempo]

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



Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) – Steve Harley

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?

(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]**

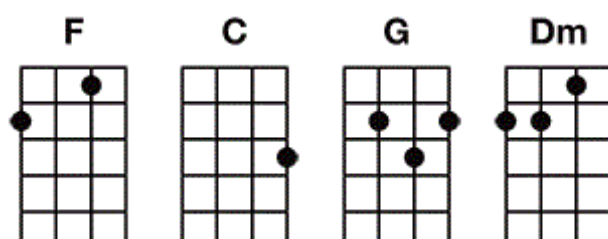
[solo]

(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 – single strum) **[long pause]** **(C – single strum)**



Common People – Pulp (short version)

[intro] (C)

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

(C) She told me that her dad was loaded
I said "In that case I'll have a rum and coca-cola"
She said (G)"Fine"... and then in thirty seconds time, she said

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

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

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

Rent a flat above a shop... cut 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

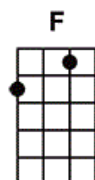
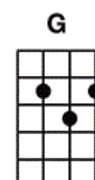
(F)You'll never live like common people
You'll never do whatever common people do (C)
You'll never fail like common people
You'll never watch your life slide out of view(G)
And dance, and drink, and screw, because there's nothing else to (C)do

[interlude – same strumming pattern as verses]

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

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

I wanna live with... common people like you [repeat x6]
Oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oh yeah



Complicated – Avril Lavigne⁺

[intro] (F)

(F) Chill out... what you yellin' for
(Dm) Lay back... it's all been done before
(Bb) And if... you could only (C)let it be... (C7)you will see
(F) I like... you the way you are
(Dm) When we're... drivin' in your car
(Bb) And you're... talkin' to me (C)one-on-one... but (C7)you become
(Bb)Somebody else... round everyone else
You're (Dm)watchin' your back... like you can't relax
You're (Bb)tryin' to be cool... you look like a fool to (C)me... tell me

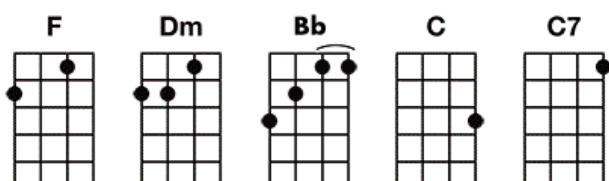
(Dm)Why'd you have to go and make
(Bb)Things so compli(C)cated ?
I (C7)see the way you're
(Dm)Actin' like you're somebody (Bb)else
Gets me frust(C)rated... (C7)life's like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb)crawl and you break and
You (F)take what you get and (C)you turn it into
(Dm)Honestly, you promised me, I'm never gonna find you (Bb)fake it
No no (F)no

[straight in]

(F) You come... over unannounced
(Dm) Dressed up... like you're something else
(Bb) Where you... are and where it's (C)at you see you're (C7)makin me
(F) Laugh out... when you strike a pose
(Dm) Take off... all your preppy clothes
(Bb) You know... you're not foolin (C)anyone when (C7)you become

(Bb)Somebody else... round everyone else
You're (Dm)watchin' your back... like you can't relax
You're (Bb)tryin' to be cool... you look like a fool to (C)me... tell me

(Dm)Why'd you have to go and make
(Bb)Things so compli(C)cated ?
I (C7)see the way you're
(Dm)Actin' like you're somebody (Bb)else
Gets me frust(C)rated... (C7)life's like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb)crawl and you break and
You (F)take what you get and (C)you turn it into
(Dm)Honestly, you promised me, I'm never gonna find you (Bb)fake it
No no (F – single strum)no



Country House – Blur

[intro – same as first four lines of verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) (B7)

(G)City dweller, success(D)ful fella

(Am)Thought to himself, oops, I've got a lot of money

(C)Caught in a (Bm)rat race terminal-ly(B7)

I'm a pro(G)fessional cynic but my (D)heart's not in it

I'm (Am)paying the price of living life at the limit

(C)Caught up in the (Bm)centuries anxiety(B7)

Yes, it (D)preys on him, he's (D7)getting thin (*so simple*)

Now he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

Watching (C)afternoon repeats

And the food he eats in the (G)country

He takes all (G)manner of pills

And piles up analyst bills in the (D)country

Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm

Lots of rural charm in the (G)country [pause]

He's got (G)morning glory, and (D)life's a different story

(Am)Everything's going Jackanory

(C)In touch with his (Bm)own mortality(B7)

He's (G)reading Balzac and (D)knocking back Prozac

It's a (Am)helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully

(C)Bland, oh, it's the centu(Bm)ries remedy(B7)

For the (D)faint at heart, a (D7)new start (*so simple*)

He (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

He's got a (C)fog in his chest

So he needs a lot of rest in the (G)country

He doesn't (G)drink, smoke, laugh

He takes herbal baths in the (D)country

Yes you'll (C)come to no harm... on the animal farm in the (G)country

(D)In the country... in the country... in the country!

[instrumental - same as verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) x2

[slower – single strums]

(G)Blow... blow me (D)out I am so (C)sad I don't know (G)why

(G)Blow... blow me (D)out I am so (C)sad I don't know (G)why

Ohhh he (G)lives in a house, a very big house in the (D)country

Watching (C)afternoon repeats

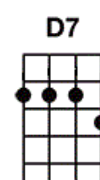
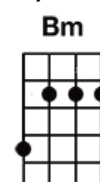
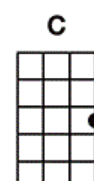
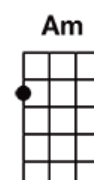
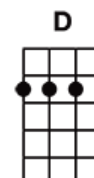
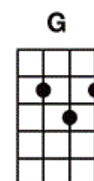
And the food he eats in the (G)country

He takes all (G)manner of pills

And piles up analyst bills in the (D)country

Oh, it's like an (C)animal farm

Lots of rural charm in the (G)country



Crazy – Gnarl's Barkley*

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my **(F)**mind
 There was something so pleasant about that phase**(Bb)** ...even your emotions
 had an echo
 In so much spa**(Asus4)**ce **(A)**

(Dm) And when you're out there... without care
 Yeah, I was out of tou**(F)**ch
 But it wasn't because I didn't know enough**(Bb)**
 I just knew too **(Asus4)**much **(A)**

Does that make me **(Dm)**crazy?
 Does that make me **(F)**crazy??
 Does that make me **(Bb)**crazy???
 Possib**(Asus4)**ly **(A)**

(D) And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your **(Bb)**li-ife
 But think**(F)**twice... that's my only ad**(Asus4)**vice **(A)**

(Dm) Come on now who-do-you
 Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you **(F)**are?
 Ha ha ha, bless your so**(Bb)**ul
 You really think *you're* in con**(Asus4)**trol? **(A)**

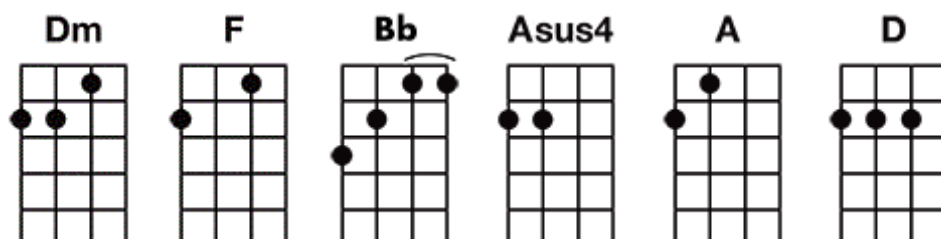
Well, I think you're **(Dm)**crazy!
 I think you're **(F)**crazy!!
 I think you're **(Bb)**crazy!!!
 Just like **(Asus4)**me-**(A)**e-e

(D) My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a **(Bb)**limb
 And all I re**(F)**member... is thinking... I want to be like **(Asus4)**them **(A)**

(Dm) Ever since I was little... ever since I was little it looked like **(F)**fun
 And it's no coincidence I've co**(Bb)**me
 And I can die when I'm do**(Asus4)**ne **(A)**

Maybe I'm **(Dm)**crazy
 Maybe you're **(F)**crazy
 Maybe we're **(Bb)**crazy
 Probably**(Asus4)** **(A)**
 Ooh **(D)** **(Bb)** ooh **(F)** **(Asus4)** **(A)**

(Dm - single strum)



Crazy – Seal*

[intro] (Em) (G) (Asus4) (A)

(Em) Man decides after se(G)venty years
What he (Asus4)goes there for... is to un(A)lock the do-o-or
(Em) While those around him criti(G)cise and sleep
(Asus4) (A)
(Em) And through a fractal on a (G)breaking wall
I see (Asus4)you my friend... and touch your (A)face agai-ai-ain
(Em) Miracles will happen (G)as we dream
(Asus4) (A)

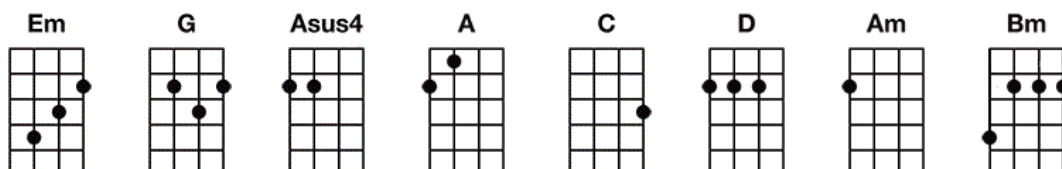
(C) But we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive
Un(D)less... we get a little (A) crazy
(C) No we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive
Un(D)less we are a little... (A) cra-a-zy

(Em) Yellow people running (G)through my head
One of them's (Asus4)got a gun... to shoot the (A)other one
(Em) Yet together they were (G)friends at school
Oh (Asus4)get it, get it, (A)get it, yeah
(Em) If I were there when you first (G)took the pill
Then (Asus4)maybe, then maybe, then (A)maybe, then maybe
(Em) Miracles will happen (G)as we speak
(Asus4) (A)

(C) But we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive
Un(D)less... we get a little (A) crazy
(C) No we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive
Un(D)less we are a little... (A) cra-a-zy
(Em – for four bars)

In a (Am)sky full of people... only (Bm)some want to fly
Isn't that (C)crazy (D)
In a (Am)world full of people... only (Bm)some want to fly
Isn't that (C)crazy... (D)crazy
In a (Am)sky full of people... there's only (Bm)some want to fly
Am I (C)crazy (D)
In a (Am)world full of people... there's only (Bm)some want to fly
Am I (C)crazy (D)crazy, crazy

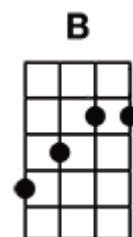
(C) But we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive
Un(D)less... we get a little (A) crazy
(C) No we're never gonna survi-i-(G)ive
Un(D)less we are a little... (A) cra-a-zy
(Em – single strum)



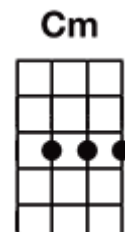
Creep – Radiohead

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

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



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



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

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

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

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

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

Crocodile Rock – Elton John[†]

[intro]

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

I rem**(G)**ember when rock was young
Me and **(Bm)**Susie had so much fun
Holding **(C)**hands and skimmin' stones
Had an **(D)**old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **(G)**biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a **(Bm)**thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **(C)**other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were **(D)**hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

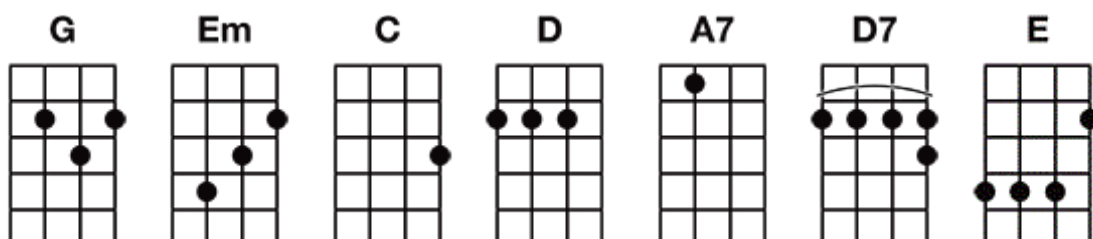
[chorus]

(Em)Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your **(A7)**feet just can't keep still
I **(D7)**never had me a better time and I **(G)**guess I never will
Oh **(E)**Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When **(A7)**Susie wore her dresses tight and
The **(D7)**Crocodile Rockin' was out of **(C)**sight...

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

But the **(G)**years went by and rock just died
(Bm)Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
(C)Long nights cryin' by the record machine
(D)Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll **(G)**never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' **(Bm)**up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning **(C)**fast till the weeks went past
We really **(D)**thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

[chorus]



Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen*

[intro] (G) (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) I get up in the (Em)evening... (G) and I (Em)ain't got nothing to (G)say
I come home in the (Em)morning... (G) I go to bed (Em)feeling the same
(C)way

I ain't nothing but (Am)tired... (C) man I'm just (Am)tired and bored with
my(G)self

Hey there (Em)baby... (G) I could (Em)use just a little (D)help

(D) You can't start a fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C)spark
This gun's for (Am)hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark
(Em) (G) (Em)

(G) Messages keep getting (Em)clearer... (G) radio's on and I'm (Em)moving
'round the (G)place
I check my look in the (Em)mirror... (G) wanna change my (Em)clothes my hair
my (C)face

Man I ain't getting (Am)nowhere... (C) I'm just (Am)living in a dump like
(G)this

There's something happening (Em)somewhere... (G) baby I (Em)just know that
there (D)is

(D) You can't start a fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C)spark
This gun's for (Am)hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark
(Em) (G) (Em)

(Em) You sit around getting (G)older... (C) there's a joke here some(D)where
and it's on (Em)me

I'll shake this world off my (G)shoulders... (C) come on baby the (D)laugh's on
me (D) (D)

(G) Stay on the streets of (Em)this town... (G) and they'll be (Em)carving you
up all (G)right

They say you gotta stay (Em)hungry... (G) hey baby, I'm (Em)just about
starving to(C)night

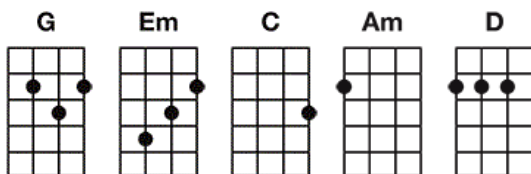
I'm dying for some (Am)action... (C) I'm sick of sitting (Am)round here trying
to write this (G)book

I need a love re(Em)action... (G) come on (Em)baby give me just one (D)look

(D) You can't start a fi-re... sitting round crying over a broken (C)heart
This gun's for (Am)hire... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G)dark

(D) You can't start a fi-re... worrying about your little world falling a(C)part
This gun's for (Am)hire... (C) even if we're just (Am)dancing in the (G) dark

[outro] (G) (Em) (G) (Em) to fade



Daydream – Lovin' Spoonful

[intro]

(G) (E7) (Am) (D7)

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream
(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin' boy
(G) And I'm lost in a (E7)daydream
(Am) Dreaming 'bout my (D7)bundle of joy

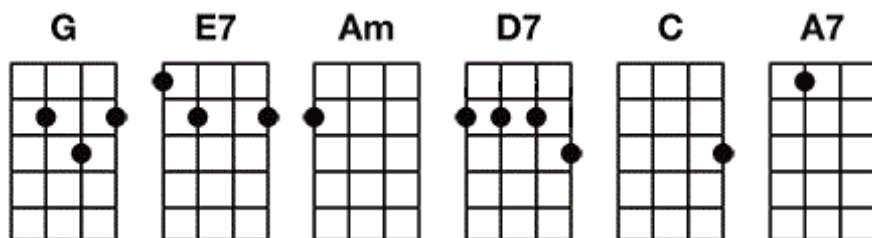
(C) And even if (A7)time ain't really (G)on my (E7)side
(C) It's one of those (A7)days for taking a (G)walk out(E7)side
(C) I'm blowing the (A7)day to take a (G)walk in the (E7)sun
(A7) And fall on my face on somebody's (D7)new-mown lawn

(G) I've been having a (E7)sweet dream
(Am) I've been dreaming since I (D7)woke up today
(G) It starred me and my (E7)sweet thing
(Am) Cause she's the one makes me (D7)feel this way

(C) And even if (A7)time is (G)passing me by a (E7)lot
(C) I couldn't care (A7)less about the (G)dues you say I (E7)got
(C) Tomorrow I'll (A7)pay the dues for (G)dropping my (E7)love
(A7) A pie in the face for being a (D7)sleepin' bull dog

(C) And you can be (A7)sure that if you're (G)feeling (E7)right
(C) A daydream will (A7)last along (G)into the (E7)night
(C) Tomorrow at (A7)breakfast you may (G)prick up your (E7)ears
(A7) Or you may be daydreaming for a (D7)thousand years

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream
(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin' boy
(G) And I'm lost in a (E7)daydream
(Am) Dreaming 'bout my (D7)bundle of joy **(G)**



Daydream Believer – The Monkees

[intro]

(G)

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

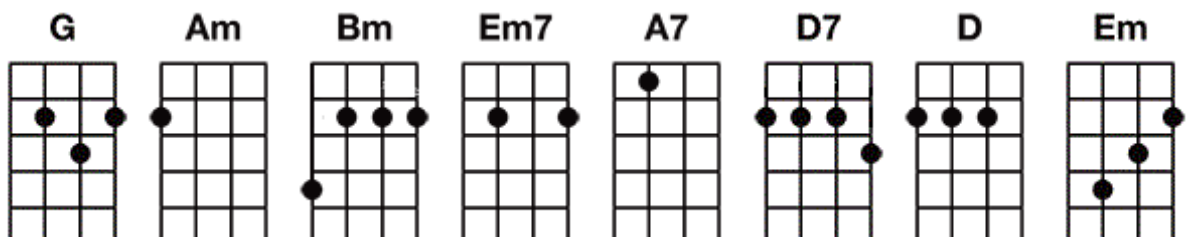
(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

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

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

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

(G – single strum)



Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks

[intro] (C) (C) (Csus4) (Csus4) (C) (C) (Csus4) (Csus4) (C)...

They seek him (G)here... they seek him (C)there
His clothes are (G)loud... but never (C)square
(F) It will make or break him so he's (C)got to buy the (A7)best
Cos he's a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Csus4-C)

(C) And when he (G)does... his little (C)rounds
Round the bou(G)tiques... of London (C)town
(F) Eagerly pursuing all the (C)latest fancy (A7)trends
Cos he's a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Csus4-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 (Csus4-C)
And (F)when he pulls his frilly nylon (C)panties right up (A7)tight
He feels a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

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 (Csus4-C)
(F)One week he's in polka dots the (C)next week he's in (A7)stripes
Cos he's a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Csus4-C)

(C) They seek him (G)here... they seek him (C)there
In Regent's (G)Street... and Leicester (C)Square
(F)Everywhere the Carnabetian (C)army marches (A7)on
Each one a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion

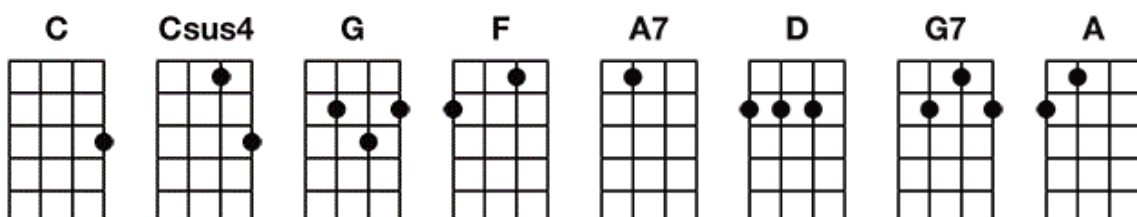
Oh yes he (G)is (*oh yes he is*)... oh yes he (C)is (*oh yes he is*)
His (F)world is built round discotheques and (C)parties (Csus4-C)
This (F)pleasure seeking individual (C)always looks his (A7)best
Cos he's a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (Csus4-C)

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 (Csus4-C)
In (F)matters of the cloth he is as (C)fickle as can (A7)be
Cos he's a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (A)

He's a (D)dedicated (G7)follower of (C)fashion (A)
He's a (D)dedicated (G)follower of (C)fashion

[outro – single strums]

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



Delilah – Tom Jones

[intro]

(Em)

(Em)I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (B7>window

(Em)I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (B7)blind

(E)She... (E7)was... my (Am>woman

(Em)As she deceived me, I (B7)watched and went out of my

(Em)mind (D7)

(G)My my my... De(D7)lilah

(D7)Why why why... De(G)lilah?

(G)I... could (G7)see... that (C)girl was no good for (A7)me

(Em)But I was lost like a (B7)slave... that no man could (Em)free

(B7)

(Em)At break of day when that man drove away I was (B7)waiting

(Em)I crossed the street to her house and she opened the

(B7)door

(E)She... (E7)stood... there (Am)laughing

Then (Em)I felt the knife in my (B7)hand and she laughed no

(Em)more (D7)

(G)My my my... De(D7)lilah

(D7)Why why why... De(G)lilah?

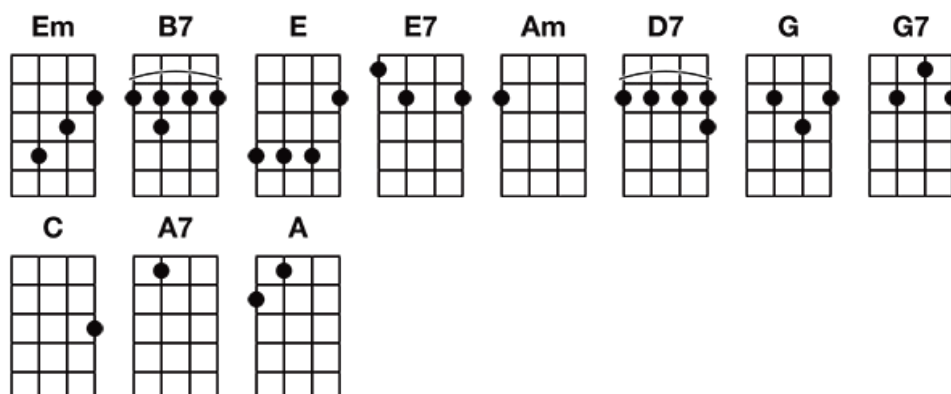
(G)So be(G7)fore... they (C)come to break down the (A7)door

For(Em)give me Delilah I (B7)just couldn't take any (Em)more

(B7)

For(Em)give me Delilah

I (B7)just couldn't take any (Em)more (A) (Em) (B7) (Em)



Dirty Old Town – The Pogues⁺

[intro] (G)

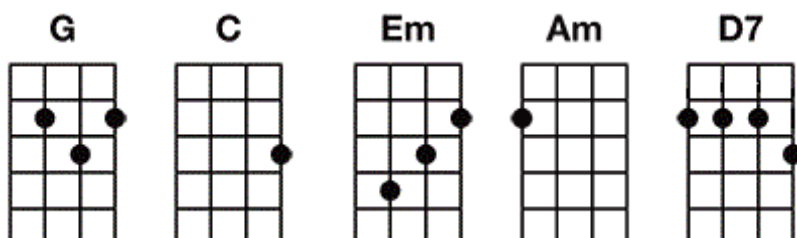
I met my **(G)**love... by the gas works wall
Dreamea a **(C)**dream... by the old ca**(G)**nal
I kissed my **(Em)**girl... by the factory **(G)**wall
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

Clouds are **(G)**dri-i-ifting across the moon
Cats are **(C)**pro-o-owling on their **(G)**beat
Springs a **(Em)**girl... from the streets at **(G)**night
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

I heard a **(G)**siren... coming from the docks
Saw a **(C)**train... set the night on **(G)**fire
I smelled the **(Em)**spring... on the smoky **(G)**wind
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

I'm gonna **(G)**make me... a big sharp axe
Shining **(C)**steel... tempered in a **(G)**fire
I'll chop you **(Em)**down... like an old dead **(G)**tree
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town

I met my **(G)**love... by the gas works wall
Dreamea a **(C)**dream... by the old ca**(G)**nal
I kissed my **(Em)**girl... by the factory **(G)**wall
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town
Dirty old **(Am)**town... **(D7)**dirty old **(Em)**town



Dizzy – Tommy Roe

[intro]

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

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

(D)Dizzy (G) (B7)

I'm so (E)dizzy (A) my head is (B7)spinning

Like a (E) whirlpool (A)it never (B7)ends

And it's (E)you girl (A)making it (B7)spin

You're makin' me (F)dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)First time that I (Bb)saw you girl

I (C)knew that I just (Bb)had to make you (F)mine (Bb) (C) (Bb)

But (F)it's hard to (Bb)talk to you

With (C)fellas hangin' (Bb)round you all the (F)time (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(C)I want you for my sweet pet

But (Bb)you keep playin' hard to get

(A)Going round in circles all the (A7)time

(D)Dizzy (G) (B7)

I'm so (E)dizzy (A)my head is (B7)spinning

Like a (E)whirlpool (A)it never (B7)ends

And it's (E)you girl (A)making it (B7)spin

You're makin' me (F)dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

I (F)finally got to (Bb)talk to you and

I (C)told you just ex(Bb)actly how I (F)felt (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)Then I held you (Bb)close to me

And (C)kissed you and my (Bb)heart began to (F)melt (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(C)Girl you've got control of me

Cos (Bb)I'm so dizzy I can't see

I (A)need to call a doctor for some (A7)help

(D)Dizzy (G) (B7)

I'm so (E)dizzy (A)my head is (B7)spinning

Like a (E)whirlpool (A)it never (B7)ends

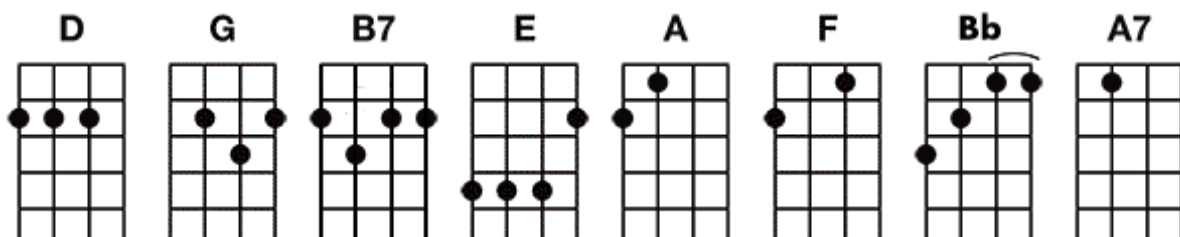
And it's (E)you girl (A)making it (B7)spin

You're makin' me (F)dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)Dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)Dizzy (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F)Dizzy



Do You Love Me – The Contours

[intro - spoken]

(F) You broke my heart (Bb) cos I couldn't dance

(C) You didn't even want me a(Dm)round

And now I'm back... to let you know

I can really shake `em down

(C – strumming)

Do you (F)love me? *I can (Bb)really (C)move*

Do you (F)love me? *I'm (Bb)in the (C)groove*

Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me

(Bb)Now that (Bbm)I can (C)dance *Dance [slap your ukulele to stop]*

(N/C)Watch me now

Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)work it all (C)baby

(F)Work, work Well you're (Bb)drivin' me (C)crazy

(F)Work, work With just a (Bb)little bit of (C)soul now

(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

I can (F)mash potato *I can (Bb)mash po(C)tato*

And I can (F)do the twist *I can (Bb)do the (C)twist*

Now (F)tell me baby (Bb)Tell me (C)baby

Do you (F)like it like this? (Bb)Like it like (C)this

(F – shouted)Tell me (C – sung)tell me [shouted]tell me

Do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me?

Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me

Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me

(Bb)Now that (Bbm)I can (C)dance *Dance, dance [slap your ukulele]*

(N/C)Watch me now

Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)shake it up (C)shake it up

(F)Work, work Ah (Bb)shake `em shake `em (C)down

(F)Work, work Ah (Bb)little bit of (C)soul now

(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

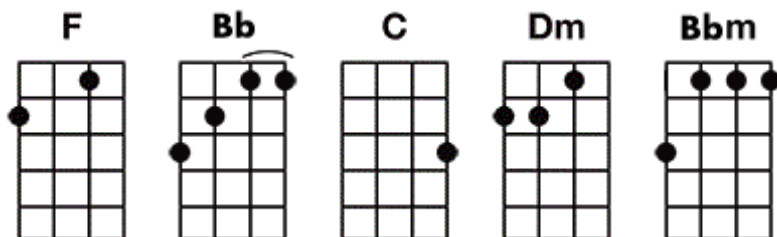
Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)work it all (C)baby

(F)Work, work Well you're (Bb)drivin' me (C)crazy

(F)Work Ah (Bb)don't get (C)lazy

(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

[repeat box and finish]



Don't Leave Me This Way – Thelma Houston

[intro]

(Am)Aaah la-(Dm7)dah la-dah la (C)dah dah (G7) ...la dah
(Am)Dah dah-dah dah-(Dm7)dah dah dah (G7)dah dah (G7)

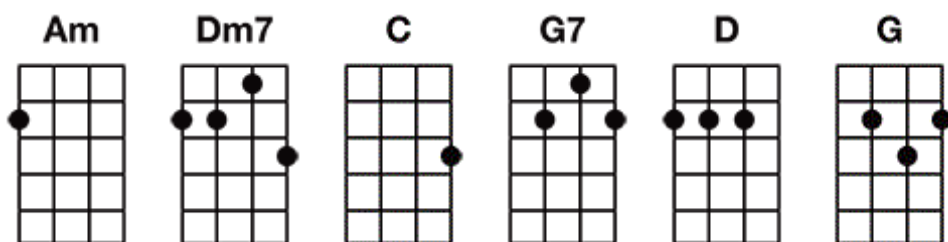
(Am)Don't (D)leave me this (G)way (G7)
I can't sur(C)vive... I can't (G7)stay a(Am)live
With(Dm7)out your love... oh (G7)ba-aby
(Am)Don't (D)leave me this (G)way (G7)
I can't ex(C)ist... I'll (G7)surely (Am)miss
Your (Dm7)tender kiss... (G7)
Don't leave me this (A)way

Aaaaaaaah (A)baby... my(G)heart is full of (D)love and de(A)sire for you
So (G)come on down and (D)do what you've (A)got to do
You (G)started this (D)fire down (A)in my soul
Now (G)can't you see it's (D)burning (A)out of control
So (G)come on satis(D)fy the (A)need in me
Cos (G)only your good (D)lovin' can (E7)set me free

(Am)Don't (D)leave me this (G)way (G7)no
Don't you under(C)stand... I'm at (G7)your com(Am)mand
So (Dm7)baby please... (G7)please don't leave me this (Am)way
(Am)Don't (D)leave me this (G)way (G7)no
I can't sur(C)vive (G7)can't stay a(Am)live
With(Dm7)out your love oh (G7)baby don't leave me this (A)way

Aaaaaaaah (A)baby... my(G)heart is full of (D)love and de(A)sire for you
So (G)come on down and (D)do what you've (A)got to do
You (G)started this (D)fire (A)down in my soul
Now (G)can't you see it's (D)burning (A)out of control
So (G)come on satis(D)fy the (A)need in me
Cos (G)only your good (D)lovin' can (A)set me free

(G) (D) (A)Need your lovin' baby (G)need (D)need
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A)Satisfy the (G)need in (D)me
(A)Satisfy the (G)need in (D)me [repeat to fade or finish on (A)]



Don't Stop Believin' – Journey

[intro] (D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Just a (A)small town girl (Bm) living in a (G)lonely world
(D) She took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)
(D) Just a (A)city boy (Bm) born and raised in (G)south Detroit
(D) He took the (A)midnight train going (F#m)anywhere (G)

(D) A singer in a (A)smoky room (Bm) A smell of wine and
(G)cheap perfume
(D) For a smile they can (A)share the night, it goes (F#m)on and
on and (G)on and on

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

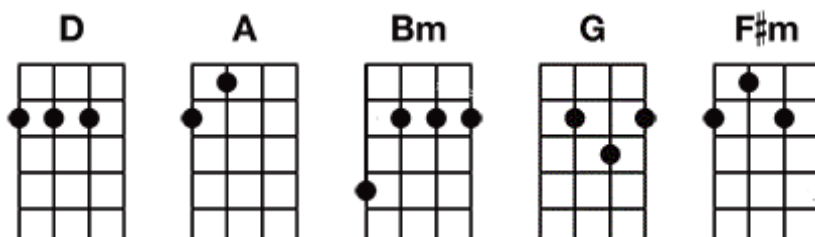
(D) Working hard to (A)get my fill... (Bm) everybody (G)wants a
thrill
(D) Paying anything to (A)roll the dice just (F#m)one more time
(G)

(D) Some will win... (A) some will lose... (Bm) some were born to
(G)sing the blues
(D) Oh, the movie (A)never ends... it goes (F#m)on and on and
(G)on and on

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

(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)

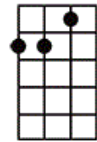
(D)Don't stop... be(A)lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G)feeling
(D)Streetlight (A)people (F#m) (G)
(D – single strum)



Don't Stop Me Now – Queen

To**(F)**night... I'm gonna have my**(Am)**self... a real **(Dm)**good time
 I feel a**(Gm)**li-i-i-**(C)**ive
 And the **(F)**world... I'll **(F7)**turn it inside **(Bb)**out, yeah
(Gm7)Floating around... in **(D)**ecstasy... so
(Gm)Don't **(F)**stop **(C)**me **(Gm)**now
(Gm)Don't **(F)**stop **(C)**me cos I'm **(Gm)**having a good time
(C)Having a good time

Dm



Gm



I'm a **(F)**shooting star leaping through the **(Am)**sky... like a
 Ti**(Dm)**ger... defying the **(Gm)**laws of gravit**(C)**y
 I'm a **(F)**racing car... passing **(Am)**by... like Lady God**(Dm)**iva
 I'm gonna **(Gm)**go go go **(C)**go... there's no stopping **(F)**me

[pre-chorus and chorus]

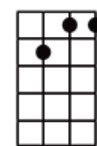
I'm **(F7)**burning through the **(Bb)**sky, yeah
 Two **(Gm7)**hundred degrees that's why they **(D)**call me Mr Faren**(Gm)**heit
 I'm **(D)**travelling at the speed of **(Gm)**light
 I wanna make a **(Gm)**supersonic man out of **(C)**you

(F)Don't **(Gm)**stop **(Am)**me **(Dm)**now
 I'm having such a **(Gm)**good time
 I'm **(C)**having a ball
(F)Don't **(Gm)**stop **(Am)**me **(Dm)**now
 If you wanna have a **(Gm)**good time
 Just **(D)**give me a call
(Gm)Don't **(F)**stop **(C)**me **(Gm)**now
 *(Cos I'm **(Gm)**having a good time)*
(Gm)Don't **(F)**stop **(C)**me **(Gm)**now
 *(Yes I'm **(Gm)**having a good time)*
 I **(C)**don't want to stop at **(Eb)**all...

