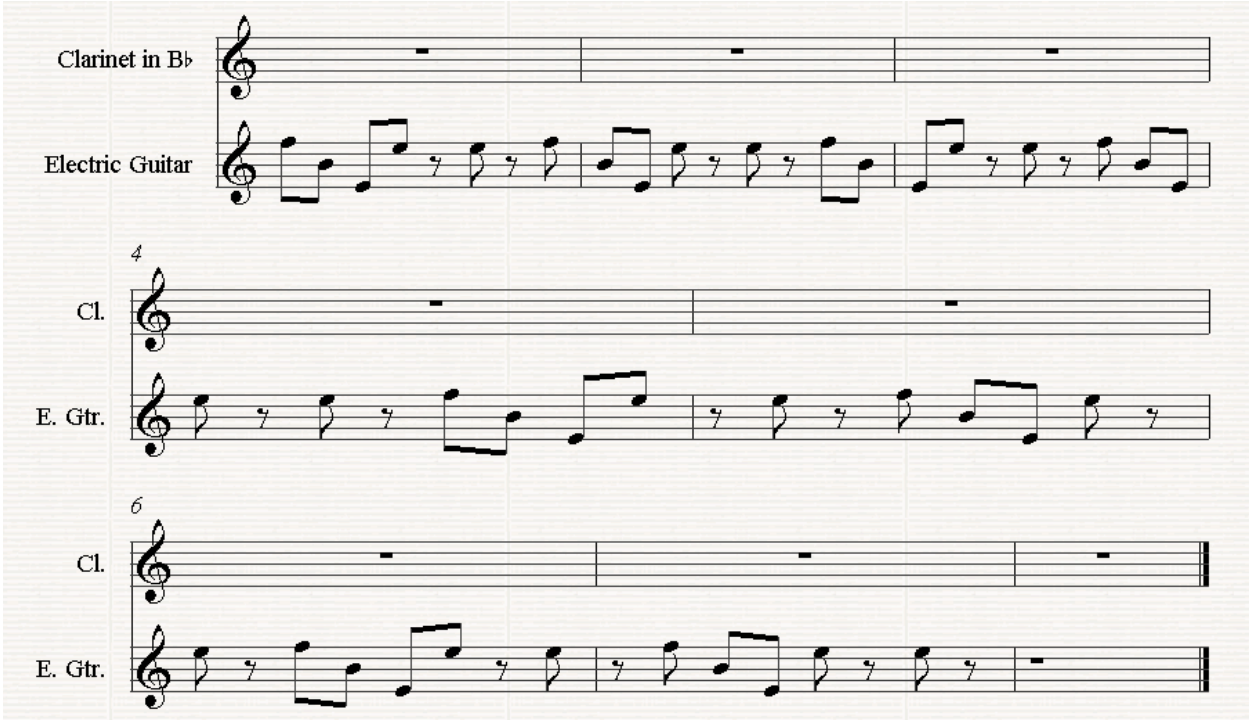
Original – we repeat this lick a few times, clarinet plays same as bass



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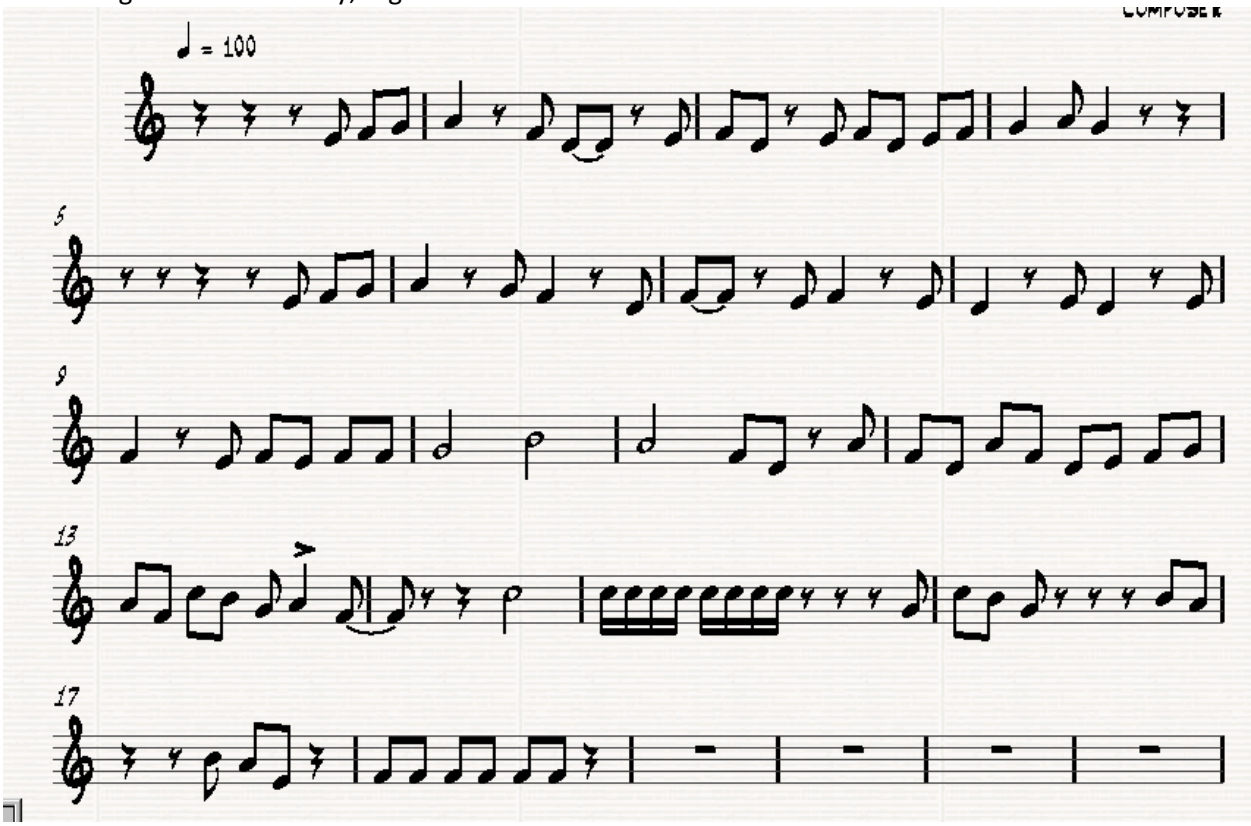
India – original – lead melody, regular clef



Originals

Drop D chords

C^{-7}	D^{-7}	B $F^{\#}$ B w/A open (middle finger)	A_{E+B} A_{E+A}
D^{-7}	C^{-7}	B	A_{E+A}

melody – E $F^{\#}$ G A maybe like ochimento orig.

E $F^{\#}$ G G

E $F^{\#}$ $F^{\#}$ $F^{\#}$

E $F^{\#}$ E let ring out hit B

Break 9th, 10, 11 frets B G (D or E)

Drop ① D JAM

② D with open hammer F
open hammer C

③ hammer pull off FAST G B D B A G F E D (p, pull off to pull; D chord)

④ D chord with scale down F E D C D

⑤ D chord with scale down C B A F D (3rd)

⑥ D chord with melody (pinky) B A G E A

⑦ A chord 5th fret

⑧ D^9 chord 5th fret

⑨ 11th fret $F^{\#}$ $C^{\#}$ A chord

⑩ D chord 5th fret

Irish jams
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fQ8B-WI_trQ&feature=related
Song1
D A G A
Bm G F# Bm
D A G A
Bm G F# Bm

E G A G
A C D C break E E D A

E jam
E G A G
With this melody
B D E F# G F# E F# D
B D E G A G F# G F E

Song2 -
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kF11Dmp8aLw
Irish Flute & Guitar - Peata Beag do Mháthar
Bm A G A x 4
Bm Bm G A

Song3
Am with E Dorian
Am G E G with A Dorian

Classic rock
Sunshine of your love
Hendrix, dolly dagger, foxy, hey joe, stone free, Johnny b good, machine gun
Joe Walsh – rocky mt way, Kasey's at bat
Zeppelin – what is and..never be, your time is going come, celebration day, brawn y stromp
L Skynard - Sweet home
Pink Floyd – Money
Steppen wolf – born to be wild
Beatles – come together
Rolling Stones – Sympathy for devil
Bonnie Rait – love me in E
Madonna – fever
Cream – train, blues in D
Buffalo Springfield - For what's it's worth

Funk
Ohio players
The meters
Medeski M W - the lover
Temptations – pap rolling stone
Zappa – eat that question
Beastie boys
Watermelon
Signed sealed delivered
Express yourself
What's going on

Extra Acoustic Guitar
Alicia Keys – Another way to Die
What's the become of a broken heart
Neon Golden
My Favorite things in Em funky
Chopstix – on guitar, C G D Dsus

Rock
Rage against machine
Chili peppers
Beck new pollution – G G D F F F D

Solo bass, horns and drum
E jam miles davis sivad, live evil album
Deerhoof
All blues w bass solo
Jurassic 5 – school yard
Zappa – eat that question
Pixies hey
Bombs over Baghdad
Favorite things

Beatles: Day in the Life

G Bm Em Em C B A
G Bm Em Em C F Em
I read the news today, oh boy
About a lucky man who made the grade
And though the news was rather sad
C F Em C
Well I just had to laugh
C F Em C
I saw the photograph

He blew his mind out in a car
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
A crowd of people stood and stared
They'd seen his face before
Nobody was really sure (no repeat)
If he was from the House of
C
Lords.

I saw a film today oh boy
The English Army had just won the war
A crowd of people turned away but I just had to look
Having read the book
C F# .. G
I'd love to turn.. you …on
…A B C D E

E E E D
E B E B
Woke up, fell out of bed,
Dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
And looking up I noticed I was late.

Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke,
and Somebody spoke, and I went into a
dream
C G D A
Em C G D A
… turnAround
E D C D G

G Bm Em Em C B A
G Bm Em Em C F Em
I read the news today oh boy
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire
And though the holes were rather small
They had to count them all
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall.
C F# .. G
I'd love to turn .. you .. on
… A B C D E

John Lennon: Imagine

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky

F Am Dmin7 F
Imagine all the people
G C/G G7
Living for today

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too

F Am Dmin7 F
Imagine all the people
G C/G G7
Living life in peace

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C C
And the world will live as one

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man

F Am Dmin7 F
Imagine all the people
G C/G G7
Sharing all the world

F G C E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
F G C E7
But I'm not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you'll join us
F G C C
And the world will live as one

Beatles: Across the Universe

D Bm F#m F#m Em7 Em7
Words are flowing out like endless
Rain into a paper cup
They slither while they pass
They slip away
A A7
across the Universe

D Bm F#m F#m Em7 Gm
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are
Drifting through my opened mind,
Possessing and
caressing me.

D A
Jai Guru Deva Om.

A A A A
Nothing's gonna change my world.
G G D D
Nothing's gonna change my world.
A A A A
Nothing's gonna change my world.
G G D D
Nothing's gonna change my world.

Images of broken light which dance
before me like a million eyes
They call me on and on across the
Universe.
Thoughts meander like a restless wind
inside a letterbox
They tumble blindly as they make their
way across the Universe

D
Jai Guru Deva
A
Om.

Nothing's gonna change my world (4)

Sounds of laughter, shades of earth
are ringing through my opened ears
Inciting and inviting me.
Limitless undying love which shines
around me like a million suns
And calls me on and on across the
Universe.

D
Jai Guru Deva
A
Om.

A A A A
Nothing's gonna change my world.
G G D D
Nothing's gonna change my world.
A A A A
Nothing's gonna change my world.
G G D D
Nothing's gonna change my world.

D
Jai Guru Deva
A
Om.

Counting Crowes: Mr. Jones

Am F Dm G
Am F G G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer
She dances while his father plays guitar
She's suddenly beautiful
We all want something beautiful
I wish I was beautiful
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Sha la la la la la la…..yea
Cut up Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Believe in me
Help me believe in anything
I want to be someone who believes

C F G G Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
Stare at the beautiful women
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."
Smiling in the bright lights
Coming through in stereo
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I will paint my picture
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
Grey is my favorite color
I felt so symbolic yesterday
If I knew Picasso
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C F G G Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Stare at the beautiful women
"She's looking at you.
Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Standing in the spotlight
I bought myself a gray guitar
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am F Am G
I want to be a lion, Everybody wants to pass as cats
We all want to be big big stars, but we got different reasons for that
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
and I want to be someone to believe

C F G G Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
"She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be somebody for me."
I want to be Bob Dylan
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be

C F G G Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why and we don't know how
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as can be
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars..

Tracy Chapman: Fast Car

C G Em D

You got a fast car, I want a ticket to anywhere.
Maybe we make a deal, Maybe together we can get somewhere.
Any place is better. Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.
Maybe we'll make something, Me myself, I got nothing to prove.

You got a fast car, And I got a plan to get us out of here
I been working at the convenience store, Managed to save just a little bit of money
Won't have to drive too far, Just cross the border and into the city
You and I can both get jobs, And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem, He live with the bottle that's the way it is
He says his body's too old for working, His body's too young to look like his
My mama went off and left him, She wanted more from life than he could give
I said, "somebody's got to take care of him." So I quit school and that's what I did

You got a fast car, But is it fast enough so we can fly away
We gotta make a decision, We leave tonight or live and die this way

Em D C G
I remember when we were driving, driving in your car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
And I.... had a feeling that I belonged
C Em D C D
And I.... had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

C G Em D
You got a fast car, and we go cruising to entertain ourselves
You still ain't got a job, I know things will get better
You'll find work and I'll get promoted, Well move out of the shelter
Buy a big house and live in the suburbs
I remember when we were driving, driving in your car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk, City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
And I.... had a feeling that I belonged
And I.... had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

C G Em D
You got a fast car, And I got a job that pays all our bills, You stay out drinking late at the bar
See more of your friends than you do of your kids
I'd always hoped for better, Thought maybe together you and me would find it
I got no plans I ain't going nowhere, So take your fast car and keep on driving
I remember when we were driving, driving in your car
The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk, City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
And I.... had a feeling that I belonged
And I.... had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

C G Em D
You got a fast car, But is it fast enough so you can fly away

Pavement – Cut your hair

D C G Em G Em (same the entire song)
Darlin' don't you go and cut your hair
Do you think it's gonna make him change?
"I'm just a boy with a new haircut"
And that's a pretty nice haircut
Charge it like a pizzle
Hitmen wearing muzzles
Hidden and wearin muzzles
Hesitate you die
Look around, around
The second drummer drowned
His telephone was found

Music scene's crazy
Bands start up each and every day
I saw another one just the other day
A special new band
I remember lying
I don't remember a line
I don't remember a word
But I don't care , I care, I really don't care
Did you see the drummer's hair?