F7



Gm7



Yeah I'm a **(F)**rocket ship on my way to **(Am)**Mars
 On a col**(Dm)**lision course... I'm a **(Gm)**satellite
 I'm **(C)**out of control
 I'm a **(F)**sex machine ready to re**(Am)**load
 Like an **(Dm)**atom bomb... about to **(Gm)**oh-oh-oh-**(C)**oh ex**(F)**plode
 I'm **(F7)**burning through the **(Bb)**sky yeah
 Two **(Gm7)**hundred degrees, that's why they **(D)**call me Mr Faren**(Gm)**heit
 I'm **(D)**travelling at the speed of **(Gm)**light
 I wanna make a **(Gm)**supersonic woman of **(C)**you **[stop]**

(N/C) Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (*hey hey hey*)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (*ooh, ooh, ooh*)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (*have a good time, good time*)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me, ohhhh

(F) (Am) (Dm) (Gm) (C) x2

[repeat box]

(F) La da da da **(Am)**dah da da da **(Dm)**haa ha da **(Gm)**da ha ha haa **(C)**

Don't Look Back In Anger — Oasis

[intro] (C) (F) (C) (F)

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



(F) So I start a (Fm) revolution from my (C) bed
 'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
 (F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
 (G) Stand up beside the fireplace (E) take that look from off your face
 'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (G) (G..)
 (C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait she (E) knows it's too (F) late
 As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
 Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look (F) back in anger
 I (G) heard you (C) say (G) (Am) (E) (F) (G) (C) (Am-G)

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

(F) Gonna start a revo(Fm)lution from my (C) bed
 'Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
 (F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime's in (C) bloom
 (G) Stand up beside the fireplace... (E) take that look from off your face
 'Cause (Am) you ain't ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (G) (G...)
 (C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it's too (F) late
 As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
 My (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don't look (F) back in anger
 I (G) heard you (C) say

[instrumental – same chords as chorus]

(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (F) (Fm) (C) (C)
 (F) (Fm) (C) (C) (G) (G) (E) (E) (Am) (G) (F) (F) (G) (G)

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

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it's too (F) late
 As we're (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
 Her (C) soul (G) slides (Am – single strum) away

Don't look (F) back in anger
 Don't look (Fm) back in anger
 I heard you (C) say... (G) (Am) (E) (F) (G) at least not (C) today

Don't You Want Me – Human League

[intro] (Am///) (F/) (Am/) (Am///) (F/) (Am/)

You were (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
 (F)When (C)I met (G)you
 I (F)picked you out I shook you up and (Gsus4)turned you a(G)round
 (F)Turned you into (C)someone (G)new
 Now (F)five years later on you've got the (Gsus4)world at your (G)feet
 Suc(F)cess has been so (C)easy for (G)you
 But (F)don't forget it's me who put you (Gsus4)where you are (G)now
 And (F)I can put you (C)back down (G)too

[chorus]

(Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
 You (F)know I can't believe it when I (Dm)hear that you won't
 (Gsus4)see (G)me
 (Am)Don't, don't you (Em)want me?
 You (F)know I don't believe you when you (Dm)say that you don't
 (Gsus4)need (G)me
 It's (A)much too late to find
 You (B7)think you've changed your mind
 You'd (Am/C)better change it back or we will (E)both be sorry

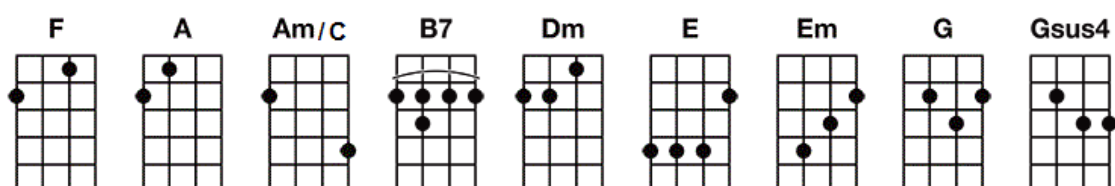
(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
 (F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh

I was (F)working as a waitress in a (Gsus4)cocktail (G)bar
 (F)That (C)much is (G>true
 But (F)even then I knew I'd find a (Gsus4)much better (G)place
 (F)Either with or (C)without (G)you
 The (F)five years we have had have been (Gsus4)such good (G)times
 (F)I (C)still love (G)you
 But (F)now I think it's time I lived my (Gsus4)life on my (G)own
 I (F)guess it's just what (C)I must (G)do

[chorus]

(F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
 (F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
 (F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh
 (F)Don't you want me (G)baby? (F)Don't you want me (G)oh

[instrumental outro, same as intro]



Don't Worry, Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin

[intro]

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

[chorus]

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you (Dm) might want to sing
it note for note

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble... (Dm) when you
worry you'll make it double

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]

(C)Ain't got no place to lay your head... (Dm) somebody came
and took your bed

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

The (C)landlord say your rent is late... (Dm) he may have to
litigate

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]

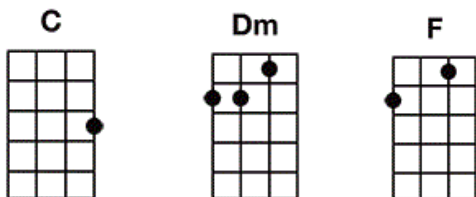
(C)Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... (Dm) ain't got no gal
to make you smile

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

Cause (C)when you worry your face will frown... (Dm) and that
will bring everybody down

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

[chorus]



Down Under – Men at Work⁺

[intro] (Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2

(Am) Travelling in a (G)fried out combie (Am) (F-G)
(Am) On a hippie (G)trail head full of (Am)zombie (F-G)
(Am) I met a strange (G)lady (Am) she made me nervous (F-G)
(Am) She took me (G)in and gave me (Am)breakfast...
(F-) and (-G)she said

(C) Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

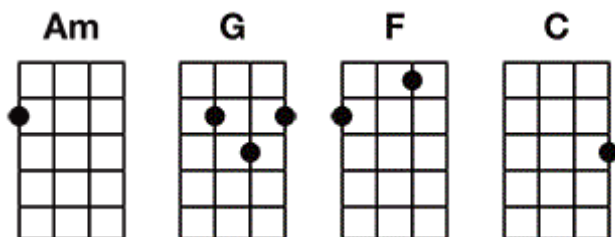
(Am) Buying bread from a (G)man in Brussels (Am) (F-G)
He was (Am) six-foot-four (G) and full of (Am)muscle (F-G)
(Am) I said do you (G)speak my language (Am) (F-G)
(Am)He just smiled and (G)gave me a Vegemite... (Am)sandwich
(F-G)He said

(C) I come from a (G)land down under (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where beer does (G)flow and men chun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

(Am) Lying in a (G)den in Bombay (Am) (F-G)
With a (Am) slack jaw... (G) and not much (Am)to say (F-G)
(Am) I said to the (G)man are you trying to (Am)tempt me? (F-G)
(Am) Because I (G)come from the land of (Am)plenty (F-) and (-G)he
said

(C)Oh! Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can't you hear, can't you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
(C-single strum)



Ever Fallen in Love – Buzzcocks*

[intro]

(Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F)
(Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F)

You (Dm)spurn my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt... and (C)I'm (F)hurt (F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I (Dm)run the risk of losing you and (C)that's (F)worse (F)

[chorus]

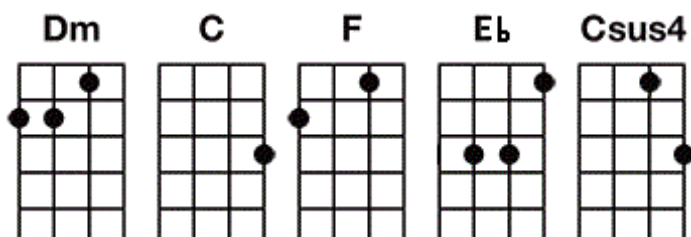
Ever (Dm)fallen in love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Dm)love
In love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Eb)love
In love with some(Bb)one
You shouldn't've fallen in (C)love with?
(Csus4) (C) | (C) (C) (Csus4) (C)

I (Dm)can't see much of a future (C)
Un(Dm)less we find out what's to blame... what (C)a
(F)shame (F)
And we (Dm)won't be together much longer (C)
Un(Dm)less we realise that we are (C)the (F)same (F)

[chorus]

You dis(Dm)turb my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt (C) and I'm (F)hurt (F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I'll (Dm)only end up losing you (C), and that's (F)worse (F)

[chorus x 2]



Every Breath You Take – The Police*

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

Every breath you (G)take
Every move you (Em)make
Every bond you (C)break... every step you (D)take
I'll be watching you (G)

Every single (G)day
And every word you (Em)say
Every game you (C)play... every night you (D)stay
I'll be watching you (G)

Oh can't you (C)see
You belong to (G)me
How my poor heart (A7)aches
With every step you (D)take

And every move you (G)make
And every vow you (Em)break
Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
I'll be watching you (G)

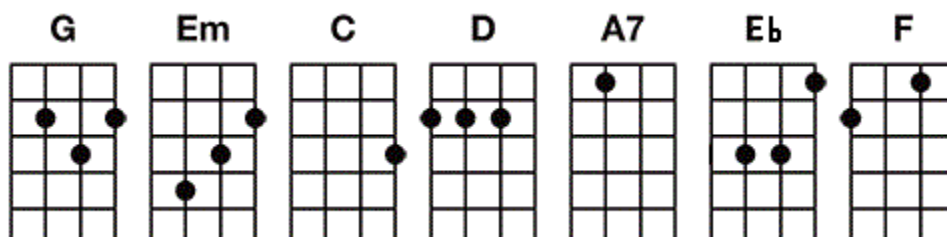
(Eb)Since you've gone, I've been lost without a (F)trace
I dream at night, I can only see your (Eb)face
I look around but it's you I can't re(F)place
I feel so cold and I long for your em(Eb)brace
I keep crying, baby, baby... (G)please

(Em) | (C) (D) | (Em)

Oh can't you (C)see
You belong to (G)me
How my poor heart (A7)aches
With every step you (D)take

Every move you (G)make
Every vow you (Em)break
Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
I'll be watching you (G)
Every move you (C)make... every step you (D)take
I'll be watching you (G)

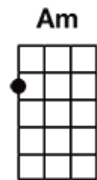
I'll be watching (G)you (*every breath you take, every move you (Em)make, every bond you (C)break...*)
I'll be watching (G)you (*every single day, every word you (Em)say, every game you (C)play...*)
I'll be watching (G – single strum)you



Eye of the Tiger – Survivor

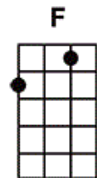
[intro]

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



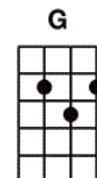
(Am)Risin' up **(F)**back on the street
(G) Did my time, took my **(Am)**chances
(Am)Went the distance now I'm **(F)**back on my feet
 Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive

(Am)So many times, it **(F)**happens too fast
(G) You trade your passion for **(Am)**glory
(Am)Don't lose your grip on the **(F)**dreams of the past
 You must **(G)**fight just to keep them a**(Am)**live



It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...
 Of the **(Am)** tiger

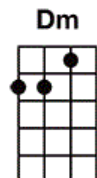
(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)



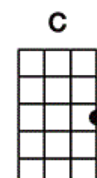
(Am)Face to face **(F)**out in the heat
(G) Hanging tough, staying **(Am)**hungry
(Am)They stack the odds still we **(F)**take to the street
 For the **(G)**kill with the skill to sur**(Am)**vive

It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...
 Of the **(Am)** tiger

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



(Am)Risin' up **(F)**straight to the top
(G) Had the guts, got the **(Am)**glory
(Am)Went the distance now I'm **(F)**not gonna stop
 Just a **(G)**man and his will to sur**(Am)**vive



It's the **(Dm)**eye of the tiger it's the **(C)**thrill of the **(G)**fight
 Risin' **(Dm)**up to the challenge of our **(C)**ri**(G)**val
 And the **(Dm)**last lone survivor stalks his **(C)**prey in the **(G)**night
 And he's **(Dm)**watching us **(C)**all with the **(F)**eye...
 Of the **(Am)** tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (pause)
(Am – single strum)

Faith – George Michael

[intro]
(C)

Well I guess it would be **(C)**nice... if I could touch your body
I know not **(F)**everybody... has a body like **(C)**you
But I've got to think twice... before I give my heart away
And I know **(F)**all the games you play... 'cause I play them too**(C)**
Oh but I **(F)**need some time off... from **(C)**that emotion
(F)Time to pick my heart up off the **(C)**floor, oh
When that **(F)**love comes down with**(Em)**out **(Am)** devotion, well it
(Dm)Takes a strong man baby but I'm **(G)**showin' you the door

Because I gotta have **(C)**faith... I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith, faith

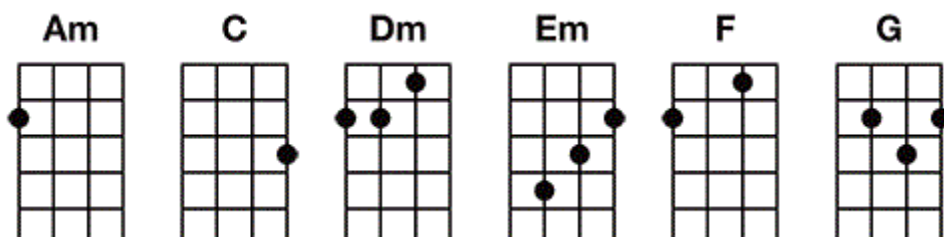
(C)Baby... I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, **(F)**please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the **(C)**blues
Maybe (*huh*)... you mean every word you say
Can't help but **(F)**think of yesterday
And a lover who **(C)**tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be**(F)**ore this river... be**(C)**omes an ocean
Be**(F)**ore you throw my heart back on the **(C)**floor
Oh baby I'll **(F)**reconsider... my **(Em)**foolish **(Am)**notion
Well I **(Dm)**need someone to hold me but I'll
(G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have **(C)**faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith

Be**(F)**ore this river... be**(C)**omes an ocean
Be**(F)**ore you throw my heart back on the **(C)**floor
Oh baby I'll **(F)**reconsider... my **(Em)**foolish **(Am)**notion
Well I **(Dm)**need someone to hold me but I'll
(G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have **(C)**faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith



The Final Countdown – Europe

[intro]

(Em///) (C///) (Am///) (D///)

(Em///) (C///) (Am///) (D///)

(Em/) (D/) (Em/) (Em/) (B7////////)

(Em) We're leaving together... but still it's (Am)farewell

(Em) And maybe we'll come back... to (D)Earth... who can (G)tell?

(C) I guess there is (D)no one to blame

(G) We're (D)leaving (Em)ground (*leaving ground*)

(C)Will things ever (Bm)be the same (D)again?

It's the final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)

The final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)

(Em/) (D/) (Em/) (Em/) (B7////////)

(Em) We're heading for Venus... and still we stand (Am)tall

(Em) Cause maybe they've seen us... and (D)welcome us (G)all?

(C) With so many (D)light years to go

(G) And (D)things to be (Em)found (*to be found*)

(C) I'm sure we will (Bm)all miss her (D)so

It's the final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)

The final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)

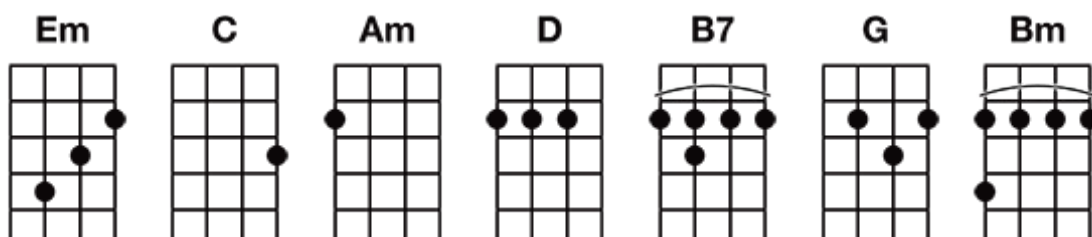
(Em/) (D/) (Em/) (Em/) (B7////////)

It's the final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)

The final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)

(Em/) (D/) (Em/) (Em/) (B7////////)

(Em – single strum)



Firework – Katy Perry

(A) Do you ever feel... (Bm) like a plastic bag
 (F#m) Drifting through the wind... (D) Wanting to start again
 (A) Do you ever feel... (Bm) feel so paper thin
 (F#m) Like a house of cards... (D) One blow from caving in
 (A) Do you ever feel... (Bm) already buried deep
 (F#m) Six feet under scream (D)but no one seems to hear a thing
 (A) Do you know that there's... (Bm) still a chance for you
 (F#m) Cause there's a spark in you(D)

[pre-chorus]

(D) You just gotta ig(A)nite... the (Bm)light
 And (F#m)let... it (D)shine
 Just (A)own... the (Bm)night
 Like the (F#m)Fourth of Ju(D)ly

[chorus]

'Cause baby you're a (A)fi-i-ire(Bm)work
 Come on show 'em (F#m)wha-a-at your (D)worth
 Make 'em go (A)"Ah, ah, ah!" (Bm)
 As you shoot across the (F#m)sky-y-(D)y
 Baby you're a (A)fi-i-ire(Bm)work
 Come on let your (F#m)co-o-olours (D)burst
 Make 'em go (A)"Ah, ah, ah!" (Bm)
 You're gonna leave 'em all in (F#m)awe, awe (D)awe

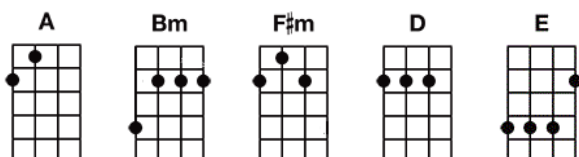
(A) You don't have to feel... (Bm) like a waste of space
 (F#m) You're original... (D) cannot be replaced
 (A) If you only knew... (Bm) what the future holds
 (F#m) After a hurricane... (D) comes a rainbow
 (A) Maybe you're reason why... (Bm) all the doors are closed
 (F#m) So you can open one that (D)leads you to the perfect road
 (A) Like a lightning bolt... (Bm) your heart will glow
 (F#m) And when it's time you'll know(D)

[pre-chorus & chorus]

(F#m)Boom, boom, boom
 Even brighter than the (D)moon, moon, moon
 It's always been inside of (A)you, you, you
 And now it's time to let it (E)thro-o-ough

[chorus]

(F#m)Boom, boom, boom
 Even brighter than the (D)moon, moon, moon x 2



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue – Lewis, Young & Henderson

[intro]

(C) (E7) (A7) (A7)
(D7) (G7) (C) (G7)

(C)Five foot two (E7)eyes of blue
But (A7)oh what those five foot could do,
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl? (G7)

(C)Turned up nose (E7)turned down hose
(A7) Never had no other beaus
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?

Now if you (E7)run into a five foot two
(A7)Covered in fur
(D7)Diamond rings and all those things
(G7)Betcha' life it (D7)isn't (G7)her (stop)

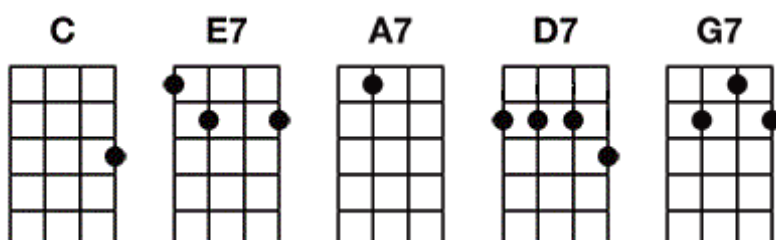
But (C)could she love, (E7)could she woo?
(A7)Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl? (G7)

(C)Five foot two (E7)eyes of blue
But (A7)oh what those five foot could do,
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl? (G7)

(C)Turned up nose (E7)turned down hose
(A7) Never had no other beaus
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?

Now if you (E7)run into a five foot two
(A7)Covered in fur
(D7)Diamond rings and all those things
(G7)Betcha' life it (D7)isn't (G7)her (stop)

But (C)Could she love, (E7)could she woo?
(A7)Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?
Has (D7)anybody (G7)seen my (C)girl?



Five Hundred Miles – The Proclaimers

[intro] (D)

When I **(D)**wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who **(A)**wakes up next to **(D)**you
When I **(D)**go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who **(A)**goes along with **(D)**you
If I **(D)**get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who **(A)**gets drunk next to **(D)**you
And if I **(D)**haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who's **(A)**havering to **(D)**you

[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

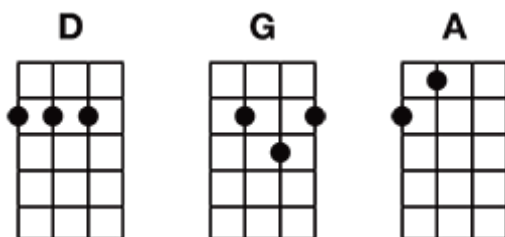
When I'm **(D)**working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who's **(A)**working hard for **(D)**you
And when the **(D)**money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass **(G)**almost every **(A)**penny on to **(D)**you
When I **(D)**come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be 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

[chorus]

(D)Ta la la ta (*ta la la ta*) **(D)**Ta la la ta (*ta la la ta*)
(G)Talalalala **(A)**Talalalala **(D)** La la **(2x)**

When I'm **(D)**lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who's **(A)**lonely without **(D)**you
And when I'm **(D)**dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna **(G)**dream about the **(A)**time when I'm with **(D)**you
When I **(D)**go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who **(A)**goes along with **(D)**you
And when I **(D)**come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who **(A)**comes back home to **(Bm)**you
I'm gonna **(G)**be the man who's **(A)**coming home to **(D)**you

[chorus] then 'Ta la la la' again, to fade



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

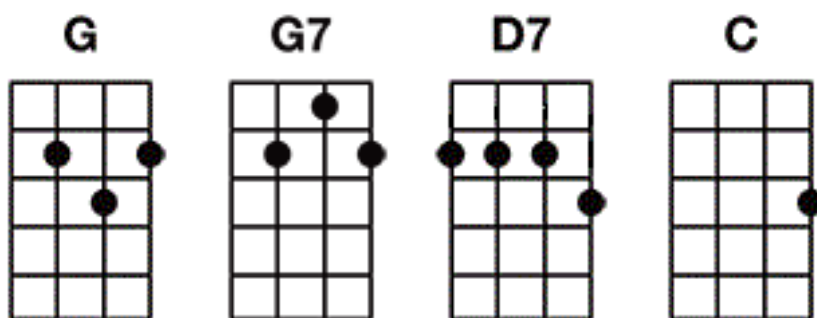
[intro] (G)

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



Forget You/F**k You – Cee Lo Green

[intro] (C) (D7) (F) (C)

[chorus]

I see you (C)driving round town with the (D7)girl I love
And I'm like (F) "Forget you!" (C) (oo-oo-oo)
I guess the (C)change in my pocket (D7)wasn't enough
And I'm like (F) "Forget you, and for(C)get her too."
If (C)I was richer, I'd (D7)still be with ya
(F) Now ain't that some sh... (C) (*Ain't that some sh...*)
And though there's (C)pain in my chest I still (D7)wish you the best
With a (F) "Forget you" (C) (oo-oo-oo)

I said I'm (C)sorry... I can't afford a Fer(D7)rari
But (F)that don't mean I can't get you there (C)
I guess he's an (C)Xbox... and I'm more an A(D7)tari
But the (F)way you play your game ain't fair (C)

I pity the (C)fooooooooool... that (D7)falls in love with you
(F) Oh sh, she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah
(C) Ooooooooooooo... I (D7)got some news for you
(F) You can go run and tell your boyfriend (C)

[chorus]

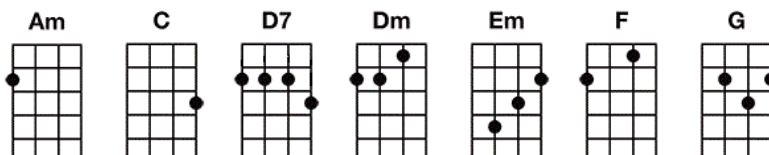
Now (C)I know... that I had to (D7)borrow... (F)beg and steal and lie and cheat (C)
Tryin to (C)keep ya... tryin' to (D7)please ya
Cause (F)being in love with your ass ain't cheap(C)

I pity the (C)fooooooooool... that (D7)falls in love with you
(F) Oh she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah
(C) Ooooooooooooo... I (D7)got some news for you
(F) Ooh, I really hate your ass right now (C)

[chorus]

Now (Em)baby, baby, baby, why ya (Am)wanna wanna hurt me so
(Dm)bad (*So bad... so bad(G)... so bad*)
I (Em)tried to tell my mamma but she (Am)told me this is one for your
(Dm)dad (*Your dad... your dad(G)... your dad*)
(Em) Why... (Am) why... (Dm) why... (G) lady
(Em) I love you (Am) I still love you (Dm) (G) Ooooooooooooo (G)

[chorus]



Free Bird – Lynyrd Skynyrd

[intro]

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

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

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

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

(G) If I (D)leave here to(Em)morrow

(F) Would you (C)still remember (D)me?

(G) For I must (D)be travelling (Em)on now

(F) Cos there's too many (C)places I must (D)see

(G) If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl

(F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same

(G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change

(G) Bye (D)bye, it s been a (Em)sweet love

(F) Though this (C)feeling I can't (D)change

(G) But please don t (D)take it so (Em)badly

(F) Cos the Lord (C)knows I'm to (D)blame

(G) But If I (D)stay here with (Em)you girl

(F) Things just (C)couldn't be the (D)same

(G) Cos I'm as (D)free as a (Em)bird now

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change oh oh oh

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) And this (C)bird you cannot (D)change

(F) Lord (C)knows I can't (D)change

(F) Lord (C)help me I can't (D)chay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ange

[tempo changes up]

(G) (Bb) Lord I can't (C)change, won't you

(G) Fly (Bb)high (C)free bird, yeah

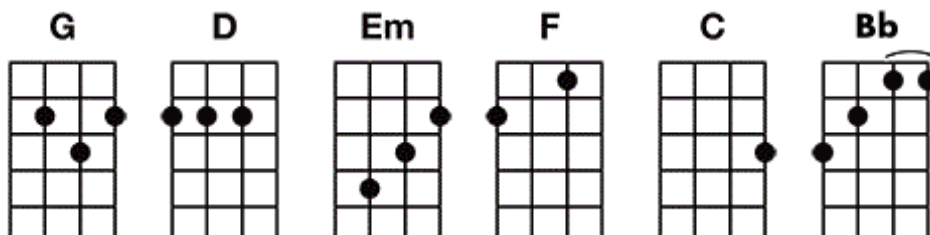
[outro]

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

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

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

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



Friday I'm In Love – The Cure

[intro]

(D) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A)

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue
 (D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too
 (Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you, it's(D)Friday I'm in (A)love
 (D)Monday you can (G)fall apart
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart
 (Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

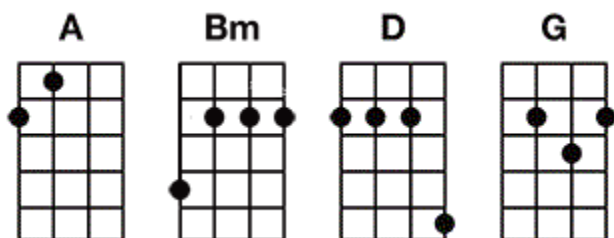
(G)Saturday (A stop)wait and (Bm)Sunday always
 (G)comes too late but (D)Friday never (A)hesitate...
 (D)I don't care if (G)Monday's black
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)heart attack
 (Bm)Thursday never (G)looking back
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

(D)Monday you can (G)hold your head
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)stay in bed
 or (Bm)Thursday watch the (G)walls instead
 It's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love
 (G)Saturday (A stop)wait and (Bm)Sunday always
 (G)comes too late but (D)Friday never (A)hesitate...

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

(D)I don't care if (G)Monday's blue
 (D)Tuesday's grey and (A)Wednesday too
 (Bm)Thursday I don't (G)care about you, it's(D)Friday I'm in (A)love
 (D)Monday you can (G)fall apart
 (D)Tuesday Wednesday (A)break my heart
 (Bm)Thursday doesn't (G)even start it's (D)Friday I'm in (A)love

(D) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A) (D – single strum)



Gold – Spandau Ballet

[intro] (Am – single strum)

Thank you for coming home... I'm (Em)sorry that the chairs are (F)all gone
I (Em)left them here, I could (F)have sworn
(Am) These are my salad days... (Em)slowly being eaten (F)away
It's (Em)just another play for to(F)day
Oh but I'm (G)proud of you, but I'm (Em)proud of you
There's (F)nothing left to make me feel (C)small
(F)Luck has left me standing so (C)taaa...(Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F)ll

[chorus]

(F – single strum) (G – single strum) (Am)Gold Gold!
(F)Always be(G)lieve in your so(Am)ul
(F)You've got the (G)power to (F)know
You're inde(G)structible... (Em)Always believe (F)in
Because (F – single strum)you (G – single strum)are (Am)gold Gold!
(F)Glad that (G)you're bound to re(Am)turn
There's (F)something (G)I could have (F)learned
You're inde(G)structible
(Em)Always believe in (F)(G)

[break] (Am-Am-Am-C--Am) x4

(Am) After the rush has gone, I (Em)hope you find a little (F)more time
Re(Em)mber we were partners (F)in crime
(Am) It's only two years ago... the (Em)man with the suit and (F)the pace
You (Em)know that he was there on the (F)case
Now he's in (G)love with you, he's in (Em)love with you
Your (F)love is like a high (C)prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

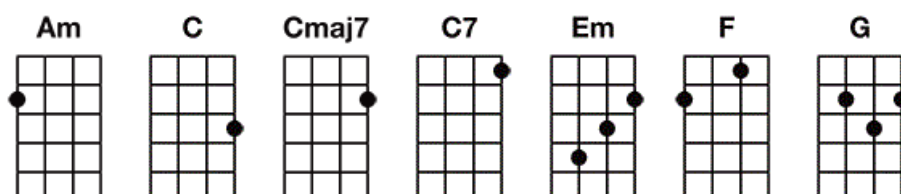
[chorus]

[break] (Am-Am-Am-C--Am) x4

Your (F)love is like a (C)high prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

[chorus]

[outro] (Am-Am-Am-C--Am) x3 | (Am – double strum)



Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) – Green Day

[intro]

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

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

(G) Another turning point... a (C)fork stuck in the (D)road

(G) Time grabs you by the wrist... di(C)rects you where to (D)go

(Em) So make the (D)best of this (C)test and don't ask (G)why

(Em) It's not a (D)question but a (C)lesson learned in (G)time

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's
(G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)

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

(G) So take the photographs and (C)still frames in your (D)mind

(G) Hang it on a shelf... in (C)good health and good (D)time

(Em) Tattoos and (D) memories and (C)dead skin on (G)trial

(Em) For what it's (D)worth it was (C)worth all the (G)while

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's
(G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

(G) (C) (D)

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

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's
(G)right

I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life (G) (C) (D)

It's (Em)something unpre(G)dictable... but (Em)in the end it's
(G)right

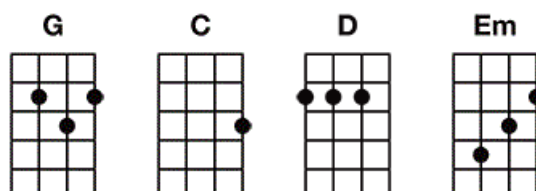
I (Em)hope you had the (D)time of your (G)life

[outro – getting slower]

(G) (C) (D)

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

(G – single strum)



Half the World Away – Oasis*

[intro] (C) (Am) [x2]

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

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

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around in the (Am)same old hole

My (Am)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say?

You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway

I'm (Am)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away

(C)Half the (G)world a-wa-(Am)ay

I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (Am)don't feel down

(C) (Am) [hand-clap] (C) (Am)

(C) And when I... (Am)leave this planet

You (C)know I'd stay but I (Am)just can't stand it and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs...

(D7)running around my (Am)mind

(C) And if I... could (Am)leave this spirit

I'd (C)find me a hole and (Am)I'll live in it and

(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs

(D7)running around my (Am)mind

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around the in (Am)same old hole

My (Am)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say?

You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway

I'm (Am)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away

(C)Half the (G)world a-wa-(Am)ay

I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (Am)don't feel down

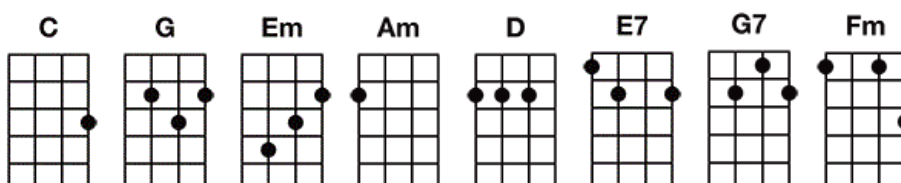
No, I (Am)don't feel down

No, I (Am)don't feel down [pause]

(C) (Am) [hand-clap] (C) (Am)

Don't feel (C)down (Am) [x3]

Don't feel (C)down (Am) (C – single strum)



Hallelujah – Cohen, Buckley, Beirut (abridged)

[intro] (C) (Am) (C) (Am)

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

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

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

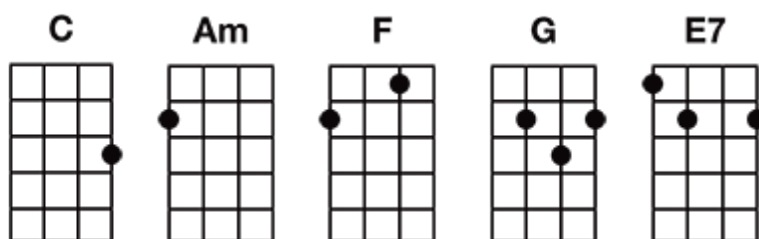
Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah
(Am) (C) (Am)

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

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

Well, (C)maybe there's a (Am)god above
But (C)all I've ever (Am)learned from love
Was (F)how to shoot some(G)body 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 – single strum)



Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

[intro] (G) (C)

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

And (C)what it all comes (F)down to...
(C) Is that everything's gonna be (G)fine, fine (C)fine (G) (C)
Cause I got (F)one hand in my pocket
And the (C)other one is (D)givin' a high-five (G) (C) (G) (C)

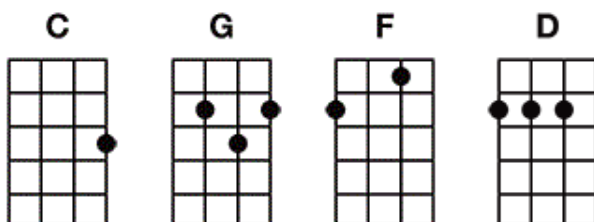
I feel (G)drunk but I'm (C)sober
I'm (G)young and I'm (C)underpaid
I'm (G)tired but I'm (C)working, yeah (G) (C)
I (G)care but I'm (C)restless
I'm (G)here but I'm (C)really gone
I'm (G)wrong and I'm (C)sorry (G)baby

And (C)what it all comes (F)down to
(C) Is that everything's gonna be (G)quite all(C)right (G) (C)
Cause I got (F)one hand in my pocket
And the (C)other is (D)flickin' a cigarette (G) (C) (G) (C)

I'm (G)free but I'm (C)focused,
I'm (G)green but I'm (C)wise
I'm (G)hard but I'm (C)friendly, baby (G) (C)
I'm (G)sad but I'm (C)laughin'
I'm (G)brave but I'm (C)chicken-shit
I'm (G)sick but I'm (C)pretty baby (G)

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

And (C)what it all comes (F)down to (C)
Is that everything' is just (G)fine, fine (C)fine (G) (C)
Cause I got (F)one hand in my pocket
And the (C)other is (D)hailing a taxi cab (G) (C)
(G) (C) (G – single strum)



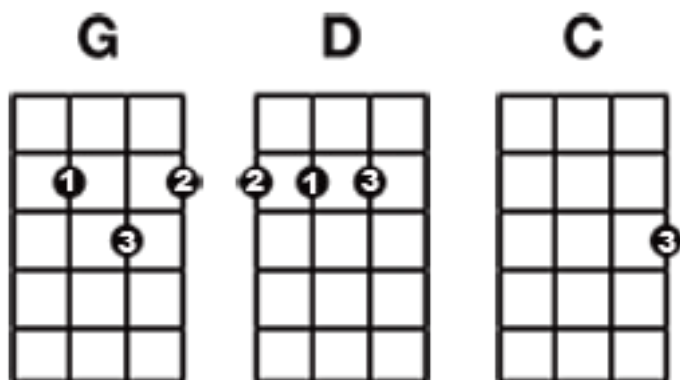
Happy Birthday (traditional)*

Strum: D DU DU or
D, D, D - 1, 2, 3.
Note that this song
is 3/4 - waltz time

Happy (**G**) Birthday to (**D**) you
Happy (**D**) Birthday to (**G**) you
Happy (**G**) Birthday dear (**C**) Wednesdays
Happy (**G**) Birthday
[single strums] (D) to (G) you

Happy (**G**) Birthday to (**D**) you
Happy (**D**) Birthday to (**G**) you
Happy (**G**) Birthday dear (**C**) Wednesdays
Happy (**G**) Birthday
[single strums] (D) to (G) you

Happy (**G**) Birthday to (**D**) you
Happy (**D**) Birthday to (**G**) you
Happy (**G**) Birthday dear (**C**) Wednesdays
Happy (**G**) Birthday
[single strums] (D) to (G) you



Happy Together – The Turtles

Imagine **(Dm)** me and you... I do
 I think about you **(C)** day and night... it's only right
 To think about the **(Bb)** girl you love... and hold her tight
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

If I should **(Dm)** call you up... invest a dime
 And you say you be **(C)** long to me... and ease my mind
 Imagine how the **(Bb)** world could be... so very fine
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

(D) I can't see me **(C)** lovin' nobody but **(D)** you
 For all my **(C)** life
(D) When you're with me **(C)** baby the skies'll be **(D)** blue
 For all my **(C)** life

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they **(C)** toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for **(Bb)** me is you... and you for me
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

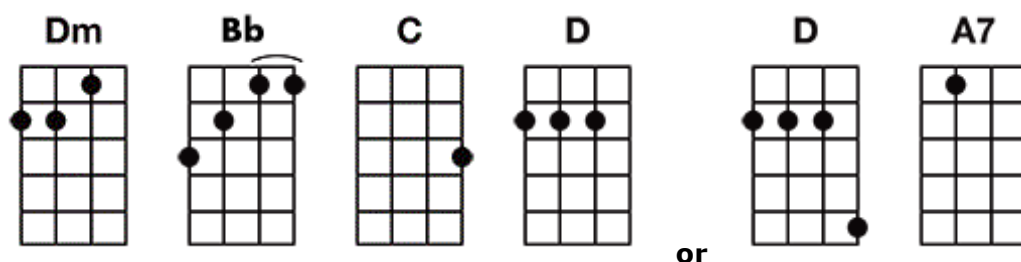
(D) I can't see me **(C)** lovin' nobody but **(D)** you
 For all my **(C)** life
(D) When you're with me **(C)** baby the skies'll be **(D)** blue
 For all my **(C)** life

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they **(C)** toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for **(Bb)** me is you... and you for me
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

(D) Ba-ba-ba-ba **(C)** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**(D)** ba ba-ba-ba-**(C)** ba
(D) Ba-ba-ba-ba **(C)** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**(D)** ba ba-ba-ba-**(C)** ba

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they **(C)** toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for **(Bb)** me is you... and you for me
 So happy to **(A7)** gether

(Dm) So happy to **(A7)** gether
(Dm) How is the **(A7)** weather
(Dm) So happy to **(A7)** gether **(Dm – single strum)**



Have You Ever Seen the Rain? – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro] (C)

(C) Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I (G)know
And it's been coming (C)for some time

(C) When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I (G)know
Shinin' down like (C)water

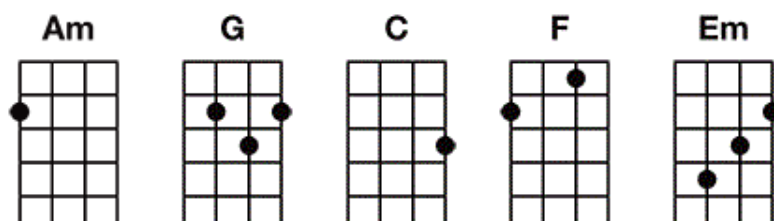
(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain
(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day

(C) Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot. I (G)know,
Been that way for (C)all my time

(C) 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I (G)know
And I can't stop. I (C)wonder

(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain
(F) I want to (G)know,
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day

(F) I want to (G)know
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain
(F) I want to (G)know,
Have you (C-C)ever (Em-Em)seen the (Am)rain
(F) Comin' (G)down on a sunny (C)day (C)



"Heroes" – David Bowie*

[intro]

(D) (G)

(D) (G)

(D)I... I wish you could (G)swim

Like the (D)dolphins... like dolphins can (G)swim

Though (C)nothing... nothing will keep us to(G)gether

We can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever

Oh we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D) (G)

(D) (G)

(D)I... I will be (G)king

And (D)you... you will be (G)queen

For (C)nothing... will drive them a(D)way

We can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

We can be (Am)us... (Em) just for one (D)day

(D)I... I can re(G)member (*I remember*)

(D)Standing... by the (G)wall (*by the wall*)

And the (D)guards... shot a(G)bove our heads (*o-over our heads*)

And we (D)kissed... as though nothing would (G)fall (*nothing could fall*)

And the (C)shame... was on the (D)other side

Oh we can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever

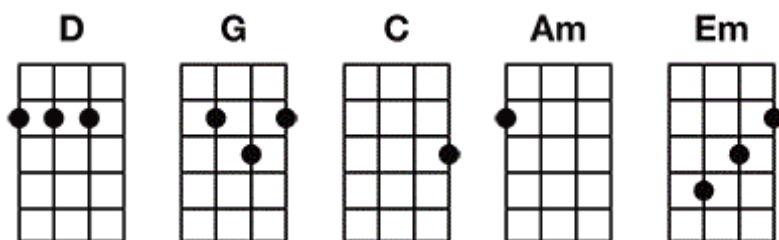
Then we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D) We can be (G)heroes

(D) We can be (G)heroes

(D) We can be (G)heroes

Just for one (D-rapid strumming)day



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 sta-**(D7)**-art... to make it **(G)**better **[pause]**

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**(D7)**gin... to make it **(G)**better

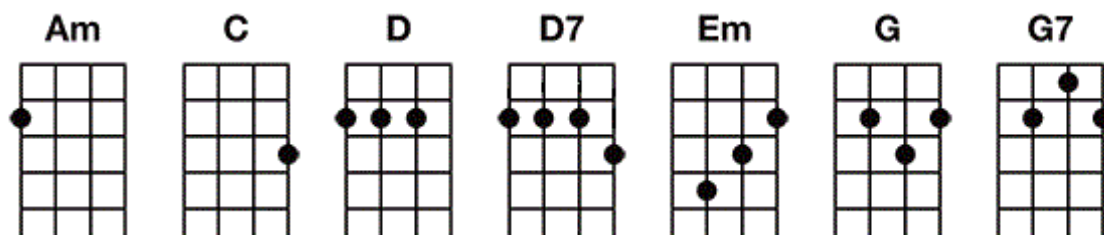
(G7) And any time you feel the **(C)**pain... hey Ju-**(G)**-ude
refra**(Am)**in
Don't **(Em)**carry the **(D7)**world upon your shou-**(G)**-oulders
(G7) For well you know that it's a foo-**(C)**-ool who pla-**(G)**-ays it
coo-**(Am)**-ool
By **(Em)**making his **(D7)**world a little co-**(G)**-older
Da da da **(G7)**daa daa **(D)**daa da **(D7)**da daa Mmmm **[pause]**

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 sta-**(D7)**-art, to 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 **(D7)**someone to perfo-**(G)**-orm with
(G7) And don't you know that it's just **(C)**you
Hey Ju-**(G)**-ude you'll do-**(Am)**-o
The mo-**(Em)**-ovement you **(D7)**need is on your shou-**(G)**-oulder
Da da da **(G7)**daa daa **(D)**daa da **(D7)**da daa **[pause]**

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**(D7)**gin
To 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
[repeat and fade]



Hey Ya – OutKast (slightly abridged)[†]

[no intro] Shout: "1-2-3-uh"

(G) My baby don't (C)mess around
Because she loves me so and this I (D)know for (Em)sure
(G) But does she (C)really wanna
But cant stand to see me walk (D)out the (Em)door

(G) Don't try to (C)fight the feelin'
Cause the thought alone is killing (D)me right (Em)now
(G) Thank god for (C)mum and dad
For stickin' through together cause we (D)don't know (Em)how

[chorus]

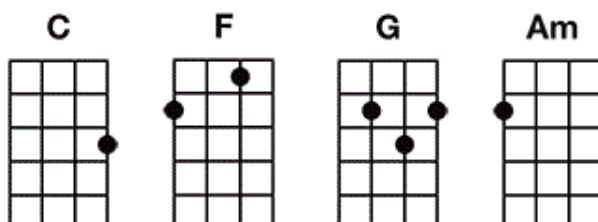
(G)Heeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaaa... (D)Hey (Em)yaaa
(G)Heeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaaa... (D)Hey (Em)yaaa
(G)Heeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaaa... (D)Hey (Em)yaaa
(G)Heeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaaa... (D)Hey (Em)yaaa

(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

[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-double strum)Picture



Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck

[intro] (A)

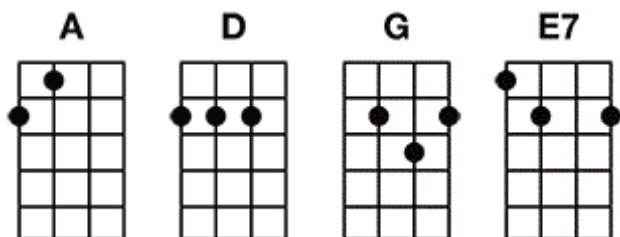
You're (A)everywhere and nowhere baby
(D) That's where you're at
(G)Going down the bumpy (D)hillside
(A) In your hippy (E7)hat
(A)Flying across the country
(D) And getting fat
(G)Saying everything is (D)groovy
(A) When your tyre's all (E7)flat... and it's

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby
(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining
(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)
Though it's (A)obvious

(A)Flattering your beach suit baby
(D) They're waving at me
(G)Anything you want is (D)yours now
(A) Only nothing's for (E7)free
(A)Life's gonna get you some day
(D) Just wait and see
So (G)open up your beach um(D)brella
(A) While you're watching T(E7)V, and it's

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby
(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining
(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)
Though it's (A)obvious

(A)Hi ho (A7)silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7)go now baby
(A) I see your (A7)sun is shining
(D) But I won't make a (E7)fuss (D – optional)
Though it's (A)obvious (A – cha-cha-cha)



Hit Me Baby One More Time – Britney Spears

[intro]

(G-G-G) (Am) Oh baby, baby x2

(G-G-G) (Am) Oh baby, baby, how **(E7)** was I supposed to **(C)** know
That **(Dm)** something wasn't **(E7)** right here?

(Am) Oh baby, baby, I **(E7)** shouldn't have let you **(C)** go

And **(Dm)** now you're out of **(E7)** sight, yeah

(Am) Show me, how you want it **(E7)** to be

Tell me, **(C)** baby cos I need to **(Dm)** know now

(E7) Oh because

[chorus]

(Am) My loneliness is **(E7)** killing me... and I

(C) I must confess I **(Dm)** still believe... **(E7)** still believe **(Am)**

(Am) When I'm not with you, I **(E7)** lose my mind

Give me a **(C)** si-i-i-ign

(Dm) Hit me, baby, **(E7)** one more time

(Am) Oh baby, baby, the **(E7)** reason I breathe is **(C)** you

(Dm) Boy you got me **(E7)** blinded

(Am) Oh pretty baby, there's **(E7)** nothing that I wouldn't **(C)** do

That's **(Dm)** not the way I **(E7)** planned it

(Am) Show me, how you want it **(E7)** to be

Tell me, **(C)** baby, cos I need to **(Dm)** know now **(E7)** oh because

[chorus]

(G)(Am) Oh baby, baby

(G) (Am) Oh baby, baby, eh-eh yeah

(G)(Am) Oh baby, baby, how **(E7)** was I supposed to **(C)** know

(Dm-Dm- Dm-Dm) (E7-E7- E7-E7)

(F) Oh pretty baby, I **(G)** shouldn't have let you **(Dm)** go **(F)**

I must con**(Am)**fess... that my loneli**(E7)**ness... is killing me **(C)** now

Don't you **(Dm)** know I **(E7)** still believe **(F)**

That you will be **(G)** here

And give me a **(F)** sign

(Dm) Hit me, baby, **(E7)** one more time

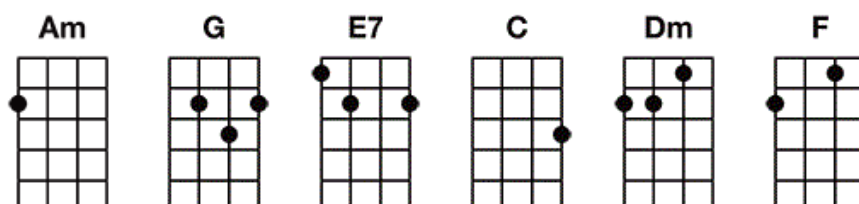
(Am) My loneliness is **(E7)** killing me... and I

(C) I must confess I **(Dm)** still believe... **(E7)** still believe **(Am)**

(Am) When I'm not with you, I **(E7)** lose my mind

Give me a **(C)** si-i-i-ign

(Dm) Hit me, baby, **(E7)** one more time **(Am – single strum)**



Hit the road – Ray Charles

[intro]

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

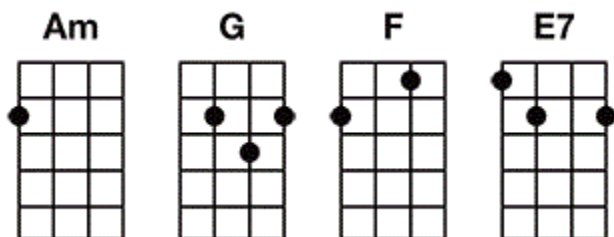
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

Whoa! (Am)woman oh (G)woman don't (F)treat me so (E7)mean
You're the (Am)meanest (G)woman that I've (F)ever (E7)seen
I (Am)guess if (G)you said (F)so... (E7)
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F) (E7)

Now (Am)baby listen (G)baby don't (F)treat me this (E7)way
For (Am)I'll be (G)back on my (F)feet some (E7)day
Don't (Am)care if you (G)do cause it's (F)under(E7)stood,
You ain't (Am)got no (G)money you (F)just ain't no (E7)good
Well I (Am)guess if (G)you say (F)so (E7)
I'll (Am)have to pack my (G)things and (F)go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)What you (E7)say?
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more
no (G)more no (F)more no (E7)more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F)don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G)
(F)Don't you come (E7)back no (Am)more (G) (F) (E7)
(Am – single strum)



Hot n Cold – Katy Perry

[intro] (G)

(G)You... change your (D)mind... like a (Am)girl... changes (C)clothes
Yeah (G)you... PM(D)S... like a (Am)bitch... I would (C)know
And (G)you... over (D)think... always (Am)speak... cryptic(C)ly
I should (G)know... that (D)you're no good for (Am)me(C)

[chorus]

Cause you're (G)hot then you're cold
You're (D)yes then you're no
You're (Am)in then you're out
You're (C)up then you're down
You're (G)wrong when it's right
It's (D)black and it's white
We (Am)fight, we break up
We (C)kiss, we make up
(G) (You) you don't really want to (D)stay... no
(Am) (But you) but you don't really want to (C)go-oh
You're (G)hot then you're cold
You're (D)yes then you're no
You're (Am)in then you're out
You're (C)up then you're down

(G)We... used to (D)be... just like (Am)twins... so in (C)sync
The (G)same... energ(D)y... now's a (Am)dead... batter(C)y
Used to (G)laugh... bout noth(D)ing, now you're (Am)plain bor(C)ing
I should (G)know... that (D)you're not gonna (Am)change(C)

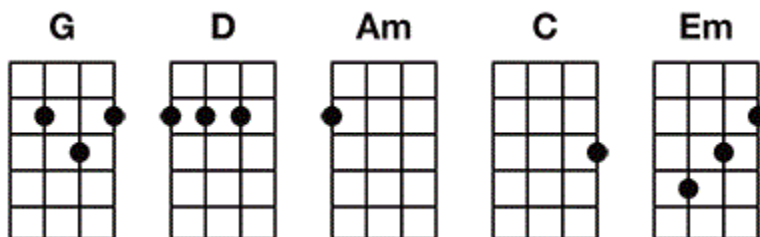
[chorus]

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

(Em) Someone... (C)call the doctor... (G)got a case of a (D)love bi-polar
(Em) Stuck on a... (C)roller coaster and (G)can't get off this (D)ride

(G)You... change your (D)mind... like a (Am)girl... changes (C)clothes

[chorus] then (G – single strum)



Hotel California - The Eagles⁺

(Am) On a dark desert highway... (E7) cool wind in my hair
(G) Warm smell of colitas... (D) rising up through the air
(F) Up ahead in the distance... (C) I saw a shimmering light
(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
(E7) I had to stop for the night

(Am) There she stood in the doorway... (E7) I heard the mission bell
(G) And I was thinking to myself... this could be (D)heaven or this could be hell
(F) Then she lit up a candle... (C) and she showed me the way
(Dm) There were voices down the corridor... (E7) I thought I heard them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
There's (F)plenty of room at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Any(Dm)time of year... anytime of year... you can (E7)find it here

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted... (E7) she got the Mercedes Benz
(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... (D) she calls friends
(F) How they danced in the court yard... (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 voice are calling from (C)far away
(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night... (E7) just to hear them say

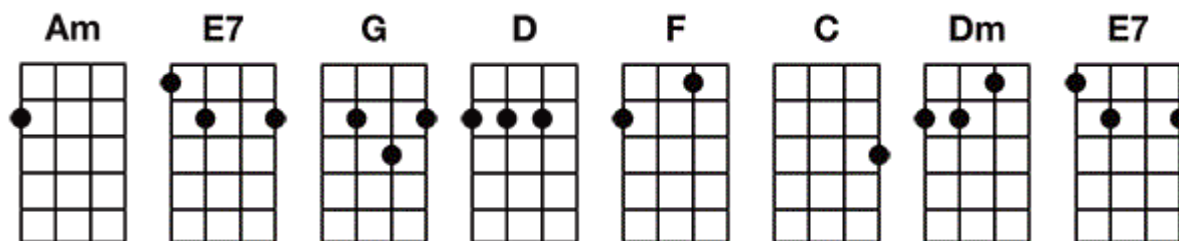
(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
They're (F)livin' it up at the Hotel Calif(C)ornia
What a (Dm)nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your (E7)alibis...

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling... (E7) pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
(G) We are all just prisoners here... (D) of our own device
(F) And in the master's chambers... they (C)gathered for the feast
(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives... but they (E7)just can't kill the beast

(Am) Last thing I remember... I was (E7)running for the door
(G) I had find the passage back to the (D)place I was before
(F) "Relax" said the night man... we are (C) programmed to receive
(Dm) You can check out anytime you like but... (E7)you can never leave...

[outro – same chords as verse]

(Am) (E7)
(G) (D)
(F) (C)
(Dm) (E7) ... (Am – single strum)



House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals⁺

[intro]

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

(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)

They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)

And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor boy (F)

And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm

(Am)one (C) (D) (F)

(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 (E7)

Oh (Am)mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F)

Not to (Am)do what (C)I have (E7)done (E7)

(Am)Spend your (C)lives in (D)sin and mise(F)ry

In the (Am)house of the (E7)Rising (Am)Sun (E7)

Well I got (Am)one foot (C) on the (D)platform (F)

And the (Am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train (E7)

I'm (Am)going (C)back to (D)New Orleans (F)

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 Orleans (F)

They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)

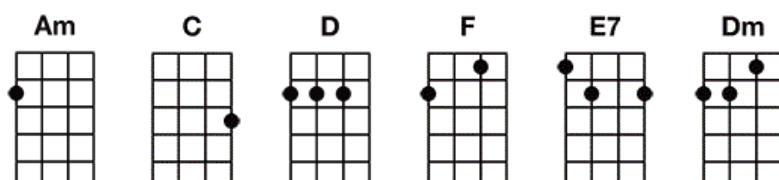
And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor (F)boy

And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm

(Am)one (C) (D) (F)

(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)

(Dm – for four bars) (Am – single strum)



I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash

[intro] (D)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone

I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way

(D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

(D) I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone

All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared

(D) Here is the (G)rainbow I've been (D)praying for

It's gonna be a (C)bright (G)bright shiney (D)day

(F) Look all around there's nothing but (C)blue skies

(F) Look straight ahead, nothing but (A)blue ski-i-i-

(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C)-i-i-(Bm)-i-i-ies (A)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone

I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way

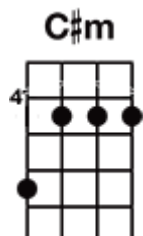
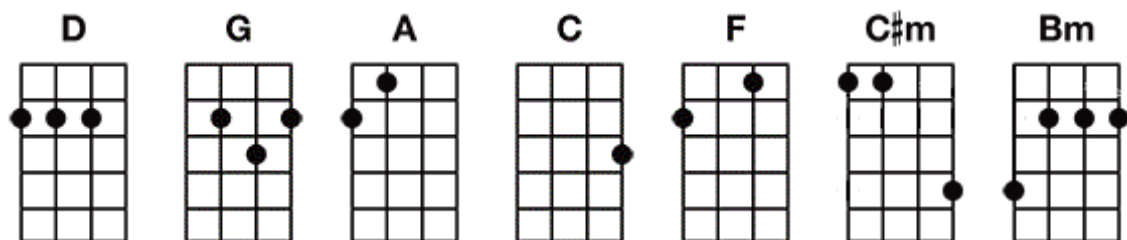
(D)Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney

(D-rapid strumming)day



[alternative C#m, on 4th fret, in case you want to slide about]

I Don't Want To Talk About It – Rod Stewart

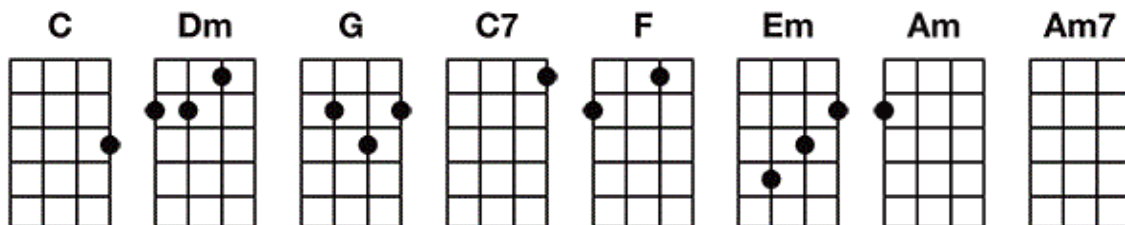
[intro] (C)

(C) I can (Dm)tell... by your eyes
That you've (G)probably... been crying
For(C)ever (C)
And the (Dm)stars... in the sky
Don't mean (G)nothing... to you
They're a (C)mirror (C7)

(F) I don't wanna... (G) talk about it
(C) How you (Em)broke my (Am)heart (Am7)
(F) If I stay here just a (G)little bit longer
(F) If I stay here won't you (G – single strum)listen
To my (Dm)heart (G)
Oh my (C)heart

If I (Dm)stand all alone
Will the (G)shadow hide the colours
Of my (C)heart... blue... for the tears
Black... for the nights fears
The (Dm)stars in the sky
Don't mean (G)nothing... to you... they're a (C)mirror (C7)

(F) I don't wanna... (G) talk about it
(C) How you (Em)broke my (Am)heart (Am7)
(F) If I stay here just a (G)little bit longer
(F) If I stay here won't you (G – single strum)listen
To my (Dm)heart (G)
Oh my (C)heart
My (Dm)heart (G)
Oh my (C)heart



I Only Want to Be With You – Dusty Springfield

[intro] (C) (D7)

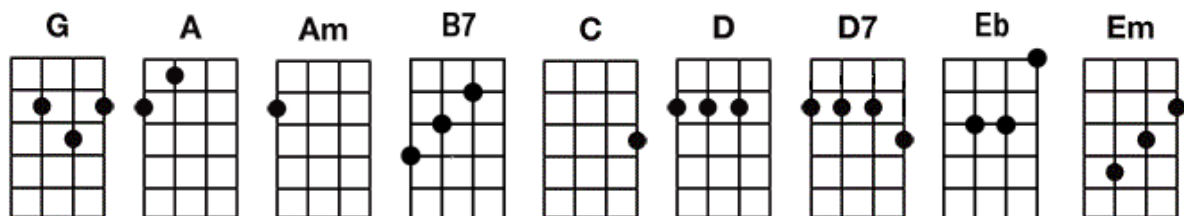
I (G)don't know what it is that makes me (Em)love you so
I (G)only know I never wanna (Em)let you go
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
It (Am)happens to be (D>true... I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

It (G)doesn't matter where you go and (Em)what you do
I (G)wanna spend each moment of the (Em)day with you
Oh (C)look what has (D)happened with (C)just one (D)kiss
I (G)never knew that I could be in (Em)love like this
It's (Am)crazy, but it's (D>true... I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me... (G)asked if I'd care to dance
(D)I fell into your open (B7)arms... and (Em)I didn't (A)stand a
(D)chance
Now (D7)listen honey
(G)I just wanna be beside you (Em)everywhere
As (G)long as we're together honey (Em)I don't care
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
No (Am)matter what you (D)do... I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me... (G)asked if I'd care to dance
(D)I fell into your open (B7)arms... and (Em)I didn't (A)stand a
(D)chance
Now (D7)hear me tell you
(G)I just wanna be beside you (Em)everywhere
As (G)long as we're together honey (Em)I don't care
'Cos (C)you started (D)something... oh (C)can't you (D)see
That (G)ever since we met you've had a (Em)hold on me
No (Am)matter what you (D)do... I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you

I said no (Am)matter... no matter what you (D)do
I (C)only want to (D)be with (G)you



[NB: (B7) is optional]

I Predict a Riot – Kaiser Chiefs

[intro] (Am)

(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 (Am)policeman
Would (Am)never have happened to (C)Smeaton
And (D)old Leodiensian

(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)

(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot
(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

(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)

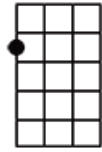
(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot
(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot

And if there's (B7)anybody left in (A)here
That (G)doesn't want to be out (F)there
(F)

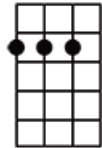
(Am)Aaaaah – (Am)Watching the people get (C)lairy
It's (D)not very pretty I (Am)tell thee
(Am)Walking through town is quite (C)scary
And (D)not very sensible (Am)

(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 – for 4 bars)Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah
(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot
(F)I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F)riot
(F for a bar then stop)

Am



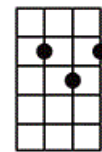
D



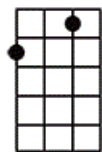
E7



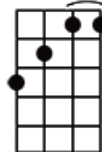
G



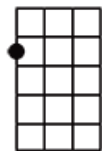
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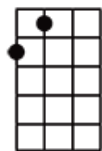
Bb



Am



A



I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles

[intro] (G7)

Well she was (G7)just seventeen... and you (C7)know what I (G7)mean

And the way she looked was way beyond com(D7)pare
So (G)how could I (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
When I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

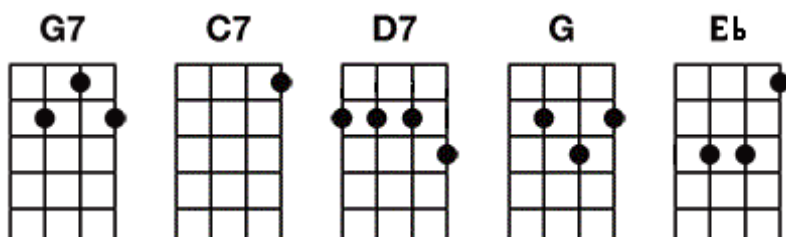
Well (G7)she looked at me... and (C7)I, I could (G7)see
That before too long I'd fall in love with (D7)her
(G)She wouldn't (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
When I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

Well my (C7)heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in (D7)mi-i-i-i-i-i...
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

Well we (G7)danced through the night
And we (C7)held each other (G7)tight
And before too long... I fell in love with (D7)her
Now (G)I'll never (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
Since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there

Well my (C7)heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in (D7)mi-i-i-i-i-i-i...
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

Whoa we (G7)danced through the night
And we (C7)held each other (G7)tight
And before too long I fell in love with (D7)her
Now (G)I'll never (G7)dance with a(C7)nother (Eb)oooh
Oh, since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there
Since I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (G7)there
Yeah, well I (G7)saw her (D7)standing (C7)there
(G7 – single strum)



I Think We're Alone Now – Tiffany

[intro]

(C) (G) (F) (C) x2

(C) Children be(Em)have

(Am) That's what they (F)say when we're together

(C) And watch how you (Em)play

(Am) They don't under(F)stand and so we're...

[chorus]

(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can

(Em)Holdin' onto one another's (C)hands,

(Bb)Tryin' to get away into the night and then you

(G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground

And then you (C)say...

I think we're a(G)lone now

There (Am)doesn't seem to be any(F)one around

(C) I think we're a(G)lone now

The (Am)beating of our hearts is the (F)only sound

(C) Look at the (Em)way

(Am) We gotta (F)hide what we're doin'

(C) Cause what would they (Em)say

(Am) If they ever (F)knew and so we're...

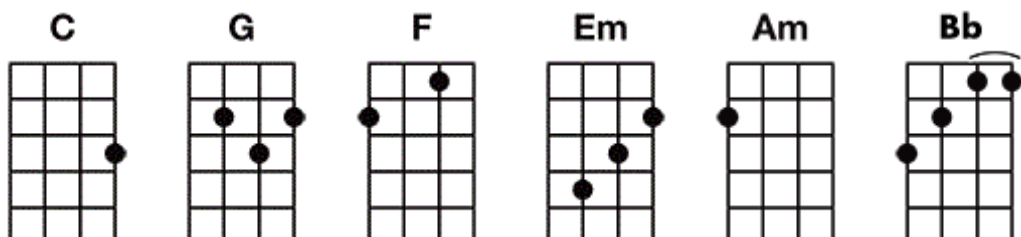
[chorus]

[instrumental]

(C) (Em) (Am) (F)

(C) (Em) (Am) (F)

[chorus – then end on (C)]



I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

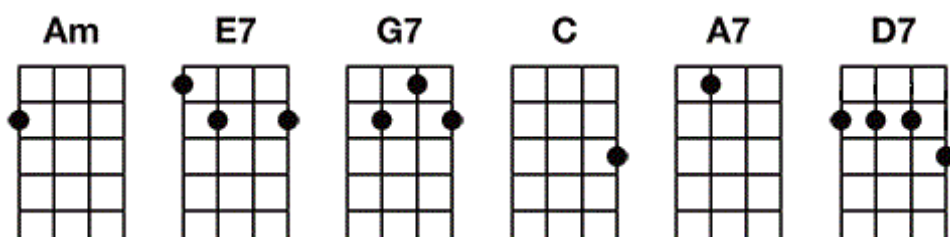
[intro] (Am)

Now **(Am)**I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI**(E7)**P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' **(Am)**me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into **(E7)**town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a**(Am)**round!

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo	(oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7) you	(hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you	
(G7) Talk like you (C) too	(weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7) You'll see it's (C) true	(shooby-de-do)
An ape like (A7) me	(scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too	

Now **(Am)**don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with **(E7)**you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come **(Am)**true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to **(E7)**do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like **(Am)**you

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo	(oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7) you	(hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you	
(G7) Talk like you (C) too	(weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7) You'll see it's (C) true	(shooby-de-do)
Someone like (A7) me	(scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) like someone like (C) me	(take me home, daddy)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) like someone like (C) you	(one more time)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) like someone like (C) me-eee	



I Want to Break Free – Queen

[intro]

(C) (C) (C) (C)

(C) (C) (C) [pause]

I want to break (C)free

I want to break free

I want to break free from your lies

You're so... self-satisfied I don't (F)need you

I've got to break (C)free

God (G)knows... (F)God knows I want to break (C)free

(N/C) I've fallen in (C)love

I've fallen in love for the first time

And this time I know it's for (F)real

I've fallen in (C)love, yeah

God (G)knows... (F)God knows I've fallen in (C)love

It's (G)strange, but it's (F>true

(G) I can't get over the way you (F)love me like you do

But I (Am)have to be sure

When I (Dsus4)walk out that (D)door

(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free baby

(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free

(F) Oh how I (G)want to bre-(C)-eak free

[instrumental – same timing as verse]

(C)... (F) (C) (G) (F) (C) [pause]

But life still goes (C)on

I can't get used to living without... living without

Living without you... by my (F)side

I don't want to live a(C)lo-o-o-one

God (G)knows

(F) Got to make it on (C)my own

So baby can't you (G)see

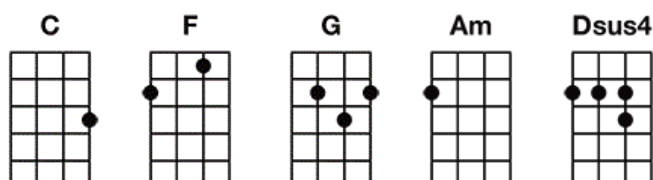
(F) I've got to bre-(C)-eak free

I've got to break free

I want to bre-e-eak free yeah

I want... I want... I want... I want to break free

(C – cha-cha-cha)



I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

[intro - tremolo]

At **(Am)**first I was afraid I was **(Dm)**petrified
Kept thinkin' **(G)**I could never live without you **(C)**by my side
But then I **(Am)**spent so many nights, thinkin'
(Dm)How you did me wrong... and I grew **(E)**strong... and I learned
(E7)how to get along

And so you're **(Am)**back... from outer **(Dm)**space
I just walked **(G)**in to find you here with that sad **(C)**look upon your face
I should have **(Am)**changed that stupid lock, I should have **(Dm)**made
you leave your key
If I'd've **(E)**known for just one second you'd be **(E7)**back to bother me

Go on now **(Am)**go... walk out the **(Dm)**door
Just turn a **(G)**round now... 'cause you're not **(C)**welcome anymore
(Am) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm)**hurt me with goodbye
Did I **(E)**crumble... Did you think I'd **(E7)**lay down and die?

[chorus]

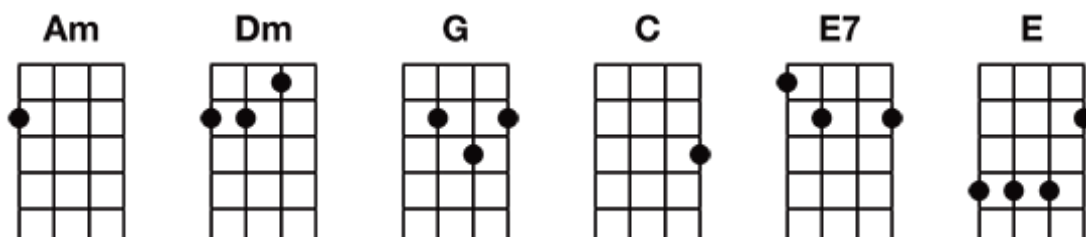
Oh no, not **(Am)**I... I will sur**(Dm)**vive
Oh as **(G)**long as I know how to love I **(C)**know I'll stay alive
I've got **(Am)**all my life to live... I've got **(Dm)**all my love to give
And I'll sur**(E)**vive... I will sur**(E7)**vive... Hey **(Am)**hey **(Dm)** **(G)** **(C)**
(Am) **(Dm)** **(E)** **(E7)**

It took **(Am)**all the strength I had... not to **(Dm)**fall apart
Kept trying' **(G)**hard to mend the pieces of my **(C)**broken heart
And I spent **(Am)**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 **(Am)**felt like droppin' in and just ex**(Dm)**pect me to be free
Now I'm **(E)**savin' all my lovin' for some**(E7)**one who's lovin' me

Go on now **(Am)**go... walk out the **(Dm)**door
Just turn a **(G)**round now... 'cause you're not **(C)**welcome anymore
(Am) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm)**hurt me with goodbye
Did I **(E)**crumble... did you think I'd **(E7)**lay down and die?

[chorus] then (Am – single strum)



I'll Be Your Baby – Bob Dylan

[intro] (G)

Close your (G)eyes... close the door
You don't have to (A)worry any (A7)more
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (D7)

Shut the (G)light, shut the shade
You don't (A)have to... be a(A7)fraid
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (G7)

Well, that (C)mockingbird's gonna sail away
(G)We're gonna forget it
That (A)big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But (D7)we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your (G)shoes off, do not fear
Bring that (A)bottle over (A7)here
(C)I'll... be (D)your baby to-(G)night (D7)

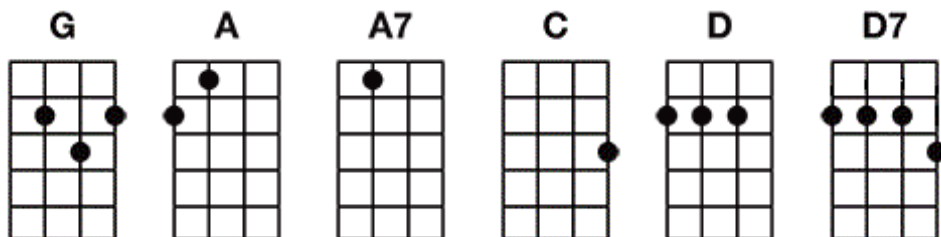
Close your (G)eyes, close the door
You don't have to (A)worry any (A7)more
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (D7)

Shut the (G)light, shut the shade
You don't (A)have to... be a(A7)fraid
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night (G7)

Well, that (C)mockingbird's gonna sail away
(G)We're gonna forget it
That (A)big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But (D7)we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your (G)shoes off, do not fear
Bring that (A)bottle over (A7)here
(C)I'll... be (D)your baby to-(G)night (D7)

(C)I'll... be (D7)your baby to-(G)night (D7)
(C)I'll... be (D7)your baby to-(G)night (G – cha-cha-cha)



I'll Fly Away – Alison Krauss et al

[intro]

(G) (G)

(C) (G)

(G) (G)

(D) (G)

(G)Some bright morning when this life is over

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)To that home on God's celestial shore

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]

(G)I'll-ll fly away oh glory

(C)I'll-ll fly a(G)way, in the morning

(G)When I die hallelujah, by and by

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

(G)When the shadows of this life have gone

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]

(G)Oh how glad and happy when we meet

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)No more cold iron shackles on my feet

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]

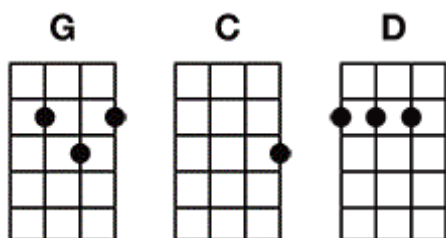
(G)Just a few more weary days and then

(C)I'll fly a(G)way

(G)To a land where joys will never end

(G)I'll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]



I'm a Believer – The Monkees

[no intro]

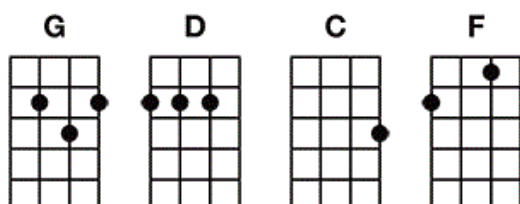
(G)I thought love was (D)only true in (G)fairy tales
(G)Meant for someone (D)else but not for (G)me
(C) Love was out to (G)get me
(C) That's the way it (G)seemed
(C) Disappointment (G)haunted all my (D)dreams [pause]

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 [pause]

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
(G – single strum)



I'm into Something Good – Herman's Hermits

[NB: Bb notes are optional – you can carry on playing F]

[intro]

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

(C) Woke up this (F) morning (C) feeling (F) fine

(C) There's something (F) special (C) on my (F) mind

(F) Last night I (Bb) met a new (F) girl in my neighbour (C) hood (F)
(C) (F)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(C) She's the kind of (F) girl... who's (C) not too (F) shy

(C) And I can (F) tell her I'm her (C) kind of (F) guy

(F) She danced (Bb) close to (F) me like I hoped she (C) would (F)
(C) (F)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(G) We only danced for a minute or two

But then she (F) stuck close to me the (C) whole night through

(G) Can I be falling in love

(D) She's everything I've been (A) dreaming (D) of (A) (D)

(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 (F) stand

(F) So I asked to (Bb) see her next (F) week and she told me I
(C) could (F) (C) (F)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand

I (C) knew it couldn't (F) be just a (C) one-night (F) stand

(F) So I asked to (Bb) see her next (F) week and she told me I
(C) could (F) (C) (F)

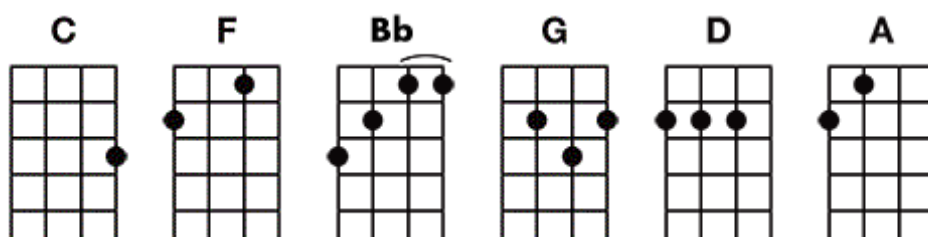
(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(G) Something tells me (F) I'm into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

To something (G) good, oh (F) yeah, something (C) good

(C)

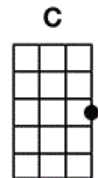


I'm Yours – Jason Mraz

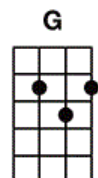
[intro] (C) (G) (Am) (F)

Well (C)you done done me and you bet I felt it
I (G)tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
I (Am)fell right through the cracks... now I'm (F)trying to get back
Before the (C)cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
And (G)nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
I (Am)reckon it's again my turn... to (F)win some or learn some

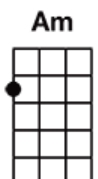
But (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate... no... more
No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm yours
(C) (G) (Am) (F)



(C) Well open up your mind... and see like (G)me
Open up your plans and damn you're (Am)free
Look into your heart and you'll find (F)love love love love
(C)Listen to the music of the moment people dance and (G)sing
We're just one big fami(Am)ly
And it's our godforsaken right to be (F)loved... loved loved loved (D7 – single strum)loved [pause]



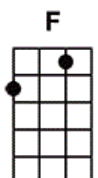
So (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate... no... more
No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm sure
There's no (C)need... to... com-ple(G)cate... our... time
Is (Am)short... this... is... our (F)fate... I'm yours



(C-G) (Am-G)
Scooch on over (F)closer dear
And I will nibble your (D7 – single strum)ear

I've been spending (C)way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And (G)bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my (Am)breath fogged up the glass... and so I (F)drew a new face
and I laughed

I (C)guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reasons
To (G)rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons
It's (Am)what we aim to do... our (F)name is our virtue



But (C)I... won't... he-si(G)tate no... more
No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm yours
(C) Well open up your mind... and see like (G)me
Open up your plans and damn you're (Am)free
Look into your heart and you'll find that... (F) the sky is yours
So (C)please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no (G)ne-ed to complicate
Cause our (Am)time is short... this is our, this is our (F)fate... I'm yours
(D7 – single strum) [pause]
(C- single strum)

Iko Iko – “Jockamo” James Crawford

[intro] (G)

(G)My grandma and your grandma
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My grandma told your grandma
I'm gonna set your flag on (G)fire

[chorus]

Talkin' 'bout
(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G)né

(G)Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko iko un(D)day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockamo fee na(G)né

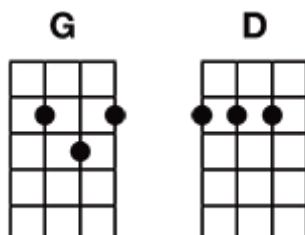
[chorus]

(G)My flag boy to your flag boy,
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My flag boy told your flag boy
I'm gonna set your tail on (G)fire

[chorus]

(G)See that guy all dressed in green?
Iko iko un(D)day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine
Jockamo fee na(G)né

[chorus]



Imagine – John Lennon

[intro] (C) (F)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)heaven

(C) It's easy if you (F)try

(C) No hell be(F)low us

(C) Above us only (F)sky

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)

(G)Living for to(G7)day... (*a-ahh-ahh*)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)countries

(C) It isn't hard to (F)do

(C) Nothing to kill or (F)die for

(C) And no religion (F)too

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)

(G)Living life in pe(G7)ace... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)

(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)

(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)

(F) And the (G7)world will (C)be as one

(C) Imagine no po(F)ssessions

(C) I wonder if you (F)can

(C) No need for greed or (F)hunger

(C) A brotherhood of (F)man

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)

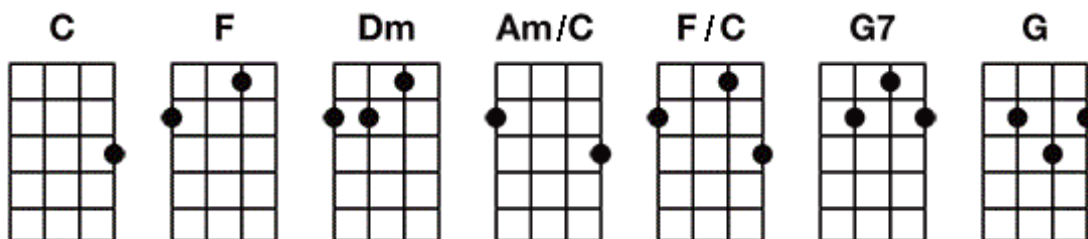
(G)Sharing all the wo(G7)rld... (*you-oo-oo*)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)

(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)

(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)

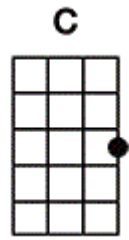
(F) And the (G7)world will (C)live as one



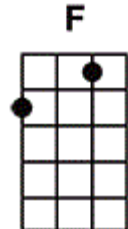
In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

[intro] (C)

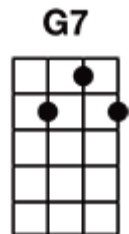
In the **(C)**summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **(F)**weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your **(C)**mind
Have a **(G7)**drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can **(C)**find



If her **(C)**daddy's rich take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a**(F)**long the lane
Do a ton or a ton an' twenty-**(C)**five
When the **(G7)**sun goes down
You can **(F)**make it, make it good in a lay-**(C)**by



We're no **(C)**threat, people
We're not dirty, not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the **(F)**weather is fine
We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the **(C)**sea
We're always **(G7)**happy
Life's for **(F)**livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-**(C)**phy



(C)Sing along with us
Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee
Dah-dah dah-dah dah
Yeah we're hap-happy
Dah dah-**(F)**dah
Dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-**(C)**dah
Dah-do-**(G7)**dah-dah-dah
Dah-dah-**(F)**dah do-dah-**(C)**dah

(C)When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll **(F)**sing again
We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle **(C)**down
If she's **(G7)**rich, if she's nice
Bring your **(F)**friends and we'll all go into **(C)**town

In the **(C)**summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **(F)**weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your **(C)**mind
Have a **(G7)**drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can **(C)**find

Iris – The Goo Goo Dolls⁺

[no intro]

And I'd **(D)**give up for**(Asus4)**ever to **(G)**touch you
'Cause I **(Bm7)**know that you **(Asus4)**feel me some**(G)**how
You're the **(D)**closest to **(Asus4)**Heaven that **(G)**I'll ever be
And I **(Bm7)**don't want to **(Asus4)**go home right **(G)**now

'Cause **(D)**all I can **(Asus4)**taste is this **(G)**moment
And **(Bm7)**all I can **(Asus4)**breathe is your **(G)**life
And **(D)**sooner or **(Asus4)**later it's **(G)**over
I just **(Bm7)**don't want to **(Asus4)**miss you to**(G)**night

And I **(Bm7)**don't want the **(Asus4)**world to **(G)**see me
'Cause I **(Bm7)**don't think that **(Asus4)**they'd under**(G)**stand
When **(Bm7)**everything's **(Asus4)**meant to be **(G)**broken
I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am

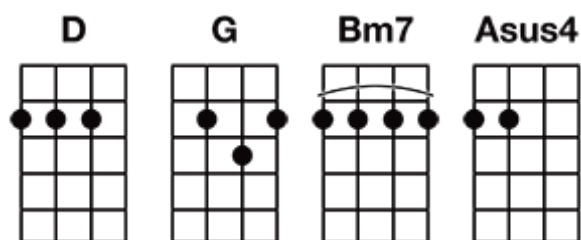
(Bm7) (D) (G) x 2

And you **(D)**can't fight the **(Asus4)**tears that ain't **(G)**comin'
Or the **(Bm7)**moment of **(Asus4)**truth in your **(G)**lies
When **(D)**everything **(Asus4)**feels like the **(G)**movies
Yeah, you **(Bm7)**bleed just to **(Asus4)**know you're a**(G)**live

And I **(Bm7)**don't want the **(Asus4)**world to **(G)**see me
'Cause I **(Bm7)**don't think that **(Asus4)**they'd under**(G)**stand
When **(Bm7)**everything's **(Asus4)**meant to be **(G)**broken
I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am

(Bm7) (D) (G) x 2

And I **(Bm7)**don't want the **(Asus4)**world to **(G)**see me
'Cause I **(Bm7)**don't think that **(Asus4)**they'd under**(G)**stand
When **(Bm7)**everything's **(Asus4)**meant to be **(G)**broken
I just **(Bm7)**want you to **(Asus4)**know who I **(G)**am



It Must Be Love – Madness⁺

[intro] (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) I never **(Am9)** thought I'd miss you
(Am) Half as **(Am9)** much... as I **(G)** do **(Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)**
(Am) And I never **(Am9)** thought I'd feel this **(Am)** way
 The way I **(Am9)** feel... about **(G)** you **(Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)**
(Em) As soon as I **(A7)** wake up... every **(Dm)** night, every **(E7)** day
(Am) I know that it's **(Am-maj7)** you I need
 To **(Am7)** take the blues away **(D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)**

(G) It must be **(D)** love... **(Bm)** love... **(C)** love **(D-D)**
(G) It must be **(D)** love... **(Bm)** love... **(C)** love **(D-D)**
(Am) Nothing more
(Bm) Nothing less
(C) Love is the best

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) How can it **(Am9)** be that we can
(Am) Say so **(Am9)** much without **(G)** words **(Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)**
(Am) Bless you and **(Am9)** bless me
(Am) Bless the **(Am9)** bees... and the **(G)** birds **(Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)**
(Em) I've got to be **(A7)** near you... every **(Dm)** night, every **(E7)** day
(Am) I couldn't be **(Am-maj7)** happy
(Am7) Any other way **(D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)**

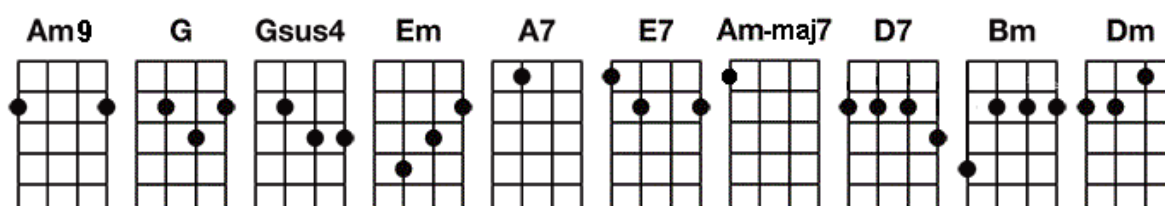
(G) It must be **(D)** love... **(Bm)** love... **(C)** love **(D-D)**
(G) It must be **(D)** love... **(Bm)** love... **(C)** love **(D-D)**
(Am) Nothing more
(Bm) Nothing less
(C) Love is the best

[interlude]

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)
(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)

(Em) As soon as I **(A7)** wake up... every **(Dm)** night, every **(E7)** day
(Am) I know that it's **(Am-maj7)** you I need
 To **(Am7)** take the blues away **(D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)**

(G) It must be **(D)** love... **(Bm)** love... **(C)** love **(D-D)**
(G) It must be **(D)** love... **(Bm)** love... **(C)** love **(D-D)**
(Am) Nothing more
(Bm) Nothing less
(C) Love is the best



It's Not Unusual – Tom Jones

[intro]

(C) (Dm)

(C) (Dm)

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

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

(C) It's not unusual to be (Dm)loved by anyone (G)

(C) It's not unusual to have (Dm)fun with anyone

(Em) But when I see you hanging a(Dm)bout with anyone

(G) It's not unusual to (C)see me cry... I (Dm)wanna die (G)

(C) It's not unusual to go (Dm)out at any time (G)

(C) But when I see you out and a(Dm)bout, it's such a crime

(Em) If you should ever want to be (Dm)loved by anyone

(G) It's not unusual...