Advertising looks and chops a must
No big hair!
Songs mean a lot when songs are bought
And so are you
Face right down to the practice room
Attention and fame's a career
Korea, chorea, career

The Faces: Ooh La La

G Am
Poor old Granddad, I laughed at all his words
I thought he was a bitter man
he spoke of women's ways
they'll trap you when they use you
before you even now
for love is blind and you're far to kind
don't ever let it show

G Am C
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was stronger

the can-can such a pretty show
will steal your heart away
but backstage back on earth again
the dressing rooms are grey
they come on strong and it ain't too long
for they make you feel a man
but love is blind and you soon will find
you're just a boy again

when you want her lips, you get her cheek
makes you wonder where you are
if you want some more then she's fast asleep
leaves you twinkling with the stars
poor young grandson there's nothing I can say
you'll have to learn, just like me
and that's the hardest way

ooh la la
ooh la la, la la, yeah

G Am C
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was younger
I wish that I knew what I know now when I was stronger

Teenage Fan Club: Cells

C#m E F# C#m
The dead are stepping out tonight
The battle's lost without a fight

E F# B C#m
E F# C#m C#m
Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no
Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no

I don't preach and I don't pray
But I can feel the slow decay

Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no
Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no

It’s ever onward to the grave
I have no fear but I'm not brave

Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no
Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no

Instrumental
8 measures

Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no
Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no

Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no
Breaking down cells
Breaking down
Breaking down no no no

Teenage Fan Club: the back of my Mind

E A
She's in the mountains looking for a melody
She says there's music living in the breeze
You just can't look beyond the horizon
She is a diamond waiting to be free

F#m G#m A
She calls to me
Sweet memory
She calls to me from the back of my mind **B**

She is a stream that's searching for a river
She is the sunlight taken by the sea
She doesn't know what's dead or living
She's like a diamond waiting to be free

She calls to me
Sweet memory
She calls to me from the back of my mind
….. *guitar riff*
She is a river searching for an ocean
She says there's magic hidden in the truth
She doesn't know if she's dead or living
She is a diamond waiting to be free

She calls to me
Sweet memory
She calls to me from the back of my mind

RadioHead: Paranoid Android

C Bb F A Bb
G A Bb Em Em
Please could you stop the noise,
'm trying to get some rest
From all the unborn chicken voices in my head

G G F F EMaj EMaj
What's that….
(I may be paranoid, but not an android)
What's that….
(I may be paranoid, but not an android)

{ verse 2 }
When I am king, you will be first against the wall
with your opinion which is of no consequence at all
What's that….
(I may be paranoid, but not an android)
What's that….
(I may be paranoid, but not an android)

A A Ab Ab
Ambition makes you look very ugly
Kicking, squealing, gucci little piggy
(instrumental)
C C Ab Bb

A A Ab Ab
You don't remember
You don't remember
Why don't you remember my name?
Off with his head, man
Off with his head, man
Why doesn't he remember my name?
I guess he does...
(instrumental)
C C Ab Bb

(guitar solo)
A A Ab Ab
(instrumental)
C C Ab Bb

Cm Bm Bb AMaj
Dm AMaj Dm C
Bb Am Gm F
EMaj EMaj AMaj AMaj

Rain down, rain down
Come on rain down on me
From a great height
From a great height... height...

Rain down, rain down
Come on rain down on me
From a great height
From a great height... height...

Rain down, rain down
Come on rain down on me
From a great height
From a great height... height...

That's it sir. You're leaving.
The crackle of pigskin.
The dust and the screaming.
The yuppies networking.
The panic, the vomit.
The panic, the vomit.
God loves his children, God loves his children, yeah!
(guitar solo)
A A Ab Ab
(instrumental)
C C Ab Bb

Radiohead: All I need

intro **C C C C**

C G E B G D C

I'm the next step waiting in the wings
I'm an animal trapped in my your car
I am all the days that you choose to ignore

C G E D C

You are all I need, You're all I need
I'm in the middle of your picture,
lying in the weeds

C G E B G D C
I am a moth who just wants to share you light
I'm an insect trying to get out of the night
I only stick with you because there are no others

C G E D C
You are all I need, You're all I need
I'm in the middle of your picture,
lying in the weeds

paino vamp on **C C C C**

B E B G D C D C

Radiohead: Weird Fishes

Em F#m A G

In the deepest ocean
The bottom of the sea
Your eyes
They turn me

Why should I stay here?
Why should I stay?

I'd be crazy not to follow
Follow where you lead
Your eyes
They turn me

Turn me into phantoms
I follow to the edge of the earth
And fall off
Everybody leaves
If they get the chance
And this is my chance

C#*with*A*chord*
I get eaten by the worms
Bm7
And weird fishes
C#*with*A*chord*
Get towed by the worms
Bm7
Weird fishes
A
Weird fishes
G
Weird fishes

B B B B
C C B B
A A G G G G
Yeah I
I hit the bottom
Hit the bottom and escape
Escape
And I
I hit the bottom
Hit the bottom
Hit the bottom and escape
Escape

RadioHead: Just

C Eb D F *intro x4*

A Ab
Can't get the stink off
It’s been hanging round for days *melody*=Eb, F, G, .. F, G, A
Comes like a comet
Suckered you but not your friends *melody*=Eb, F, G, .. Bb, C, D
Adim
One day he'll get to you
Ab *G Gb F*
And teach you how to be a holy cow

C Gb F
You do it to yourself, you do, and that's what really hurts
You do it to yourself, just you, you and no-one else
C Eb D F C Eb D F
You do it to yourself You do it to yourself

A Ab
Don't get my sympathy
Hanging out the 15th floor *melody*=Eb, F, G, .. F, G, A
changed the locks three times
He still comes reeling through the door *melody*=Eb, F, G, .. Bb, C, D
Adim
One day i'll get to you
Ab *G Gb F*
And teach you how to get to purest hell

C Gb F
You do it to yourself, you do, and that's what really hurts
You do it to yourself, just you, you and no-one else
C Eb D F C Eb D F
You do it to yourself You do it to yourself

E D Db G E D Db G

A Ab (same but instrumental Verse) ***G Gb F***

You do it to yourself, you do, and that's what really hurts is
You do it to yourself, just you, you and no-one else
You do it to yourself You do it to yourself
yourself, yourself *ending JAM* **= C Bb A Eb**

RadioHead: High and Dry

Entire song, F#, A, E

F# **A** **E**
Two jumps in a week, I bet you think that's pretty clever, don't you boy
Flying on your motorcycle, watching all the ground beneath you drop.
You'd kill yourself for recognition, kill yourself to never ever stop
You broke another mirror, you're turning into something you are not

F#
Don't leave me high
A **E** **Esus4** **E**
Don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high
Don't leave me dry

--4--4--4--42--2--2--2--2----4--4--4--4--0--0--0--0----0
--0--0--0--0---0--0--0--0----0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0----0
--6--6--6--64--4--4--4--4----6--6--6--62--2--2--2--2----1
--6--6--6--64--4--4--4--4----6--6--6--62--2--2--2--2----2
--x--x--x--xx--X--X--X--X----x--x--x--x--0--0--0--0----2
--x--x--x--xx--X--X--X--X----x--x--x--xx--x--x--x--x----0

Drying up in conversation,
You will be the one who cannot talk
All your insides fall to pieces,
You just sit there wishing you could still make love
They're the ones who'll hate you
When you think you've got the world all sussed out
They're the ones who'll spit at you,
You will be the one screaming out

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

It's the best thing that you ever had,
The best thing that you ever, ever had
It's the best thing that you ever had,
The best thing you ever had has gone away

Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry
Don't leave me high, don't leave me dry

Radiohead: Fake Plastic Trees

A F# D A D

Her green plastic watering can
For her fake Chinese rubber plant
In the fake plastic earth.
That she bought from a rubber man
In a town full of rubber plans
To get rid of itself.

Bm A
It wears her out, it wears her out
It wears her out, it wears her out.

She lives with a broken man
A cracked polystyrene man
Who just crumbles and burns.
He used to do surgery
For girls in the eighties
But gravity always wins.

And it wears him out, it wears him out.
It wears him out, it wears him out

She looks like the real thing
She tastes like the real thing
My fake plastic love.
But I can't help the feeling
I could blow through the ceiling
If I just turn and run.
And it wears me out, it wears me out.
It wears me out, it wears me out.

And if I could be who you wanted
If I could be who you wanted
All the time, all the time.
Oh, oh.

Radiohead: Karma Police

Am F# Em G
Am F Em G
Am D G C B Am B D

Karma police, arrest this man
He talks in maths
He buzzes like a fridge
He's like a detuned radio

Karma police, arrest this girl
Her Hitler hairdo is
Making me feel ill
And we have crashed her party

C D G F#
This is what you'll get
This is what you'll get
This is what you'll get
when you mess with us
C C B D

Karma Police
I've given all I can
It's not enough
I've given all I can
But we're still on the payroll

This is what you'll get
This is what you'll get
This is what you'll get
when you mess with us

Bm D G D
G D EMaj EMaj

And for a minute there
I lost myself, I lost myself
And for a minute there
I lost myself, I lost myself

For a minute there
I lost myself
I lost myself
For a minute there
I lost myself
I lost myself
For a minute there
I lost myself
I lost myself

Radiohead: Blackstar

G C B F# Em
I get home from work and you're still standing in your dressing gown
Well what am I ---- to do?
I know all the things around your head and what they ---did to you ----
What are we coming to?
What are we gonna do?

Am C
Blame it on the black star
Blame it on the falling sky
G C D
Blame it on the satellite that beams me home

The troubled words of a troubled mind I try to understand … what is eating you
I try to stay awake but it`s 58 hours since that I last sle^pt with you
What are we coming to?
I just don't know

Blame it on the black star
Blame it on the falling sky
Blame it on the satellite that beams me home

I get on the train and I just stand about ..now that I don't think of you
I keep falling over I keep passing out
When I see a face^-- like you
What am I coming to?
I'm gonna melt down

I Blame it on the black star
I Blame it on the falling sky
I Blame it on the satellite that beams me home
…….. Toni--------ght, this is killing me
Toni-------ght, this is killing me

Radiohead: Creep

G B C Cm

When you were here before
Couldn't look you in the eye
You're just like an angel
Your skin makes me cry

You float like a feather
In a beautiful world
I wish I was special
You're so fucking special

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts
I want to have control
I want a perfect body
I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so fucking special
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here

She's running out the door
She's running
She run, run, run, run
Run

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fucking special
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here
I don't belong here

Radiohead: 15 Step

How come I end up where I started
How come I end up where I went wrong
Won't take my eyes off the ball again
You reel me out then you cut the string

How come I end up where I started
How come I end up where I went wrong
Won't take my eyes off the ball again
First you reel me out then you cut the string

G# C# D#m C#

You used to be alright
What happened?
Did the cat get your tongue
Did your string come undone
One by one
One by one
It comes to us all
It's as soft as your pillow

You used to be alright
What happened?
Etcetera etcetera
Fads for whatever
Fifteen steps
Then a shear drop

G#m

How come I end up where I started
How come I end up where I went wrong
Won't take my eyes off the ball again
You reel me out then you cut the string

Radiohead: House of Cards

I don't want to be your friend, I just want to be your lover
No matter how it ends, No matter how it starts

Forget about your house of cards
And I'll do mine
Forget about your house of cards
And I'll do mine

Fall off the table, Get swept under
Denial, denial
The infrastructure will collapse
Voltage spikes
Throw your keys in the bowl
Kiss your burns, goodnight

Forget about your house of cards
And I'll do mine
Forget about your house of cards
And I'll do mine

Fall off the table, And get swept under
Denial, denial
Denial, denial
Your ears should be burning, Denial, denial
Your ears should be burning

Mrs. Robinson: Simon & Garfunkel

F#
Da da da dada do do do do do do
B
Do do do do do do doo doo doo
E A D C# B
Dee de dee dee de dee dee dee dee
F#m E

A F#m A F#m
D E D E
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey...hey, hey, hey

F#
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
B
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
E A D C# B
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
F# E
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

A F#m A F#m
D E D E
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey...hey, hey, hey

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey...hey, hey, hey

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it, shout about it
When you've got to choose
Every way you look at it, you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Hey, hey, hey...hey, hey, hey

Franz Ferdinand: the outsiders

Dm
It's been some change but we're still outsiders
If everybody's here, then Hell knows we ride alone A# oh …oh whoah
Dm
I've seen some years but you're still my Caesar
With everything I feel, I feel you've already been here A# oh …oh whoah
A#
The only difference is all that I seen is now all that I've seen
Dm
Chorus

Am It's bright on the outside
Bm The bright love the dark side I know
Am It's obvious but sometimes
Bm You just have to say it so
C You don't feel so weak
Bb About being such a freak, A alone
Verse

In seventeen years will you still be Camille
Lee Miller, Gala or whatever, you know what I mean yeah A# oh …oh whoah
Love'll die and lovers fade but you still remain there
Squeezing in your fingers what it means for me to be yeah A# oh …oh whoah
A# The only difference is what might be is now what might have been
Dm (*short part back to Dm, instrumental only, into bridge*)

Bridge

Dm A
When you saw me sleeping
G
You thought I was dreaming
A
Of you
Dm A
No I didn't tell you
G
That the only dream Is Valium for me (Dm on me)
Solo
Dm A#

Verse
I've seen some years but you're still my season
With everything I feel, I feel you've already been here
Love will die and love is fate, but you still remain here
Squeezing in your fingers, what it means to even be here
The only difference is what might be is NOW (*drum fade out with tambourine*)

Franz Ferdinand: Take Me Out

Em
So if you're lonely
You know I'm here waiting for you
I'm just a cross-hair
I'm just a shot away from you

And if you leave here
You leave me broken
shattered, I lie

I'm just a cross-hair
I'm just a shot,then we can die
Short instrumental part
G A E
D E B

G D F C
I know I won't be leaving here
E
With you *(break down, start chopping on E)*

Em
I say don't you know You say you don't know
A B
I say... take me out

I say you don't show Don't move, time is slow
I say... take me out

instrumental part continues same chords no vocal

I say you don't know You say you don't know
I say... take me out

If I move, this could die If eyes move this can die
I want you... to take me out
E chop (short part)

On E chord on 9th fret (Em) play a scale A G Gb E A C
I know I won't be leaving here (With you)
I know I won't be leaving here (With you)
I know I won't be leaving here (With you)
I know I won't be leaving here (With you)

Em
I say don't you know You say you don't know
A B
I say... take me out

If I wait this could die If I wane this could die
I want you to take me out

If I move, this could die If eyes move this can die
Come on... Take me out

Instrumental x2 same as verse above

(E chop jam x2)

I know I won't be leaving here (With you)
I know I won't be leaving here (With you)
I know I won't be leaving here (With you)
I know I won't be leaving here (With you)

(E chop jam x2)
END

The guitar melody is
G E D E x3
F3 G D

Pearl Jam: I’m going Hungry

G C
Well, I don't mind stealin' bread
From the mouths of decadence -
But I can't feed on the powerless
When my cup's already over-filled....