It (C)happens every day

No (Dm)matter what you say

(G)You'll find it happens all the (C)time

Love will never do

(Dm)What you want it to

(G) Why can't this crazy love be (Em) mii...(Dm-G)...ine?

(C) It's not unusual to be (Dm)mad with anyone (G)

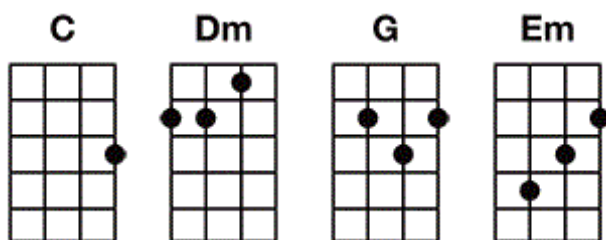
(C) It's not unusual to be (Dm)sad with anyone

(Em) But if I ever find that you've (Dm)changed at any time

(G) It's not unusual to (C)find out I'm in (Dm)love with you

Whoa (C)whoa whoa whoa whoa (Dm)whoa whoa, whoa

(C)Whoa (Em) (Dm) (C – single strum)



Jammin' – Bob Marley

[intro] (Bm7 / / /) (E9 /// ///) (G/ / / /) (F#m)

[chorus]

We're (Bm7)jamming (E9)
(G) I wanna jam it with (F#m)you,
We're (Bm7)jamming (E9) jamming
And I (G)hope you like jamming (F#m)too

Ain't no (Bm7)rules ain't no (E9)vow, we can (Bm7)do it any(E9)how
And (G)I Jah know will see you (F#m)through
'Cos ev-ery (Bm7)day we pay the (E9)price with a (Bm7)loving
sacri(E9)fice
(G)Jamming till the jam is (F#m)through

[chorus]

We're (Bm7)jamming (E9)
To think that (G)jamming was a thing of the (F#m)past
We're (Bm7)jamming (E9)
And I (G)hope this jam is gonna (F#m)last

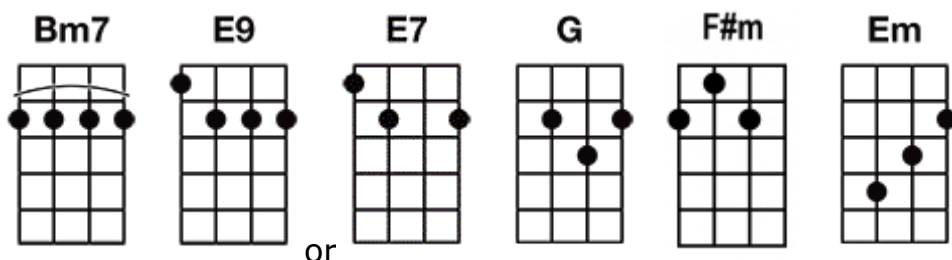
No (Bm7)bullet can stop us (E9)now, we neither (Bm7)beg nor will we
(E9)bow
(G)Neither can be bought nor (F#m)sold
We (Bm7)all defend the (E9)right that the (Bm7)children us (E9)unite
Your (G)life is worth much more than (F#m) gold

We're (Bm7)jamming... jam(E9)ming... jamming... jamming
(G) We're jamming in the name of the (F#m) Lord
We're (Bm7)jamming, jam(E9)ming, jamming, jamming
(G) We're jamming right straight from (F#m)Jah

(Bm7) Holy mount (Em)Zion
(Bm7) Holy mount (Em)Zion

(Bm7) Jah sitteth in (Bm7) Mount Zion
(Bm7) And rules all Cre(Bm7) ation, yeah we're

[chorus – then end on (Bm7)]



[nb: you can [play E7 instead of E9 if you find it easier]

The Joker – Steve Miller Band

[intro]

(G) (C) (D) (C) x2

(G) Some (C)people call me the space (D)cowboy (C)

(G) Some (C)call me the gangster of (D)love (C)

(G) Some (C)people call me (D)Maurice (C)

Cos I (G)speak... of the (C)pompitous of (D)love (C)

(G) (C)People talk a(D)bout me baby (C)

(G) Say I'm doing you (C)wrong, doing you (D)wrong (C)

(G)But don't you (C)worry baby (D)don't worry (C)

Cos I'm (G)right here right here (C)right here right here at (D)home (C)

Cos I'm a (G)picker... I'm a (C)grinner

I'm a (G)lover... and I'm a (C)sinner

(G) I play my (C)music in the (D)sun (C)

I'm a (G)joker, I'm a (C)smoker

I'm a (G)midnight (C)toke

(G) I get my (C)lovin' on the (D)run (C)

(G) You're the (C)cutest thing that I (D)ever did (C)see

(G)Really like your (C)peaches wanna (D)shake your tree-(C)-ee

(G) Lovey (C)dovey lovey dovey lovey (D)dovey all the time (C)

(G)Ooo wee (C)baby, I wanna (D)show you a good (C)time

Cos I'm a (G)picker... I'm a (C)grinner

I'm a (G)lover... and I'm a (C)sinner

(G) I play my (C)music in the (D)sun (C)

I'm a (G)joker, I'm a (C)smoker

I'm a (G)midnight (C)toke

(G) I get my (C)lovin' on the (D)run (C)

[outro]

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

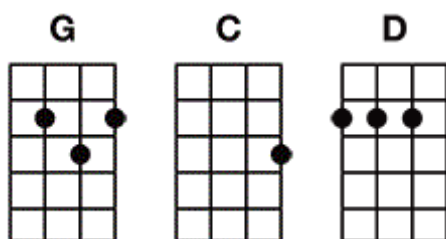
(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do (D)do de-do de-do-de (C)do-do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do

(G)Dooo (C) do do-do-do (D)do de-do de-do-de (C)do-do do-do-do

(G – single strum)



Jolene – Dolly Parton

[intro] (Am)

[chorus]

Jo(**Am**)lene... Jo(**C**)lene... Jo(**G**)lene... Jo(**Am**)lene
I'm (**G**)begging of you (**Em**)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 (**Em**)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 (**Em**)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 com(**Em**)pete with you Jo(**Am**)lene

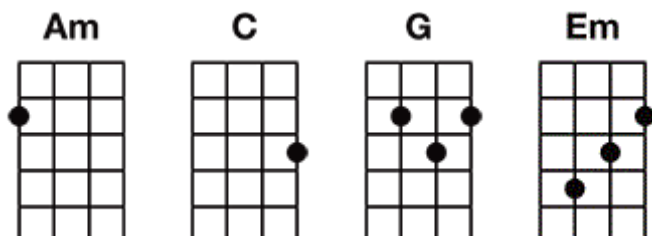
He (**Am**)talks about you (**C**)in his sleep... and there's (**G**)nothing I
can (**Am**)do to keep
From (**G**)crying when he (**Em**)calls your name Jo(**Am**)lene
Now (**Am**)I can easily (**C**)understand how (**G**)you could easily
(**Am**)take my man
But you (**G**)don't know what he (**Em**)means to me Jo(**Am**)lene

[chorus]

(**Am**)You can have your (**C**)choice of men but (**G**)I could never
(**Am**)love again
(**G**)He's the only (**Em**)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 de(**Em**)cide to do Jo(**Am**)lene

[chorus – then repeat last line]

(**G**)Please don't take him (**Em**)just because you (**Am**)ca-a-a-a-an



Karma Chameleon – Culture Club

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

Desert **(Bb)**love in your **(F)**eyes all the **(Bb)**way
If I **(Bb)**listen to your **(F)**lie would you **(Bb)**say
I'm a **(Eb)**man... without con**(F)**viction
I'm a **(Eb)**man... who doesn't **(F)**know
How to **(Eb)**sell... a contra**(F)**diction
You come and **(Eb)**go
You come and **(Gm)**go **(F)** **[stop]**

[chorus]

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma **(F)**karma chamele**(Gm)**on
You come and **(Cm)**go
You come and **(Bb)**go-o-**(F)**oh
(Bb)Loving would be easy if your **(F)**colours were like my **(Gm)**dream
Red gold and **(Cm)**green
Red gold and **(Bb)**gree-ee-**(F)**een

Didn't **(Bb)**hear your wicked **(F)**words every **(Bb)**day
And you **(Bb)**used to be so **(F)**sweet I heard you **(Bb)**say
That my **(Eb)**love... was an add**(F)**iction
When we **(Eb)**cling... our love is **(F)**strong
When you **(Eb)**go... you're gone for**(F)**ever
You string a**(Eb)**long
You string a**(Gm)**long **(F)** **[stop]**

[chorus]

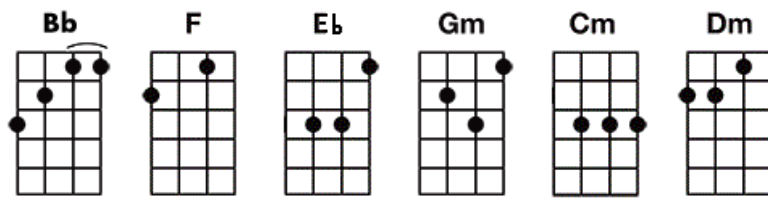
(Eb)Every day... is like sur**(Dm)**vival
(Eb)You're my lover, not my ri**(Gm)**val
(Eb)Every day... is like sur**(Dm)**vival
(Eb)You're my lover, not my **(Gm)**ri**(F)**val **[stop]**

[interlude – harmonica/kazoo solo]

(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)
(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

I'm a **(Eb)**man... without con**(F)**viction
I'm a **(Eb)**man... who doesn't **(F)**know
How to **(Eb)**sell... a contra**(F)**diction
You come and **(Eb)**go
You come and **(Gm)**go **(F)** **[stop]**

[chorus] then (Bb – strum once)



Keep the Faith – Bon Jovi*

[intro] (G)

Mother (G)mother... tell your (Bb)children
That their (C)time has just be(G)gun
I have (G)suffered... for my (Bb)anger
There are (C)wars that can't be (Eb)won (F)
Father (G)father... please be(Bb)lieve me
I am (C)laying down my (G)guns
I am (G)broken... like an (Bb)arrow
For(C)give me... for(Eb)give your (F)wayward son

(G)Everybody needs some(Bb)body to love (*mother mother*)
(C)Everybody needs some(G)body to hate (*please believe me*)
(G)Everybody's bitchin' cos they (Bb)can't get enough
And it's (C)hard to hold on when there's (Eb)no one to (F)lean on

[chorus]

(G) Faith... you (Bb)know you're gonna live through the (F)rain
(C)Lord you gotta keep the (G)faith (*faith!*)
(Bb)Don't let your love turn to (F)hate
Right (C)now we gotta keep the (G)faith

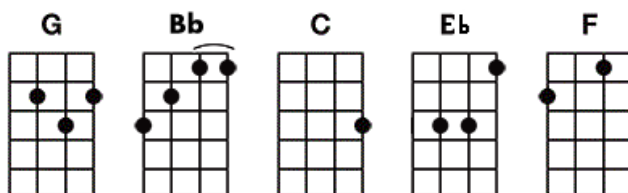
(G) Keep the faith... keep the (Bb)faith
(C)Lord we got to keep the (G)faith
(Bb) (C) (G)

Tell me (G)baby... when I (Bb)hurt you
Do you (C)keep it all in(G)side
Do you (G)tell me... all's for(Bb)given
And just (C)hide behind your (Eb)pride (F) (*yeah*)

(G)Everybody needs some(Bb)body to love (*mother mother*)
(C)Everybody needs some(G)body to hate (*please believe me*)
(G)Everybody's bleedin' cos the (Bb)times are tough
And it's (C)hard to be strong when there's (Eb)no one to (F)dream on

[chorus]

(G) Keep the faith... keep the (Bb)faith
(C)Lord we got to keep the (G – **single strum**)faith



Kids – MGMT

[intro] (F#m) (D) (A) (E)

(F#m) You were a **(D)**child
Crawling on your **(A)**knees toward him **(E)**
(F#m) Making momma so **(D)**proud
(A) But your voice is too **(E)**loud
(F#m) (D) We like to watch
(A)You laughing **(E)**
(F#m) Picking insects off of **(D)**plants
(A) No time to think of conse**(E)**quences

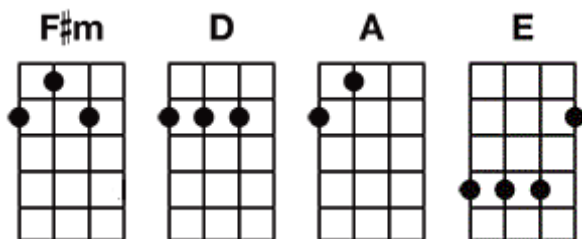
(F#m) Control yourself **(D)**
Take only what you **(A)**need from it **(E)**
(F#m) A family of **(D)**trees wanting... to **(A)**be haunted **(E)**

(F#m) Control yourself **(D)**
Take only what you **(A)**need from it **(E)**
(F#m) A family of **(D)**trees wanting... to **(A)**be haunted **(E)**

(F#m) The water is **(D)**warm
But it's sending **(A)**me shivers **(E)**
(F#m) A baby is **(D)**born
(A) Crying out for atten**(E)**tion
(F#m) Memories **(D)**fade
Like looking through a **(A)**fogged mirror **(E)**
(F#m)Decisions too decisions are **(D)**made and not bought
but I **(A)**thought... this wouldn't hurt a **(E)**lot, I guess not

(F#m) Control yourself **(D)**
Take only what you **(A)**need from it **(E)**
(F#m) A family of **(D)**trees wanting... to **(A)**be haunted **(E)**

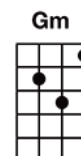
(F#m) Control yourself **(D)**
Take only what you **(A)**need from it **(E)**
(F#m) A family of **(D)**trees wanting... to **(A)**be haunted **(E)**



Kids in America – Kim Wilde

[intro] (A)

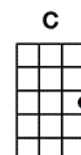
(A) Looking out a dirty old window
 Down below the cars in the city go (G)rushing by
 I (F)sit here a(G)lone and I (D)wonder why
 (A) Friday night and everyone's moving
 I can feel the heat but it's shooting (G)heading down
 I (F)search for the (G)beat in this (D)dirty town
 (Down town the young ones are going)
 (E) Down town the young ones are growing



[chorus]

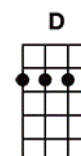
(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa-oh)
 (F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa-oh)
 (F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

(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, 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



[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)



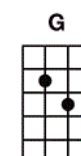
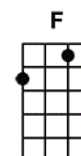
(A) Come closer, honey that's better
 Got to get a brand new experience (G)feeling right
 Oh (F)don't try to (G)stop baby (D)hold me tight
 (A) Outside a new day is dawning
 Outside suburbia's sprawling (G)everywhere
 I (F)don't want to (G)go baby... (D) New York to East California
 (E) There's a new wave coming I warn you



[chorus]

[outro – repeat x4 then end on (A)]

(A) We're the kids
 (C) We're the kids
 (G) We're the kids in A(F)merica



Killing Me Softly – Roberta Flack/The Fugees

[chorus]

(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F) fingers
(G) Singing my life with his (C) words
(Am) Killing me softly with (D) his song
Killing me (G) softly with (F) his song
Telling my (C) whole life with (F) his words
Killing me (Bb) softly... with his (A) song

(Dm) I heard he (G) sang a good song
(C) I heard he (F) had a style
(Dm) And so I (G) came to see him and (Am) listen for a while
(Dm) And there he (G) was this young boy
(C) A stranger (E) to my eyes...

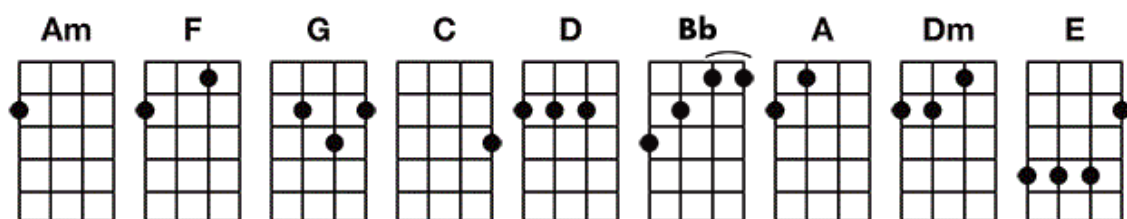
[chorus]

(Dm) I felt all (G) flushed with fever
(C) Embarrassed (F) by the crowd
(Dm) I felt he (G) found my letters and (Am) read each one
out loud
(Dm) I prayed that (G) he would finish
(C) But he just (E) kept right on...

[chorus]

(Dm) He sang as (G) if he knew me
(C) In all my (F) dark despair
(Dm) And then he (G) looked right through me as (Am) if I
wasn't there
(Dm) And he just (G) kept on singing
(C) Singing (E) clear and strong...

[chorus] x2



King of the Road – Roger Miller

[no intro]

(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) King of the (A)road

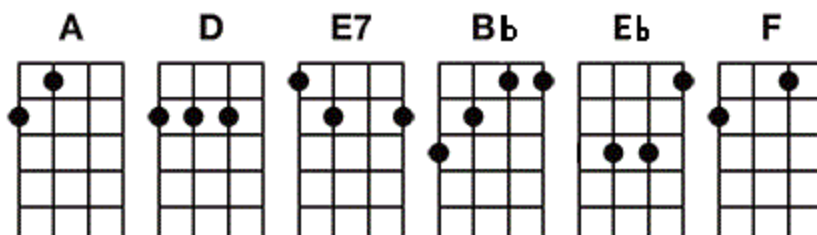
(A) Third boxcar (D)midnight train
(E7) Destination (A)Bangor, Maine
Old worn out (D)suit and shoes
I (E7)don't pay no union dues, I smoke
(A) Old stogies (D)I have found
(E7) Short, but not (A)too big around, I'm a
(A) Man of (D)means by no means
(E7) King of the (A)road

[key change]

I know (Bb)every engineer on (Eb)every train
(F)All of their children (Bb)all of their names
And every handout in (Eb)every town
(F)Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

(Bb) Trailers for (Eb)sale or rent
(F) Rooms to let (Bb)fifty cents
No phone, no (Eb)pool, no pets
(F) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(Bb) Two hours of (Eb)pushing broom buys an
(F) Eight by twelve (Bb)four bit room, I'm a
(Bb) Man of (Eb)means by no means
(F-F-stop) King of the road



Kiss Me – Sixpence None the Richer*

[intro]

(D) (Dmaj7) (D7) (D) x2

(D) Kiss me... (Dmaj7) out of the bearded barley

(D7) Nightly... (Dmaj7) beside the green, green

(D) Grass... swing, swing... (Dmaj7) swing the spinning step

(D7) You wear those shoes and I will (G) wear that dress, oh...

[chorus]

(Em) Ki-i-iss (A) me

(D) Beneath the (D7) milky twilight

(Em) Lead me (A)

(D) Out on the (D7) moonlit floor

(Em) Lift your (A) open hand

(D) Strike up the (Dmaj7) band and make the (D7) fireflies dance

(D7) Silver moon (G) sparkling

(Asus4) (A)

So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7)

(D7) (Dmaj7)

(D) Kiss me (Dmaj7) down by the broken tree house

(D7) Swing me (Dmaj7) upon its hanging

(D) Tire... bring, bring... (Dmaj7) bring your flowered hat

(D7) We'll take the trail marked on your (G) father's map, oh

[chorus]

[instrumental – same style as chorus]

(Em) (A)

(D) (D7)

(Em) (A)

(D) (D7)

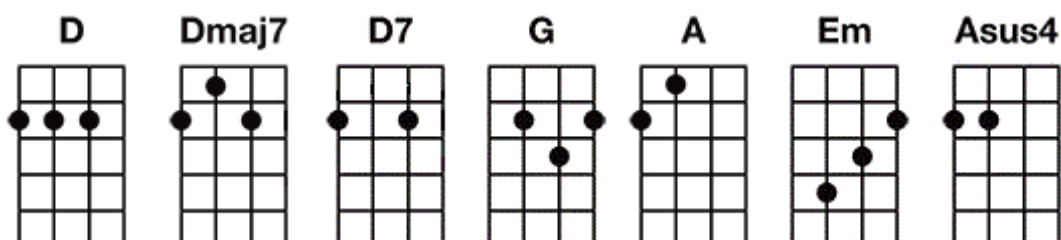
[chorus]

So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)

So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)

So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)

(D – 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

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Mama, (D)put my guns in the (Am)ground

(G) I can't (D)shoot them anymo(C)re

(G) That cold black (D)cloud is coming (Am)down

(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

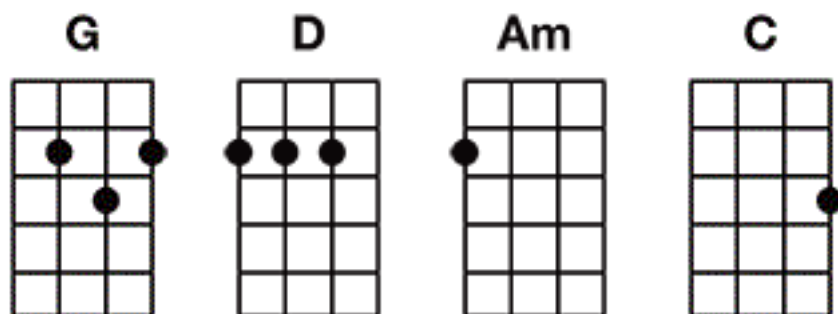
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door



Lady Madonna – The Beatles

[intro]

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

(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?
 (A)Who finds the (D)money (A)when you pay the (D)rent
 (A)Did you think that (D)money was (F)hea(G)ven (A)sent

(Dm)Friday night arrives without a (G)suitcase
 (C)Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am)nun
 (Dm)Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7)bootlace
 (C)See (Dm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)baby at your (D)breast
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)feed (G)the (A)rest

[interlude]

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

(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah

(C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am)baa ba bah ba -bah

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G) bah ba-bah ba-bah

(C)See (Dm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)lying on the (D)bed
 (A)Listen to the (D)music playing (F)in (G)your (A)head

[interlude]

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

(A) (D) (F-G-A)

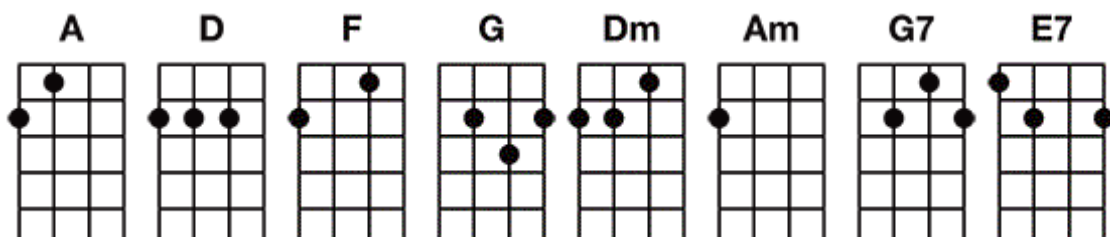
(Dm)Tuesday afternoon is never (G)ending
 (C)Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am)come
 (Dm)Thursday night your stockings needed (G7)mending
 (C)See (Dm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?

[outro]

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

(A) (D) (single strum for F-G-A)



Let it Be – The Beatles

[intro]

When I (C)find myself in (G)times of trouble,
(Am)Mother Mary co(F)mes to me
(C)Speaking words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)
And (C)in my hour of (G)darkness,
She is sta-(Am)-anding right in (F)front of me
(C)Speaking words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be
(C)Whisper words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

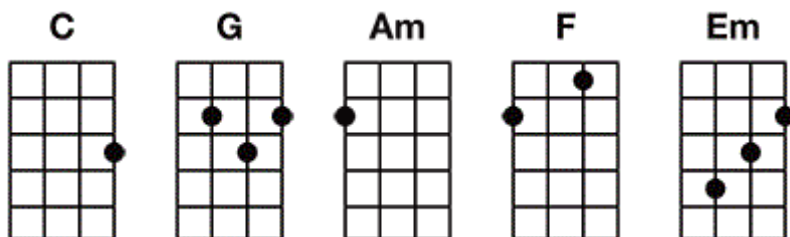
And (C)when the broken (G)hearted people
(Am)Living in the (F)world agree
(C)There will be an (G)answer... let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)
For (C)though they may be par(G)ted
There is (Am)still a chance that (F)they will see
(C)There will be an (G)answer, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be
Yeah (C)there will be an (G)answer, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be
(C)Whisper words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

And (C)when the night is (G)cloudy
There is (Am)still a light that (F)shines on me
(C)Shine until to(G)morrow, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)
I (C)wake up to the (G)sound of music
(Am)Mother Mary (F)comes to me
(C)Speaking words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am)be, let it (G)be, let it (F)be, let it (C)be
(C)Whisper words of (G)wisdom, let it (F)be (Em-Dm-C)



Like a Prayer – Madonna

[intro]

(Am)Life is a (G)myste(Am)ry... everyone must (G)stand a(Am)lone
I hear you (G)call my (Am)name and it (G)feels like... (Am)home

[chorus]

(C) When you call my (G)name, it's like a little (F)prayer
I'm down on my (C)knees, I wanna (G)take you (C)there
In the midnight (G)hour, I can feel your (F)power
Just like a (C)prayer, you know I'll (G)take you (F)there

(F) I hear your (C)voice... (G) it's like an (Am)angel sighing
(F) I have no (C)choice, I hear your (G)voice... feels like flying
(F) I close my (C)eyes... (G) oh God I (Am)think I'm falling
(F) Out of the (C)sky, I close my (G)eyes... Heaven help me

[chorus]

(F) Like a (C)child... (G) you whisper (Am)softly to me
(F) You're in con(C)trol just like a (G)child... now I'm dancing
(F) It's like a (C)dream... (G) no end and (Am)no beginning
(F) You're here with (C)me, it's like a (G)dream... let the choir sing

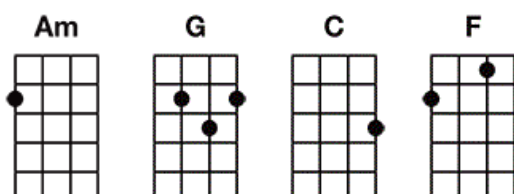
[chorus]

(Am)Life is a (G)myste(Am)ry... everyone must (G)stand a(Am)lone
I hear you (G)call my (Am)name and it (G)feels like... (Am)home

(Am) Just like a prayer (G) your voice can take me there
(Am) Just like a muse to me (G) you are a mystery
(Am) Just like a dream (G) you are not what you
(Am)Seem... just like a prayer... no (G)choice your voice can take me
(Am)there **[straight in]**

(C) Just like a prayer I'll (G)take you there
(F) Just like a dream to (G)me
(C) Just like a prayer I'll (G)take you there
(F) Just like a dream to (G)me

(Am) Just like a prayer (G) your voice can take me there
(Am) Just like a muse to me (G) you are a mystery
(Am) Just like a dream (G) you are not what you
(Am)Seem... just like a prayer... no (G)choice your voice can take me
(Am)there



The Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens

[intro – no chords]

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(F)In the jungle, the **(Bb)**mighty jungle

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

(F)In the jungle, the **(Bb)**quiet jungle

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

[chorus]

[the women sing]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

[while the men sing]

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(Bb)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **(F)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**(C)**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(F)Near the village, the **(Bb)**peaceful village

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

(F)Near the village, the **(Bb)**peaceful village

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

[chorus]

(F)Hush my darling, don't **(Bb)**fear my darling

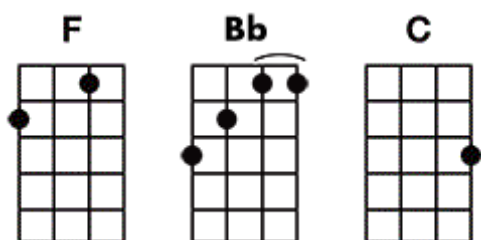
The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

(F)Hush my darling, don't **(Bb)**fear my darling

The **(F)**lion sleeps to**(C)**night

[chorus]

[fade out]



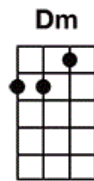
Little Lion Man – Mumford and Sons⁺

[intro] (Dm) (F) (Dm) (F) rhythm is ↓ ↓↑ ↓

(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

But it was (Dm-single strum) not your (Bb-single strum) fault but (F) mine
 And it was (Dm-single strum) your heart (Bb-single strum) on the (F) line
 I really (Dm-single strum) fucked it (Bb-single strum) up this (F) time
 Didn't I, my (C) dear?
 Didn't I my (Dm) dear (F) (Dm) (F)

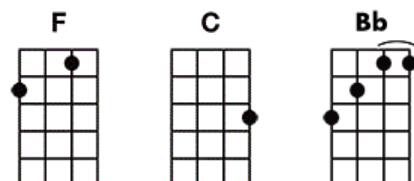
(Dm) Tremble for yourself, my man
 You know that you have seen this all be (F) fore
 (Dm) tremble little lion man
 You'll never settle any of your (F) scores
 Your (C) grace is wasted in your face
 Your (Bb) boldness stands alone among the (F) wreck
 (C) Learn from your mother or else (Bb) spend your days biting your own (F) neck



But it was (Dm-single strum) not your (Bb-single strum) fault but (F) mine
 And it was (Dm-single strum) your heart (Bb-single strum) on the (F) line
 I really (Dm-single strum) fucked it (Bb-single strum) up this (F) time
 Didn't I, my (C) dear?

But it was (Dm-single strum) not your (Bb-single strum) fault but (F) mine
 And it was (Dm-single strum) your heart (Bb-single strum) on the (F) line
 I really (Dm-single strum) fucked it (Bb-single strum) up this (F) time
 Didn't I, my (C) dear?

(Dm) (F) (Dm) (F)
 (C) (F) (Bb) aa-aa-
 (C) aaaa (F) aaaaaa (Bb) aaaaaa (1)
 (C) aaaa (F) aaaaaa (Bb) aaaaaa (2)
 (C) aaaa (F) aaaaaa (Bb) aaaaaa (3)
 (C) aaaa (F) aaaaaa (Bb) aaaaaa (4)
 (C) aaaa (F) aaaaaa (Bb) aaaaaa (5) [sung higher]
 (C) aaaa (F) aaaaaa (Bb) aaaaaa (6) [sung higher]



But it was (Dm-single strum) not your (Bb-single strum) fault but (F) mine
 And it was (Dm-single strum) your heart (Bb-single strum) on the (F) line
 I really (Dm-single strum) fucked it (Bb-single strum) up this (F) time
 Didn't I, my (C) dear?

But it was (no chord) not your fault but mine
 And it was your heart on the line
 I really fucked it up this time
 Didn't I, my dear?

[slowly]... Didn't I my (F-single strum) dear

Live Forever – Oasis

[no intro]

[chorus]

(G) Maybe... I don't (D) really wanna know
How your (Am) garden grows
Cos (C) I just want to (D) fly
(G) Lately... did you (D) ever feel the pain
In the (Am) morning rain
As it (C) soaks you to the (D) bone

(Em) Maybe I just want to (D) fly
Wanna live I don't wanna (Am) die
Maybe I just want to (C) breathe
Maybe (D) I just don't be (Em) lieve
Maybe you're the same as (D) me
We see things they'll never (Am) see
You and I are gonna live for (F) ever

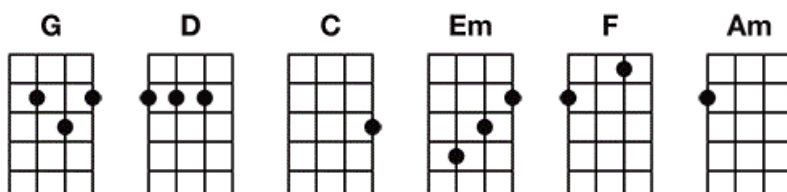
[chorus]

(Em) Maybe I will never (D) be
All the things that I want to (Am) be
Now is not the time to (C) cry
Now's the (D) time to find out (Em) why
I think you're the same as (D) me
We see things they'll never (Am) see
You and I are gonna live for (F) ever

[chorus]

(Em) Maybe I just want to (D) fly
Wanna live I don't wanna (Am) die
Maybe I just want to (C) breathe
Maybe (D) I just don't be (Em) lieve
Maybe you're the same as (D) me
We see things they'll never (Am) see
You and I are gonna live for (F) ever

(Am) We're gonna live for (F) ever
(Am) Gonna live for (F) ever
(Am) Gonna live for (F) ever
(Am) For (F) ever
(Am) For (F) ever (Am)



Livin' On A Prayer – Bon Jovi

[intro] (Em)

(Em)Tommy used to work on the docks
(Em)Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck
It's (C)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!
(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"

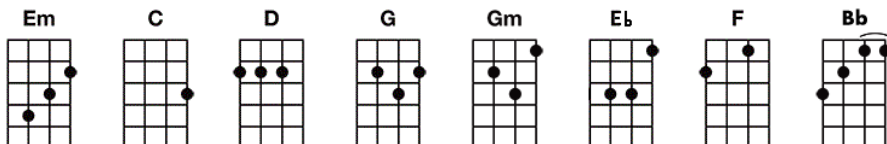
She says we've got to (C)hold (D)on... to what we've (Em)got
It (C)doesn't make a (D)difference if we make it or (Em)not
We (C)got each (D)other... and that's a (Em)lot
For (C)love... we'll (D)give it a shot!
(Em)Whoa(C)ah... we're (D)half way there
(G)Woah (C)oh... (D)livin' on a prayer
(Em)Take my (C)hand... we'll (D)make it I swear
(G)Whoah (C)oh... (D)livin' on a prayer.... (C) livin' on a prayer

[solo – same chords as chorus]

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

(Em)Oooohh... we gotta (C)hold (D)on ready or (Em)not
You (C)live for the fight when it's (D)all that you've got

(Gm)Whoa(Eb)ah... we're (F)half way there
(Bb)Woah (Eb)oh... (F)livin' on a prayer
(Gm)Take my (Eb)hand... we'll (F)make it I swear
(Bb)Whoah (Eb)oh, (F)livin' on a prayer...(Eb)li-vin' on a prayer



Lola – The Kinks

[intro]

(Eb) (Eb) (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)

I **(G)**met her in a club down in old Soho where you
(C)Drink champagne and it **(F)**tastes just like cherry
(G)Cola... C-O-L-A **(C)**cola
 She **(G)**walked up to me and asked me to dance
 I **(C)**asked her her name and in a **(F)**dark brown voice she said
(G)Lola... L-O-L-A **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**
(G)

(G)Well I'm not the world's most physical guy but when she
(C)Squeezed me tight she nearly **(F)**broke my spine
 Oh my **(G)**Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola
 Well **(G)**I'm not dumb but I can't understand whey she
(C)Walked like a woman but **(F)**talked like a man oh my
(G)Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola **(F)** La la la la **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**
(G)

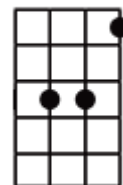
Well we **(D7)**drank champagne and danced all night
(A)Under electric candlelight
 She **(C)**picked me up and sat me on her knee
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy won't you come home with me?"

Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I
(C)Looked in her eyes, well I **(F)**almost fell for my
(G)Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**
(G)Lola... Lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**
(G)

[change rhythm]

I **(C)**pushed **(Em)**her a**(D)**way
 I **(C)**walked **(Em)**to the **(D)**door
 I **(C)**fell **(Em)**to the **(D)**floor
 I got **(G)**down **(Bm)**on my **(Em)**knees
 Then **(D)**I looked at her and she at me...

Eb



[back to normal rhythm]

Well **(G)**that's the way that I want it to stay and I
(C)always want it to **(F)**be that way for my
(G)Lola... La la la la **(C)**Lola
(G)Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it's a
(C)mixed up muddled up **(F)**shook up world except for
(G)Lola... la la la la **(C)**Lola

Bm



Well **(D7)**I left home just a week before
 And **(A)**I'd never ever kissed a woman before
 But **(C)**Lola smiled and took me by the hand
 And **(C7)**said, "Dear boy, gonna make you a man."

Well **(G)**I'm not the world's most masculine man but
 I **(C)**know what I am and I'm **(F)**glad I'm a man and so is
(G)Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**
(G)Lola... lo lo lo lo **(C)**Lola **(F)** Lo lo lo lo **(Eb)**Lola **(F-F-F-F-F-F-G)**

Mad World – Gary Jules*

[intro] (Em) [slow rhythm]

(Em) All around me are fa(G)miliar faces
(D)Worn out places... (A)worn out face-e-es

(Em) Bright and early for their (G)daily races
(D)Going nowhere... (A)going nowhe-e-ere

(Em) Their tears are filling (G)up their glasses
(D)No expression... (A)no expressio-o-on

(Em) Hide my head I want to (G)drown my sorrow
(D)No tomorrow... (A)no tomorro-o-ow

(Em) And I find it kinda (A)funny... I find it kinda (Em)sad
The dreams in which I'm (A)dying are the best I've ever (Em)had
I find it hard to (A)tell you... I find it hard to (Em)take
When people run in (A)circles... it's a very very...

(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world

(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world

(Em) Children waiting for the (G)day they feel good
(D)Happy birthday... (A)happy birthda-a-ay

(Em) Made to feel the way that (G)every child should
(D)Sit and listen... (A)sit and liste-e-en

(Em) Went to school and I was (G)very nervous
(D)No one knew me... (A)no one knew me-e-e

(Em) Hello teacher tell me (G)what's my lesson
(D)Look right through me... (A)look right through me-e-e

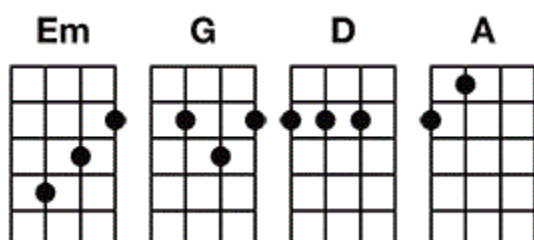
(Em) And I find it kinda (A)funny... I find it kinda (Em)sad
The dreams in which I'm (A)dying are the best I've ever (Em)had
I find it hard to (A)tell you... I find it hard to (Em)take
When people run in (A)circles... it's a very very...

(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world

(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world

(Em) Enlarge your (A)world

(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A)world (Em – single strum)



Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[intro] (C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

(G)Wake up Maggie I (F)think I've got something to (C)say to you
It's (G)late September and I (F)really should be (C)back at school
I (F)know I keep you a(C)mused... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
Oh M(Dm)aggie I couldn't have t(Em)ried... any m(Dm)ore
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... cos you (Dm)didn't want to be a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my soul and that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

The (G)morning sun when it's (F)in your face really (C)shows your age
But (G)that don't worry me (F)none in my eyes you're (C)everything
I (F)laugh at all of your (C)jokes... my (F)love you didn't need to (G)coax
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool can
(G)be
You (Dm)stole my soul... but I (G)love you any(C)way

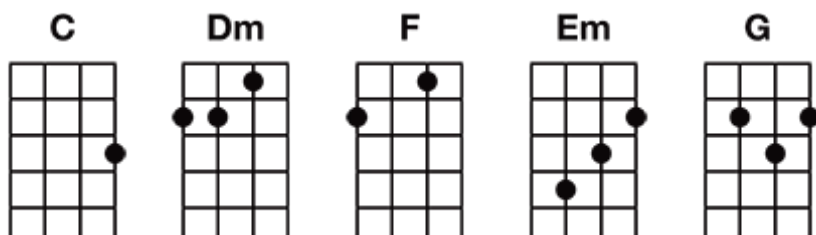
(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C)wore me out
(F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the
(G)head
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)tried... any (Dm)more
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be a(G)lone
You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)tried

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C)back to school
Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool
Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a fool can
(G)be
You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental] (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm)wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
(C) (Dm) (F) (C)
(C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days
(C) (Dm) (F) (C – cha-cha-cha)



Man of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys

[intro] (G)

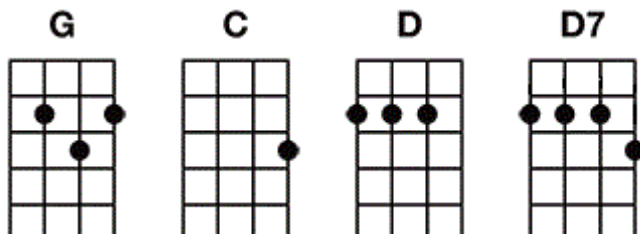
(G) I am a man of constant (C)sorrow
I've seen (D)trouble (D7) all my (G)days
(G)I bid farewell to old Ken(C)tucky
The place where (D)I... was (D7)born and (G)raised
(The place where (D)he... was (D7)born and (G)raised)

(G) For six long years I've been in (C)trouble
No pleasure (D)here... on (D7)earth I've (G)found
(G) For in this world I'm bound to (C)ramble
I have no (D)friends... to (D7)help me (G)now
(He has no (D)friends... to (D7)help him (G)now)

(G) It's fare thee well my own true (C)lover
I never ex(D)pect (D7) to see you a(G)gain.
(G) For I'm bound to ride that Northern (C)railroad
Perhaps I'll (D)die... (D7) upon this (G)train
(Perhaps he'll (D)die... (D7) upon that (G)train)

(G) You can bury me in some deep (C)valley
For many (D)years (D7) where I may (G)lay
(G) Then you may learn to love a(C)nother
While I am (D)sleeping (D7) in my (G)grave
(While he is (D)sleeping (D7) in his (G)grave)

(G) Maybe your friends think I'm just a (C)stranger
My face you (D)never (D7) will see (G)again.
(G) But there is one promise that is (C)given
I'll meet you (D)on (D7) God's golden (G)shore
(He'll meet you (D)on (D7) God's golden (G)shore)



Maybe Tomorrow – Terry Bush (Littlest Hobo theme)

[intro] (F)

There's a (Dm)voice that keeps on callin' (C)me
Down the (Dm)road. That's where I'll always (C)be
Oh, every (F)stop I make, I make a new (Dm)friend
Can't stay for (Bb)long. Just turn a (C)round, and I'm gone a (F)gain
[pause]

Maybe to (Dm)morrow, I'll (Bb)want to settle (F)down (Am7) (Dm)
Until to (Gm)morrow, I'll (Bb)just keep movin' (F)on

Down this (Dm)road that never seems to (C)end
Where new ad (Dm)venture lies around the (C)bend
So if you (F)want to join me for a (Dm)while
Just grab your (Bb)hat, come travel (C)light, that's hobo (F)style
[pause]

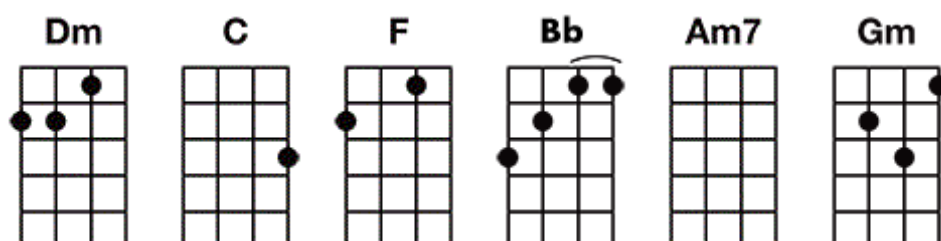
Maybe to (Dm)morrow, I'll (Bb)want to settle (F)down (Am7) (Dm)
Until to (Gm)morrow, the (Bb)whole world is my (F)home

There's a (Dm)world that's waiting to un (C)fold
A brand new (Dm)tale no one has ever (C)told
We've journeyed (F)far but, you know it won't be (Dm)long
We're almost (Bb)there an' we've paid our (C)fare with the hobo (F)song
[pause]

Maybe to (Dm)morrow, I'll (Bb)want to settle (F)down (Am7) (Dm)
Until to (Gm)morrow, I'll (Bb)just keep movin' (F)on

So if you (F)want to join me for a (Dm)while
Just grab your (Bb)hat, come travel (C)light, that's hobo (F)style
[pause]

Maybe to (Dm)morrow I'll (Bb)find what I call (F)home (Am7) (Dm)
Until to (Gm)morrow you (Bb)know I'm free to (F)roam



Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon

[intro] (G-C-G-D) x 2

The (G)mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police
sta(C)tion
When the (D)papa found out he began to shout and he started the
investi(G)gation
It's against the (D)law... it was against the (G)law
What the mama (D)saw... it was against the (G)law
(G) Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets
men(C)tioned
And the (D)papa said, Oi, when I get that boy I'm gonna stick him in the
house of det(G)ention [pause]

Well I'm on my (C)way... I don't know (G)where I'm goin'
I'm on my (C)way... takin' my (G)time but I (A)don't know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-C-G-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-C-G-D)

[whistling solo – same as chorus, or as below]

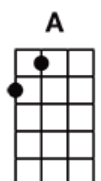
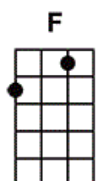
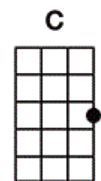
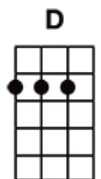
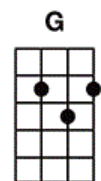
(C) (G) (C) (G) (A) (D) (C) (G)
(G-F-C-D) (G-C-G-D)
(G-F-C-D) (G-C-G-D)
(D multiple strum then stop)

(N/C)Whoa-oh

In a (G)couple of days they're gonna take me away
But the press let the story (C)leak
And when the (D)radical priest comes to get me released
We is all on the cover of (G)Newsweek [pause]

Well I'm on my (C)way... I don't know (G)where I'm goin'
I'm on my (C)way... takin' my (G)time but I (A)don't know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-C-G-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-C-G-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-C-G-D)
Seein' (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G-C-G-D)

(G – single strum)



Monkey Man – Toots and the Maytals

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

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

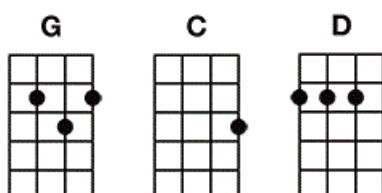
It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me
Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man
Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man



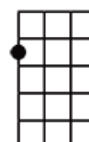
Mr Jones – Counting Crows

[intro]

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

Sha la la la la (Am)la la (F) uh (G)huh

Am



(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 (Dm)black-haired fla(G)menco dancer

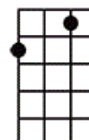
(Am)She dances while his (F)father plays

Gui(Dm)tar. She's suddenly (G)beautiful

We (Am)all want something (F)beautiful...

(G) Man, I wish I was beautiful

F



So come (Am)dance this silence (F)down through the morning

(Dm) Sha la (G)la la la la (Am)la yeah... (F) (G) uh huh

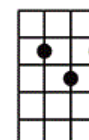
(Am) Cut up Mar(F)ia... (Dm) show me some of that (G)Spanish dancing, and

(Am) Pass me a (F)bottle, Mr (G)Jones

(Am) Believe in (F)me... (Dm) help me believe in (G)anything

'Cause (Am)I... want to be (F)someone who be(G)lieves (yeah)

G



(C) Mr (F)Jones and me... (G)tell each other fairy tales

And we (C)stare at the beautiful (F)women

"She's (G)looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at (C)me."

Smiling in the (F)bright lights, (G)coming through in stereo

When (C)everybody lo(F)ves you, (G) you can never be lo-o-onely

Well (Am)I will paint my (F)picture... (Dm) paint myself in (G)blue red & black & grey

(Am)All of the beautiful (F)colours are very, (G)very meaningful.

Yeah, well you know (Am)grey is my favorite (F)colour

I-I-I (Dm)felt so sym(G)bolic... yesterday

(Am)If I knew Pi(F)casso... I would (G)buy myself a grey guitar and play

(C) Mr (F)Jones and me... (G) look into the future

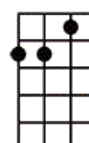
Yeah, we (C)stare at the beautiful (F)women

"She's (G)looking at you." "Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at (C)me."

Standing in the (F)spotlight... (G) I bought myself a grey guitar

When (C)everybody lo(F)ves me... (G) I will never be lo-o-o-o-o-one(Am)ly

Dm



I will never be (F)lonely

I 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 because I (F)don't believe in anything

And (Am)I... want to be someone... to believe, (G)to believe, to believe yeah

(C) Mr (F)Jones and me... (G) stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we (C)stare at the beautiful (F)women

"She's (G)perfect for you... man, there's got to be somebody for (C)me."

I want to be Bob (F)Dylan

Mr (G)Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

C



When (C)everybody lo(F)ves you... ah son, (G)that's just about as funky as you can be

(C) Mr. (F)Jones and me... (G) staring at the video

When I (C)look at the tele(F)vision, I want to (G)see me... staring right back at me

(C) We all want to be (F)big stars... but we (G)don't know why, and we don't know how

But when (C)everybody lo(F)ves me... I'm going to (G)be just about as happy as I can be

(C)Mr (F)Jones and me... (G – single strum) we're gonna be big stars...

Mrs Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro – same rhythm as verse]

Dee dedee dee.... (E7) (A7) (D) (G) (C) (Am) (E7) (D)

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

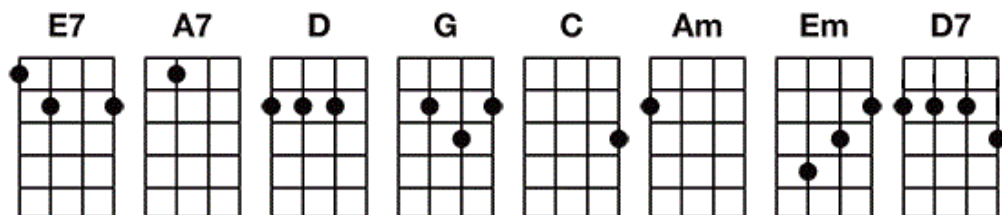
And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know... oh-oh (D7)oh
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray... hey hey
(Am)hey... hey hey (E7)hey

(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



My Favourite Game – The Cardigans*

[intro]

[single strums] (Am) (Dm) (D) (G) [strumming](E7)
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2

(Am) I don't know what you're (G)looking for
(D) You haven't found it baby, (F)that's for (G)sure
(Am) You rip me up, you spread (G)me all around
(D) In the dust of the (F)deed of (G)time
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

(Am) And this is not a case of (G)lust, you see
(D) It's not a matter of (F)you versus (G)me
(Am) It's fine the way you want me (G)on your own
(D) But in the end it's always (F)me a(G)lone

[chorus]

And I'm (Am)losing my (Dm)favourite (G)game (E7+5-G)
You're (Am)losing your (Dm)mind a(G)gain (E7+5-G)

I'm (Am)losing my (Dm)baby, (D)losing my (G)favourite (E7)ga-a-ame
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2

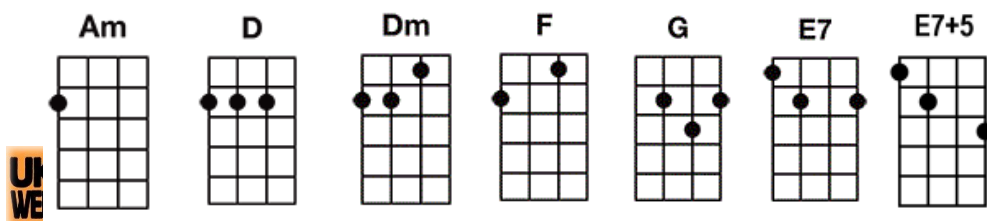
(Am) I only know what I've been (G)working for
(D) Another you so I could (F)love you (G)more
(Am) I really thought that I could (G)take you there
(D) But my experiment is not (F)getting us (G)anywhere
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

(Am) I had a vision I could (G)turn you right
(D) A stupid mission and a (F)lethal (G)fight
(Am) I should have seen it when my (G)hope was new
(D) My heart is black and my (F)body is (G)blue

[chorus] x2

I'm (Am)losing my (Dm)baby, (D)losing my (G)favourite (E7)ga-a-ame
(E7)
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

I'm (Am)losing my (Dm)favourite (Am)game (Dm)
You'(Am)re losing (Dm)your mind a(Am)gain (Dm)
I (Am)tried, I (Dm)tried but (Am)you're (Dm)still the same
I'm (Am)losing my (Dm)baby. You're (D)losing my (G)saviour and
(E7)sai-ai-aint
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2
(D) (F-G) (D) (F-G)

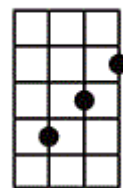


New York, New York – Frank Sinatra

[intro] (D) (Em) (D) (Em)

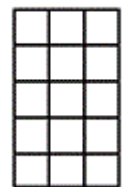
(N/C) Start spreading the **(D)**news
I'm leaving to **(Em)**day
I want to **(D)**be a part of it
New York, New **(Em)**York **(A)**

Em



These vagabond **(D)**shoes
Are longing to **(Em)**stray **(A)**
Right through the **(D)**very heart of it
New York, New **(Am7)**York **(D7)**

Am7



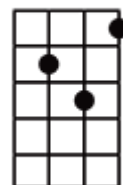
I want to **(G)**wake up
In a **(Gm)**city that doesn't **(D)**sleep
And find I'm **(F#m)**king of the **(B7)**hill
(B7)Top of the **(Em)**heap **(A)**

D7



These little town **(D)**blues
Are melting a **(Em)**way
I'll make a **(D)**brand new start of it
In old New **(Em)**York **(D7)**

Gm

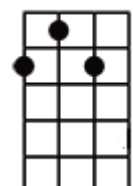


If I can **(G)** make it **(Gm)**there
I'll make it **(D)**... any **(B7)**where
It's up to **(Em)**you
(A)New **(Em)**York **(A)**New **(D)**York

(D) (Em)

(N/C)I want to **(G)**wake up
In a **(Gm)**city that never **(D)**sleeps
And find I'm **(F#m)**A-number **(B7)**one
(F#m)Top of the **(Em)**list
(Bb)King of the hill
(A) A-number one

F#m



[slower tempo]

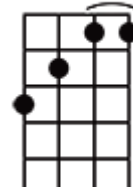
(N/C)These little town **(D)**blues
Are melting a **(Em)**way
I'll make a **(D)**brand new start of it
In old New **(Em)**York

B7



If I can **(G)**make it **(Gm)**there
I'll make it **(F#m)** any **(B7)**where
Come on **(Em)**through
(A)New **(Em)**York **(A)**New **(D)**Yoooooooooork

Bb



[pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords]
(A)New **(D)**York

Nine to Five – Dolly Parton⁺

[intro] (D)

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

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

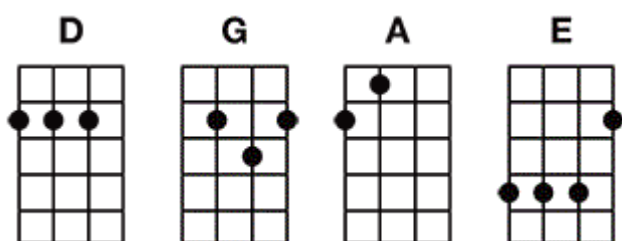
(G)Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I (E)swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

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

Working (G)nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and you never get the credit
It's (E)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) [stop!]



No Woman, No Cry – Bob Marley & The Wailers

[intro]

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

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

Cos, cos, (C)cos I re(G)member (Am)when we used to (F)sit

(C) In a govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) Obba, ob(G)serving the (Am)hypocrites (F)

(C) Mingle with the good (G)people we (Am)meet (F)

(C) Good friends we (G)have

Oh, (Am)good friends we have (F)lost

(C) A(G)long the (Am)way (F)

(C) In this great (G)future,

You (Am)can't forget your (F)past

(C) So dry your (G)tears, I (Am)say (F)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) Little (G)darling... (Am)don't shed no (F)tears

(C)No (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) Said I re(G)member (Am)when we use to (F)sit

(C) In the govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) And then Geor(G)gie would (Am)make the fire lights (F) I say

(C) Log wood a (G)burnin' through the (Am)nights (F)

(C) Then we would (G)cook.. cornmeal (Am)porridge (F), I say

(C) Of which I'll (G)share with (Am)you (F) (yeah)

(C) My fe(G)et is my (Am)only carriage (F), and so

(C) I've (G)got to push on (Am)through,(F) oh, while I'm gone

[repeat 4 times]

(C) Everything 's gonna (G)be alright

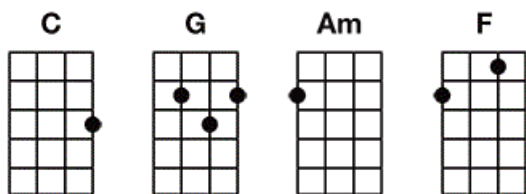
(Am) Everything 's gonna (F)be alright

No (C)woman no cry (G) (Am) (F)

No no (C)woman... no (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) I say little (G)darlin'... (Am)don't shed no tears (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (C)



Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da – The Beatles

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G)Desmond has a barrow in the **(D)**market place.

(D7)Molly is the singer in a **(G)**band.

Desmond says to **(G7)**Molly, "Girl, I **(C)**like your face"

And Molly **(G)**says this as she **(D7)**takes him by the **(G)**hand...

[chorus]

Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, **(Em)**bra

(G)La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(G)**on

Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, **(Em)**bra

(G)La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(G)**on

(G)Desmond takes a trolley to the **(D)**jeweller's store

(D7)Buys a twenty carat golden **(G)**ring (*ring*)

Takes it back to **(G7)**Molly waiting **(C)**at the door,

And as he **(G)**gives it to her **(D7)**she begins to **(G)**sing (*sing*)

[chorus]

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **(G)**home

(Gsus2) (G) (G7)

(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of **(G)**Desmond and Molly **(D7)**Jones

(G)Happy ever after in the **(D)**market place

(D7)Desmond lets the children lend a **(G)**hand

Molly stays at **(G7)**home and does her **(C)**pretty face

And in the **(G)**evening she still **(D7)**sings it with the **(G)**band, yeah!

[chorus]

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **(G)**home

(Gsus2) (G) (G7)

(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of **(G)**Desmond and Molly **(D7)**Jones

(G)Happy ever after in the **(D)**market place

(D7)Molly lets the children lend a **(G)**hand

Desmond stays at **(G7)**home and does his **(C)**pretty face

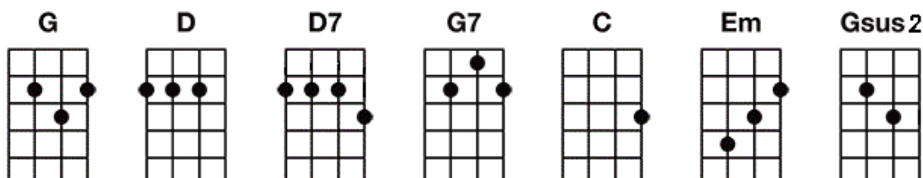
And in the **(G)**evening she's a **(D7)**singer with the **(G)**band, yeah!

Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, **(Em)**bra

(G)La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(G)**on

Ob-la-**(G)**-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, **(Em)**bra

(G)La la how that **(D7)**life goes **(G)**on



Octopus's Garden – The Beatles

[intro]

(C)

(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

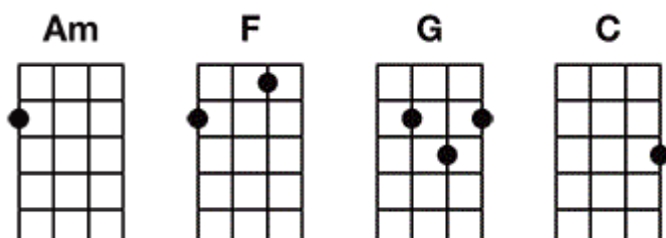
(Am) I'd ask my frie-e-ends to come and seeeeeeee...
(F) An octopus' (G)garden with me!
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea,
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden in the (C)shade

(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 aroooooound
(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 meeee!
(F)No one there to tell us (G)what to do...
(C) I'd like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you!
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you!
In an (F)octopus's (G)garden... with (C)you!



(Lookin' Back) Over My Shoulder – Mike & the Mechanics

[intro]

(Em7) (Em7) (A) (D)

Looking (Em7)back... (A)over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A)look in your (D)eyes
(Em7) I never dreamed... (A)it could be (D)over
(Em7)I never wanted... (A) to say good(D)bye

Looking (Em7)back... (A)over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) With an aching (A)deep in my (D)heart
(Em7) I wish we... (A)were starting (D)over
(Em7)Oh instead of drifting... (A)so far a(D)part

(C) Every(G)body... (F)told me you were (G)leaving
(C) Funny (G)I... should (F)be the last to (G)know
(C) Baby (G)please... (F)tell me that I'm (G)dreaming
(Am)I just never want to let you (Bb)go (Bb then stop)

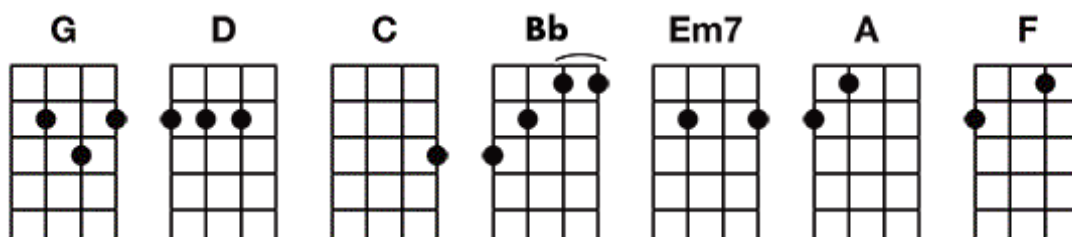
Looking (Em7)back... (A)over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A)look in your (D)eyes
(Em7) Turning my heart... (A)over and (D)over
(Em7)I never wanted... (A) to say good(D)bye

(C) I don't (G)mind... (F)everybody (G)laughing
(C) But it's e(G)nough... to (F)make a grown man (G)cry
(C) Cos I can (G)feel... you're (F)slipping through my (G)fingers
(Am)I don't even know the reason (Bb)why (Bb then stop)

[whistling solo – same chords as verses – (Em7) (A) (D)]

(C) Every(G)day... (F)it's a losing (G)battle
(C) Just to (G)smile... and (F)hold my head up (G)high
(C) Could it (G)be... (F)we belong to(G)gether
(Am)Baby won't you give me one more (Bb)try? (Bb then stop)

Looking (Em7)back... (A)over my (D)shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A)look in your (D)eyes
(Em7) I never dreamed... (A)it could be (D)over
(Em7)I never wanted... (A) to say good(D)bye



Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones in Dm

[intro] (Dm)

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

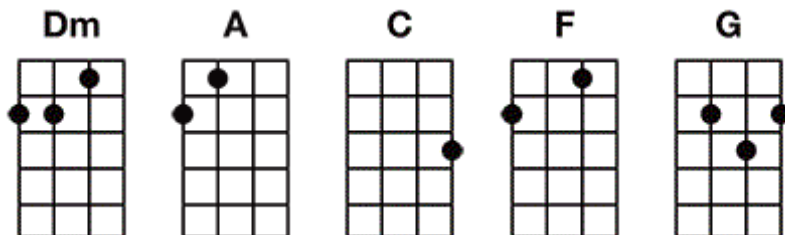
(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they're all painted black
 (Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
 (Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look away
 (Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

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

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

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

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

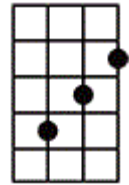


People Are Strange – The Doors⁺

[no intro]

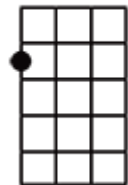
(Em) People are strange
 (Am) When you're a (Em) stranger
 (Am) Faces look (Em) ugly
 (B7) When you're a (Em) lone
 (Em) Women seem wicked
 (Am) When you're un(Em) wanted
 (Am) Streets are un(Em) even
 (B7) When you're (Em) down

Em



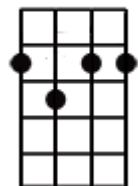
When you're (B7) strange
 (G) Faces come out of the (B7) rain
 When you're (B7) strange
 (G) No one remembers your (B7) name
 When you're (B7) strange
 When you're (B7) strange
 When you're (B7) strange

Am



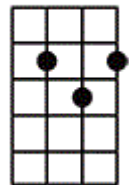
(Em) People are strange
 (Am) When you're a (Em) stranger
 (Am) Faces look (Em) ugly
 (B7) When you're a (Em) lone
 (Em) Women seem wicked
 (Am) When you're un(Em) wanted
 (Am) Streets are un(Em) even
 (B7) When you're (Em) down

B7



When you're (B7) strange
 (G) Faces come out of the (B7) rain
 When you're (B7) strange
 (G) No one remembers your (B7) name
 When you're (B7) strange
 When you're (B7) strange

G



When you're (B7) strange
 (G) Faces come out of the (B7) rain
 When you're (B7) strange
 (G) No one remembers your (B7) name
 When you're (B7) strange
 When you're (B7) strange
 When you're... [stop] strange

Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison*

[intro] (A)

Pretty (A)woman... walking (F#m)down the street
Pretty (A)woman... the kind I (F#m)like to meet
Pretty (D)woman (D)
I don't be(E)lieve you... you're not the truth
No one could look as good as (E7)you
(E7) Mercy

Pretty (A)woman... won't you (F#m)pardon me
Pretty (A)woman... I couldn't (F#m)help but see
Pretty (D)woman (D)
That you look (E)lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like (E7)me
(E7) Grr-wow

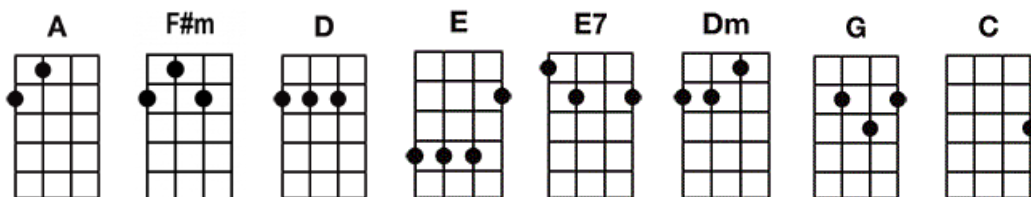
(Dm) Pretty woman (G)stop a while
(C) Pretty woman (Am)talk a while
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)give your smile to (C)me-e-e (C)
(Dm) Pretty woman (G)yeah yeah yeah
(C) Pretty woman (Am)look my way
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)say you'll stay with (C)me-e-e-(A)-e-e-e

'Cause I (F#m)need you... (Dm) I'll treat you (E)right
(A) Come with me (F#m)baby... (Dm) be mine to(E)ni-i-i-i-(E)-i-i-ght

Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)walk on by
Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)make me cry
Pretty (D)woman (D)
Don't (E)walk away, hey...
(E) Okay

If that's the (E)way it must be, okay
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see
Is she walking back to me-e-e
Yea-ea-eah, she's walking back to me

Oh... oh... Pretty (A-double strum)woman



Pinball Wizard – The Who

[intro] (Asus4) (A)

Ever **(Asus4)** since I was a young boy... I've **(A)** played the silver ball
 From **(Gsus4)** Soho down to Brighton... I **(G)** must have played them all
 I **(Fsus2)** ain't seen nothing like him... In **(F)** any amusement hall...
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)** ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

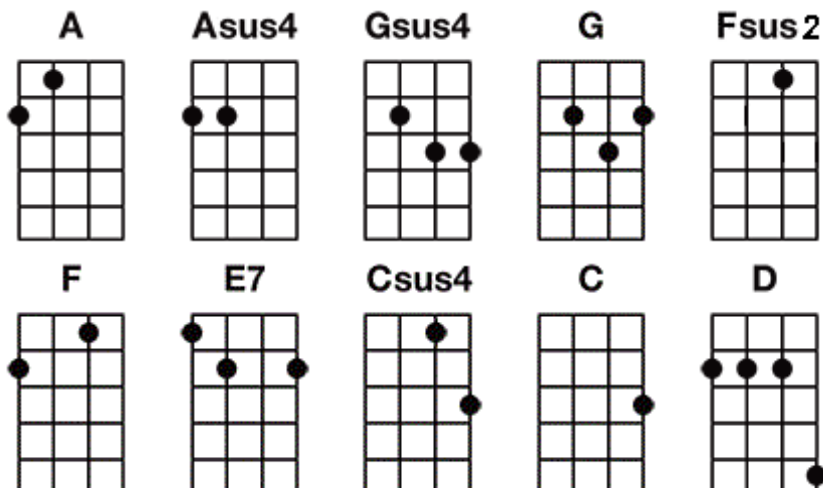
He **(Asus4)** stands like a statue... becomes **(A)** part of the machine
(Gsus4) Feeling all the bumpers... **(G)** always playing clean
 He **(Fsus2)** plays by intuition... The di**(F)**git counters fall...
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)** ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

He's a **(D)** pin-ball **(A)** wiz-ard... There **(D)** has to be a **(A)** twist
 A **(D)** pin-ball **(A)** wiz-ard
 S'got **(F)** such a supple **(C)** wrist **(Csus4) (C)**
(C) How do you think he does it? (*I don't know!*)
 What makes him so good?

He **(Asus4)** ain't got no distractions... can't **(A)** hear those buzzers 'n' bells
(Gsus4) Don't see no lights a flashin'... **(G)** plays by sense of smell
(Fsus2) Always gets a replay... **(F)** never seen him fall
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)** ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**

I **(D)** thought I **(A)** was the **(D)** Bal-ly table **(A)** king
 But **(D)** I just **(A)** hand-ed my
(F) Pin-ball crown to **(C)** him **(Csus4) (C)**

Even **(Asus4)** on my favorite table... **(A)** he can beat my best
 His disc**(Gsus4)**iples lead him in... and **(G)** he just does the rest
 He's got **(Fsus2)** crazy flipper fingers... **(F)** never seen him fall...
 That **(E7)** deaf, dumb and blind kid...
 Sure plays a-mean pin-**(A-A)** ball! **(G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)**



Price Tag – Jessie J (not featuring B.o.B)⁺

[intro] (F) (Am) (Dm) (Bb)

(F) Seems like everybody's got a **(Am)** price
I wonder how they sleep at **(Dm)** night
When the sale comes first and the **(Bb)** truth comes second
Just stop for a minute and... **(F)** smile
Why is everybody so **(Am)** serious?
Acting so damn mys**(Dm)**terious
Got your shades on your eyes and **(Bb)** your heels so high
That you can't have a good... **(F)** time

Everybody look to their **(Am)** left (*yeah*)
Everybody look to their **(Dm)** right
Can you feel that? (*yeah*)
(Bb) We'll pay them with love tonight

[chorus]

It's not about the **(F)** money, money, money
We don't need your **(Am)** money, money, money
We just wanna make the **(Dm)** world dance
Forget about the **(Bb)** price tag
Ain't about the **(F)** (*uh*) cha-ching cha-ching
Ain't about the **(Am)** (*yeah*) ba-bling ba-bling
Wanna make the **(Dm)** world dance
Forget about the **(Bb)** price tag

(F) We need to take it back in **(Am)** time
When music made us all **(Dm)** unite
And it wasn't low blows and **(Bb)** video hoes
Am I the only one gettin'... **(F)** tired?
Why is everybody so **(Am)** obsessed?
Money can't buy us **(Dm)** happiness
Can we all slow down **(Bb)** enjoy right now
Guarantee we'll be feelin' al**(F)**right

Everybody look to their **(Am)** left (*yeah*)
Everybody look to their **(Dm)** right
Can you feel that? (*yeah*)
(Bb) We'll pay them with love tonight

[chorus]

(F) Lala-lala-lalala ay... **(Am)** Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Dm) Lala-lala-lalala ay... **(Bb)** Lala-lala-lalala ay
(F) Lala-lala-lalala ay... **(Am)** Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Dm) Lala-lala-lalala ay... **(Bb)** Price tag

[chorus]

(F) Money, money, money... **(Am)** Money, money, money
(Dm) World dance... Forget about the **(Bb)** price tag
Ain't about the **(F)** (*uh*) cha-ching cha-ching... Ain't about the **(Am)** (*yeah*) ba-bling ba-bling
Wanna make the **(Dm)** world dance... Forget about the **(Bb)** price tag
(F) (Am) (Dm) (Bb) x2

Psycho Killer – Talking Heads

[intro]

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

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

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

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

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

[chorus]

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

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

(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C)way (oh, oh-oh)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[chorus]

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

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

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

(A) 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)

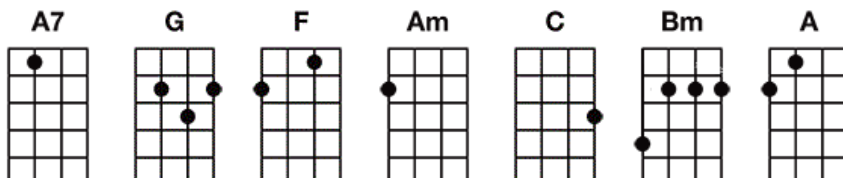
(A) I hate people when they're not polite (G)

[chorus]

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

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

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



Que Sera Sera – Doris Day

[intro] (C)

When I was (C)just a little girl
I asked my mother "What will I (G7)be?
(Dm)Will I be (G)pretty? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?
(Dm)Here's what she (G)said to (C)me... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I was (C)just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I (G7)try?
(Dm)Should I paint (G)pictures? (Dm)Should I sing
(G)songs?
(Dm)This was her (G)wise (C)reply... (C7)

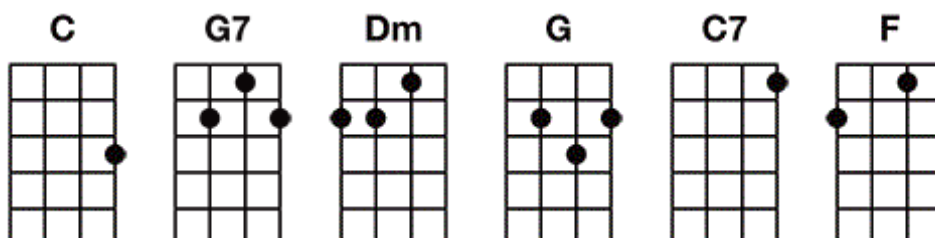
"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)When I grew (C)up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a(G7)head?
(Dm)Will we have (G)rainbows (Dm)day after (G)day?"
(Dm)Here's what my (G)sweetheart (C)said... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."

(G)Now I have (C)children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I(G7) be?
(Dm)Will I be (G)handsome? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?"
(Dm)I tell them (G)tender(C)ly... (C7)

"Que (F)sera, sera. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
The future's not (G7)ours to see... que sera (C)sera."



Raindrops Keep Fallin on my Head – Burt Bacharach

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

(G)Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7) head
And (G7)just like the guy whose feet are (Cmaj7)too big for his
(Bm7)bed... (E7)nothin' seems to (Bm7)fit... (E7)those
(Am)Raindrops are fallin' on my head
they keep fallin' (C) so I (D)just

(G)Did me some talkin' to the (Gmaj7)sun
And (G7)I said I didn't like the (Cmaj7)way he'd got things
(Bm7)Done (E7)sleepin' on the (Bm7)job (E7)those
(Am)Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
they keep fallin' (C) but there's (D)one

(G)Thing... I (Gmaj7)know
The (C)blues they sent to (D)meet me won't de(Bm7)feat me
It (Bm7)won't be long till (E7)happiness steps (Am)up to greet me
(C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

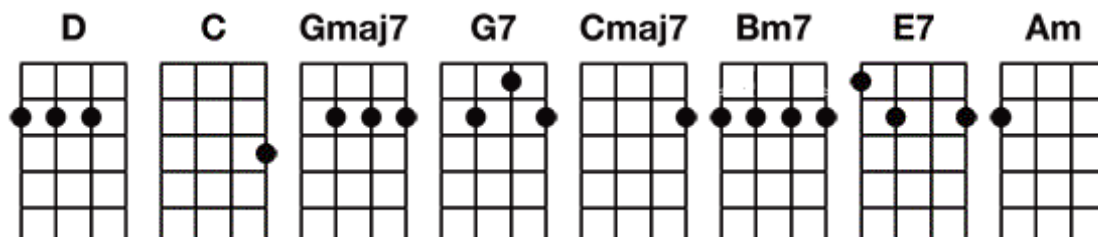
(G)Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7)head
But (G7)that doesn't mean my eyes will (Cmaj7)soon be turning
(Bm7)Red (E7)cryin's not for (Bm7)me (E7)cos
(Am)I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
(C) Be(D)cause I'm
(G)free (Gmaj7) (Am) Nothin's (D)worryin' (G)me

[trumpet solo]

(G)Bum baa-(Gmaj7)-bum baa-(C)-bum baa bum baa (D)bum-bum ba-
ba (Bm7)bum-bum

It (Bm7)won't be long till (E7)happiness steps (Am)up to greet me
(C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

(G)Raindrops keep fallin' on my (Gmaj7)head
But (G7)that doesn't mean my eyes will (Cmaj7)soon be turning
(Bm7)Red (E7)cryin's not for (Bm7)me (E7)cos
(Am)I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
(C) Be(D)cause I'm
(G)free (Gmaj7) (Am) nothin's (D)worryin' (N/C)me



Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash⁺

[intro]

(G)Da da-da da-da (C)dah dah (G)dah
(G)Da da-da da-da (D)dah dah (G)dah

(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing
And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring
(G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire
(G)I fell into a (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah
(G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

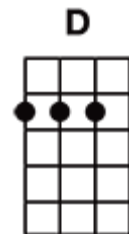
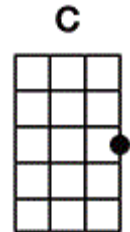
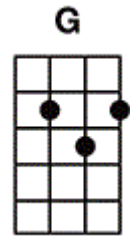
(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

The (G)taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet
When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet
I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child
(G)Oh but the (D)fire went (G)wild

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

(D)I fell into a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
I went (D)down, down, down
And the (C)flames went (G)higher
And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire

And it (G)burns, burns, burns
The (C)ring of (G)fire
The (D)ring of (G)fire
(G) (C-G)



Run for Your Life – The Beatles⁺

[intro] (C)

Well I'd (C)rather see you dead little girl
Than to (Am)be with another man
You (C)better keep your head little girl
Or I (Am)won't know where I am (C)

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

Well you (C)know that I'm a wicked guy
And I was (Am)born with a jealous mind
And (C)I can't spend my whole life tryin'
Just to (Am)make you tow the line (C)

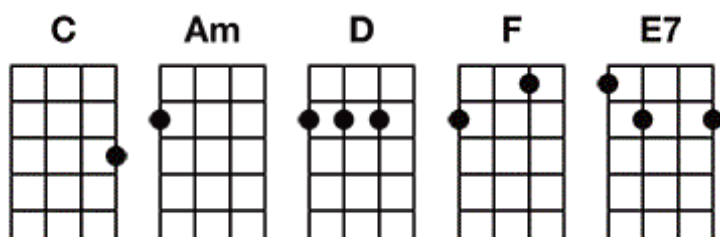
You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

(C)Let this be a sermon,
I mean (Am)everything I said
(C)Baby I'm determined that I'd
(Am)Rather see you dead

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

I'd (C)rather see you dead little girl
Than to (Am)be with another man
You (C)better keep your head little girl
Or you (Am)won't know where I am (C)

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl



Runaway – Del Shannon⁺

[intro] (Am) (G)

(Am) As I walk along I (G)wonder
What went wrong with (F)our love... a love that was so (E7)strong
(Am) And as I still walk on I (G)think of
The things we done tog(F)ether... while our hearts were (E7)young

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder
(A)Why... why-why-why-why (F#m)why... she ran away

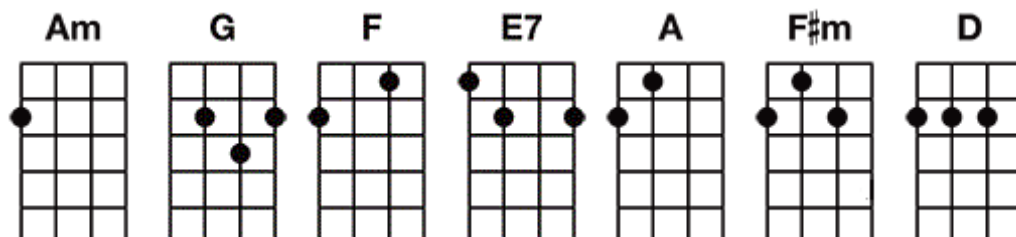
And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway (E7)

[instrumental – same chords as verse]

(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)
(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An' I (A)wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m)wonder
(A)Why... why why why why (F#m)why... she ran away

And I (D)wonder... where she will (E7)stay-ay
My little (A)runaway... (D)run-run-run-run (A)runaway
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway
(D)Run-run-run-run (A)runaway (A cha-cha-cha)



San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller

[intro]

(C) (F) (C) (C7)
(F) (F) (C-G-C)
(F) (F) (C) (A7)
(D7) (D7) (G7) (G7)

I got the (C)blues from my baby livin' (F)by the San Francisco (C)Bay (C7)
The (F)ocean liners... not so far a(C-)way(G-C)
(F)Didn't mean to treat her so bad... she was the (C)best girl I ever have
(A7)had
(D7)Said goodbye, I can take a cry (G7) wanna lay down and die

Well I (C)ain't got a nickel and I (F)ain't got a louse dime (C) (C7)
She (F)don't come back, think I'm gonna lose my (E7)mind
If I (F)ever get back to stay... it's gonna (C)be another brand new (A7)day
(D7)Walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay

[kazoo solo]

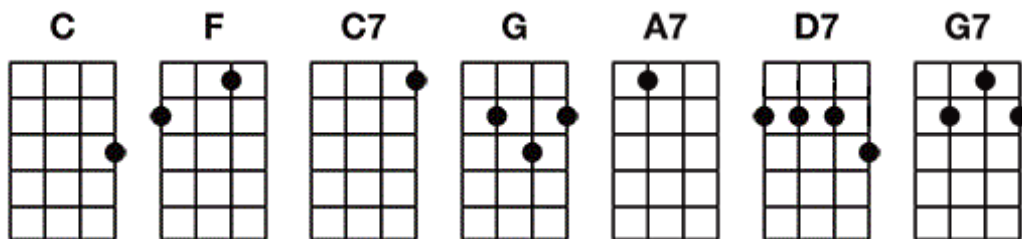
(C) (F) (C) (C7)
(F) (F) (C-G-C)
(F) (F) (C) (A7)
(D7) (G7) (C) (C)

(C)Sittin' down (F)looking from my (C)back door... (C)wonderin' which (F)way
to (C)go
(F)Woman I'm so crazy 'bout... (C)she don't love me no more
(F) Think I'll catch me a freight train... (C) cos I'm feeling (A7)blue
(D7)Ride all the way to the end of the line... (G7) thinkin' only of you

(C)Meanwhile (F)livin' in the (C)city... (C)just about to (F)go in(C)sane
(F) Thought I heard my baby's voice, the (E7)way she used to call my name
And if I (F)ever get back to stay... it's gonna (C)be another brand new (A7)day
(D7)Walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay hey (A7)hey
(D7)Walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay (A7)
Yeahhh (D7)walkin' with my baby down (G7)by the San Francisco (C)Bay

[outro – single strums]

(C-G-C)



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)

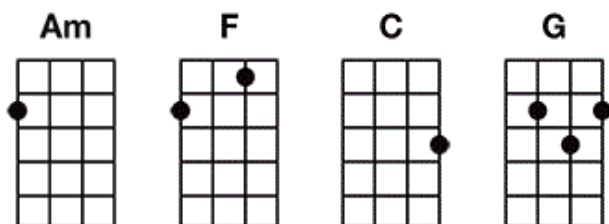
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone

There's a (Am)log... (F) on the (C)fire (G)
And it (Am)burns... (F) like me (C)for (G)you
Tomorrow (Am)comes... (F) with one de(C)sire (G)
To (Am)take me a(F)way (C) it's true (G)
It ain't (Am)easy... (F) to (C)say good(G)bye
Darling (Am)please (F) don't (C)start to (G)cry
Cause (Am)girl you know I (F)got to go (C) oh (G)
And (Am)Lord I wish it (F)wasn't so (C) (G)

Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone

To(Am)morrow (F)comes... to (C)take me a(G)way
I wish that (Am)I... (F) that (C)I could (G)stay
Cause (Am)girl you know I (F)got to go (C) oh (G)
And (Am)Lord I wish it (F)wasn't so (C) (G)

Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I'll be (G)gone



Should I Stay or Should I Go – The Clash[†]

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

Darling you got to let me know **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

If you say that you are mine **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

I'll be here till the end of time **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So you got to let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

It's always tease tease tease **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

You're happy when I'm on my knees **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

One day is fine, and next is black **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

So if you want me off your back **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Well come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

Should I Stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **[fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

If I go there will be trouble **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

And if I stay it will be double **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

[stop, then normal speed]

Should I stay or should I go **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

This indecision's bugging me **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Esta indecision me molesta)

If you don't want me, set me free **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Si no me quieres, librame)

Exactly whom I'm supposed to be **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

(Digame quien tengo ser)

Don't you know which clothes even fit me? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Sabes que ropas me queda?)

Come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

(Me tienes que decir)

Should I cool it or should I blow? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

(Me debo ir o quedarme?)

Should I stay or should I go now? **[fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

Should I stay or should I go now? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

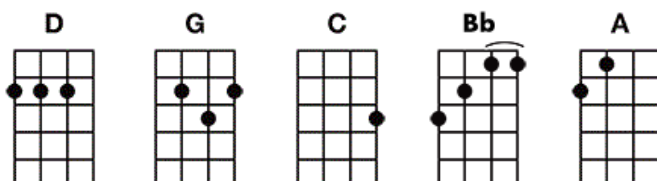
If I go there will be trouble **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**

And if I stay it will be double **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

So come on and let me know **(A-A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)**

[stop, then normal speed]

Should I stay or should I go **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**



Sit Down – James⁺

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

I (D)sing myself to sleep... a (G)song from the (A)darkest hour
(D)Secrets I can't keep... in(G)side of the (A)day
(D)Swing from high to deep... ex(G)tremes... of (A)sweet and sour
(D)Hope that God exists... I (G)hope... I (A)pray
(D) Drawn by... the undertow my (G)life is out of con(A)trol
(D)I believe this wave will bear my (G)weight so let it (A)flow

[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) (D) (D) (G) (A)

Now (D)I'm relieved to hear... that you've (G)been to some (A)far out
places
It's (D)hard to carry on... when you (G)feel all a(A)lone
(D)Now I've swung back down again... it's (G)worse than it was
be(A)fore
If I (D)hadn't seen such riches I could (G)live with being (A)poor

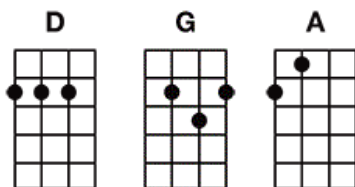
[chorus]

(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)Down..... (G)Down (A) Down
(D)Down..... (G)Down (A) Down

[chorus] x2

(D) Down



(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...
(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

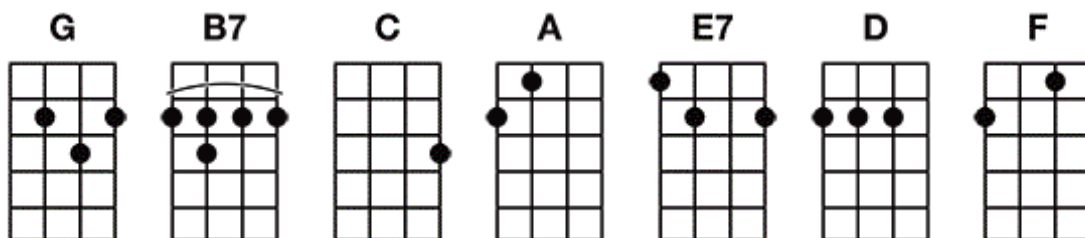
(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change
(G)E-e-(D)-verything (C)still remains the same
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wasting (G)time (E7)

[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)



Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

[intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B
My grandfather (F)and (C)me
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam
Drinking all (C)night (C7)
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

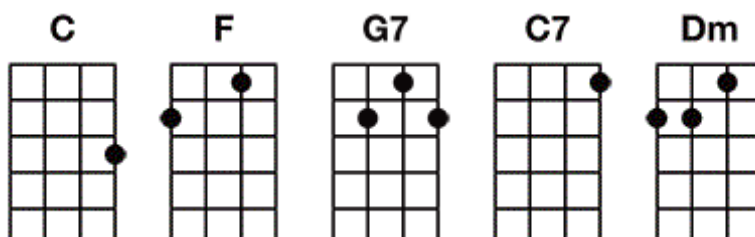
So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain's trunk
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)
Why don't you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[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 (G7)corn
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
This (C)is the worst trip
(G7)I've ever been (C)on

[chorus]



Somebody That I Used to Know – Gotye*

[intro] (Dm) (C) x4

(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) when we (C) were together (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Like when you (C) said you felt so (Dm) happy (C) you could (Dm) die (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Told my (C) self that you were (Dm) right for (C) me
 (Dm) But felt so (C) lonely in your (Dm) company (C)
 (Dm) But that was (C) love and it's an (Dm) ache I (C) still re(Dm)ember (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) x4

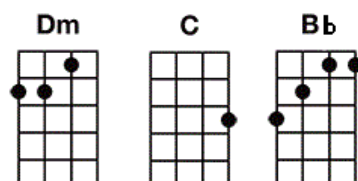
(Dm) You can get ad(C)dicted to a (Dm) certain (C) kind of (Dm) sadness (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Like resig(C)nation to the (Dm) end... (C) always the (Dm) end (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) So when we (C) found that we could (Dm) not make (C) sense
 (Dm) Well you (C) said that we would (Dm) still be friends (C)
 (Dm) But I'll ad(C)mit that I was (Dm) glad that (C) it was (Dm) over (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) But you (C) didn't have to (Bb) cut me (C) off
 (Dm) Make out (C) like it never (Bb) happened and (C) that we were no(Dm)thing
 And (C) I don't even (Bb) need your (C) love
 But you (Dm) treat me like a (C) stranger and that (Bb) feels so (C) rough
 (Dm) You (C) didn't have to (Bb) stoop so (C) low
 (Dm) Have your (C) friends collect your (Bb) records and then (C) change your
 (Dm) number
 I (C) guess that I don't (Bb) need that (C) though
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
 (Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) all the times you (C) screwed me (Dm) over
 (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) But had me be(C)lieving it was al(Dm)ways something (C) that I'd (Dm) done (C)
 (Dm) (C)
 (C) And I don't wanna (C) live that way
 (C) Reading into every (C) word you say
 (C) You said that you could (C) let it go
 And I (C) wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody [stop] that you used to know

(Dm) But you (C) didn't have to (Bb) cut me (C) off
 (Dm) Make out (C) like it never (Bb) happened and (C) that we were no(Dm)thing
 And (C) I don't even (Bb) need your (C) love
 But you (Dm) treat me like a (C) stranger and that (Bb) feels so (C) rough
 (Dm) You (C) didn't have to (Bb) stoop so (C) low
 (Dm) Have your (C) friends collect your (Bb) records and then (C) change your
 (Dm) number
 I (C) guess that I don't (Bb) need that (C) though
 (Dm) Now you're just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(I used to know)*
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(Now you're just somebody that I used to know)*
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(I used to know)*
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) *(Now you're just somebody that I used to know)*

(Dm) (C) I (Bb) used to (C) know
 (Dm) (C) That I (Bb) used to (C) know
 (Dm) (C) I (Bb) used to (C) know
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) ... (Dm – single strum)



Something – The Beatles⁺

[intro] (F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)

(C)Something in the way she moves(Cmaj7)
(C7) Attracts me like no other (F)lover (Fmaj7)
(D)Something in the way she mo-(G)-oves me

I (Am)don't wanna leave her now(C+)
You (C)know I believe and how(D7)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)

(C)Somewhere in her smile she knows(Cmaj7)
(C7) That I don't need no other (F)lover (Fmaj7)
(D)Something in her style that sho-(G)-ows me

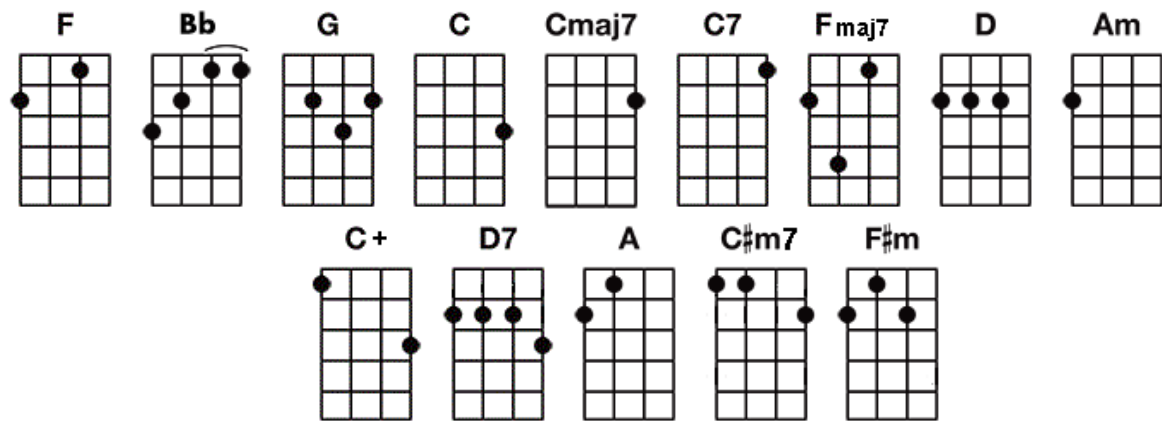
I (Am)don't wanna leave her now(C+)
You (C)know I believe and how(D7)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (A)

(A) You're asking (C#m7)me will my love (F#m)grow (A)
I don't (D)know... (G)I don't know(A)
(A) You stick a(C#m7)round now it may (F#m)show (A)
I don't (D)know... (G)I don't know(C)

(C)Something in the way she knows(Cmaj7)
(C7) And all I have to do is (F)think of her (Fmaj7)
(D)Something in the things she sho-(G)-ows me

I (Am)don't wanna leave her now(C+)
You (C)know I believe and how(D7)

(F) /// (Bb) (G) (A)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)



Somewhere Over the Rainbow – Arlen and Harburg

[intro] (C)

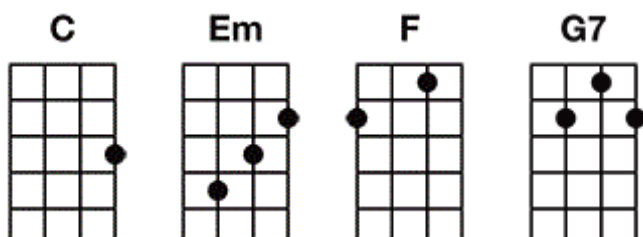
(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
(F) Way up (C)high
(F)There's a (C)land that I heard of
(G7)Once in a lulla(C)by

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
(F) Skies are (C)blue
(F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to
(G7)Dream really do come (C>true

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star
And (G7)wake up where the clouds are far
be(F)hind... me
Where (C)troubles melt like lemondrops
A(G7)way above the chimney tops
That's (Am)where.... you'll... (F)find me

(C)Somewhere (Em)o-over the rainbow
(F) Bluebirds (C)fly
(F)Birds fly (C)o-over the rainbow
(G7)Why then... oh why can't (C)I?

If (C)happy little bluebirds fly
Be(G7)yond the rainbow
Why, oh (F)why... (G7)can't (C)I?



Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo'ole[†]

[NB: Mostly there are 4 strums per chord. In the *italicised bits* there are two]

[intro – two strums]

(C) (Cmaj7) | (Am) (F) | (C) (G) | (Am) (F)

[humming intro – 4 strums per chord]

(C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) | (F) | (E7) | (Am) | (F)

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Way... up (C)high

(F)And... the... (C)dreams that you dream of

(G)Once in a lulla(Am)by-y-y

(F) Ay-ay-ay, oh

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Bluebirds (C)fly

(F)And the... (C)dreams that you dreamed of

(G)Dreams really do... come (Am>true-ue-ue

(F) Oo-oo-oo

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G)wake up where the clouds are far

Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e

Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney top

That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh

(C)Somewhere... (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Bluebirds (C)fly

(F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to

Oh (G)why... oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I

(F)I-I-I

Well I see (C)trees of (Em)green and... (F)red roses (C)too

(F)I'll watch them (C)bloom for... (E7) me and (Am)you

And I... (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

(Am)World (F)

Well I see (C)skies of (Em)blue and I see... (F)clouds of (C)white

And the (F)brightness of (C)day... (E7) I like the (Am)dark

And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

Wo(C-F)orld (C)

The (G)colours of the rainbow... so (C)pretty in the sky

Are (G)also on the faces... of (C)people passing by

I see (F)friends shaking (C)hands singing... (F) "How do you (C)do?"

(F) They're really (C)saying

(Dm7)I... I love (G)you

I hear (C)babies (Em)crying, I... (F) watch them (C)grow

(F)They'll learn much (C)more than... (E7) we'll (Am)know

And I (F)think to myself... (G) what a wonderful

(Am)World (F)

Some (C)day I'll wish upon a star... (G)wake up where the clouds are far

Be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e

Where (C)trouble melts like a-lemon drops... (G)high above the chimney tops

That's (Am)where... you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow

(F) Way up (C)high

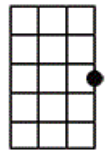
(F)And the (C)dream that you dare to

(G)Why, oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I (F)I-I-I

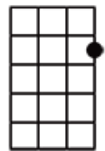
[humming outro]

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)

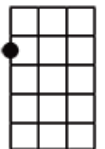
C



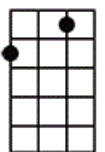
Cmaj7



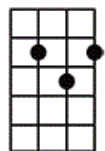
Am



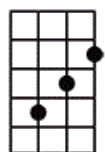
F



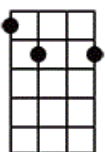
G



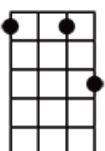
Em



E7



Fm



SOS – Abba

[intro] (Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) Where are those happy (A7)days? They seem so hard to (Dm)find
 (Dm) I tried to reach for (A7)you, but you have closed your (Dm)mind
 (F) Whatever happened (C)to our love? (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood
 (Dm) It used to be so (A7)nice, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
 (F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS
 [slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) You seemed so far a(A7)way, though you were standing (Dm)near
 (Dm) You made me feel a(A7)live, but something died I (Dm)fear
 (F) I really tried to (C)make it out (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood
 (Dm) What happened to our (A7)love, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
 (F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS
 [slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(F)So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
 (F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS
 [slide Bb shape up the fretboard]

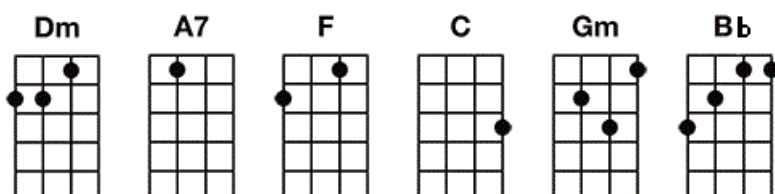
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to go (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)



Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro] (Em)

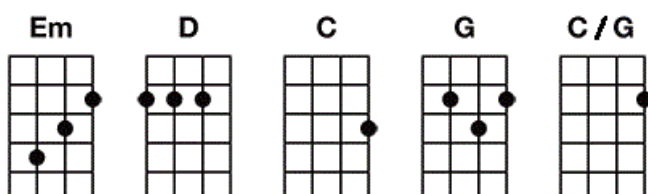
Hello darkness my old (D)friend
I've come to talk with you a(Em)gain
Because a vision soft(C)ly (G)creeping
Left its (Em)seeds while I (C)was slee(G)ping
And the (C)vision that was (C/G)planted in my (G)brain
Still re(Em)mains
Within the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

In restless dreams I walked a(D)lone
Narrow streets of cobbled (Em)stone
'Neath the halo of (C)a street (G)lamp
I turned my (Em)collar to the (C)cold and (G)damp
When my (C)eyes were stabbed by the (C/G)flash of a neon (G)light
That split the (Em)night (Em)
And touched the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

And in the naked light I (D)saw
Ten thousand people maybe (Em)more
People talking with(C)out spea(G)king
People (Em)hearing with(C)out listen(G)ing
People writing (C)songs that (C/G)voices never (G)share
And no one (Em)dare (Em)
Disturb the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

"FOOLS!" said I, you do not (D)know
Silence like a cancer (Em)grows
Hear my words that I (C)might teach (G)you
Take my (Em)arms that I (C)might reach (G)you
But my (C)words like (C/G)silent raindrops (G)fell
[extra bar] (G)
And e(Em)choed
In the (D)wells of (Em)silence [stop]

And the people bowed and (D)prayed
To the neon God they (Em)made
And the sign flashed (C)its war(G)ning
In the (Em)words that it (C)was for(G)ming
And the sign said, the (C)words of the prophets are (C/G)written on the
subway (G)walls
And tenement (Em)halls
And (Em)whispered... in the (D)sounds... of (Em)silence.



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

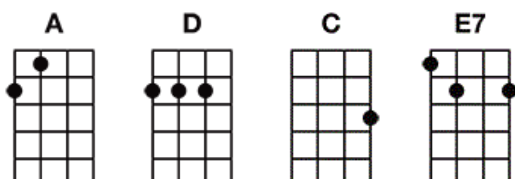
(A) Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you're gonna go... (D)when you die
When you die and they (A)lay you to rest
You're gonna (E7)go to the place that's the (A)best

[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



Stand by Me – Ben E King

[intro] (G)

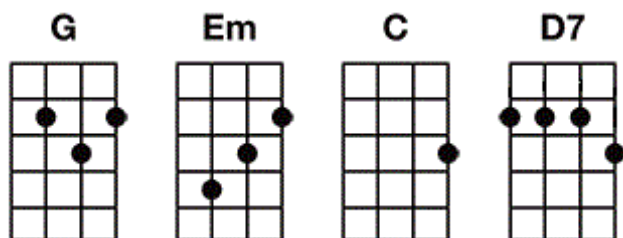
When the **(G)**night... has come **(Em)** and the land is dark
And the **(C)**moon... is the **(D7)**only... light we'll **(G)**see
No I won't... be afraid, no I-I-I-I **(Em)**won't... be afraid
Just as **(C)**long... as you **(D7)**stand... stand by **(G)**me

So darling, darling sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
Oh **(C)**stand... **(D7)**stand by me **(G)**stand by me

If the **(G)**sky... that we look upon... **(Em)**should tumble and fall
Or the **(C)**mountain... should **(D7)**crumble... to the **(G)**sea
I won't cry... I won't cry... No I-I-I **(Em)**won't... shed a tear
Just as **(C)**long... as you **(D7)**stand... stand by **(G)**me

And darling, darling, sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
Oh **(C)**stand now... **(D7)**stand by me... **(G)**stand by me

(D7)Whenever you're in trouble just
(G)Sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
Oh **(C)**stand now... **(D7)**stand by me... **(G)**stand by me



Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm (D)stuck in the middle with you
And I'm (D)wondering what it is I should do
It's so (G7)hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control (D)yeah, I'm all over the place
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

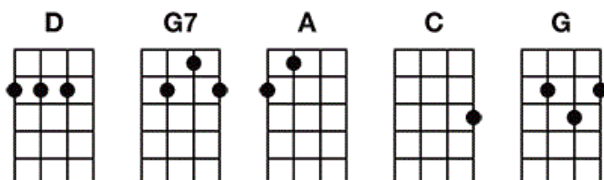
[chorus]

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
(G7)plea-ea-ease
(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D)Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can (D)see that it makes no sense at all
Is it (G7)cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't (D)think I can take any more
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

[chorus]

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm... (D)stuck in the middle with you
(D)Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am (D)stuck in the middle with you (double D strum)



Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch – The Four Tops⁺

[intro] (C)

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch
 You know that I (G) love you
 I can't (Dm) help myself
 I love you and (F) nobody else (G)
 (C) In and out my life *(in and out my life)*
 You come and you (G) go *(you come and you go-oh)*
 Leaving just your (Dm) picture behind *(ooh ooh ooh)*
 And I kissed it a (F) thousand times (G) *(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C) When you snap your finger... or wink your eye
 I come a-(G) running to you
 I'm tied to your (Dm) apron strings
 And there's nothing that (F) I can do (G)

(C) (C)

(G) (G)

Can't (Dm) help myself *(ooh ooh ooh)*
 No, I can't (F) help myself (G) *(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*
 I'm weaker than a (G) man should be
 I can't (Dm) help myself
 I'm a fool in (F) love you see (G)
 Wanna (C) tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through
 (G) And I've tried
 But everytime I (Dm) see your face
 I get all choked (F) up inside (G)

(C) When I call your name... girl it starts the flame
 (C) Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart
 (C) No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

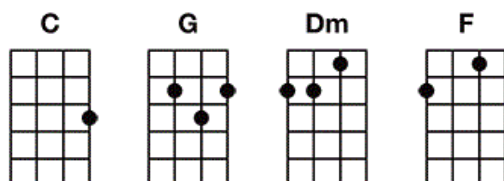
(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*
 You know that I'm (G) weak for you *(weak for you)*

Can't (Dm) help myself
 I love you and (F) nobody else (G)

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch *(sugar pie, honey bunch)*
 Do anything you (G) ask me to *(ask me to)*

Can't (Dm) help myself
 I want you and (F) nobody else (G)

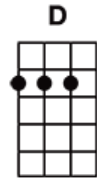
(C – single strum)



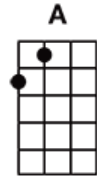
Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A)

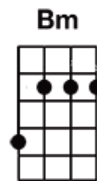
(D) I got my first real four-string
 (A) Bought it at the Five and Dime
 (D) Played it till my fingers bled
 (A) It was the summer of sixty-nine



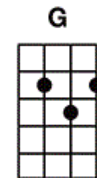
(D) Me and some guys from school
 (A) Had a band and we tried real hard
 (D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married
 (A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far



(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 (A)



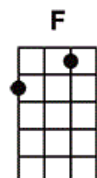
(D) Ain't no use in complainin'
 (A) When you've got a job to do
 (D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
 (A) And that's when I met you, yeah



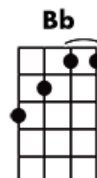
[chorus]

(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... oh (A) yeah... back in the summer of
 (D) 69 (A)

(F) Man we were (Bb) killin' time
 We were (C) young and restless... we (Bb) needed to unwind
 (F) I guess (Bb) nothin' can last for (C) ever... forever... no
 (D) (A)
 (D) (A)

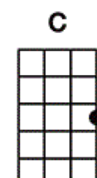


(D) And now the times are changin'
 (A) Look at everything that's come and gone
 (D) Sometimes when I play that old four-string
 (A) I think about ya, wonder what went wrong



[chorus]

[outro]
 (D) (A) x2 then (D – single strum)



Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks[†]

[intro]

(Dm) (Dm) (A) (A) (Dm) (Dm) (A) (A)

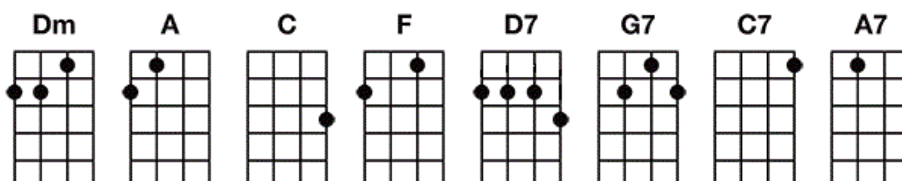
The (Dm)taxman's taken (C)all my dough
And (F)left me in my (C)stately home
(A)Lazin' on a sunny after(Dm)noon
And I can't (C)sail my yacht
He's (F)taken every(C)thing I've got
(A)All I've got's this sunny after(Dm)noon

(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this (G7)squeeze
I got a (C7)big fat mama tryin' to break (F)me (A7)
And I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxur(C7)y
(F)Lazin' on a (A7)sunny after(Dm)noon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime

My (Dm)girlfriend's run off (C)with my car
And (F)gone back to her (C)ma and pa
(A)Tellin' tales of drunkenness and (Dm)cruelty
Now I'm (C)sittin' here
(F)Sippin' at my (C)ice-cold beer
(A)All I've got's this sunny after(Dm)noon

(D7)Help me, help me, help me sail a(G7)way
Or give me (C7)two good reasons why I oughta (F)stay (A7)
Cos I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxur(C7)y
(F)Lazin' on a (A7)sunny after(Dm)noon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime

(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this (G7)squeeze
I got a (C7)big fat mama tryin' to break (F)me (A7)
And I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxur(C7)y
(F)Lazin' on a (A7)sunny after(Dm)noon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime (Dm – single strum)



Suspicious Minds – Elvis Presley

[intro]

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

(G) We're caught in a trap

(C) Can't walk out

(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

Why can't you see

(C) What you're doing to me

(D) When you don't be(C)lieve a word I (D)say (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together

(Bm)With suspicious (C)minds (D)

(Em)And we can't (Bm)build our dreams

(C)On suspicious (D)mi-i-inds (D7)

(G) Should an old friend I know

(C) Stop and say hello

(D) Would I still (C)see suspicion (G)in your eyes?