Yeah...

But it's on the table, the fire's cookin';
And the farmin' babies of the slaves are workin'.
Blood is on the table and the mouths are chokin'...
But I'm goin' hungry.

G A B C all on a G chord fingering
I don't mind stealing bread
From the mouths of decadence;
But I can't feed on the powerless
When my cup's already over-filled....mmmhmm....

But it's on the table, the fire's cookin';
And the farmin' babies of the slaves are a'workin'.
And it's on the table, the mouths are chokin'...
But I'm goin' hungry.

I'm goin' hungry, yeah...(4X)

Em D (break jam)

I'm goin' hungry, yeah...(2X)

Em D (break jam)

Yeah, I don't mind stealin' bread...ooooooo.....
I don't mind...
I don't mind stealin' bread...yeah.....
I'm goin' hungry, yeah....2X

Pearl Jam: Jeremy

A
At home drawing pictures of mountain tops
With him on top lemon yellow sun..
arms raised in a V, the dead lay in pools of marrom below.
Daddy didnt give attention to the fact that mommy didnt care
king Jeremy the wicked oh ruled his world.

F G A
Jeremy spoke in class today
Jeremy spoke in class today

A
Clearly I remember picking on the boy, seemed a harmless little f*ck
Uhh but we unleashed a lion, gnashed his teeth and bit the recess ladys breasts how
I forget, and he hit me with a surprise left
mmm my jaw left hurting, oh drop wide open
just like the day, oh like the day I've heard...
Daddy didnt give affection and the boy was something that mommy wouldnt ware
king Jeremy the wicked oh ruled his world...

Jeremy spoke in class today
Jeremy spoke in class today
Jeremy spoke in class today Oooh, oooh, ooh, oooh

Jeremy spoke in, spoke in
Jeremy spoke in, spoke in
Jeremy spoke in class today Oooh, oooh, ooh, oooh

A
Try to forgot this, try to forgot this
Try to erase this, try to erase this
from the black board
F D A B, C, D,
F G (or D) **A** Oooh, oooh, ooh, oooh

Pearl Jam: Last Kiss

Oh where, oh where, can my baby be?
The Lord took her away from me
She's gone to heaven, so I've got to be good
So I can see my baby when I leave this world

We were out on a date in my daddy's car
We hadn't driven very far
There in the road, straight ahead
A car was stalled, the engine was dead

I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right
I'll never forget the sound that night
The screamin' tires, the bustin' glass
The painful scream that I heard last

Oh where, oh where, can my baby be?
The Lord took her away from me
She's gone to heaven, so I've got to be good
So I can see my baby when I leave this world

When I woke up the rain was pourin' down
There were people standing all around
Something warm rollin' through my eyes
But somehow I found my baby that night
I lift her head, she looked at me and said,
"Hold me darling, just a little while"
I held her close, I kissed her our last kiss
I found the love that I knew I would miss.

Well now she's gone
even though I hold her tight
I lost my love, my life, that night.

Oh where, oh where, can my baby be?
The Lord took her away from me
She's gone to heaven, so I've got to be good
So I can see my baby when I leave this world

Pearl Jam: Better Man

Chords used:
Dsus2 A G Asus4 Gm

```
|-0-|  |-0-|  |-3-|  |-5-|  |-3-|
|-3-|  |-2-|  |-0-|  |-3-|  |-3-|
|-2-|  |-2-|  |-0-|  |-2-|  |-3-|
|-0-|  |-2-|  |-0-|  |-2-|  |-5-|
|-x-|  |-0-|  |-2-|  |-0-|  |-5-|
|-x-|  |-x-|  |-3-|  |-0-|  |-3-|
```

Intro: (play twice)

```
|-------------------------------0---0-0------|
|-----3-0-------3-0-------5-0-------0-------5--
|
|-----2--2------2--2/4----4--4---4--------4---
-|
|-----------------------------------------------|
|-----------------------------------------------|
|---2-------0h2---------4------4----------------|
```

Verse 1:

```
|---------------------------------------|
|-----3-0-------3-0-------5-0-------5-0---|
|-----2--2------2--2/4----4--4------4--4--|
|---------------------------------------|
|---------------------------------------|
|---2-------0h2---------4-------0h4-------|

|---------------------------------------|
|-----3-0-------3-0-------5-0-------5-0---|
|-----2--2------2--2/4----4--4------4--4--|
|---------------------------------------|
|---------------------------------------|
|---2-------0h2---------4-------0h4-------|
```

Tell him, take no more, she practices her speech as he

```
|-----------------------------------------|
|--6-6-6-6/8-8-8-8/6-6-6-6/8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8--|
|--5-5-5-5/7-7-7-7/5-5-5-5/7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7--|
|-----------------------------------------|
|-----------------------------------------|
|--5-5-5-5/7-7-7-7/5-5-5-5/7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7--|
```

Dsus2 A G Dsus2
She lies and says she's in love with him

A G
Can't find a better man

Dsus2 A G Dsus2
She dreams in color, she dreams in red

Asus4 A
Can't find a better man

Dsus2
Can't find a better man

Asus4 A
Can't find a better man

Gm///pm/// Oh....

Pearl Jam: Better Man

Waitin', watchin' the clock, it's four o'clock, it's got to stop
Tell him, take no more, she practices her speech
As he opens the door, she rolls over...
Pretends to sleep as he looks her over

She lies and says she's in love with him, can't find a better man...
She dreams in color, she dreams in red, can't find a better man...
Can't find a better man
Can't find a better man
Ohh...

Talkin' to herself, there's no one else who needs to know...
She tells herself, oh...
Memories back when she was bold and strong
And waiting for the world to come along...
Swears she knew it, now she swears he's gone

She lies and says she's in love with him, can't find a better man...
She dreams in color, she dreams in red, can't find a better man...
She lies and says she still loves him, can't find a better man...
She dreams in color, she dreams in red, can't find a better man...
Can't find a better man
Can't find a better man
Yeah...

She loved him, yeah... she don't want to leave this way
She feeds him, yeah... that's why she'll be back again

Can't find a better man
Can't find a better man
Can't find a better man
Can't find a better... man...

Rearview Mirror: Pearl Jam

A B

I took a drive today
time to emancipate
I guess it was the beatings, made me wise
but i'm not about to give thanks, or apologize

Bm G F# G

I couldn't breathe, holdin' me down
hand on my face, pushed to the ground
enmity gauged, united by fear
forced to endure what i could not forgive... A

I seem to look away
wounds in the mirror waved
it wasn't my surface most defiled

Head at your feet, foot to your crown
fist on my plate, swallowed it down
enmity gauged, united by fear
tried to endure what i could not forgive A

saw things
saw things
saw things
saw things
clearer
clearer
once you, were in my.
rearview mirror

I gather speed from you fucking with me
once and for all i'm far away
I hardly believe, finally the shades...are raised.
saw things so much clearer
once you, once you.
rearviewmirror.
saw things so much clearer
once you, once you.
rearviewmirror.

Pearl Jam: Corduroy

F E G G
The waiting drove me mad ... you're finally here and I'm a mess
I take your entrance back ... can't let you roam inside my head

C G/B Am G
I don't want to take what you can give
I would rather starve than eat your bread
I would rather run but I can't walk
Guess I'll lie alone just like before

F E G G
I'll take the varmint's path... oh and I must refuse your test
Push me and I will resist... this behavior's not unique

C G/B Am G
I don't want to hear from those who know
They can buy, but can't put on my clothes
I don't want to limp for them to walk
Never would have known of me before
I don't want to be held in your debt
And I'll pay it off in blood, let I be wed
And I'm already cut up and half dead
I'll end up alone like I began

G C
Everything has changed, absolutely nothing's changed
Take my hand, light my picture, spilled my tincture

C G/B Am G
I don't want to take what you can give
I would rather starve than eat your breast
All the things that others want for me
Can't buy what I want because it's free... (2x)
Can't be what you want because I'm ! (STOP)

F E G G
I ain't supposed to be just fun
Oh, to live and die, let it be done
I figure I'll be damned
all alone like I began...

G G C D
G G C D
Em D C G
Em D C G

Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,
Time grabs you by the wrist, and directs you where to go
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

Em G Em G
Em D G G
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life.

{ instrumental Verse }

Take the photographs and still frames in your mind
Hang it on a shelf and in good health and good time
Tattoos the memories and this test go on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life.

Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life.

Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life

Guns and Roses: Patience

C G Am D

Shed a tear 'cause I'm missing you
I'm still alright to smile
Girl, I think about you every day now
Was a time when I wasn't sure
But you set my mind at ease
There is no doubt you're in my heart now

C G C Em
C G D D
Said woman take it slow
It'll work itself out fine
All we need is just a little patience
Said sugar make it slow
And we'll come together fine
All we need is just a little patience
Patience...
Ooh, oh, yeah

Sit here on the stairs
'Cause I'd rather be alone
If I can't have you right now, I'll wait dear
Sometimes, I get so tense
But I can't speed up the time
But you know, love, there's one more thing to consider

Said woman take it slow
Things will be just fine
You and I'll just use a little patience
Said sugar take the time
'Cause the lights are shining bright
You and I've got what it takes to make it
D
We won't fake it,Oh never break it
D
'Cause I can't take it

D G
...little patience, mm yeah,
Need a little patience, yeah
Just a little patience, yeah
Some more patience, yeah

I've been walking these streets at night
Just trying to get it right
It's hard to see with so many around
You know I don't like being stuck in a crowd
And the streets don't change but maybe the name
I ain't got time for the game
'Cause I need you
Yeah, yeah well I need you
Oh, I need you
Whoa, I need you
Just a little patience is all we need

Dave Matthews: Crash

C#min9 chord, then use root notes
C# A B E G# A B E

You've got your ball
You've got your chain
Tied to me tight tie me up again
Who's got their claws In you my friend
Into your heart I'll beat again
Sweet like candy to my soul
Sweet you rock
And sweet you roll
Lost for you I'm so lost for you

C# G# A B E
<u>You come crash</u> into me, babe
F# with D chord
And I come into you
I come into you
In a boys dream
In a boys dream

Touch your lips just so I know
In your eyes, love, it glows so
I'm bare boned and crazy for you

<u>When you come crash</u>
Into me, baby ***(big stop)***
And I come into you
In a boys dream
In a boys dream
short Violin part

If I've gone overboard
Then I'm begging you
To forgive me, In my haste
When I'm holding you so girl
Close to me

<u>Oh and you come crash</u>
Into me, baby
And I come into you

Hike up your skirt a little more
And show the world to me
Hike up your skirt a little more
And show your world to me
In a boys dream
In a boys dream

Oh I watch you there
Through the window
And I stare at you
You wear nothing but you
Wear it so well
Tied up and twisted
The way I'd like to be
For you, for me, come crash
Into me

Crash into me...baby
Crash into me...
Crash into me...
Crash into me...

You know, I'm the king of the castle,
You're the dirty rascal,
crash into me.
Please crash into me, baby...

Oh, no no no...
Yes, I see the waves
Come and crash into me.
See the waves come and crash into me.
Crash into me.