Here we go again

(C)Asking where I've been

(D)You can't (C)see the tears I'm (D)crying (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together

(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)

(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams

(C) On suspicious (D)mi-i-inds (D7)

(G) We're caught in a trap

(C) Can't walk out

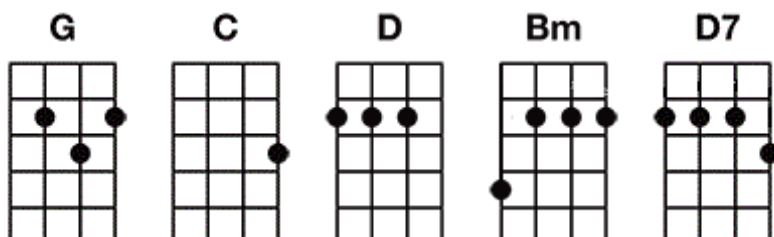
(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

(G) We're caught in a trap

(C) Can't walk out

(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

[repeat last three lines and fade]



Sway – Dean Martin

[intro] (Am) in swing style

(N/C) When the marimba rhythms (Dm) start to play
(E7) Dance with me (Am) make me sway
(Am) Like a lazy ocean (Dm) hugs the shore
(E7) Hold me close (Am) sway me more [pause]

(N/C) Like a flower bending (Dm) in the breeze
(E7) Bend with me (Am) sway with ease
(Am) When we dance you have a (Dm) way with me
(E7) Stay with me (Am) sway with me [pause]

[change of rhythm]

(N/C) Other dancers may (G) be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will (C) see only you
Only you have the (E7) magic technique
When we sway I go (A7) weak [pause]

[back to normal rhythm]

(N/C) I can hear the sound of (Dm) violins
(E7) Long before (Am) it begins
(Am) Make me thrill as only (Dm) you know how
(E7) Sway me smooth (Am) sway me now

[solo]

(Am) (Dm) (E7) (Am)
(Am) (Dm) (E7) (Am)

[change of rhythm]

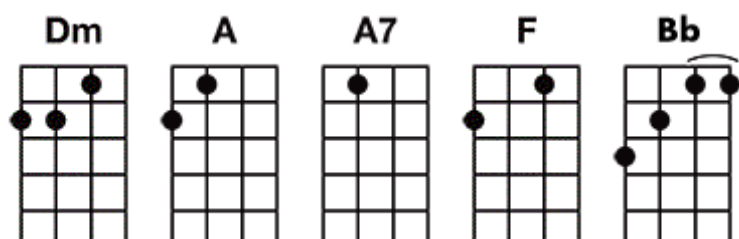
(N/C) Other dancers may (G) be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will (C) see only you
Only you have the (E7) magic technique
When we sway I go (A7) weak [pause]

[back to normal rhythm]

(N/C) I can hear the sound of (Dm) violins
(E7) Long before (Am) it begins
(Am) Make me thrill as only (Dm) you know how
(E7) Sway me smooth (Am) sway me now

[slower]

(Am) (Dm) You know how
(E7) Sway me smooth (Am) sway (E7) me (Am) now



Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns 'n' Roses[†]

[intro – sing the guitar riff]

(C)Do-do do-do do-do do-do do-do (Bb)do-do do-do do-do do-do
(F) Do-do do-do do-do do-do do-do (C) do-do do-do do-do do-do

(C)She's got a smile that it seems to me
Re(Bb)minds me of childhood... memories
Where (F)everything was as fresh as the bright blue (C)sky

Now and then when I see her face
She (Bb)takes me away to that... special place
And if I (F)stared too long I'd probably break down and (C)cry

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine
(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

(C)Do-do dooo (C)do-do dooo
(Bb)Do-do dooo (Bb)do-do dooo
(F)Do-dooooooooo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do
(C)Doooooooooooooooooooo do-do-do

(C)She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As (Bb)if they thought of rain
I (F)hate to look into... those eyes and (C)see an ounce of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where (Bb)as a child I'd hide
And (F)pray for thunder and the rain to (C)quietly pass me by

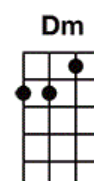
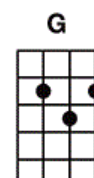
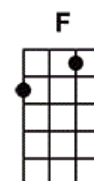
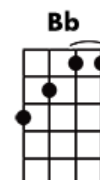
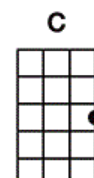
(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine
(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine
(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet child of (C)mine
(G)Ooooo(Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-C)
(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-C)

[repeat x4]

(Dm)Where do we go
(F)Where do we go now
(G)Where do we go now (Bb-C)

(Dm)Sweeeet
(F)chiild
Sweet chi-i-i-i-(G)-i-i-i-i-(Bb)-i-i-i-i-(C)-i-ild of (Dm)mine



Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd

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

(D) Big (C)wheels keep on (G)turning
(D) Carry me (C)home to see my (G)kin
(D) Singing (C)songs about the (G)southland
(D) I miss ole (C)'Bamy once (G)again (and I think it's a sin)

(D) (C) (G) (G) x2

(D) Well, I heard Mister (C)Young sing a(G)bout her
(D) Well, I heard ole (C)Neil put her (G)down
(D) Well, I hope Neil (C)Young will re(G)member
(D) A southern (C)man don't need him a(G)round anyhow

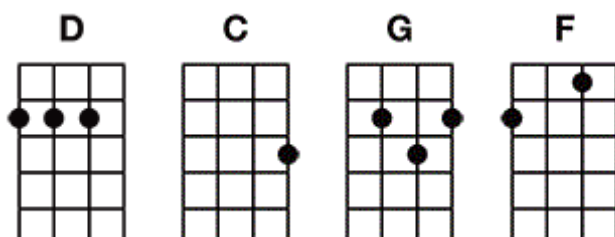
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) In Birming(C)ham they love the (G)Gov'nor (F)Boo (C)boo
(D)boo
(D) Now we all (C)did what we could (G)do
(D) Now Water(C)gate does not (G)bother me
(D) Does your (C)conscience bother (G)you? (tell the truth)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) Now Muscle (C)Shoals has got the (G)Swampers
(D) And they've been (C)known to pick a song or (G)two
(D) Lord they (C)get me off (G)so much
(D)They pick me (C)up when I'm feeling (G)blue (now how about you?)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you



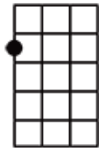
Tainted Love – Soft Cell

[intro – 2 strums each]

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

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

Am



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

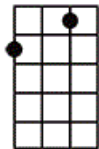
C



(A) Once I ran to you (*I ran*) (C) now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you're given... I (Dm)give you all a boy could give
you

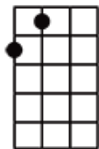
(Am) Take my tears and that's not nearly
(Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

F



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

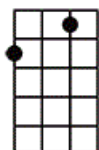
A



(A) Once I ran to you (*I ran*) (C) now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you're given... I (Dm)give you all a boy could give
you

(Am)Take my tears and that's not nearly
(Am)All... (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh
(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

F



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

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

Take it Easy – The Eagles

[intro] (G)

Well I'm a-(**G**)runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women (**D**)on my (**C**)mind
(**G**)Four that wanna own me (**D**)two that wanna stone me
(**C**)One says she's a friend of (**G**)mine

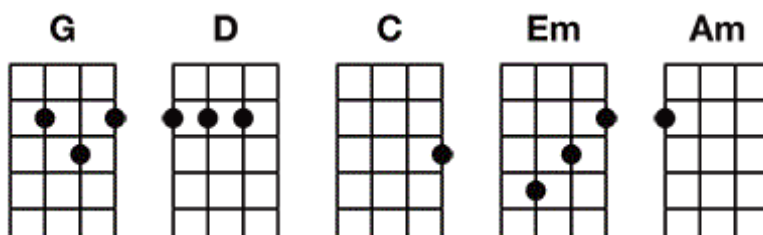
Take it eaaa-(**Em**)sy
Take it (**C**)eaaa-(**G**)sy
Don't let the (**Am**)sound of your own (**C**)wheels drive you
(**Em**)cra(**D**)zy
Lighten (**C**)up while you still (**G**)can
Don't even (**C**)try to under(**G**)stand
Just find a (**Am**)place to make your (**C**)stand and take it (**G**)easy

Well I'm a-(**G**)standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine (**D**)sight to (**C**)see
It's a (**G**)girl my Lord in a (**D**)flat-bed Ford
Slowin' (**C**)down to take a look at (**G**)me
Come on (**Em**)baby, don't say (**C**)may(**G**)be
I gotta (**Am**)know if your sweet (**C**)love is gonna (**Em**)save (**D**)me
We may (**C**)lose and we may (**G**)win
Though we may (**C**)never be here a(**G**)gain
So open (**Am**)up I'm climbin' (**C**)in, so take it ea(**G**)sy

Well I'm a (**G**)runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble (**D**)on my (**C**)mind
(**G**)Lookin' for a lover who (**D**)won't blow my cover
She's (**C**)so hard to (**G**)find

Take it eaaa-(**Em**)sy
Take it (**C**)eaaa-(**G**)sy
Don't let the (**Am**)sound of your own (**C**)wheels drive you
(**Em**)cra(**D**)zy
Come on (**C**)ba(**G**)by
Don't say (**C**)may(**G**)be
I gotta (**Am**)know if your sweet (**C**)love is gonna (**G**)save me(**C**)

Oh you've got it (**C**)eaaaaa(**G**)sy
You oughta take it (**C**)eaaaaa(**G** – **single strum**)sy



Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

[intro] (A)

(A) Almost heaven... (F#m) West Virginia
(E) Blue ridge mountains (D) Shenandoah (A) river
(A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees
(E) Younger than the moun-tains... (D) blowing like a breeze (A)

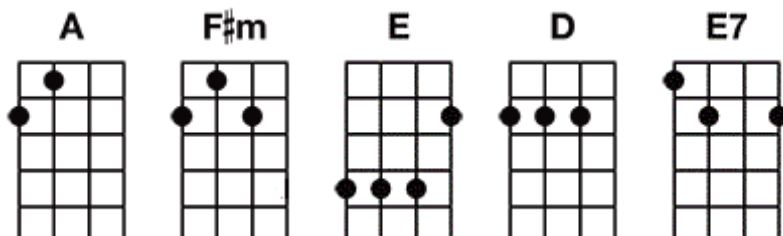
Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A)ginia... mountain ma(E)ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(A) All my memories... (F#m) gathered round her
(E) Miner's lady... (D) stranger to blue (A) water
(A) Dark and dusty... (F#m) painted on the sky
(E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A)ginia... mountain ma(E)ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin' hour she calls me
The (D) radio re(A)minds me of my (E) home far away
And (F#m) drivin' down the (G) road I get a feel(D)in' that I
(A) should have been home (E) yesterday... yester(E7)day

Country (A) roads... take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place... I be (D) long
West Vir(A)ginia... mountain ma(E)ma
Take me (D) home... country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home... down country (A) roads (A – single strum)



[NB: proper musicians will hate me for saying this, but you can play E7 instead of E and no one will be any the wiser]

Take on Me – Aha

[intro]

(Am)Da-da-da (D)da da (G)da da (C)da da-da-da-da
 (Am)Da-da-da (D)da da (G)da da (C)da da-da-da-da
 (Am)Da-da-da (D)da da (G)da da (C)da da-da-da-da
 (Am)Da-da-da (Dm)da da (Gm)da da (C)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

(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)

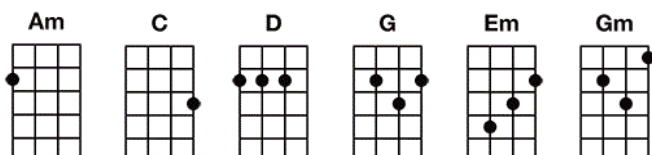
So (Am)needless to say(D)
 I'm (G)odds and ends... (C) but I'm me
 (Am)Stumbling away(D)
 (G)Slowly learning that (C)life is OK
 (Am) Say after me(D)
 (Em) It's no better to be (C)safe than sorry

(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

(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)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 – single strum)



Take Your Mama – Scissor Sisters

[intro] (C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

When you (C)grow up... livin' like a good boy (Bb)oughta
And your (Dm)mama... takes a shine to her best (C)son
Something (C)different... all the girls they seem to (Bb)like you
Cause you're (Dm)handsome... like to talk and have a whole lot of (C)fun

But now your (Dm)girl's gone a-(F)missin'
And your (G7)house has got an (G)empty (C)bed (C)
The folks'll (Dm)wonder 'bout the (F)wedding
They won't (G7)listen to a (G)word you (C)said (C)

[chorus]

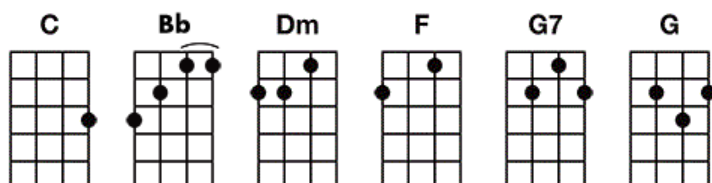
Gonna (C)take your mama out all night
Yeah we'll (Bb)show her what it's all about
We'll get her (F)jacked up on some cheap champagne
We'll let the (C)good times all roll out
And if the (C)music ain't good, well it's just too bad
We're gonna (Bb)sing along no matter what
Because the (F)dancers don't mind at the New Orleans
If you (C)tip 'em and they make a cut
(C)Do it... take your mama (Bb)out all night
So she'll (F)have no doubt
That we're doing oh the best we (C)can (Bb-B)
We're gonna (C)do it... take your mama (Bb)out all night
You can (F)stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown (C)man (Bb-B)

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

It's a (C)struggle... livin' like a good boy (Bb)oughta
In the (Dm)summer... watching all the girls pass (C)by
When your (C)mama... heard the way that you'd been (Bb)talkin'
And tried to (Dm)tell you... that all she wants to do is (C)cry

Now we (Dm)end up taking the (F)long way home
(G7)Looking overdressed wearing (G)buckets of stale (C)cologne (C)
So (Dm)hard to see streets on a (F)country road
When your (G7)glass is in the garbage
And your (G)Continental's just been (C)towed (C)

[chorus]



Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

[intro] (F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Her (F)name is No(C)elle... (F)I have a (Bb)dream about her
(F)She rings my (C)bell... I got (F)gym class in (Bb)half an hour
(F)Oh how she (C)rocks... in (F)keds and tube (Bb)socks
But (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am
And (Dm)she doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
(F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
(Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

Her (F)boyfriend's a (C)dick... (F)he brings a (Bb)gun to school
And (F)he'd simply (C)kick... my (F)ass if he (Bb)knew the truth
He (F)lives on my (C)block... and (F)drives an I(Bb)ROC
But (F)he doesn't (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am
And (F)he doesn't (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me

Cos (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
Yeah (F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby (Am)
(F)Listen to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby, (Am)with (F)me
(Bb)Ooo-ooo (C)oooh
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing

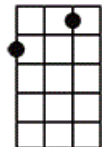
(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Man (F)I feel like (C)mould... it's (F)prom night and (Bb)I am lonely
(F)Lo and be(C)hold... (F)she's walking (Bb)over to me
(F)This must be (C)fake... my (F)lip starts to (Bb)shake
(F)How does she (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am?
And (F)why does she (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn about me?

I've got two (F)tickets to (Bb)Iron (C)Maiden (Dm)baby (Am)
(F)Come with me (Bb)Friday (C)don't say (Dm)maybe (Am)
(F)I'm just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm)baby, (Am)like (F)you
(Bb) (C)
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm)she does(Am)n't know (Bb)what she's (C)missing
(F) (C)... (F) (Bb)... (F) (C)...
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/
(F – single strum)

F



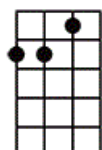
C



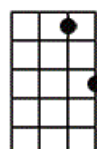
Bb



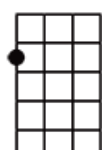
Dm



Csus4



Am



Teenage Kicks – The Undertones

[intro] (D) (Db) (Bm) (Db)

(D)A teenage dream's so hard to beat **(Db)**
(Bm)Every time she walks down the street **(Db)**
(D)Another girl in the neighbourhood **(Db)**
(Bm)Wish she was mine, she looks so good

(G)I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And **(G#)** get **(A)**teenage kicks all through the night

(D)I'm gonna call her on the telephone **(Db)**
(Bm)Have her over 'cos I'm all alone **(Db)**
(D)I need excitement, oh I need it bad **(Db)**
(Bm)And it's the best I've ever had

(G)I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And **(G#)** get **(A)**teenage kicks all through the night

[solo]

(D) (Db) (Bm) (Db) x2

(G)I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And **(G#)** get **(A)**teenage kicks all through the night

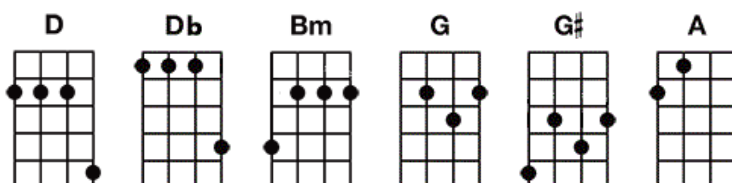
(D)A teenage dream's so hard to beat **(Db)**
(Bm)Every time she walks down the street **(Db)**
(D)Another girl in the neighborhood **(Db)**
(Bm)Wish she was mine, she looks so good

(G)I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And **(G#)** get **(A)**teenage kicks all through the night

(D)I'm gonna call her on the telephone **(Db)**
(Bm)Have her over 'cos I'm all alone **(Db)**
(D)I need excitement, oh I need it bad **(Db)**
(Bm)And it's the best I've ever had

(G)I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And **(G#)** get **(A)**teenage kicks all through the night

[outro] (D) (G) (A) (D)



Tell Me Ma – The Dubliners

[intro] (G) (G) (D7) (G)

I'll **(G)**Tell me Ma... when I go home
 The **(D7)**boys won't leave... the **(G)**girls alone
 They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
 But **(D7)**that's alright... till **(G)**I go home
 She is handsome **(C)**she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of **(D7)**Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting **(C)**one, two, three
(G)Please won't you **(D)**tell me **(G)**who is she?

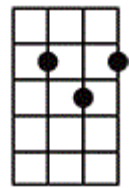
(G)Albert Mooney says he loves her
(D7)All the boys are **(G)**fighting for her
 They rap at the door and ring the bell
 Saying **(D7)**oh my true love **(G)**are you well?
 Out she comes as **(C)**white as snow
(G)Rings on her fingers and **(D7)**bells on her toes
(G)Jenny Murray **(C)**says she'll die
 If she **(G)**doesn't get the **(D)**fella with the **(G)**roving eye

I'll **(G)**Tell me Ma... when I go home
 The **(D7)**boys won't leave... the **(G)**girls alone
 They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
 But **(D7)**that's alright till **(G)**I go home
 She is handsome **(C)**she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of **(D7)**Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting **(C)**one, two, three
(G)Please won't you **(D)**tell me **(G)**who is she?

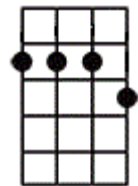
Let the **(G)**wind and the rain and the hail blow high
 And the **(D7)**snow come tumbling **(G)**from the sky
 She's as nice as apple pie
 And **(D7)**she'll get her own lad **(G)**by and by
 When she gets a **(C)**lad of her own
 She **(G)**won't tell her Ma till **(D7)**she goes home
 But **(G)**let them all come **(C)**as they will
 It's **(G)**Albert **(D)**Mooney **(G)**she loves still

I'll **(G)**Tell me Ma... when I go home
 The **(D7)**boys won't leave... the **(G)**girls alone
 They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
 But **(D7)**that's alright till **(G)**I go home
 She is handsome **(C)**she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of **(D7)**Belfast city
(G)She is a-courting **(C)**one, two, three
(G)Please won't you **(D)**tell me **(G)**who is she?

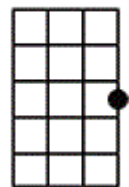
G



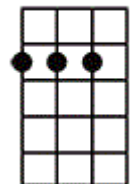
D7



C



D



The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

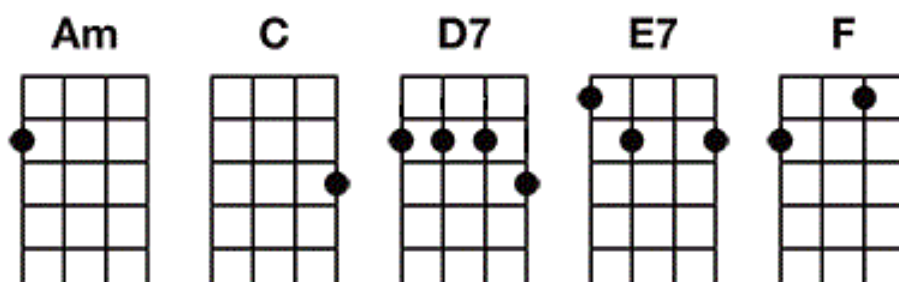
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter



The Rainbow Connection – Kermit the Frog*

[intro]

(A) (A-A) (D-D)

(A) (A-A) (D-D)

(A) Why are... there (F#m) so many... (Bm) songs about (E7) rainbows

And (A) what's on the (F#m) o-o-ther (D) side? (E7)

(A) Rainbows... are (F#m) visions... but (Bm) only... ill (E7) usions

And (A) rainbows have (F#m) nothing to (D) hide (E7)

(Dmaj7) So we've been told and some choose to believe it

(C#m7) I know they're wrong, wait and see

(Bm7) Someday we'll (E7) find it... the (C#m7) rainbow con(F#)nection

The (Bm) lovers... the (E7) dreamers... and (A) me (D)

(A) Who said... that (F#m) every wish... would (Bm) be heard and (E7) answered

When (A) wished on the (F#m) mo-o-orning (D) star? (E7)

(A) Somebody... (F#m) thought of that... and (Bm) someone be (E7) lieved it

(A) Look what it's (F#m) done so (D) far (E7)

(Dmaj7) What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing

And (C#m7) what do we think we might see?

(Bm7) Someday we'll (E7) find it... the (C#m7) rainbow con(F#)nection

The (Bm) lovers... the (E7) dreamers and (A) me...

(E7) All of us (F#m) under its (E) spell

We (D) know that it's (A) probably (E) ma-a-a(F)gic

(F) (F)

(Bb) Have you been (Gm) half asleep... and (Cm) have you heard (F) voices?

(Bb) I've heard them (Gm) calling my (Eb) name (F)

(Bb) Is this... the (Gm) sweet sound... that (Cm) calls to young (F) sailors?

That (Bb) voice might be (Gm) one and the (Eb) same (F)

(D#maj7) I've heard it too many times to ignore it

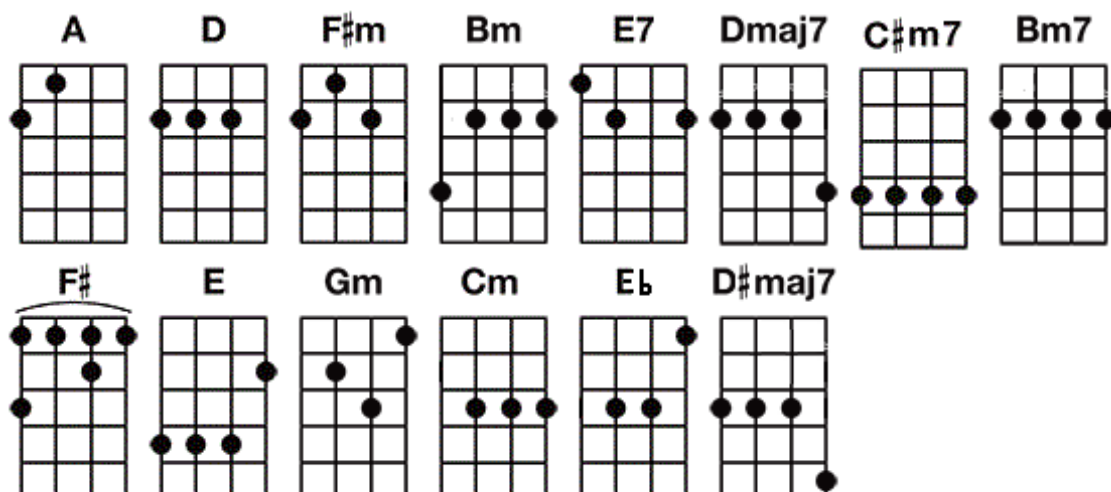
It's (Dm) something that I'm supposed to be

(Cm) Someday we'll (F) find it... the (Dm) rainbow con(G)nection.

The (Cm) lovers, the (F) dreamers and (Bb) me

(F) Laaa... da da (Gm) deeee... da da (F) doo

La (Eb) daaa... da da (F) daa de da (Bb) doooo



These Boots Are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra

[intro] (E)

(E) You keep sayin'... you've got somethin'... for me
Somethin' you call love... but confess

(A) You've been messin'... where you shouldn't be messin', yeah!
And now (E) someone else is getting all your best

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'

And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots (N/C) are
gonna walk all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep lyin'... when you ought to be truthin'

And you keep losin'... when you oughta not bet

(A7) You keep samein'... when you ought to be a-changin', yeah!
Now what's (E7) right is right... but you ain't been right yet

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'

And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots (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'

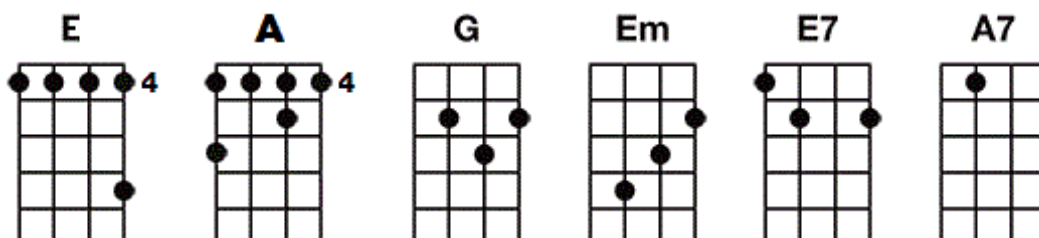
And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do

(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots (N/C) are
gonna walk all over you

[outro – spoken]

(E) Are you ready... boots, start walkin'....

(E)



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

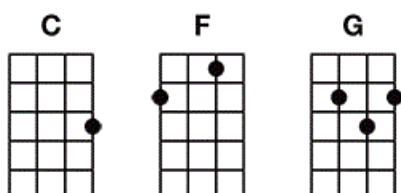
Rise up this (C)mornin'
Smile with the (G)rising sun
Three little (F)birds
Perch on my (C)doorstep
Singin' (C)sweet songs
Of melodies (G)pure and true... sayin'
(F) This is my message to (C)you-oo-oo

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



Top of the World – The Carpenters

[intro] (C)

(C)Such a feelin's (G)comin' (F)over (C)me
There is (Em)wonder in most (Dm)every(G)thing I (C)see (C7)
Not a (F)cloud in the (G7)sky
Got the (Em)sun in my (A)eyes
And I... (Dm) won't be sur(Fm)prised if it's a (G)dream

(C)Everything I (G)want the (F)world to (C)be
Is now (Em)coming true es(Dm)pecial(G)ly for (C)me (C7)
And the (F)reason is (G7)clear
It's be(Em)cause you are (A)here
You're the (Dm)nearest thing to (Fm)heaven that I've (G)seen

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation
And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

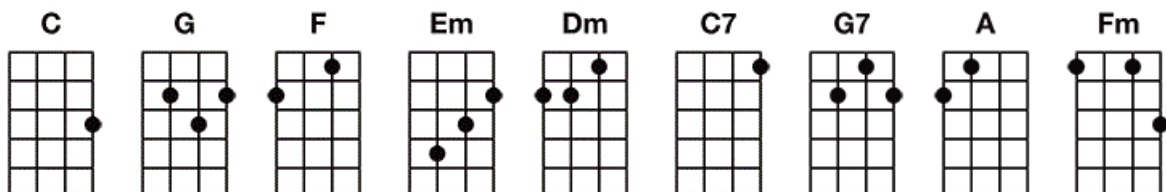
(C)Something in the (G)wind has (F)learned my (C)name
And it's (Em)tellin' me that (Dm)things are (G)not the (C)same (C7)
In the (F)leaves on the (G7)trees and the (Em)touch of the (A)breeze
There's a (Dm)pleasin' sense of (Fm)happiness for (G)me

(C)There is only (G)one wish (F)on my (C)mind
When this (Em)day is through I (Dm)hope that (G)I will (C)find (C7)
That to(F)morrow will (G7)be just the (Em)same for you and (A)me
All I (Dm)need will be (Fm)mine if you are (G)here

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation
And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

[no chords for next two lines]

I'm on the... top of the world lookin'... down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world



Toxic – Britney Spears

[no intro]

(Am) Baby, can't you see... I'm calling... a guy like you
Should wear a warning **(C)**... it's dangerous **(E7)**... I'm fallin' **(Am)**

(Am) There's no escape... I can't wait... I need a hit
Baby, give me it **(C)**... you're dangerous **(E7)**... I'm lovin' it **(Am)**

(Am) Too high... can't come down... Losing my head spinning
'Round and 'round... **(C) (E7)** do you feel me now? **(Am)**

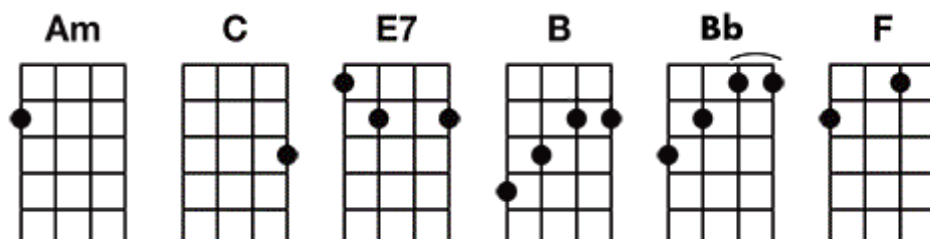
With a **(Am)** taste of your lips, I'm **(C)** on a ride
(B) You're toxic **(Bb)** I'm slipping under
With a **(Am)** taste of poison **(C)** paradise
I'm add**(F)**icted to you
Don't you **(E7)** know that you're toxic? **(Am) (C)**
And I **(B)** love what you do
Don't you **(Bb)** know that you're toxic? **(Am) (C) (F) (E7)**

(Am) It's getting late... to give you up... I took a sip
From my devil's cup **(C)**... Slowly... **(E7)** it's taking over me **(Am)**

(Am) Too high... can't come down... it's in the air
And it's all around **(C) (E7)** Can you feel me now **(Am)**

With a **(Am)** taste of your lips, I'm **(C)** on a ride
(B) You're toxic, **(Bb)** I'm slipping under
With a **(Am)** taste of poison **(C)** paradise
I'm add**(F)**icted to you
Don't you **(E7)** know that you're toxic? **(Am) (C)**
And I **(B)** love what you do
Don't you **(Bb)** know that you're toxic? **(Am) (C) (F) (E7)**

(Am) Intoxicate me now
(C) With your lovin' now
(B) I think I'm ready now
(Bb) I think I'm ready now
(Am) Intoxicate me now
(C) With your lovin' now
(F) I think I'm ready now
(E7) I think I'm ready now **(Am)**



True Faith – New Order

[intro]

(Dm) (F) (C) (Bb) x2

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

(Dm) I feel so extra (Bb) ordi (C) nary
 (Am) Something's got a hold on (C) me
 I (Dm) get this feeling (Bb) I'm in (C) motion
 A (Am) sudden sense of liber (C) ty
 (Dm) I don't care 'cause (C) I'm not there
 And (Bb) I don't care if I'm (Am) here tomorrow
 A (C) gain and again I've (Bb) taken too much
 (Am) Of the things that cost you (A) too much

[chorus]

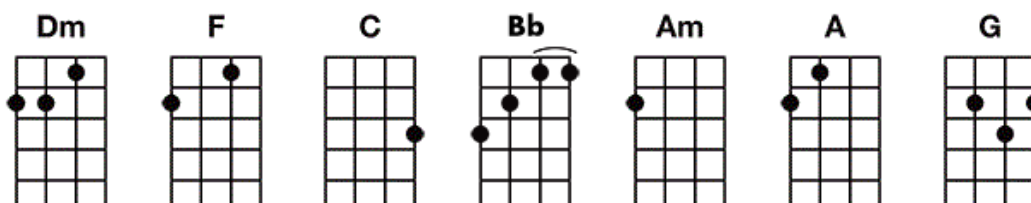
(Dm) I used to think that the (F) day would never (C) come
 (C) I'd see delight in the (G) shade of the morning (Dm) sun
 (Dm) My morning sun is the (F) drug that brings me (C) near
 (C) To the childhood I (G) lost, replaced by (Dm) fear
 (Dm) I used to think that the (F) day would never (C) come
 (C) That my life would dep (Bb) end on the morning sun (Bb)

(Dm) When I was a (Bb) very (C) small boy,
 (Am) Very small boys (C) talked to me
 (Dm) Now that we've grown (Bb) up to (C) gether
 (Am) They're all taking (C) drugs with me
 (Dm) That's the price that (C) we all pay
 And the (Bb) value of destiny (Am) comes to nothing
 (C) I can't tell you (Bb) where we're going
 I (Am) guess there was just no (A) way of knowing

[chorus]

(Dm) I feel so extra (Bb) ordi (C) nary
 (Am) Something's got a hold on (C) me
 I (Dm) get this feeling (Bb) I'm in (C) motion
 A (Am) sudden sense of liber (C) ty
 The (Dm) chances are we've (C) gone too far
 You (Bb) took my time and you (Am) took my money
 (C) Now I fear you've (Bb) left me standing
 (Am) In a world that's (A) so demanding

[chorus – then hold final (Bb) and then (Dm) to finish]



Two Princes – Spin Doctors

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

(D)One, two... (Bm)princes kneel be(A)fore you...
That's (G)what I said now

(D)Princes... (Bm)princes who a(A)dore you
Just (G)go ahead now

(D)One has... (Bm)diamonds in his (A)pockets

(G)That's some bread now

(D)This one... said he (Bm)wants to buy you (A)rockets
Ain't (G)in his head now

(D)Heeey(Bm)y... yea (A)yeah-ah (G)

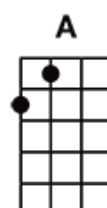
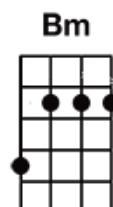
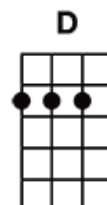
Do do-be-(D)-doop... de-be-(Bm)be be-be-be (A)dubba dubba dubba
dubba (G)dubba dubba dubba dubba

(D)This one... he's (Bm)got a princely (A)racket
That's (G)what I said now

(D)Got some... big (Bm)seal upon his (A)jacket
Ain't (G)in his head now

You (D)marry him... your (Bm)father will con(A)dore you
(G)How 'bout that now?

You (D)marry me... your (Bm)father will dis(A)own you
He'll (G)eat his hat now



[pre-chorus] and [chorus]

(G)Marry him... or marry me

(D)I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't (G)got no future or a family tree, but

(A – single strum)I know what a prince and lover ought to be

(A – single strum)I know what a prince and lover ought to be

Said (D)if you... (Bm)want to call me (A)baby... just (G)go ahead, now

An' (D)if you... (Bm)like to tell me (A)maybe... just (G)go ahead, now

An' (D)if you... (Bm)wanna buy me (A)flowers... just (G)go ahead, now

An' (D)if you'd... (Bm)like to talk for (A)hours... just (G)go ahead, now

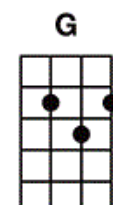
(D)One, two.. (Bm)princes kneel be(A)fore you
That's (G)what I said now

(D)Princes... (Bm)princes who a(A)dore you
Just (G)go ahead now

(D)One has... (Bm)diamonds in his (A)pockets

(G)That's some bread now

(D)This one... said he (Bm)wants to buy you (A)rockets
Ain't (G)in his head now



[repeat box]

Umbrella – Rihanna⁺

You **(C)**had my heart
And we'll never be **(G)**worlds apart
Maybe in **(Am)**magazines
But you'll still **(F)**be my star
Baby cause **(C)**in the dark
You can see **(G)**shiny cars
That's when you **(Am)**need me there
With you I'll **(F)**always share

[chorus]

Be**(F)**cause... when the sun shines
We'll shine to**(C)**gether
Told you I'll be here for**(G)**ever
Said I'll always be your **(Am)**friend
Took an oath I'm stickin' out till the **(F)**end
Now that it's raining more than **(C)**ever
Know that we still have each **(G)**other
You can stand under my umbr**(Am)**ella
You can stand under my umbr**(F)**ella
(Ella ella eh **(C)**eh eh)
Under my umbr**(G)**ella
(Ella ella eh **(Am)**eh eh)
Under my umbr**(F)**ella
(Ella ella eh **(C)**eh eh)
Under my umbr**(G)**ella
(Ella ella eh **(Am)**eh eh) **(F)**

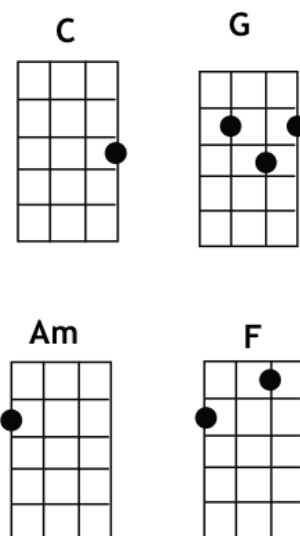
These **(C)**fancy things...
Will never come **(G)**in between
You're part of my **(Am)**entity...
Here for in**(F)**inity
When the war has **(C)**took its part...
When the world has **(G)**dealt its cards
If the **(Am)**hand is hard...
Together we'll **(F)**mend your heart

[chorus]

(C)You can run into my arms
(G)It's okay don't be alarmed
Come **(Am)**here to me
There's no distance **(F)**in between our love

So **(C)**go on and let the rain **(G)**pour
I'll be all you need and **(Am)**mo-o-re

[chorus]



Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters

[intro] (G)

Oh when the **(G)**sun beats down and melts the tar up on the **(D)**roof
And your **(D7)**shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire**(G)**proof
(G7)

Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

From the **(G)**park you hear the happy sound of a... carou**(D)**sel
You can **(D7)**almost taste the hotdogs and french fries **(G)**they sell **(G7)**
Under the **(C)**boardwalk... down by the **(G)**sea
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

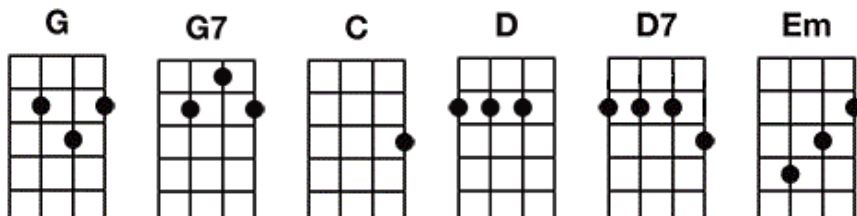
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk

[instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]

(G) (G) (D) (D)
(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)

Under the **(C)**boardwalk ... down by the **(G)**sea
On a blanket with my ba**(D)**by is where I'll **(G)**be

Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the **(Em)**boardwalk... people walking above
Under the **(D)**boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the **(Em)**board-walk... board-walk



Under the Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers*

(D) Sometimes I (A)feel like I (Bm)don't have a (F#m)part(G)ner
 (D) Sometimes I (A)feel... like (Bm)my only (G)friend
 Is the (D)city I (A)live in... the (Bm)city of (F#m)an(G)gels
 (D)Lonely as (A)I am... to(Bm)gether we (G)cry (Dmaj7)

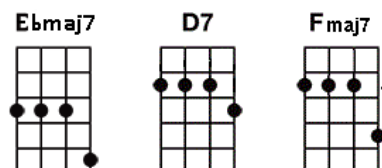
I (D)drive on her (A)streets 'cause... (Bm)she's my com(F#m)pan(G)ion
 I (D)walk through her (A)hills 'cause... she (Bm)knows who I (G)am
 She (D)sees my good (A)deeds and... she (Bm)kisses me (G)windy
 (D)I never (A)worry... now (Bm)that is a (G)lie (Dmaj7)

Well, (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way-y-y
 (D)Yeah (A)yeah... (Bm) yeah (F#m)yeah-(G)yeah
 (D) (A) (Bm) (G)

It's (D)hard to be(A)lieve that... there's (Bm)nobody (F#m)out (G)there
 It's (D)hard to be(A)lieve... that (Bm)I'm all a(G)lone
 At (D)least I have (A)her love... the (Bm)city she (F#m)loves (G)me
 (D)Lonely as (A)I am... to(Bm)gether we (G)cry (Dmaj7)

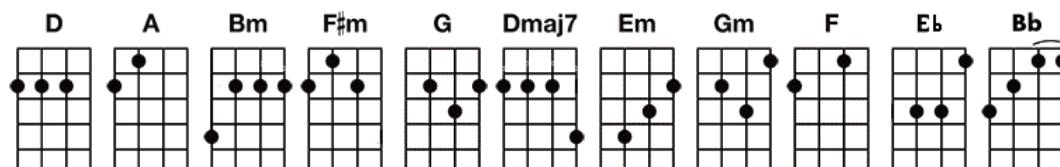
Well, (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (Em)I don't ever want to (D)feel... (A) like I (Em)did that day
 (Em)Take me to the place I (D)love... (A) take me (Em)all the way
 (G)Yeah, (Gm)yeah (F) yeah (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh (Gm)no, no-no, (F)yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Love (Gm)me, I say, (F)yeah (Eb)yeah

(Ebmaj7)
 (D7) (Fmaj7)



(G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) is where I (Eb)drew some blood
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) I could not (Eb)get enough
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) forgot a(Eb)bout my love
 (G)Under the bridge down(Gm)town... (F) I gave my (Eb)life awa-a-
 (G)-a-ay, (Gm)yeah (F) yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh-h-h (Gm)no, no-no, (F)yeah, (Eb)yeah
 (G)Oh-h-h (Gm)no, I say, (F)yeah (Eb)yeah

(G) (Bb) (F) (Eb) x2
 (G – single strum)



Valerie / Kung Fu Fighting – The Zutons / Carl Douglas[†]

Well some**(C)**times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the **(Dm)**water
And I **(C)**think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I paint a
(Dm)picture

'Cos **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie Vale**(Dm)**rie

Did you **(C)**have to go to jail... put your house on up for sale... did you get a good
(Dm)lawyer?
I hope you **(C)**didn't catch a tan... I hope you find the right man who'll fix it
(Dm)for you
Are you **(C)**shopping anywhere... changed the colour of your hair... are you
(Dm)busy?
And did you **(C)**have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time... are you still
(Dm)dizzy?

'Cos **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie Vale**(Dm)**rie

[Kung Fu Fighting interlude]

Oh oh-oh **(C)**ohhh... oh oh-oh **(Dm)**ohhh [a few times]

Everybody was **(C)**kung-fu fighting... those kids were **(Dm)**fast as lightning
In fact it was a **(C)**little bit frightening... but they fought with **(Dm)**expert timing

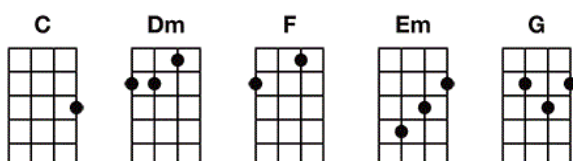
They were **(C)**funky Chinamen... from **(Dm)**funky Chinatown
They were **(C)**chopping them up... and they were **(Dm)**chopping them down
It's an **(C)**ancient Chinese art... and every**(Dm)**body knew their part
From a **(C)**feint into a slip... and a **(G)**kicking from the hip

Everybody was **(C)**kung-fu fighting... those kids were **(Dm)**fast as lightning
In fact it was a **(C)**little bit frightening... but they fought with **(Dm)**expert timing

Oh oh-oh **(C)**ohhh... oh oh-oh **(Dm)**ohhh [a few times]

Well some**(C)**times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the **(Dm)**water
And I **(C)**think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I paint a
(Dm)picture

'Cos **(F)**since I've come on home... well my **(Em)**body's been a mess
And I've **(F)**missed your ginger hair... and the **(Em)**way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over **(C)** stop making a fool out of **(G)**me
Why won't you come on over Vale**(C)**rie? Vale**(Dm)**rie Vale**(C)**rie Vale**(Dm)**rie



Walk of Life – Dire Straits

[instrumental chant - repeat a few times for intro]

(D)Da da... da da da da **(G)**da da...