Dave Matthews: What would you say

A9 **G**
Up and down the puppies' hair
Fleas and ticks jump everywhere
'Cause of original sin
Down the hill fell Jack and Jill
And you came tumbling after
'Cause of original sin

F G Am G
F E F G A
Rip away the tears
Drink a hope for happy years
And you may find,
A lifetime's passed you by

What would you say
Don't drop the big one
If you a monkey on a string
Don't cut my lifeline
If you a doggie on a chain
Don't bite the mailman
What would you say

Was there, when the bear
Ate his head, thought it was a candy
Everyone goes in the end
Knock knock on the door
Who's it for, nobody in here
Look in the mirror my friend

I don't understand at best
I cannot speak for all the rest
In the morning rise,
A lifetime's passed me by

A9 **G**
What would you say
Don't drop the big one
If you a monkey on a string
Don't cut my life line
If you a doggie on a chain
Don't bite the mailman
What would you say

Every dog has it's day,
Every day has its way
And then it's forgotten,
Mom it's my birthday
What would you say *stop*
What would you say *stop2*
What would you say *stop3*
Hey what could you say *stop4*
What would you say

..Harmonica solo

I was there when the bear
Ate his head, thought it was a candy
Everyone goes in the end

Knock knock on the door
Who's it for, nobody in here
Look in the mirror my friend

I don't understand at best
I cannot speak for all the rest
In the morning rise,
A lifetime's passed me by
What would you say

Bm D A Bm
F# E D A
Bm E D A Bm
I met a man
He was a good man
Sailing and shoring
Dancing the beta can-can
Making me foreign
Oh yeah

Db D F Power chords
…..melody Db B A D
Db B

I want to live in Los Angeles
Not the one in Los Angeles
No, not the one in South California
They got one in South Patagonia

I want to love in Los Angeles
Not the one in Los Angeles
They got a bunch down in Moleville
They got a bunch more still

I want to live in Los Angeles
Not the one in Los Angeles
They got one in twenty-five to five
Works just like a beehive

I want to live in Los Angeles
Not the one in Los Angeles
Counting helicopters on Saturday night
The symphony of the fair light

I hear them saying Los Angeles
In all the black and white movies
And if you think they star-spangled us
How come we say Los Angeleez?

Bm D A Bm
F# E D A
Bm E D A Bm
I'll wait in Los Angeles
I'll wait in the pouring sun
No way, For not anyone, No way

I met a man, He was a good man
Sailing and shoring
He got a betatron, man
Talking that foreign
Oh yeah
I'll wait in Los Angeles
I'll wait in the pouring sunNo way, For not anyone, No way

Frank Black: Head Ache

B F# E
This wrinkle in time I can't give it no credit
G#m F#
I thought about my space
G#m F#
And it really got me down

E F# G#m A
I was counting the rings and I fell me into a sleep
B C# D# E
I peeked to see if you were way back when
E F# G#m A
I was counting the trees until a day when there was one
B C# D# E
D#/A#
I hoped beneath asleep is where that you had been.

…….Repeat the chorus again

Bb A
But I found you
Bb A F# B
Maybe you can help me and I can help you

E B A
This wrinkle in time I can't give it no credit
C#m B
I though about my space
C#m B
And it really got me down

D A G G
A
This wrinkle in time can't give it no credit, I thought about my space
D A
This wrinkle in time can't give it no credit, I thought about my space
D A
and I really got me down (got me down)

G A Bm C C
D E
I was counting the trees until the day when there was one,
F# G
way back when...
C G G Bm A D
And I found you, maybe you can help me, and I can help you.

D D#
And if a ship meets your car
You know you can't go real far
Well they could treat you real nice
G G#
Or put a tracking device

Bb A
Way down inside

D A F D A F D# A F [twice]

D A F
I'm checking out inventions
D A F D# A F
at the UFO convention tonight
D A F D
Planes above the Hilton make it sunny
A F D# A F
Brought my money tonight
D A F
Blue blond ladies of abduction
D A F D# A F
strumming guitars of instruction tonight
D A F
A lot of wannabe truckers
D A F F#
Making eyes with starfuckers tonight

D D#
I've got my hands on some sights
Electric glasses with lights
They got me feeling deluxe
For just a couple of bucks

Bb A
Way down inside

I'm getting patterns from a trekker
And it sounds like soul records to me
They're waving hi from some gazebo
Waving on to Arecibo to me

I'm getting patterns from a trekker
And it sounds like soul records to me
I'm getting patterns from a trekker
And it sounds like Desmond Dekker to me

D F#
Sleep machine
D F#
In your silo
D F#
Transmarine
D F#
Things you've never seen

D Am B F D#
Parry the wind high, low

[Repeat to fade]

A F C
I took three days to drive down one street
The radio on, tuned to the big fleet
Invisible planes are cracking the concrete ….A

G F A F
That's just what some people say

I put down my blanket on Cigarette Butt Beach
I saw the old man, he was doing OK
He's making his last stand
On old bottles and cans…
A
G F A F
'Round there, Calistan way

E F
Used to be sixteen lanes
C B
Used to be Nuevo Spain
Bb G
Used to be Juan Wayne
Used to be Mexico
Used to be Navajo
Used to be yippy-ay-I-don't know

Went in from the weather when I got wheezy
I play some pachinko I play pachisi
And St. Anne is still making it breezy
In the valley of tar that once was L.A.

And my best friend he's the king of karaoke
He struck up a chord and he took it away
Out of the pan
And into Japan
'Round there, Calistan way

Used to be sixteen lanes
Used to be Juan Wayne
Used to Mexican
Used to be Espano Nuevo
Used to Navajo
Used to be yippie-ay-I-don't know
A F C
A F C
A F C
G F A F

E F C B Bb G

Frank Black: Freedom Rock

Bm D E C F# F
Bm G D F#.....G C B C D… E C
G E C

Bm G D F#
My name is Chip And I'm different
I don't conform I wear a different uniform

G C B C
I'm out of the blue
And so you are, too
D E C Ab G
Let me sing about one thing that's clear

That nobody owns
The pleasure of tones
That belongs to a guy with no ear

They tried to give me advice
Down at the record shop
I said sit down boys
This may come as a shock
What's all I listen to
It's all freedom rock

How can you free me
How can you free me
How can you free me

When I am free?
I am free
I am free

Melody
F # A Ab G
Break BBB F# BBB G DDD F# Bb F#F#F#

Frank Black: I heard Ramona Sing

D C F
D C F
D C F
D C F
G C Am Cm
F G C Cm
A E
G C E

F G C Am Cm
F G C Cm A

D C F
I had so many problems
D C F
And then I got me a Walkman
D C F
I really liked it a lot and
D C F
They walked right in and they solved them
D C F
They walked right in and they solved them

G C
I heard Ramona sing
Am Cm
And I heard everything
F G
The speed they're traveling
C Cm
They are the only thing
A E
Ramona

G
There were moments in the night
C E
It was all right
F G
There were moments in the night

G C
I heard Ramona sing
Am Cm
And I heard everything
F G
The speed they're traveling
C Cm
They are the only thing
A
Ramona

D C F
I don't care if they're real or they're pseudo
D C F
I don't care if they get any higher
D C F
I hope if someone retires
D C F
They pull another Menudo
D C F
They pull another Menudo
D C F
They pull another Menudo
D C F
They pull another Menudo

F G
There are moments in the night
C E
It was all right
F G
There are moments in the night

G C
I heard Ramona sing
Am Cm
And I heard everything
F G
The speed they're traveling
C Cm A
They are the only thing, …. Ramona

Pixies: Hey

F# B D G F#

hey
been trying to meet you
hey
must be a devil between us
or whores in my head
whores at my door
whores in my bed
but hey where have you been
if you go i will surely die

G E B
we're chained

uh said the man to the lady
uh said the lady to the man she adored
and the whores like a choir
go uh all night
and mary ain't you tired of this

uh is the sound

that the mother makes when the baby breaks

G E B
we're chained

Pixies: UMass

A G D E

In the sleepy west of the woody east,
Is a valley full, full o' pioneer,
We're not just kids, to say the least,
We got ideas to us that's dear,

Like capitalist, like communist,
Like lots of things you've heard about,
And redneckers they get us pissed,
And stupid stuff it makes us shout,
Oh dance with me oh don't be shy,
Oh kiss me because and kiss me too,

Oh kiss the world oh kiss the sky,
Oh kiss my ass, Oh let it rock,
Of the april birds, and the may bee,
Oh baby

G C F Bb
It's educational

(Verse 1)
I keep on fallin'... in and out of love with you
Sometimes I love ya, sometimes you make me blue
Sometimes I feel good, At times I feel used
Lovin' you darlin', makes me so confused

[Chorus]
I keep on fallin', in and out of love with you
I never loved someone the way that i'm lovin' you

(Verse 2)
Oh Oh, I.... never felt this way

How do you give me so much pleasure, cause me so much pain,
'Cause when I think
I'm taking more than would a fool
I start fallin'
back in love with you.

(Chorus)
I keep on fallin', in and out of love witha you
I never loved someone the way that i'm lovin' you

(Bridge)Oh baby
I,I,I,I'm
Fa-a-allin'
I,I,I,I'm
Fa-a-allin'
Fall,fall,fa-a-a-allin'x2

(Chorus)
I keep on fallin', in and out of love witha you
I never loved someone the way that i'm lovin' you

I'm fallin', in and out of love witha you
I never loved someone the way that i'm lovin' you

I'm fallin', in and out of love witha you
I never loved someone the way that i'm lovin' you

what.

ege D ege E(octave)
F#G A, F#G A, E
ege (piano riff: b d g f# d b g)

B G E E
I know the player with the slick
trigger finger for Her Majesty
Another one with the golden tone voice
and then your fantasy
Another bill from a killer
turned a thrill into a tragedy

B G A A
A door left open
A woman walking by
A drop in the water
A look in the eye
A phone on the table
A man on your side
Someone that you think that you can
trust is just Another way to die (E)
ege ege
B G E E *mmmm mmmm*
ege ege (*piano riff*)
Another tricky little gun
giving solace to the one
that will never see the sunshine
Another inch of your life sacrificed
for your brother in the nick of time
Another dirty money,
heaven sent honey turning on a dime

Chorus 2

aaa AAA, b d g f# d, eee EEE,
Wo-oh-oh-oh-oh-oah!
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!
(guitar solo)

B G E E
Another girl with her finger
on the world singing a tune you want to hear
Another gun thrown down and surrendered
took away your fear
Hey! Another man that stands right behind you looking in the mirror

B G A A
Oh, a door left open
A woman walking by
A drop in the water
A look in the eye
A phone on the table
A man on your side
Oh, someone that you think that you can
trust is just another way to die

ege D ege E(octave)
F#G A, F#G A E

drum intro

Em AwithC# Cm G
Na na na na nooooooooo, no no noooo.
Na na na na nooooooooo, no no noooo.

The Sand loves when
The Waves come.
The sky can't wait,
for the light of the Sun.

So how could you, look me in My eye and not
see what, What I feel inside.
Tell me how could you, doubt the fact that I,
I love you. I love you.

Cm B Em
Cm B B9
Don't you Ever think like that.
Don't you ever! Never do that.
There will never be two things that go together better, than you and me.

North needs south and East needs West,
and No needs, Yes. Yes, Yes!
Up needs Down, life needs Death.
And No needs Yes. Yes, Yes.

I need You.
I need You.
I need You. You….
I need You. Hey….

So how could you, look me in my eye and not
see what, What I feel inside.
Tell me how could you, doubt the fact that I, I love you. I love you.

Chorus
Don't you Ever think like that.
Don't you ever! Never do that.
There will never be two things that go together better, than you and me.

North needs south and East needs West,
and No needs, Yes. Yes, Yes!
Up needs Down, life needs Death.
And No needs Yes. Yes, Yes.

I need You.
I need You.
I need You.
I need You.
I need You.
I need You.
I need You.
I need You.

Said I need you, Baby.

Like the desert needs the rain
Like Joy needs pain
(stop)
Hey Hey Hey

Hey Hey Hey

Hey Hey Hey

(Fade out)

Verse C Em F
Chorus Am C F

I've been roaming around, I was looking down at all I see
Painted faces fill the places I can't reach
You know that I could use somebody
You know that I could use somebody

Someone like you and all you know and how you speak
Countless lovers under cover of the street
You know that I could use somebody
You know that I could use somebody
Someone like you

Off in the night while you live it up I'm off to sleep
Waging wars to shake the poet and the beat
I hope it's gonna make you notice
I hope it's gonna make you notice

Someone like me, someone like me
Someone like me, somebody

D F#
D F#

I'm ready now, I'm ready now
I'm ready now, I'm ready now
I'm ready now, I'm ready now
I'm ready now

B

C Em F
Someone like you, somebody
Someone like you, somebody
Someone like you, somebody

I've been roaming around, I was looking down at all I see

Tom Petty: Find a Friend

In the middle of his life
He left his wife
And ran off to be bad
Boy, it was sad

But he bought a new car
Found a new bar
And went under another name
Created a whole new game

And the days went by like paper in the wind
Everything changed, then changed again
It's hard to find a friend
It's hard to find a friend

Meanwhile then
His wife's boyfriend
moved in and Took over the house
Everybody was as quiet as a mouse

And it changed their lives
Changed their plans
Slowly they grew apart
Boy, it woulda broke your heart

And the days went by like paper in the wind
Everything changed, then changed again
It's hard to find a friend
It's hard to find a friend

And the days went by like paper in the wind
Everything changed, then changed again
It's hard to find a friend
It's hard to find a friend

And the days went by like paper in the wind
Everything changed, then changed again
It's hard to find a friend
It's hard to find a friend

Tom Petty: you don’t know how it feels

E A
Let me run with you tonight
I'll take you on a moonlight ride
There's someone I used to see
But she don't give a damn for me

E B E A
But let me get to the point,
let's roll another joint
And turn the radio loud,
I'm too alone to be proud

E D A
You don't know how it feels
You don't know how it feels to be me

E A
People come, people go
Some grow young, some grow cold
I woke up in between
A memory and a dream

E B E A
So let's get to the point,
let's roll another joint
Let's head on down the road
There's somewhere I gotta go

E D A
You don't know how it feels
You don't know how it feels to be me

E A
My old man was born to rock
He's still tryin' to beat the clock
Think of me what you will
I've got a little space to fill

E B E A
So let's get to the point,
let's roll another joint
And let's head on down the road
There's somewhere I got to go

E D A
And you don't know how it feels

Tom Petty: Wake up time

Intro: G, D, G, D, G, D, F#m, A,Asus4,A,Asus4

G D G D
You follow your feelings, you follow your dreams
G D F#m A
You follow the leader into the trees
G D G D
And what's in there waiting, neither one of us knows
G D F#m A
You gotta keep one eye open the further you go
G Em A D
You never dreamed you'd go down on one knee, but now
G Em A
Who could have seen, you'd be so hard to please somehow
A
You feel like a poor boy, a long way from home
A
You~re just a poor boy, a long way from home

G D
A Em Bm
And its wake up time
A
Time to open up your eyes
G D A
And rise and shine

G D G D
You spend you life dreaming, running around in a trance
G D F#m A
You hang out forever and still miss the dance
G D G D
And if you get lucky, you might find someone
G D F#m A
To help you get over the pain that will come
G Em A D
Yeah, you were so cool back in high school, what happened
G Em A
You were sure not to have your spirits dampened
A
But you're just a poor boy alone in this world
A
You're just a poor boy alone in this world
G D

A Em Bm
And its wake up time
A
Time to open up your eyes
G D A
And rise and shine

G D G D
Well, if he gets lucky, a boy finds a girl
G D F#m A
To help him to shoulder the pain in this world
G D G D
And if you follow your feelings and you follow your dreams
G D F#m A
You might find the forest there in the trees
G Em A D
Yeah, you'll be alright, it's gonna take time, but now
G Em A
Who could have seen you'd be so hard to please somehow
A
You're just a poor boy, a long way from home
A
You're just a poor boy, a long way from home

G D
A Em Bm
And its wake up time
A
Time to open up your eyes
G D A
And rise and shine

G D
A Em Bm
~Cause it's wake up time
A
Time to open up your eyes
G D A
And rise and shine

Tom Petty: Mary Jane's Last Dance

Am G D Am

She grew up in a Indiana town,
Had a good lookin' mama who never was around.
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night.

Well she moved down here at the age of eighteen,
She blew the boys away; was more than they'd seen.
I was introduced and we both started groovin'
She said, "I dig you, baby, but I got to keep movin' - on.
Keep movin' on."

Em A

Last dance with Mary Jane,
One more time to kill the pain.
I feel summer creepin' in
And I'm tired of this town again.

Well I don't know but I've been told,
You never slow down, you never grow old.
I'm tired of screwin' up, tired of goin' down,
Tired of myself, tired of this town,
Oh my, my, oh hell yes
Honey put on that party dress.
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
Take me as I come cause I can't stay long.

Em A

Last dance with Mary Jane,
One more time to kill the pain.
I feel summer creepin' in
And I'm tired of this town again.

There's pigeons down on Market Square,
She's standing in her underwear.
Lookin' down from a hotel room,
Nightfall will be coming soon.
Oh my, my, oh hell yes,
You got to put on that party dress.
It was too cold to cry, when I woke up alone.
I hit my last number, I walked to the road.

Tom Petty: Breakdown

Am G Am G intro no bass (drums and guitar only)
It's alright if you love me
It's alright if you don't
I'm not afraid of you running away,
Am G F
Honey, I get the feeling you won't

There is no sense in pretending
Your eyes give you away
Something inside you is feeling like I do
We've said all there is to say

Am G F G
Breakdown, go ahead and give it to me
Breakdown honey take me through the night
Breakdown now I'm standing here can't you see
Breakdown It's all right….
It's all right
It's all right

Short quiet part
Guitar melody (solo)
Hold the F into one more chorus

Breakdown, go ahead and give it to me
Breakdown honey take me through the night
Breakdown now I'm standing here can't you see
Breakdown It's all right….

Guitar melody (solo)

Tom Petty: You’re so Bad

Am D G Am
Am D G

My sister got lucky, married a yuppie
Took him for all he was worth
Now she's a swinger dating a singer
I can't decide which is worse

Em C G D
But not me baby, I've got you to save me
G D C
Oh, you’re so bad
best thing I ever had
In a world gone mad, you’re so bad

My sister's ex-husband can't get no lovin'
Walks around dog-faced and hurt
Now he's got nothin', head in the oven
I can't decide which is worse

Tom Petty: Wild Flowers

Capo the 5th fret, and play F, C, G, C, then the bridge is, F C F (or Dm) C G,
then the turn-around is F C G.

You belong, among the wild flowers
You belong, in a boat out at Sea
Sail Away, kill off the Hours
You belong somewhere you feel free.

Run Away, find you a lover
Go Away, somewhere all Bright and New
I have seen no Other, who compares to You.

You belong among the wild flowers
You belong, in a boat out at Sea
You belong with your Love on your Arm
You belong somewhere you feel free.

Run Away, Go find a lover
Run Away, Let your heart be your Guide.
You deserve the Deepest of Cover
You belong in that home by and by

You belong, among the wild flowers
You belong, somewhere close to me
Far away from your troubles and worry
You belong somewhere you feel free.
You belong somewhere you feel free.

Tom Petty: Here comes my girl

You know sometimes, I don't know why, But this old town just seems so hopeless
I ain't really sure, but it seems I remember the good times, Were just a little bit more in focus

But when she puts her arms around me, I can somehow rise above it
Yeah, man, when I got that little girl standing right by my side
You know, I can tell the whole wide world "Shove it!" Hey!

Hey, here comes my girl, here comes my girl
Yeah, she looks so right, she is all I need tonight

Every now and then, I get down to the end of a day, I have to stop, ask myself why I've done it
It just seems so useless to have to work so hard, And nothin' ever really seem to come from it

And then she looks me in the eye, says, "We're gonna last forever"
And man, you know I can't begin to doubt it
No, 'cause it just feels so good and so free and so right
I know we ain't never gon' change our minds about it

Hey, here comes my girl, here comes my girl
Yeah, she looks so right, she is all I need tonight

Watch her walk

Yeah, every time it seems like there ain't nothin' left no more
I find myself havin' to reach out and grab hold of somethin'
Yeah, I just catch myself wonderin', waitin', worryin'
About some silly little things that don't add up to nothin'

And then she looks me in the eye, says, "We're gonna last forever,"
And man, you know I can't begin to doubt it
No, 'cause it just feels so good and so free and so right
I know we ain't never gon' change our minds about it

Hey, here comes my girl, here comes my girl
Yeah, she looks so right, she is all I need tonight

That's right
That's right!

Tom Petty: Don’t Do me like that

I was talking with a friend of mine, Said a woman had hurt his pride
Told him that she loved him so, And turned around and let him go

Then he said, you better watch your step, Or your gonna get hurt yourself
Someone's gonna tell you lies, Cut you down to size

Don't do me like that
Don't do me like that
What if I love you baby?
Don't do me like that
Don't do me like that
Don't do me like that
Someday I might need you baby
Don't do me like that

Listen honey, can you see? Baby, you would bury me
If you were in the public eye. Givin' someone else a try

And you know you better watch your step, Or you're gonna get hurt yourself
Someone's gonna tell you lies, Cut you down to size

Don 't do me like that
Don't do me like that
What if I love you baby?
Don't, don't, don't, don't
Don't do me like that
Don't do me like that
What if I need you baby?
Don't do me like that

'Cause somewhere deep down inside Someone is saying, Love doesn't last that long
I got this feelin' inside night and day And now I can't take it no more

Listen honey, can you see? Baby, you would bury me
If you were in the public eye Givin' someone else a try

And you know you better watch your step, Or you're gonna get hurt yourself
Someone's gonna tell you lies, Cut you down to size

Don't do me like that
Don't do me like that
What if I love you baby?
Don't, don't, don't, don't
Don't do me like that
Don't do me like that
I just might need you honey
Don't do me like that
Baby, baby, baby
Don't, don't, don't

Beck: Guess I’m doing fine

[Part I]
E A G#m
There's a blue bird...
E A G#m
I can't...
E A G#m
All the...
E A G#m
They don't...

[Part II]
G A G
I just wade...
F#m E
Till I learn...

[Part III]
G#m A E
It's only lies...
G#m A E
It's only tears...
G#m A E D Dsus D Dsus D A
It's only you...
A E F#m G F#m E
Guess I'm doing fine

[Part I]
All the...
And the moon...
Yellow roses ...
Got no time ...

[Part II]
Now I bade...
I can do...

[Part III]
It's only lies...
It's only tears...
It's only you ...
Guess I'm ...

[Part IV]
F#m E
Press my face...
F#m E
To see how ...
F#m E
See the things ..
A E F#m G F#m E
Missing all this time

[Part III]
It's only lies...
It's only tears...
It's only you ...
Guess I'm ...

Beck: Loser

In the time of chimpanzees I was a monkey
Butane in my veins and I'm out to cut the junkie
With the plastic eyeballs, spray-paint the vegetables
Dog food stalls with the beefcake pantyhose

Kill the headlights and put it in neutral
Stock car flamin' with a loser and the cruise control
Baby's in reno with the vitamin d
Got a couple of couches, sleep on the love-seat

Someone came sayin' I'm insane to complain
About a shotgun wedding and a stain on my shirt
Don't believe everything that you breathe
You get a parking violation and a maggot on your sleeve

So shave your face with some mace in the dark
Savin' all your food stamps and burnin' down the trailer park
Yo. cut it.

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?
double barrel buckshot

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?

Forces of evil on a bozo nightmare
Ban all the music with a phony gas chamber
'cuz one's got a weasel and the other's got a flag
One's on the pole, shove the other in a bag

With the rerun shows and the cocaine nose-job
The daytime crap of the folksinger club
He hung himself with a guitar string
A slab of turkey-neck and it's hangin' from a pigeon wing

You can't write if you can't relate
Trade the cash for the beef for the body for the hate
And my time is a piece of wax fallin' on a termite
who's chokin' on the splinters

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?
get crazy with the cheese whiz

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?
drive-by body-pierce
Yo bring it on down
Soooooyy....

eem llik uoy t'nod yhw os ,ybab resol a m'I rodedreP nu yos
[It's the Chorus backwards]

I'm a driver, I'm a winner; things are gonna change I can feel it

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?
I can't believe you

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?
Sprechen Sie Deutsch hier, Baby!

Soy un perdedor
I'm a loser baby, so why don't you kill me?
Know what I'm sayin'?

Beck: Jack ass

[Verse 1]
I been drifting along
In the same stale shoes
Loose ends tying a noose
In the back of my mind

[Chorus 1]
If you thought that you were making your way
To where the puzzles and pagans lay
I'll put it together:
It's a strange invitation

[Verse 2]
When I wake up
Someone will sweep up my lazy bones
And we will
Rise in the cool of the evening

[Chorus 2]
I remember the way that you smiled
When the gravity shackles were wild
And something is vacant
When I think it's all beginning

[Verse 1]
[Chorus 1]

Beck: Hot Wax

It takes a backwash man
To sing a backwash song
Like a frying pan when the fire's gone
Driving my pig while the band's taking pictures in the grass
And my radio smashed
And I like pianos in the evening sun
Dragging my heels 'til my day is done
Saturday night in the captain's clothes
Tender horns blowing in my jury 'fros

Yo soy un disco quebrado
Yo tengo chicle en el cerebro

I can't believe my way back when
My Cadillac pants going much too fast
Karaoke weekend at the suicide shack
Community service and I'm still the Mack
Shocked my finger, spots on my hand
I been spreading disease all across the land
Beautiful air-conditioned
Sitting in the kitchen
Wishing I was living like a hit man
Face down in the guarantees
Jaundiced honchos getting' busy with me
Because I get down I get down
I get down all the way

Yo soy un disco quebrado
Yo tengo chicle en el cerebro

Sawdust songs of the plaid bartenders
Western Unions of the country westerns
Silver foxes looking for romance
In the chain-smoke
Kansas flashdance ass pants
And you got the hotwax residues
You never lose in your razor-blade shoes
Stealing pesos out of my brain
Hazard signs down the Alamo lanes
Radar systems piercing the souls
You never get caught with the wax so rotten
All my days I got the grizzly words
Hijacked flavors that I'm flipping like birds

Yo soy un disco quebrado
Yo tengo chicle en el cerebro

[Outro]
Who are you?
I'm the enchanting wizard of rhythm
Why did you come here?
I came here to tell you about the rhythms of the universe....

Mars Volta: Wax Simulcra

A A E C Ab Ab A A E E C Ab Ab – play with rests in between chord changes

A verse A A A A A melody = E C B A
E D A A
A A A A
E D A A

Came back to doubt yourself but broke in two
They find it punctual with idle tooth
I'll find something to shake by the roots

I crawl along the ceilings in your room
The cold is spinning thread to answer you
I need something made of freewill

[Chorus:]
Am I waiting now?
Does my waiting howl?
Am I waiting now?
Does my waiting howl? **[x2]**

I bring an avalanche of toltec bones
Contaminated cravings if you choose
To play something that aches for a spill
Leave out the meat for that contact high
Inhale the vapors and let the hangman smile
For that something to shake by roots

[Chorus]

Bring me the tame
Witness germinates in the child
That word of mouth stutters
Blink at the lonely dice [x2]

Don't know

A with finger scale riffff
A A B C D C B Ab Ab E
C C D E F D D Ab Ab

A E C D Ab E C B A A

The National: Slow Show

Dbm A E A E B

Standing at the punch table swallowing punch
can't pay attention to the sound of anyone
a little more stupid, a little more scared
every minute more unprepared

I made a mistake in my life today
everything I love gets lost in drawers
I want to start over, I want to be winning
way out of sync from the beginning

E A Dbm B

I wanna hurry home to you
put on a slow, dumb show for you
and crack you up
so you can put a blue ribbon on my brain
god I'm very, very frightening
I'll overdo it

Dbm A E A E B

Looking for somewhere to stand and stay
I leaned on the wall and the wall leaned away
Can I get a minute of not being nervous
and not thinking of my dick

My leg is sparkles, my leg is pins
I better get my shit together, better gather my shit in
You could drive a car through my head in five minutes
from one side of it to the other

E A Dbm B

I wanna hurry home to you
put on a slow, dumb show for you
and crack you up
so you can put a blue ribbon on my brain
god I'm very, very frightening
I'll overdo it

E A Dbm B

Abm B Gb E

You know I dreamed about you
for twenty-nine years before I saw you
You know I dreamed about you
I missed you for
for twenty-nine years

You know I dreamed about you
for twenty-nine years before I saw you
You know I dreamed about you
I missed you for
for twenty-nine years

C F G
Stay out super late tonight picking apples, making pies
put a little something in our lemonade and take it with us

Am F G
we’re half-awake in a fake empire
we’re half-awake in a fake empire

Tiptoe through our shiny city with our diamond slippers on
do our gay ballet on ice bluebirds on our shoulders

we’re half-awake in a fake empire
we’re half-awake in a fake empire

bridge musical
F Am G
F Am G
Am G Am G Am G Am G

Turn the light out say goodnight no thinking for a little while
lets not try to figure out everything at once
It’s hard to keep track of you falling through the sky

we’re half-awake in a fake empire
we’re half-awake in a fake empire

Van Morrison: Brown eyed Girl

Hey where did we go,
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow,
Playin' a new game,
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Skipping and a jumping
In the misty morning fog with
Our hearts a thumpin' and you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

Whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight
laughing,
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
Slipping and sliding
All along the water fall, with you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

Do you remember when we
used to sing,
Sha la la la la la la la la la te
da

So hard to find my way,
Now that I'm all on my own.
I saw you just the other day,
My how you have grown,
Cast my memory back there,
Lord
Sometime I'm overcome thinking
'bout
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown eyed girl
You my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we
used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te
da.

Richie Valens: La Bamba

C F G G

Para bailar la Bamba
Para bailar la Bamba
Se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia para mi para ti
Y, arriba arriba
Ay, arriba y arriba, por ti seré
Por ti seré
Por ti seré

< *short stop* >

Yo no soy Marinero
Yo no soy Marinero, soy Capitán
Soy Capitán
Soy Capitán

Bamba-Bamba
Bamba-Bamba
Bamba-Bamba
Bamba!

< *short stop* >

Para bailar la Bamba
Para bailar la Bamba
Se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia para mi para ti
Ay, Arriba, y arriba

< *guitar solo* >

R-r-r-r-r, ha ha!

< *short stop* >

Para bailar la Bamba
Para bailar la Bamba
Se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia para mi para ti
Ay, Arriba y arriba
Y arriba y arriba, por ti seré
Por ti seré
Por ti seré

Bamba-Bamba
Bamba-Bamba
Bamba-Bamba
Bamba!

Les Brown, Ben Homer and Bud Green: Sentimental Journey

A
Going to take a Sentimental Journey
A B E
Going to set my Heart at ease
A D
Going to make a Sentimental Journey
A E A
To renew old Memories.

Got my bag, I've got my reservation.
Spent each dime I could afford.
Like a child in wild anticipation.
Long to hear that, 'All Aboard.'

DMaj7 A
Seven, that's the time we meet, at Seven.
A B
I'll be waiting up for Heaven.
B
Counting every mile.
E D Db B
Railroad top that takes me back.

Never thought my heart could be so yearning.
Why did I decide to go.
Going to take this Sentimental Journey.
Sentimental Journey Home.

Seven, that's the time we meet, at Seven.
I'll be waiting up for Heaven.
Counting every mile.
Railroad top that takes me back.

Going to take a Sentimental Journey
Going to set my Heart at ease
Going to make a Sentimental Journey
To renew old memories.
To renew old memories.

Ojays: Love Train

Intro:

```
C         D6        F         G
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /
```

Chorus [2X each time]:

```
  C                          D9
People all over the world    join hands
F                           Fmaj7/G
  Start a Love Train            Love Train


     G                                    F
The next stop    that we make    will be England
     G                                    F
Tell all the folks in Russia and China too
 G                                          Am   G  Am
Don't you know that it's time to get on board
               Dm7                                  G7
And let this train keep on riding, riding on through
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Chorus

All of your brothers over in Africa
Tell all the folks in Egypt and Israel too
Please don't miss this train at your station
'Cause if you miss it I feel sorry, sorry for you

Chorus

Bridge:

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Eb              C
Ride...          Let it ride
        Eb              G
Let it ride...           Let it ride
```

Bad Company: Ready for love

Am C D C Am G F#
Walkin' down this rocky road
Wondering where my life is leadin'
Rollin' on, to the bitter end
Finding out along the way
What it takes to keep love living
You should know, how it feels my friend

Am C D, C D Am C D
Oooooooh, I want you to stay Oooooooh, I want you today
Am C D C D
I'm ready for love. Oh baby, I'm ready for love.
Ready for love. Oh baby, I'm ready for love.
C B Am G F G
Yeah Ohhh, for your love

Now I'm on my feet again
Better things are bound to happen
All my dues, surely must be paid
Many miles and many tears
Times were hard but now they're changing
You should know that I'm not afraid

Ooh, I want you to stay Ooh, I want you today
I'm ready for love Oh baby, I'm ready for love
Ready for love Oh baby, I'm ready for love
mmmmm Oh I'm ready for love
Ahh, hey ey ey Ready for your love
C B Am G F G x4 into solo

Ooh, I want you to stay Ooh, I want you today
I'm ready for love Oh baby I'm ready for love
Ready for love Oh baby I'm ready for love
Ready for love Oh baby I'm ready for love
Ready for love Oh baby I'm ready for your love
Ahhh ha aahhh ah Wooa Oh oh oh Woa
I'm ready for your love Oh baby

America: all the lonely people

G Em Bm
G Em Bm D
C D G F# Em C D G

This is for all the lonely people
Thinking that life has passed them by
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup
And ride that highway in the sky

This is for all the single people
Thinking that love has left them dry
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup
You never know until you try

C Bm Am

Well I'm on my way
Yes, I'm back to stay
Well, I'm on my way back home

G D F F# G
G D F F# G

Em Bm
Em Bm D

Instrumental verse

This is for all the lonely people
Thinking that life has passed them by
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup
She'll never take you down or never give you up
You never know until you try

America: Horse with no name

Em Dw/B note
Bass = E F# D, E F#
ABDED

On the first part of the journey
I was looking at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
(start bass and drums)
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la ...

After two days in the desert sun
My skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la ...

Instrumental jam *(guitar solo)*

After nine days I let the horse run free
'Cause the desert had turned to sea
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
there was sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
And a perfect disguise above
(Start vocal background ascending)
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la ...

Johnny Nash: I can see clearly now

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone,
I can see all obstacles in my way

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright)
Sun-Shiny day.

I think I can make it now, the pain is gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is the rainbow I've been prayin' for
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright)
Sun-Shiny day.

Look all around, there's nothin' but blue skies
Look straight ahead, nothin' but blue skies

I can see clearly now, the rain is gone,
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It's gonna be a bright (bright), bright (bright)
Sun-Shiny day.

House of the Rising Sun: Animals

Am C D F
Am C E E
Am C D F
Am E Am E

There is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new bluejeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on, a drunk

Oh mother tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the House of the Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God I know I'm one

Buffalo Springfield: For what it’s worth

E A
There's something happening here
What it is ain't exactly clear
There's a man with a gun over there
Telling me I got to beware

E D A G
I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speaking their minds,
Getting so much resistance from behind

I think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat
A thousand people in the street
Singing songs and carrying signs
Mostly say, "Hooray for our side!"

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep
Into your life, it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

Stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, now, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

John Cougar Mellencamp, Michell Nedge Oconner: Wild Nights

Em G, Em G, Em G, C D G

Em G
As you brush your shoes, you stand before your mirror
Em G
And you comb your hair, grab your coat and hat
Em G
And you walk the streets, trying to remember, yeah
C D G
All those wild nights breeze through your mind

Em C
Em C
And everything looks so complete, when your walkin down on the streets
Em C D
And the wind catches your feet, sets you flyin', cryin'
Em C D Em
Ooh ooh ooh wee
Em D G
Wild night is calling

Em G
All the girls walk by, dressed up for each other
Em G
And the boys do the boogie woogie, on the corner of the street
Em G
And the people passing by just stare in wild wonder, yeah

C D G
And inside the jukebox roars just like thunder

Em C
Em C
And everything is so complete, when your walkin down on the streets
Em C D
And the wind it catches your feet, it sets you flyin', cryin'
Em C D Em
Ooh ooh ooh wee
Em D G
The wild night is callin'

Solo stay on E to G

……. Continue E to G *just like the verse*
…. vocal jam
Em G Em G
Wild night is fallin', the wild night it is callin'
Em
Come on out and dance, come on out and dance
G
Come on out and make romance
Em D
Come on out and dance, come on out and dance
G
Come on out and make romance

Em C Em C
And everything looks so complete, when your walkin out on the streets
Em C D
And the wind it catches your feet, it sets you flyin', cryin'
Em C D Em *(breakdown)*
Ooh ooh ooh wee
Em D G *(breakdown)*
Wild night is callin'
Em C D Em
Ooh ooh ooh wee
D G
The wild night is fallin' (*end on fallin*)

12 bar blues in E
A E
A E
B A E E

Well I never been to Spain A
A E
But I kinda like the music
Say the ladies are insane there
And they sure know how to use it
The don't abuse it
Never gonna lose it
I can't refuse it

Well I never been to England
But I kinda like the Beatles
Well, I headed for Las Vegas
Only made it out to Needles
Can you feel it
It must be real it
Feels so good
Oh, feels so good

Well I never been to Heaven
But I been to Oklahoma
Well they tell me I was born there
But I really don't remember
In Oklahoma, not Arizona
What does it matter
What does it matter

Well I never been to Spain
But I kinda like the music
Say the ladies are insane there
And they sure know how to use it
They don't abuse it
Never gonna lose it
I can't refuse it

Well I never been to Heaven (Harlem)
But I been to Oklahoma
Well they tell me I was born there
But I really don't remember
In Oklahoma, not Arizona
What does it matter
What does it matter

Cream: White Room

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]
[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]
Repeat main riff twice for each line of the verses:

VERSE
[D] [D] [C] [C] [G/B] [G/B] [Bb] [C]

In the white room with black curtains near the station.
Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings.
Silver horses ran down moonbeams in your dark eyes.
Dawnlight smiles on you leaving, my contentment.

I'll [C] wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines;
[C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

You said no strings could secure you at the station.
Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.
I walked into such a sad time at the station.
As I walked out, felt my own need just beginning.

I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back;
[C] Lie with [G] you where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]
[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]

At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd.
Consolation for the old wound now forgotten.
Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes.
She's just dressing, goodbye windows, tired starlings.

I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd;
[C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]
[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]
Solo on Verse

Joe Cocker: help from my friends

G D A *intro build up*

A C#min with G#root (6 fret)
F#min EDom7 (7 fret w open B and E high)

Root notes:
A G# F# B C# D
E A

march

What would you do if I sang out of tune,
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

G D A
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

march

What do I do when my love is away
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
How do I feel by the end of the day,
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)

No, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

A C# E F#
Do you need anybody
F# E C# A
I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody
I want somebody to love.
Stay on E jam and HOLD it…."a little love" out
(or scale down E…D…C#.....B stay B 1,2,3+2,2,3)

G D A
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

march

Would you believe in a love at first sight
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light
I can't tell you, but it sure feels like mine

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody
…I just need someone to love YELL
Could it be anybody
I want somebody to love.

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
with a little help from my friends.

Cocker/Mason: FEELIN’ ALRIGHT

Seems I got to have a change of scene
Cause every night I have the strangest dream
Imprisoned by the way, yeah, it could’ve been
Left here on my own or so it seems
I got to leave before I start to scream
But someone's locked the door and took the key

Feelin' alright, (uh oh)
Not feelin' too good myself, (uh oh)
Feelin' alright, (uh oh)
Not feelin' that good myself, (uh oh)

Boy you sure took me for one big ride
Even now I sit and I wonder why
And when I think of you I stop myself from cryin’
I Just can’t waste my time I must get by
Got to stop belivin' in all your lies
Cause there’s too much to do before I die

Feelin' alright, (uh oh)
Not feelin' too good myself, (uh oh)
Oh no, Feelin' alright, (uh oh)
Not feelin' that good myself, (uh oh)

PIANO SOLO, then INTRO PART

(Feelin’ alright) Don't you get too lost in all I say
Yeah, but at the time you know I really felt that way
But that was then and now you know it’s today
I can't escape I guess I'm here to stay
’til someone comes along to take my place
With a different name and a different face

CHORUS x 3 with ad libs then fade

Joe Cocker: You are So Beautiful

G# G#7 Csus9 Csus9 F#7 F#7
You are so beautiful,
G# G#Maj7 G#7 G#7 Csus9 Csus9 F#7 F#7
To me, You are so beautiful,
G# G#Maj7 G#7 G#7
To me. Can't you see!

C#sus9 C#sus9 C7 C7
You're everything I hoped for.
Fm Fm9(Eb) Bb7 Bb7
You're everything I need.
G# G#7 Csus9 F#7 (shortened part**)**
You are so beautiful,
G# G#Maj7 G#7 G#7 Csus9 Csus9 F#7 F#7
To me, You are so beautiful,
G# G#Maj7 G#7 G#7
To me. Can't you see!

You're everything I hoped for.
You're everything I need.
You are so beautiful,
To me, You are so beautiful.

Billy Joel: New York State of Mind

[Intro]

Dm9 Abmaj7
Dm9 Em7 F Dm9 F/G

C E7 Am7 Gm7 C
F A7 Dm Bb
C E7/B Am7 G F C D9
Fmaj7 F/G
Am7 D9
Am G F/G

[Verse 1]

C E7 Am7 Gm7 C
Some folks like to get away, take a holiday from the neighborhood
F A7 Dm Bb
Hop a flight to Miami Beach or to Hollywood
C E7 Am7 Cmaj7 F C D7
But I'm taking a Greyhound on the Hudson River line
Fmaj7 F/G Am D7 Am G F/G
I'm in a New York state of mind

C E7 Am7 Gm7 C
I seen all the movie stars in their fancy cars and their limousines
F A7 Dm Bb
Been high in the Rockies under the evergreens
C E7 Am7 Cmaj7 F C D7
But I know what I'm needing and I don't want to waste more time
Fmaj7 F/G Am D9 Am G E7
I'm in a New York state of mind

[Chorus]

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G
It was so easy living day by day
Gm7 C7 Fmaj7
Out of touch with the rhythm and blues
Bm7 E7 Amaj7
Well, now I need a little give and take
Am7 D7
The New York Times
Gmaj7 Dm7 G7
The Daily News

[Verse 3]

C E7 Am7 Gm7 C
It comes down to reality and it's fine with me cause I've let it slide
F A7 Dm Bb
Don't care if it's Chinatown or on Riverside
C E7 Am7 Cmaj7 F C D7
I don't have any reasons, I've left them all behind
Fmaj7 F/G Am D9 Am G F/G
I'm in a New York state of mind

[Solo]

C E7 Am7 Gm7 C
A7 Dm Bb
E7 Am7 Cmaj7 F C D7
Fmaj7 F/G
Am D7 Am G E7

[Chorus]

C E7 Am7 Gm7 C
It comes down to reality and it's fine with me cause I've let it slide
F A7 Dm Bb
Don't care if it's Chinatown or on Riverside
C E7 Am7 Cmaj7 F C D7
I don't have any reasons, I've left them all behind
Fmaj7 F/G Am D7 Am G
I'm in a New York state of mind
C E7 Am7 Cmaj7 F C D7
I'm just taking a Greyhound on the Hudson River line
Fmaj7
Cos I'm in a
F/G
I'm in a New York...state of...
C E7 Am7 Bb
Mind

[Outro]

Eb6 Ab C/D Db13 D/C

The Guess Who: These Eyes

Dm7 Cmaj7 C (2x)

Dm7 Cmaj7 C
These eyes
cry every night for you
Dm7 Cmaj7 C C/B
These arms
long to hold you again

Am C
The hurtin's on me
Am C
I will never be free
Am C
You gave a promise to me
G
And you broke it

repeat intro *instrumental*

These eyes
watched you bring my world to an end
This heart
could not accept and pretend

The hurtin's on me
I will never be free
You took a vow with me
When you spoke it

Bridge (ascends key):

F C
These eyes are cryin'
These eyes have seen a lot of loves
But they're never gonna see another one like
I had with you D

A D
These eyes are cryin'
These eyes have seen a lot of loves
But they're never gonna see another one like
I had with you E

E B
These eyes are cryin'
These eyes have seen a lot of loves
But they're never gonna see another one like
I had with you
F# to G .....*turn-around to verse*

Dm7 Cmaj7 C
These eyes cry every night for you
Dm7 Cmaj7 C C/B
These arms long to hold you again

Cmaj7 (G)
These eyes are cryin'.....
D (A)
These eyes are cryin'.....
E (B)
These eyes are cryin'.....
F# (C#)
These eyes are cryin'..... Fade out

E F# G# B E
They say everything can be replaced
They say every distance is not near
So I remember every face
Of every man who put me here

I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released

They say every man needs protection
They say that every man must fall
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Somewhere so high above this wall

Now yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd
A man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shouting so loud
Just crying out that he was framed

The Band: The Weight

I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead
I just need some place where I can lay my head
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
He just grinned and shook my hand, "no" was all he said

Take a load off, Annie
Take a load for free
Take a load off, Annie
And (and) (and) you put the load right on me
(You put the load right on me)

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on let's go downtown"
She said, "I gotta go but my friend can stick around"

Take a load off, Annie
Take a load for free
Take a load off, Annie
And (and) (and) you put the load right on me
(You put the load right on me)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just ol' Luke and Luke's waitin' on the Judgment Day
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won'tcha stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

Take a load off, Annie
Take a load for free
Take a load off, Annie
And (and) (and) you put the load right on me
(You put the load right on me)

Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog
He said, "I will fix your rack if you'll take Jack, my dog"
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man"
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can"

Yeah, take a load off, Annie
Take a load for free
Take a load off, Annie
And (and) (and) you put the load right on me
(You put the load right on me)

Catch a cannon ball now to take me down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone

Take a load off, Annie
Take a load for free
Take a load off, Annie
And (and) (and) you put the load right on me
(You put the load right on me)

Stevie Nicks: land slide

C Bm Am Bm

I took my love, I took it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills
Till the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
Mmm, mmm, mmm

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older and I'm getting older too

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older and I'm getting older too
Oh, I'm getting older too

Awh, take my love, take it down
Awh, climb a mountain and turn around
And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well, the landslide bring it down

And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well, the landslide bring it down
Oh, the landslide bring it down

C intro

C G Am
G Dm Am
F# G Am

C G Am
G Dm Am
F# G Am

F F
Am G F
Am G F

C intro

C G Am
G Dm Am
F# G Am

E

Standing in the rain, with his head hung low
Couldn't get a ticket, it was a sold out show
Heard the roar of the crowd, he could picture the scene
Put his ear to the wall, then like a distant scream

E D
He heard one guitar, just blew him away
E D
He saw stars in his eyes, and the very next day

E
Bought a beat up six string, in a secondhand store
Didn't know how to play it, but he knew for sure
E D
That one guitar, felt good in his hands,
E D
didn't take long, to understand
E D
Just one guitar, slung way down low
Was a one way ticket, only one way to go

B
So he started rockin', ain't never gonna stop
Gotta keep on rockin', someday gonna make it to the top

E G A E
And be a juke box hero, got stars in his eyes, he's a juke box hero
He took one guitar, juke box hero, stars in his eyes
Juke box hero, (stars in his eyes) He'll come alive tonight

In a town without a name, in a heavy downpour
Thought he passed his own shadow, by the backstage door
Like a trip through the past, to that day in the rain
And that one guitar, made his whole life change

B
Now he needs to keep on rockin', he just can't stop
Gotta keep on rockin', that boy has got to stay on top

E G A E
And be a juke box hero, got stars in his eyes
He's a juke box hero, got stars in his eyes
Yeah, juke box hero, stars in his eyes
With that one guitar, (stars in his eyes)
He'll come alive, come alive tonight...Woah

(solo)

B
Yeah, he's gotta keep on rockin', just can't stop
Gotta keep on rockin', that boy has got to stay on top

E G A E
And be a juke box hero, got stars in his eyes
He's a juke box hero, got stars in his eyes
(Just one guitar) juke box hero, (aah aah aaah) got stars in his eyes
He's just a juke box hero, aah aah aaah
Juke box (stars) hero, (stars, stars) juke box hero, (stars, stars)
He's got stars in his eyes, stars in his eyes

Meters: Funkify your life

A A slap style
With a break in D, turn part = AAAAAAAAA GACAGA E D C A

Funkify your life, get on down
You can the funkiest one in town

Take some good funky advice
Get on down and Funkify your life
Don't be ashamed, don't hide
Step right on up and get funkified

Funkify your life, get on down
You can the funkiest one in town
Funkify your life, get on down
You can the funkiest one in town

I can walk a curb upside down
Gonna take the turn and still come back 'round
I got the funk down to a T
Ain't nobody gonna out funk me
Break in D

I got the funk down to a T
Ain't nobody gonna out funk me
This is something you cannot miss
Let's see if you can out funk this
(Jam)
turn part = AAAAAAAAA GACAGA E D C A
Funkify your life, get on down
You can be the funkiest one in town

Meters: I need more time

starts with Organ and vocals

How much time does a man need A D C B F# E
Before his dreams come true A D C B F# E
I need more time for my dream to come true A E Eb D A G
So I decided to tell you Db Ab F# B B B
So I decided to tell you A D C

start Drum hits with **G E A G**
short bass solo A A G C D A E

A B D E **G E** hammer on riff (A to B, D to E…)
I need more time
For my **A G**
Dreams to **G E**
Come true **A G**

I need more time
For my
Dreams to
Come true

instrumental, ouble time the Verse groove x4

I need more time
For me
Dreams to
Come true

E G A C D E
I need time tiiiiiiiiiiime
"Time" *x8*

Stops x4 on E, synth solo

E G A G E
I need to time to work I need time to play
I need time to think I need time to pray
I need time to breathe I need time between
I need time to love I need time to feed

E G A C D E
I need time tiiiiiiiiiiime
"Time" *(x16 total)*

Righteous Brothers: You've lost that loving feeling

```
     C
You never close your eyes any-more when I kiss your lips
|           |Bb                    |                   |C
And there's no tenderness  like be-fore in your finger-tips
|            |Dm                   |Em
You're trying hard no to show it....
      |F           |       G
But ba-by        ba-by I know it


|C               |Dm               |G                |C
You've lost that loving feeling       wo-o that   lov-ing feeling
|                |Dm                        |Bb         |          |C
you've lost that lovin' feel-ing   now it's gone  gone   gone wo-o wo


|              |Bb                    |                      |C
And now there's no welcome look in you eyes when I reach for you.
|              |Bb                |                      |C
And girl your starting to criticise little things I do.
|             |Dm                  |Em
I makes me just feel like crying...
         |F             |            G
'cause ba-by something beautiful's dying

|C               |Dm               |G                |C
You've lost that loving feeling       wo-o that   lov-ing feeling
|                |Dm
you've lost that lovin' feel-ing   now it's
|Bb          |           |
gone  gone   gone wo-o wo


C     F     G     F
Baby  Baby    I'll get down on my knees for you
If you would only love me like you used to do
We had a love, a love, a love you don't find every day
Don't,    don't,     don't  don't let it slip a-way.

   < vocal jam > Bring it on back!

|C               |Dm               |G             |C
 Bring back that lov-ing feeling        wo-o that loving feeling
|                |Dm                       |Bb        |
 Bring back that lovin' feel-ing  'cause it's gone gone gone  and I
|         |             |C      F     G     F
can't  go  on wo-o wo-o
```

Just one Look: Doris Troy

F Dm Bb C

Just one look and I fell so hard
In love with you uh oh uh oh
I found out how good it feels
To have your love uh oh uh oh
Say you will, will be mine
Forever and always uh oh uh oh
Just one look and I knew
That you were my only one uh oh uh oh

Bb F F G

I thought I was dreaming but I was wrong
Yeah yeah yeah
Oh but ah I'm gonna keep on scheming
'Til I can ah make you, make you my own

F Dm Bb C

So you see I really care
Without you I'm nothing uh oh uh oh
Just one look and I know
I'll get you someday uh oh uh oh,

F Bb C

Just one look, that's all it took

Supremes: Where did our Love go

C G Dm7 G

Baby, baby
Baby don't leave me
Ooh, please don't leave me
All by myself

I've got this burning, burning
Yearning feelin' inside me
Ooh, deep inside me
And it hurts so bad

You came into my heart
So tenderly
With a burning love
That stings like a bee

Now that I surrender
So helplessly
You now wanna leave
Ooh, you wanna leave me

Ooh, baby, baby
Where did our love go?
Ooh, don't you want me
Don't you want me no more
Ooh, baby

Baby, baby
Where did our love go
And all your promisses
Of a love forever more

I've got this burning, burning
Yearning feelin' inside me
Ooh, deep inside me
And it hurts so bad

Before you won my heart
You were a perfect guy
But now that you got me
You wanna leave me behind
(Baby, baby) ooh baby

Baby, baby don't leave me
Ooh, please don't leave me
All by myself

Ooh, baby, baby
Where did our love go?

Temptations: I got sunshine

```
G                       C
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
                   G            C           G      C
When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

G   Am   C   D    G       Am       C          D
I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?

G                       C         D7-D7
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl


I've got so much honey, the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the tree


I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl


I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim


I guess you say, what can make me feel this way?
My girl, talking 'bout, my girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl
I've even got the month of May with my girl
Talking 'bout my girl, my girl, my girl, woo! my girl
That's all I can talk about is my girl
```

Bb
(Spoken)
Ok, so your hearts broke. You sit around moping, crying, crying
you say you're even thinking about dying
Well, before you do anything rash, Dig this...

(sung) ----- Eb D C Bb
Everybody plays the fool sometime;
There's no exception to the rule.
Listen, baby, it may be factual, may be cruel,
I ain't lying, everybody plays the fool.

Falling in love is such an easy thing to do,
And there's no guarantee that the one you love is gonna love you.
Oh, lovin' eyes they cannot see a certain person could never be;
Love runs deeper than any ocean, And clouds your mind with emotion.

Everybody plays the fool, sometime,
They use your heart like a tool.
Listen, baby, they never tell you so in school

But everybody plays the fool.
And when the music starts to play,
And your ability to reason is swept away,
Oh, heaven on earth is all you see;
You're out of touch with reality;
Love runs deeper than any ocean,
And clouds your mind with emotion.

A D G E

A D
A D
A D d db b a E

Rescue me
Oh take me in your arms
Rescue me
I want your tender charms
'Coz I'm lonely and I'm blue
I need you and your love too

Come on and rescue me
Come on baby and rescue me
Come on baby and rescue me
'Coz I need you, by my side
Can't you see that I'm lonely
Rescue me

Come on and take my heart
Take your love and conquer every part
'Coz I'm lonely and I'm blue
I need you and your love too

Come on and rescue me
Come on baby and rescue me
Come on baby and rescue me
'Coz I need you by my side
Can't you see that I'm lonely

Rescue me
Oh take me in your arms
Rescue me
I want your tender charms
'Coz I'm lonely and I'm blue
I need you and your love too
Come on and rescue me
Come on baby, take me baby, hold me baby, love me baby
Can't you see that I need you baby
Can't you see that I'm lonely
Rescue me

A D
Come on and take my hand
Come on baby and be my man
Cuz I love you cuz I want you
Can't you see that I'm lonely?
take me baby
love me baby
need me baby
Can't you see that I'm lonely?

A D fade out
rescue me, rescue me.....

Chuck Berry: Johnny B Good

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineerswould see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play

Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Johnny B. Goode

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man,
And you will be the leader of a big old band.
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight."

Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go go Johnny B. Goode

Twist: Chubby Checker

E A E B A E

Come on baby
Let's do the twist
Come on baby
Let's do the twist
Take me by my little hand
And go like this

Ee-yah twist
Baby, baby twist
Ooh yeah, just like this
Come on little miss and do the twist

My daddy is sleepin'
And mama ain't around
Yeah, daddy just sleepin'
And mama ain't around
We're gonna twisty twisty twisty
Till we tear the house down

Come on and twist
Yeah, baby twist
Oooh yeah, just like this
Come on miss and do the twist
Ee-yah

'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round
'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round

Yeah, you should see my little sis
You should see my my litlle Sis
She really knows how to rock
She knows how to twist

Come on and twist
Yeah, baby twist
Oooh yeah, just like this
Come on little miss and do the twist

'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round
'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round

Yeah, rock on now
Yeah, twist on down
Twist
'Round and 'round and 'round

Tina Turner: What's Love got to do with it

Melody:
Eb Gb B Ab

Abm Gb
You must understand though the touch of your hand
Makes my pulse react
That it's only the thrill of boy meeting girl
Opposites attract

E F#
(Melody: C# B Ab)
It's physical
Only logical
You must try to ignore That it means more than that
Oh Oh oh (descending B Bb Ab)

B F# E F#
Oh whats love got to do, got to do with it
What's love but a second hand emotion
What's love got to do, got to do with it
Who needs a heart When a heart can be broken

Abm Gb
It may seem to you that I'm acting confused
When you're close to me
If I tend to look dazed I read it someplace
I've got cause to be

E F#
There's a name for it
There's a phrase that fits
But whatever the reason You do it for me
Oh Oh oh (B Bb Ab)

B F# E F#
Oh whats love got to do, got to do with it
What's love but a second hand emotion
What's love got to do, got to do with it
Who needs a heart When a heart can be broken

(step up instrumental)
Db Ab Gb Ab

B Db B Db
A B Ab Db
I've been taking on a new direction
But i have to say
I've been thinking about my own protection
It scares me to feel this way

Db Ab Gb Ab
What's love got to do, got to do with it
What's love but a sweet old fashioned notion
What's love got to do, got to do with it
Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken x3 (fade out)

Wilson Pickett: Everybody Needs somebody

E A D A

Intro:
We're so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight, and we would especially like to welcome all the representatives of Illinois' Law Enforcement Community who have chosen to join us here in the Palace Hotel Ballroom at this time. We do sincerely hope you'll all enjoy the show, and please remember people, that no matter who you are, and what you do to live, thrive and survive, there are still some things that make us all the same. You, me, them, everybody, everybody.

Everybody needs somebody
Everybody needs somebody to love (someone to love)
Sweetheart to miss (sweetheart to miss)
Sugar to kiss (sugar to kiss)
I need you you you
I need you you you
In the morning
When my soul's on fire
And nobody else is around

C#m A C#m B
Sometimes I feel,
I feel a little sad inside
When my baby mistreats me
I never never never have a place to hide,

E A D A

I need you you you
Someone to see me through
To hold my Hand
Try to make me Understand
….ayeeee

< vocal Jam >
Talking about, I need you
Don't you know I need you
I need you in the morning
I need you
Let me hear you say Yeah
You know I need you
Hold my hand…
You know people when you do find that somebody
Hold that woman, hold that man
Love him, please him, squeeze her, please her,
Hold, squeeze and please that person, give 'em all your love
Signify your feelings with every gentle caress
Because it's so important to have that special somebody
to hold, kiss, miss, squeeze and please

Everybody needs somebody
Everybody needs somebody to love
Someone to love
Sweetheart to miss
Sugar to kiss
I need you you you

Lionel Richie: Running with the Night

Bass Aminor FMaj GMaj
Guitar jam fast funk AGA DCA AGA EDC

A F G G
The heart of the city street was beating.
Light from the neons turned the dark to day.
We were too hot to think of sleepin'.
We had to get out before the magic got away.

A A A A A A
We were runnin' with the night
playin' in the shadows
Just you and I
A A A F
'til the mornin' light.
F (withC,B toA) chord F F
……*chord C-F-A C-F-G*
We were runnin' *Background vocal*
runnin' with the night.

A F G G
You were lookin' so good girl heads were turnin'.
You and me on the town oh we let it all hang out.
The fire was in us we were burnin'.
We were gonna go all the way and we never had a doubt.

A A A A A A
We were runnin' with the night
playin' in the shadows
Just you and I
'til the mornin' light. F F
We were runnin' *Background vocal*
runnin' with the night.

guitar solo
A A A F
A A A F

Bridge

Bb F C G
We were so in love you and me
on the boulevard wild and free
Giving all we got we laid it down
taking ev'ry shot we took the town.

G G

A A A A A A

We were runnin' with the night
playin' in the shadows
Just you and I girl
it was soooo… right F
so right.
runnin' with the night. *Background vocal*

A A A *hit with drum breakdown*
Drum break
C B C B and F E F E together on top of drums

Just you and I.
Oh

we were runnin' with the night
playin' in the shadows
Just you and I.
Girl it was so right.
(jam)
Girl it was so light.
(jam)

Bill Withers: Lean On Me

C F C G

Sometimes in our lives
We all have pain
We all have sorrow
But if we are wise
We know that there's always tomorrow

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

Please swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill those of your needs
That you won't let show

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand (Chorus)
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
We all need somebody to lean on

Lean on me, when you're not strong
And I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For it won't be long
'Til I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand (Chorus)
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'd understand
We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load you need to bear
That you can't carry
I'm right up the road
I'll share your load
If you just call me

Call me (if you need a friend)
Call me (Call me)
Call me (if you need a friend)
Call me (if you ever need a friend)
Call me (Call me)
Call me
Call me (if you need a friend)

Bill Withers: Aint No sunshine when She's Gone

Am

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
It's not warm when she's away
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Dm **Em**
And she's always gone too long
Anytime she goes away

Wonder this time, where she's gone
Wonder if she's going to stay
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house, just isn't a home
Anytime she goes away

Am

And I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know...
I know...
and ah, leave a young thing alone
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Only darkness every day
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away

Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away

Leonard Cohen – Everybody knows

Everybody [Dm]knows that the dice are loaded.
Everybody [Bb]rolls with their fingers crossed.
Everybody [Dm]knows the war is over.
Everybody [Bb]knows the good guys lost.
Everybody [Gm]knows the fight was [A]fixed:
The poor stay [C]poor, the rich get [Dm]rich.
That's how it [Eb]goes.[A] Everybody [Dm]knows.

Everybody [Dm]knows that the boat is leaking.
Everybody [Bb]knows the captain lied.
Everybody [Dm]got this broken feeling
like their [Bb]father or their dog just died.
Everybody [Gm]talking to their [A]pockets.
Everybody [C]wants a box of [Dm]choc'lates
and a long stem [Eb]rose.[A] Everybody [Dm]knows.

Everybody [Dm]knows that you love me, baby.
Everybody [Bb]knows that you really do.
Everybody [Dm]knows that you've been faithful,
[Bb]give or take a night or two.
Everybody [Gm]knows you've been discret,[A]
But there were so many [C]people you just had to
[Dm]meet
without your [Eb]clothes.[A] And everybody
[Dm]knows.

{c:Chorus:}
{soc}
Everybody [F]knows. Everybody [C]knows. That's
how things [Dm]goes.[C] [Bb]Everybody
[F]knows.
Everybody [F]knows. Everybody [C]knows. That's
how it [Dm]goes.[C] [Bb]Everybody [F]knows.
{eoc}

[Dm]And everybody [Dm]knows that it's now or
never.
Everybody [Bb]knows that's me or you.
And everybody [Dm]knows that you live forever
when you've [Bb]done a line or two.
Everybody [Gm]knows the deal is [A]rotten:
Old black [C]Joe's still picking [Dm]cotton
for your ribbon and [Eb]bows. [A] And everybody
[Dm]knows.

Everybody [Dm]knows that the plague is coming.
Everybody [Bb]knows that it's moving fast.
Everybody [Dm]knows that the naked man and the
woman
are just a [Bb]shining artifact of the past.
Everybody [Gm]knows the scene is [A]dead,
But there's gonna [C]be a meter on your [Dm]bed
that will dis[Eb]close[A] What everybody
[Dm]knows.

And everybody [Dm]knows that you're in trouble.
Everybody [Bb]knows what you've been through,
from the bloody [Dm]cross on top of Calvary
to the [Bb]beach of Malibu.
Everybody [Gm]knows it's coming a[A]part:
Take one [C]last look at this sacred [Dm]heart
before it [Eb]blows. [A] And everybody [Dm]knows.

Leonard Cohen – First We Take Manhattan

```
       Dm                          Am
They sentenced me to twenty years of boredom
       Dm                          Am
For trying to change the system from within
       Dm                    Am
I'm coming now I'm coming to reward   them
  G               F  E              Am
First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin

       Dm                    Am
I'm guided by a signal in the heavens
       Dm                    Am
I'm guided by this birthmark on my skin
       Dm                    Am
I'm guided by the beauty of our weapons
  G               F  E              Am
First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin

    C                          G    F
I'd really like to live beside you, baby
            C                          Am
I love your body and your spirit and your clothes
        C                                Am
But you see that line there moving through the
station
    G         F         E                  Am
I told you I told you I told you I was one of
those

       Dm                          Am
You loved me as a loser but now your worried
that I just might win
     Dm                        Am
You know the way to stop me but you don't have
the discipline
     Dm                          Am
How many nights I prayed for this: to let my
work begin
  G               F  E              Am
First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin
```

```
Dm                              Am
I don't like your fashion business, mister
Dm                               Am
I don't like these drugs that keep you thin
Dm                              Am
I don't like what happened to your sister
  G               F  E              Am
First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin
(chorus)

      Dm                            Am
And I thank you for those items that you sent
me
    Dm                      Am
The monkey end the plywood violin
    Dm                            Am
I practiced every night and now I'm ready
  G               F  E              Am
First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin

   Dm                        Am
Remember me, I used to live for music
   Dm                             Am
Remember me, I brought your groceries in
      Dm                      Am
It's Father's Day and everybody's wounded
  G               F  E              Am
First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin
```

Lou Reed – Heroin

I don't know just where I'm going
But I'm gonna try for the kingdom if I can
'Cause it makes me feel like I'm a man
When I put a spike into my vein
Then I tell you things aren't quite the same
When I'm rushing on my run
And I feel just like Jesus' son
And I guess that I just don't know
And I guess that I just don't know

I have made big decision
I'm gonna try to nullify my life
'Cause when the blood begins to flow
When it shoots up the dropper's neck
When I'm closing in on death

And you can't help me, not you guys
Or all you sweet girls with all your sweet talk
You can all go take a walk
And I guess I just don't know
And I guess that I just don't know

I wish that I was born a thousand years ago
I wish that I'd sailed the darkened seas
On a great big clipper ship
Going from this land here to that
Ah, in a sailor's suit and cap

Away from the big city
Where a man cannot be free
Of all the evils of this town
And of himself and those around
Oh, and I guess that I just don't know
Oh, and I guess that I just don't know

Heroin, be the death of me
Heroin, it's my wife and it's my life, ha-ha
Because a mainer to my vein
Leads to a center in my head
And then I'm better off than dead

Because when the smack begins to flow
I really don't care anymore
About all the Jim-Jims in this town
And all the politicians making crazy sounds
And everybody putting everybody else down
And all the dead bodies piled up in mounds

'Cause when the smack begins to flow
Then I really don't care anymore

Ah, when that heroin is in my blood, hah
And that blood is in my head
Man thank God that I'm good as dead
And thank your God that I'm not aware
And thank God that I just don't care
And I guess that I just don't know
Oh, and I guess that I just don't know

Rogers: My Favorite Things

Em F# D Em F# D
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Am D G C
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
G C F# D B7
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into Springs
These are a few of my favorite things

Em F# D
When the dog bites When the bee stings
Em Am
When I'm feeling sad
Am G
I simply remember my favorite things
F# D G C G C
And then I don't feel so bad.
G C F# D B7

F# D Em F# D
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Door bells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into Springs
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

Monkees: Not your stepping Stone

E G A C

I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
You're trying to make your mark in society,
You're using all the tricks that you used on me,
You're reading all them high-fashion magazines,
The clothes you're wearing, girl, they're causing public scenes.
I said, I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone (No!)
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone

SOLO

When I first met you, girl, you
didn't have no shoes,
But now you're walking 'round like
you're front page news,
You've been awful careful 'bout
But you won't find my name in your book of "Who's Who".
I said, I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin'
stone (No, girl, not me!)
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone (No!)
Not your steppin' stone
I'm not your steppin' stone

SOLO

Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
No, girl, I'm not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone
Not your steppin' stone

Ben E. King: Stand By Me

All alone in the moonlight,
Feel the darkness closing in,
At the end of the silence, Here I am.
In the stillness at midnight,
Here I stand calling your name,
I need someone to depend on, Ease this pain.

Stand by me
Stand by me
Take me in your arms and hold me, tenderly.
In the still of the night,
You can be my candlelight,
You comfort me,
And warm this lonely heart of mine,
Oh, stand by me.

Driving through empty places,
Wandering through distant lands,
Lonely's the same in all faces,
Be my friend.
And when it seems dark skies are falling,
And storm clouds are gathering in,
You'll be the rainbow high above me,
At the end.

Repeat Chorus

When I feel all alone,
Far away from my home,
I need somebody to lean on.
When it seems no one's there,
Who really cares,
I know I can count on you to be there.

The McCoys: Hang on Sloopy

G C D C(A)
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on

Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town
And everybody there tries to put my Sloopy down
Sloopy I don't care what your daddy do
'Cause you know Sloopy girl I'm in love with you
And so I'm singing...

CHORUS
Yeah yeah yeah yeah...

LEAD BREAK
Sloopy let your hair down girl, let it run down on me
Sloopy let your hair down girl, let it run down on me

Come on Sloopy Come on, come on - x 2
Well come on