Da da **(A)**da da... da da da da da **(G)**da da.. da **(A)**da da da da da da

(D)Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

Be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels trying to make it **(D7)**pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... **(D)** oh yeah, the boy can play

(G) Dedication... devotion... **(D)**turning all the night time into the day

He do the song about the sweet lovin' **(A)**woman

He do the **(D)**song about the knife **(G)**

He do the **(D)**walk... **(A)** he do the walk of **(G)**life

(A)Yeah he do the walk of **(D)**life

[instrumental chant, just once - (D)(G)(A)(G-A)]

(D) Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

Hand me down my walkin' shoes

Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

Backbeat the talkin' **(D7)** blues

(G) He got the action, he got the motion **(D)** Oh yeah, the boy can play

(G) Dedication devotion **(D)** turning all the night time into the day

He do the song about the sweet lovin' **(A)** woman

He do the **(D)**song about the knife **(G)**

He do the **(D)** walk, **(A)** ... he do the walk of **(G)** life,

(A) yeah he do the walk of **(D)** life

[instrumental chant 2 times (D)(G)(A)(G-A) (D)(G)(A)(G-A)]

(D)Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

Be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels trying to make it **(D7)**pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... **(D)** oh yeah, the boy can play

(G) Dedication... devotion... **(D)**turning all the night time into the day

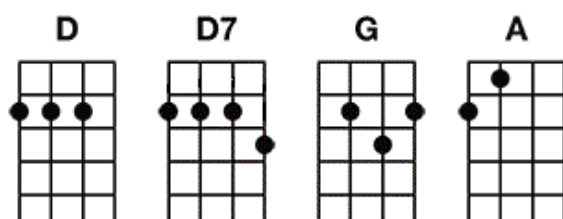
And after all the violence and **(A)**double talk

There's just a **(D)**song in all the trouble and the **(G)**strife

You do the **(D)**walk... **(A)** you do the walk of **(G)**life

(A)Yeah you do the walk of **(D)**life

[instrumental chant fade to end - (D)(G)(A)(G)(A)]



Wanted: Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi

[intro] (D)

It's (D)all the same
(C)Only the names will (G)change
(C)Every day (G) it seems we're
(F)wasting (C)a(D)way
Another place, where the
(C)faces are so (G)cold
I'd (C)drive all (G)night
Just to (F)get (C)back (D)home

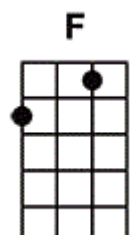
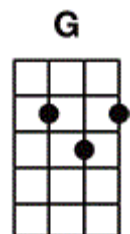
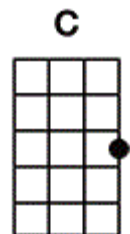
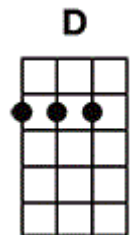
I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live

Some(D)times I sleep
Some(C)times it's not for d(G)ays
The (C)people I meet(G)
Always (F)go their (C)separate (D)ways
Sometimes you tell the day
By the (C)bottle that you (G)drink
Some(C)times when you're alo(G)ne
(F)All you (C)do is (D)think

I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live

I (D)walk these streets
A loaded (C)four-string on my (G)back
I (C)play for keeps (G)
Cus I (F)might not (C)make it (D)back
I been everywhere
Still I'm (C)standing tall(G)
I(C)seen a million (G)faces
And I've (F)rocked (C)them all(D)

I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
And I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
I've got the (F)night on my (D)side
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
(C)Dead of a(G)live
(F)Dead or a(D)live



We Are Family - Sister Sledge⁺

[intro] (A7) (GaddA) (D) (F/G)

(A7)We are fami**(GaddA)**ly
(D)I got all my sisters with **(F/G)**me
(A7)We are fami**(GaddA)**ly
(D)Get up ev'rybody and **(F/G)**sing

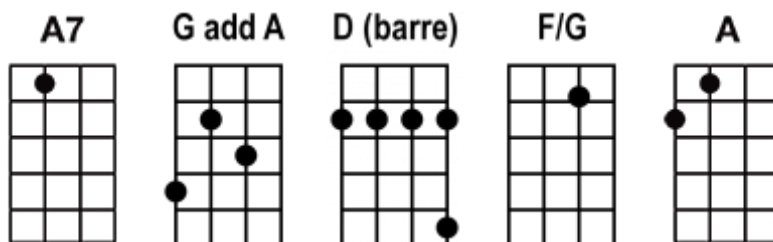
(A) Ev'ry**(Em7)**one can **(D7)**see we're to**(A)**gether
 As we **(Em7)**walk on **(D7)**by
(A)(FLY!) And we **(Em7)**fly just like **(D7)**birds of a **(A)**feather
 I won't **(Em7)**tell no **(D7)**lie

(A)(ALL!) All of the **(Em7)**people a**(D7)**round us they **(A)**say
 Can they **(Em7)**be that close**(D7)**
(A) Just let me state for the **(Em7)**record **(D7)**
(A) We're giving love in a **(Em7)**family do-**(D7)**-ose

(A7)We are fami**(GaddA)**ly (*hey yeah*)
(D)I got all my sisters with **(F/G)**me
(A7)We are fami**(GaddA)**ly
(D)Get up ev'rybody and **(F/G)**sing

(A)Living life is fun and we've **(Em7)**just begun... **(D7)**to get our
(A)share
 Of the **(Em7)**world's de**(D7)**lights
(A)(HIGH!) High hopes we have **(Em7)** **(D7)** for the fut**(A)**ure
 And our **(Em7)**goal's in **(D7)**sight
(A)(WE!) no we don't get dep**(Em7)**ressed... **(D7)**here's what we
(A)call...
 Our **(Em7)**golden rule **(D7)**
(A) Have faith in you and the **(Em7)**things you do... **(D7)**you won't go
(A)wrong (*no, no*)
 This is our **(Em7)**family jewel **(D7)**

(A7)We are fami**(GaddA)**ly
(D)I got all my sisters with **(F/G)**me
(A7)We are fami**(GaddA)**ly
(D)Get up ev'rybody and **(F/G)**sing



We Are Young – Fun with Janelle Monae*

[this verse strum just once on each chord]

(F) Give me a second I... I need to get my story straight
My (Dm) friends are in the bathroom getting... higher than the Empire State
My (Gm) lover she is waiting for me... just across the bar
My seat's been (Bb) taken by some sunglasses... (C7) asking 'bout a scar and
(F) I know I gave it to you (F) months ago
(Dm) I know you're trying to for (Dm) get...
But bet (Gm)ween the drinks and subtle things the (Gm) holes in my apologies...
you know
(Bb) I'm trying hard to take it (C7) back
So if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes
And you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down... I'll (Bb) carry you (C) home

[chorus]

To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u (C) u-un
To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u (C) u-un

Now I (F) know that... I'm not... all that... you got
(Dm) I guess that I... I just thought... maybe we could find new ways to fall
a (Gm) part...
But our friends are back... so let's raise a toast
(Bb) Cause I found someone to (C) carry me ho-o-ome

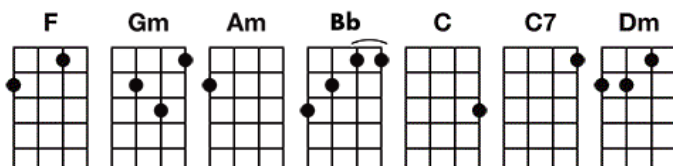
[chorus]

(F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
(F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
(F) The moon is on my side... (Bb) I have no reason to run
(F) So will someone come and (C) carry me home to (F) night
The angels never arrived... (Bb) but I can hear the choir
(F) So will someone come and (C) carry me home

[no chords] Tonight... we are young
So let's set the world on fire... we can burn brighter
Than the su-u-un
To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u (C) u-un [stop]

[strum only once on printed chords]

[no chord] So if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes...
And you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down
I'll (Bb) carry... you (C) home... to (F) night



What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

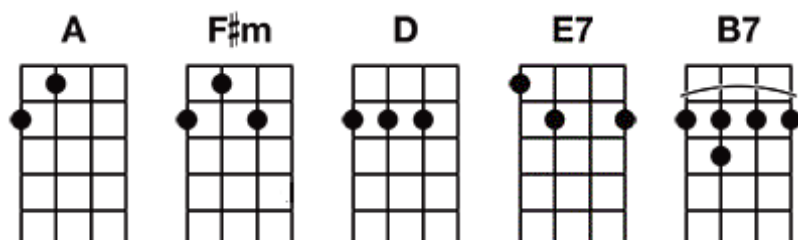
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about ge(F#m)ography
(D) Don't know much trigo(E7)nometry
(A) Don't know much about (F#m)algebra
(D) Don't know what a slide(E7)rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D)one is two
(A) And if this one could (D)be with you
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

Now (E7)I don't claim... to (A)be an 'A' student
(E7)But I'm tryin' to (A)be
For (B7)maybe by being an 'A' student baby
I could win your (E7)love for me-e-e

(A) Don't know much about the (F#m)middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7)turned the pages
(A) Don't know nothin' 'bout no(F#m)rise and fall
(D) Don't know nothin' 'bout (E7)nothin' at all
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don't know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don't know much (E7)biology
(A) Don't know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don't know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be



Where do you go to my Lovely? – Peter Sarstedt (abridged)

You **(C)**talk like Marlene **(Em)**Dietrich
And you **(F)**dance like Zizi Jean **(G)**Maire
Your **(C)**clothes are all made by **(Em)**Balmain
And there's **(F)**diamonds and pearls in your **(G)**hair **(G7-Em7-G)**

You **(C)**live in a fancy **(Em)**apartment
On the **(F)**boulevard St Mi**(G)**chel
Where you **(C)**keep your Rolling Stones **(Em)**records
And a **(F)**friend of Sacha Di**(G)**stel **(G7-Em7-G)**

But **(C)**where do you go to my **(Em)**lovely
(F)When you're alone in your **(G)**bed?
(C)Tell me the thoughts that sur**(Em)**round you
I **(F)**want to look inside your**(G)**head **(G7-Em7-G)**

When you **(C)**go on your summer vac**(Em)**ation
You **(F)**go to Juan-les-**(G)**Pins
With your **(C)**carefully designed topless **(Em)**swimsuit
You **(F)**get an even sun**(G)**tan, on your **(G7)**back, and on your **(Em7)**legs **(G)**

When **(C)**the snow falls you're found in St**(Em)**Moritz
With the **(F)**others of the jet**(G)**set
And you **(C)**sip your Napoleon **(Em)**brandy
But you **(F)**never get your lips **(G)**wet **(G7-Em7-G)**

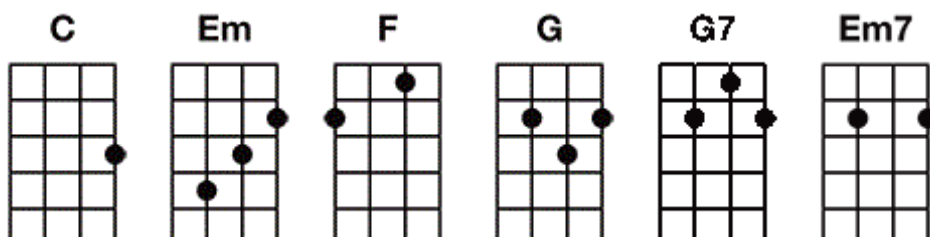
But **(C)**where do you go to my **(Em)**lovely
(F)When you're alone in your **(G)**bed?
(C)Tell me the thoughts that sur**(Em)**round you
I **(F)**want to look inside your**(G)**head, yes I **(G7)**do **(Em7-G)**

Your **(C)**name it is heard in high **(Em)**places
You **(F)**know the Aga **(G)**Khan
He **(C)**sent you a racehorse for **(Em)**Christmas
And you **(F)**keep it just for **(G)**fun, for a **(G7)**laugh, a-ha-ha **(Em7)**ha **(G)**

I rem**(C)**ember the back **(Em)**streets of Naples
Two **(F)**children begging in **(G)**rags
Both **(C)**touched with a burning am**(Em)**bition
To **(F)**shake off off their lowly born **(G)**tags, yes they **(G7)**try **(Em7-G)**

So **(C)**look into my face Marie**(Em)**Claire
And **(F)**remember just who you **(G)**are
Then **(C)**go and forget me for**(Em)**ever, but
I **(F)**know you still bear the **(G)**scar, deep **(G7)**inside, yes you **(Em7)**do **(G)**

I **(C)**know where you go to my **(Em)**lovely
(F)When you're alone in your **(G)**bed
(C)I know the thoughts that sur**(Em)**round you
Cos **(F)**I can look inside your **(C)**head



Wild World – Cat Stevens

[intro] same chords as first four lines

(Am7) Now that I've (D7)lost everything to (G)you
 You say you (Cmaj7)wanna start something (F)new
 And it's (Dm)breaking my heart you're (E)leaving
 (E7)Baby I'm grievin'

(Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good (G)care
 Hope you have a (Cmaj7)lot of nice things to (F)wear
 But then a (Dm)lot of nice things turn (E)bad out there

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a (Am)wild (F)world
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a (C)smile
 (C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a (Am)wild (F)world
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a (C)child, girl (Dm) (E7)

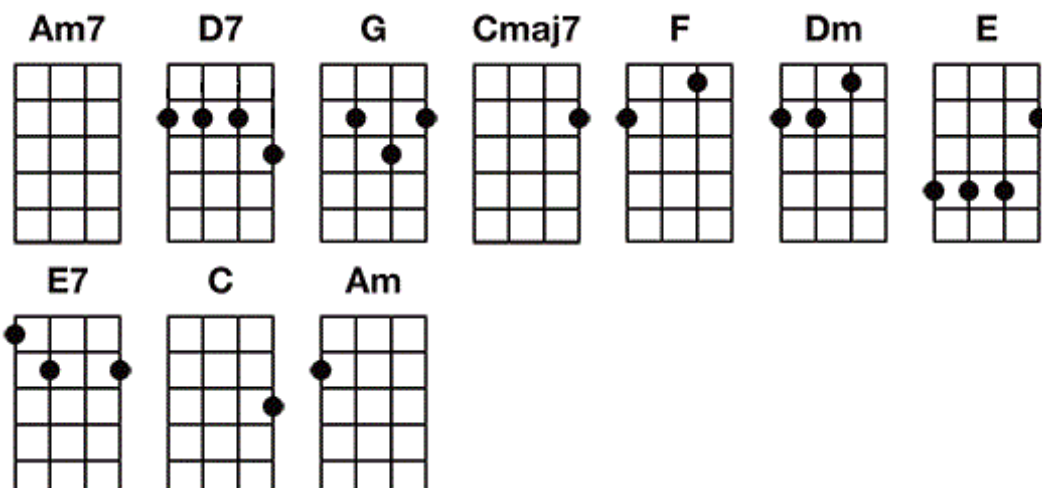
(Am7) You know I've seen a (D7)lot of what the world can (G)do
 And it's (Cmaj7)breaking my heart in (F)two
 Because I (Dm)never want to see you (E)sad girl
 (E7)Don't be a bad girl

(Am7)But if you want to (D7)leave take good (G)care
 Hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out (F)there
 But just (Dm)remember there's a lot of bad (E)and beware

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a (Am)wild (F)world
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a (C)smile
 Ooh (G)baby baby it's a (Am)wild (F)world
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a (C)child, girl (Dm) (E7)

Baby I love you (Am7)
 But if you want to (D7)leave take good (G)care
 Hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out (F)there
 But just re(Dm)member there's a lot of bad (E)and beware

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a (Am)wild (F)world
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a (C)smile
 (C)Ooh (G)baby baby it's a (Am)wild (F)world
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a (C)child, girl



Will You Still Love me Tomorrow? – The Shirelles

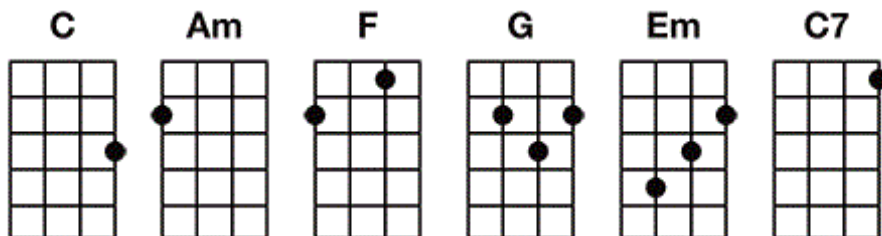
[no intro]

(C) Tonight you're (Am) mine com(F)pletely (G)
(C) You give your (Am) love so sweet(G)ly
To (Em) night the light of (Am) love is in your eyes
(F) But will you (G) love me to (C) morrow?

(C) Is this a (Am) lasting (F) treasure (G)?
(C) Or just a (Am) moment's plea (G) sure?
Can (Em) I believe the (Am) magic of your sighs?
(F) Will you still (G) love me to (C) morrow?

(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken
(F) You said that I'm the only (C) one
(F) But will my heart be (Em) broken
When the (F) night meets the (D7) morning (F) sun? (G)

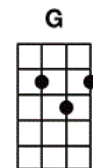
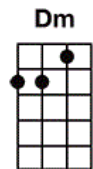
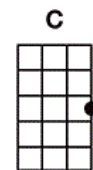
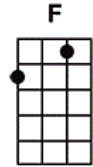
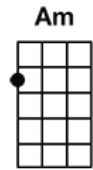
(C) I'd like to (Am) know that (F) your love (G)
(C) Is a love I (Am) can be (G) sure of
So (Em) tell me now and (Am) I won't ask again
(F) Will you still (G) love me to (C) morrow? (C7)
(F) Will you still (G) love me to (C) morrow?



Wind of Change – The Scorpions

[intro – while whistling] (Am) (F) (Am) (F) (C) (Dm) (Am-G)

(C) I follow the Mosk(Dm)va
Down to Gorky (C)Park
Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G)
(C) An August summer (Dm)night
Soldiers passing (C)by
Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G)



(C) The world is closing (Dm)in
Did you ever (C)think
That we could be so (Dm)close... like (Am)bro(G)thers
(C) The future's in the (Dm)air
I can feel it every(C)where
Blowing with the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G) (G)

(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment
On a (C)glory (G)night
Where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream a(Am)way
(F) In the wind of (G)change (G)

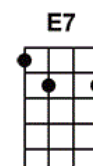
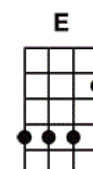
(C) Walking down the (Dm)street
Distant memor(C)ies
Are buried in the (Dm)past... for(Am)e-e-e(G)ver
(C) I follow the Mosk(Dm)va
Down to Gorky (C)Park
Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G)

[chorus]

(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment
On a (C)glory (G)night
Where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow share their (Am)dreams
(F) With you and (G)me (G)

(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment
On a (C)glory (G)night
Where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream a(Am)way
(F) In the wind of (G)change (G)

(Am) The wind of change blows (G)straight
Into the face of (Am)time
Like a stormwind that will (G)ring
The freedom bell... for peace of (C)mind
Let your balalaika (Dm)sing
What my guitar... wants to (E)say (E7)



[chorus] then end on (C)

Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd*

[intro] (C)

(C) So... so you think you can (D) tell
Heaven from (Am) hell... blue skies from (G) pain
Can you tell a green (D) field... from a cold steel (C) rail
A smile from a (Am) veil... do you think you can (G) tell

Did they get you to (C) tra-a-ade... your heroes for (D) ghosts
Hot ashes for (Am) trees... hot air for a (G) cool breeze
Cold comfort for (D) change... and did you ex(C)change
A walk-on part in the (Am) war... for a lead role in a (G) cage

(Em) (G)

(Em) (G)

(Em) (A)

(Em) (A)

(C) How I wish... how I wish you were (D) here
We're just (Am) two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl...
(G) year after year
(D) Running over the same old ground... (C) what have we
fou-ou-ound?
The same old (Am) fears... wish you were (G) here

[outro]

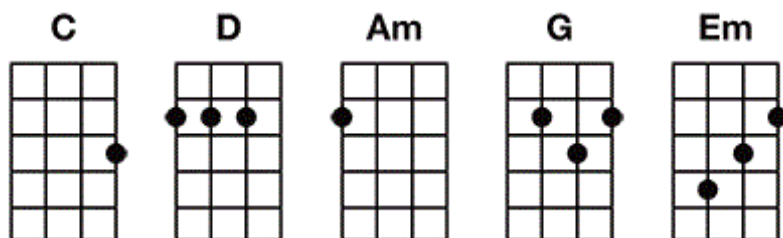
(Em) (G)

(Em) (G)

(Em) (A)

(Em) (A)

(Em – single strum)



With a Little Help from My Friends – The Beatles

(G)What would you (D)think if I (Am)sang out of tune
Would you stand up and (D)walk out on (G)me
Lend me your (D)ears and I'll (Am)sing you a song
And I'll try not to (D)sing out of (G)key

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends (D7)

(G)What do I (D)do when my (Am)love is away
Does it worry you to (D)be a(G)lone
How do I (D)feel by the (Am)end of the day
Are you sad because you're (D)on your (G)own

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

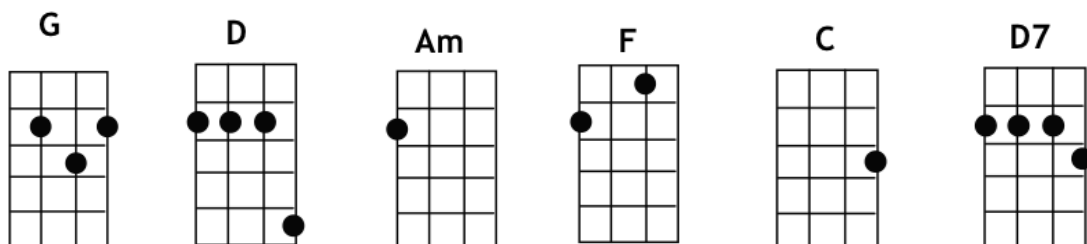
Do you (Em)neeeeed any(A)body... I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love
Could it (Em)beeeeeee any(A)body... I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

(G)Would you bel(D)ieve in (Am)love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it (D)happens all the (G)time
What do you (D)see when you (Am)turn out the light
I can't tell you but I (D)know it's (G)mine

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends

Do you (Em)neeeeed any(A)body... I (G)need some(F)body to (C)love
Could it (Em)beeeeeee any(A)body... I (G)want some(F)body to (C)love

Oh I get (F)by with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm I get (F)high with a little (C)help from my (G)friends
Mmm gonna (F)try with a little (C)help from my (G)friends



Wonderwall – Oasis

[intro] (Am)

(Am) Today is (C)gonna be the day
That they're (G)gonna throw it back to (F)you
(Am) By now you (C)should've somehow
Rea(G)lized what you gotta (F)do
(Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody
(G)Feels the way I (F)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (F)

(Am) Backbeat the (C)word is on the street
That the (G)fire in your heart is (F)out
(Am) I'm sure you've (C)heard it all before
But you (G)never really had a (F)doubt
(Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody
(G)Feels the way I (F)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (F)

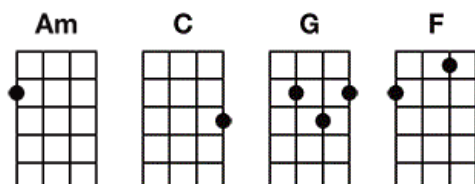
And (F)all the roads we (G)have to walk along are (Am)winding
And (F) all the lights that (G)lead us there are (Am)blinding
(F)There are many (G)things that I... would
(C)Like to **(G)**say to (Am)you
I don't know (F)how **(F)**

Because (Am)maybe (C) (G)
You're (F)gonna be the one who (Am)saves me (C) (G)
And (F)after (Am)all (C) (G)
You're my (F)wonder(Am)wall (C) (G) (F) **[pause]**

(Am) Today was (C)gonna be the day
That they're (G)gonna throw it back to (F)you
(Am) By now you (C)should've somehow
Rea(G)lized what you gotta (F)do
(Am)I don't believe that (C)anybody
(G)Feels the way I (F)do about you (Am)now (C) (G) (F)

And (F)all the roads we (G)have to walk along are (Am)winding
And (F) all the lights that (G)lead us there are (Am)blinding
(F)There are many (G)things that I... would
(C)Like to **(G)**say to (Am)you
I don't know (F)how **(F)**

Because (Am)maybe (C) (G)
You're (F)gonna be the one who (Am)saves me (C) (G)
And (F)after (Am)all (C) (G)
You're my (F)wonder(Am)wall (C) (G) (F – single strum)
(Am – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring)



Yellow – Coldplay

[intro – two bars of each chord] (G) (D) (C) (G)

(G) Look at the stars
Look how they shine for (D)you
And everything you do(C)
Yeah they were all yellow

(G) I came along
I wrote a song for (D)you
And all the things you do(C)
And it was called yellow (G)

So then I took my (D)turn
Oh what a thing to have done(C)
And it was all yellow (G-Gsus4-G)

(C) Your ski(Em)in
Oh yeah your (D)skin and bones (C)
Turn in(Em) to something (D)beautiful
(C) D'you (Em)know you know I (D)love you so (C)
You know I love you so(G)

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

(G) I swam across
I jumped across for (D)you
Oh all the things you (C)do
Cause you were all yellow

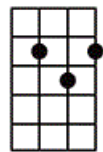
(G) I drew a line
I drew a line for (D)you
Oh what a thing to do(C)
And it was all yellow (G-Gsus4-G)

(C) Your ski(Em)in
Oh yeah your (D)skin and bones (C)
Turn in(Em) to something (D)beautiful
(C) D'you (Em)know for you I (D)bleed myself (C)dry
(C)For you I bleed myself dry(G)

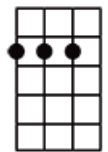
(G) (D) (C) (G)

It's true
Look how they shine for (D)you
Look how they shine for (C)you
Look how they shine for(G)
Look how they shine for (D)you
Look how they shine for (C)you
Look how they shine (G)
Look at the stars
Look how they shine for (D)you
And all the things that you (C)do (G)

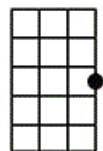
G



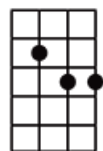
D



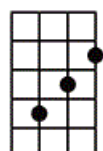
C



Gsus4



Em



YMCA – The Village People

[no intro]

(C)Young man... there's no need to feel down, I said
(Am)Young man... pick yourself off the ground, I said
(Dm)Young man... cos you're in a new town
There's no (G)need... (F)to... (G)be... (F)un(C)hap(F)py
(C)Young man... there's a place you can go, I said
(Am)Young man... when you're short on your dough, you can
(Dm)Stay there... and I'm sure you will find
Many (G)ways... (F)to... (G)have... (F)a... (C)good... (F)time

[chorus]

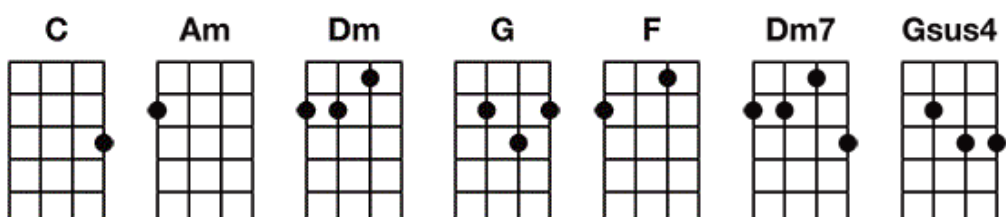
It's fun to stay at the (C)YMCA
It's fun to stay at the (Am)YMCA
They have (Dm)everything for you men to enjoy
You can (G)hang out with all the boys
It's fun to stay at the (C)YMCA
It's fun to stay at the (Am)YMCA
You can (Dm)get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can (G)do whatever you feel

(C)Young man... are you listening to me, I said
(Am)Young man... what do you want to be, I said
(Dm)Young man... you can make real your dreams
But you've (G)got... (F)to... (G)know... (F)this... (C)one... (F)thing
(C)No man... does it all by himself, I said
(Am)Young man... put your pride on the shelf and just
(Dm)Go there... to the YMCA
I'm sure (G)they... (F)can... (G)help... (F)you... (C)to(F)day

[chorus]

(C)Young man... I was once in your shoes, I said
(Am)I was... down and out with the blues, I felt
(Dm)No man... cared if I were alive
I felt (G)the... (F)whole... (G)world... (F)was... (C)so... (F)tight
(C)That's when... someone came up to me and said,
(Am)Young man... take a walk up the street, there's a
(Dm)Place there... called the YMCA
They can (G)start... (F)you... (G)back... (F)on... (C)your... (F)way

[chorus] – then (C – single strum)



You Are My Sunshine

[no intro]

The other **(G)**night dear... as I lay dreaming
I dreamt that **(C)**you were by my **(G)**side
Came disi**(C)**llusion... when I a**(G)**woke, dear
You were gone, and **(D7)**then I **(G)**cried **[pause]**

[chorus]

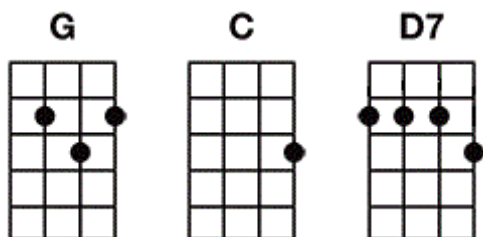
You are my **(G)**sunshine... my only sunshine
You make me **(C)**happy... when skies are **(G)**grey
You'll never **(C)**know dear... how much I **(G)**love you
Please don't take... my **(D7)**sunshine a**(G)**way

You told me **(G)**once dear... there'd be no other
And no-one **(C)**else could come be**(G)**tween
But now you've **(C)**left me... to love an**(G)**other
You have broken **(D7)**all my **(G)**dreams

[chorus]

I'll always **(G)**love you... and make you happy
If you will **(C)**only do the **(G)**same
But if you **(C)**leave me... how it will **(G)**grieve me
Never more I'll **(D7)**breathe your **(G)**name

[chorus]



You Know I'm No Good – Amy Winehouse

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) Meet you downstairs... in the (Gm) bar and heard,
Your (A7) rolled up sleeves... in your (Dm) skull t-shirt
You say, "What did you do... with (Gm) him today?"
And (A7) sniffed me out like I was (Dm) Tanqueray

(Gm) Cause you're my fella, my guy
(E7) Hand me your Stella and fly
(F) By the time... I'm out the door
You (E7) tear men down like (A7) Roger Moore

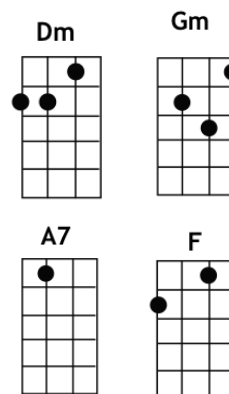
(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) Upstairs in bed... with (Gm) my ex boy
(A7) He's in a place but I (Dm) can't get joy
Thinking of you... in the (Gm) final throes
(A7) This is when my (Dm) buzzer goes

(Gm) Run out to meet your chips and pitta
(E7) You say, "When we're married," cause you're not bitter
(F) There'll be none of him no more
I (E7) cried for you on the (A7) kitchen floor

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

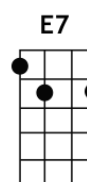
(Dm) Sweet reunion... Ja (Gm) maica and Spain
(A7) We're like how we... (Dm) were again
I'm in the tub... you (Gm) on the seat
(A7) Lick your lips as I (Dm) soak my feet



(Gm) Then you notice little carpet burn
(E7) My stomach drops... and my guts churn
(F) You shrug... and it's the worst
To (E7) truly stuck the (A7) knife in first

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good



You're So Vain – Carly Simon*

[intro] (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 [pause]
And all the **(G)**girls dreamed that **(F)**they'd be your partner, they'd be
your partner and

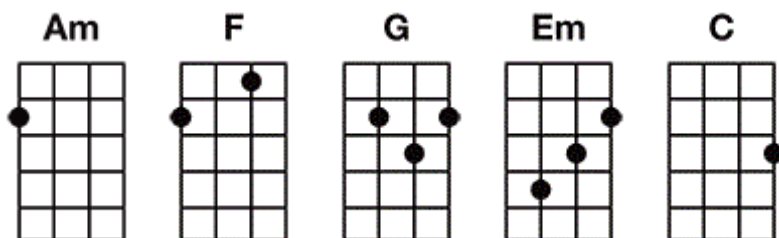
(C) You're so vain... you **(F)**prob'ly think this song is a**(C)**bout you
You're so **(Am)**vain
I **(F)**bet you think this song is a**(G)**bout you, don't you, don't you?

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 [pause]
I had some **(G)**dreams there were **(F)**clouds in my coffee, clouds in my
coffee 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?

Well I **(Am)**hear you went up to Saratoga... and **(F)**your horse naturally
(Am)won
Then you **(Am)**flew your Lear Jet up to Nova Scotia... to see the **(F)**total
eclipse of the **(Am)**sun
Well you're **(F)**where you **(G)**should be **(Em)**all the **(Am)**time... and
(F)when you're not you're **(C)**with [pause]
Some underworld **(G)**spy, or the **(F)**wife of a close friend, wife of a close
friend and

(C) You're so vain... you **(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 – single strum)**



You're the One that I Want – Grease

[intro] (Am)

I got **(Am)**chills... they're multiplying
And I'm **(F)**losing con**(C)**trol
Cos the **(E)**power... you're supp**(Am)**lying
It's electrifying
You better shape **(C)**up... cause I **(G)**need a man
(Am) And my heart is set on **(F)**you
You better shape **(C)**up... you better **(G)**understand
(Am) To my heart I must be **(F)**true
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

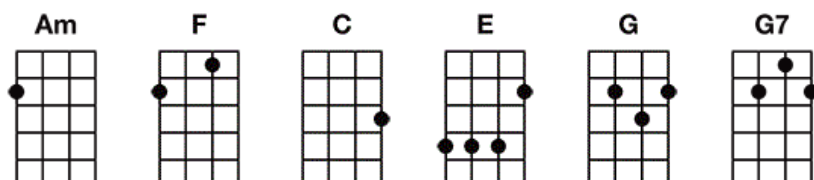
You're the **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The one I **(G)**need... oh yes in**(G7)**deed

(Am)

If you're **(Am)**filled... with affection
You're too **(F)**shy to con**(C)**vey
Better **(E)**take... my di**(Am)**rection
Feel your way
I better shape **(C)**up... cos you **(G)**need a man
(Am) Who can keep you satis**(F)**fied
I better shape **(C)**up... if I'm **(G)**gonna prove
(Am) That my faith is justi**(F)**fied
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

You're the **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The one I **(G)**need... oh yes in**(G7)**deed

You're the **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The **(C)**one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
The one I **(G)**need... oh yes in**(G7)**deed



You've Got a Friend in Me – Willie Nelson (Toy Story)⁺

[intro]

(D7) (G7) (C) (A7)

(D7) (G7) (C-G7-C)

(C) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got a (F#dim7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) When the (C) road looks (E7) rough ahead (Am)

And you're (F) miles and (C) miles from

Your (E7) nice warm bed (Am)

(F) Just remem(C)ber what your (E7) old pal said (Am)

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (G7-C)

(C) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got a (F#dim7) friend in (C) me (C7)

(F) You've got (C) troubles... (E7) I've got 'em too (Am)

(F) There isn't (C) anything (E7) I wouldn't (Am) do for you

(F) If we stick toge(C)ther and can (E7) see it through (Am)

Cos (D7) you've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (G7-C)

(F) Some other folks might be

(B) A little bit smarter than I am

(C) Bigger, and (B) stronger (C) too, maybe

(B) But none of (C) them

(D) Will ever (B) love you

(Em) The way I (A7) do

(Dm) It's me and (G7) you, boy...

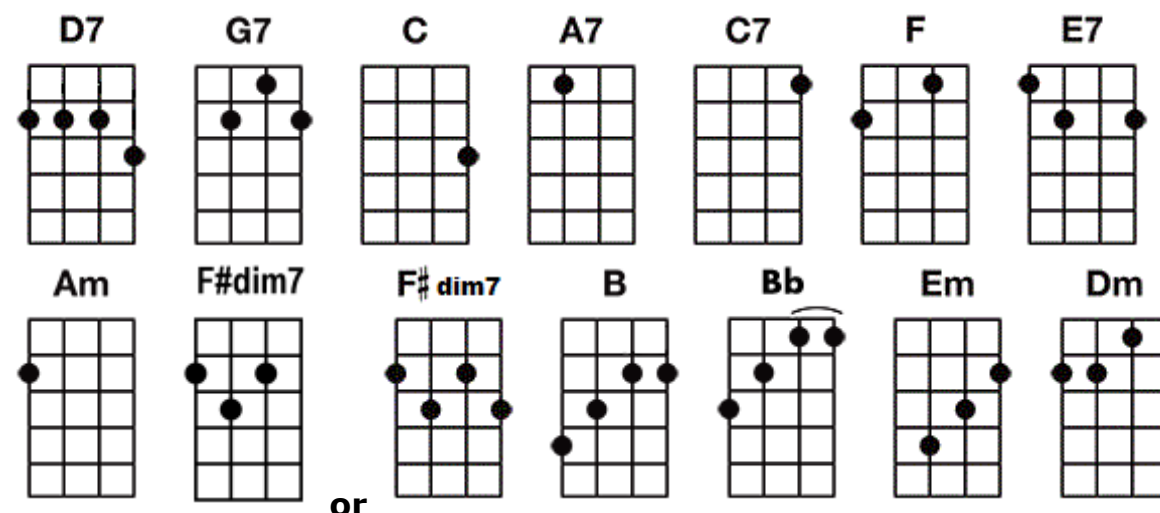
(C) And as the (G7) years go (C) by (C7)

Our friend (F) ship... (F#dim7) will never (C) die (C7)

(F) You're gonna (C) see... it's our (E7) desti(Am)ny

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me... (A7) yeah

(D7) You've got a (G7) friend in (C) me (G7-C)



You've Got the Love – Florence and the Machine

[intro] (Gm) (F) (C) (C) x4

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (F) hands up in the air

(C) I know I can count on you

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like saying, (F) Lord I just don't care

But (C) you've got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) Sometimes it seems the (F) Lord is just too rough

(C) And things go wrong no matter what I do

(Gm) Now and then it seems like (F) life is just too much

But (C) you've got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) When food is gone, you (F) are my daily (C) needs

(C) Oh

(Gm) When friends are gone, I (F) know my saviour's love is (C) real...

You know it's real... cos

(Gm) You got the love

(F) You got the love

(C) You got the love

(Gm) You got the love

(F) You got the love

(C) You got the love

(Gm) Time after time I think, (F) Oh Lord what's the use?

(C) Time after time I think it's just no good

(Gm) Sooner or later in life the (F) things you love you lose

But (C) you've got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) You got the love

(F) You got the love

(C) You got the love

(Gm) You got the love

(F) You got the love

(C) You got the love

(Gm) You got the love

(F) You got the love

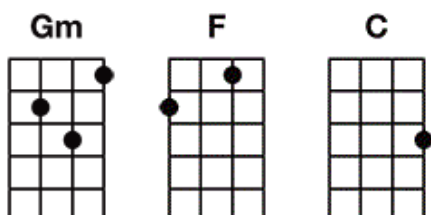
(C) You got the love

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (F) hands up in the air

(C) I know I can count on you

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like saying, (F) Lord I just don't care

But (C) you've got the love I need to see me through



Zombie – The Cranberries*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

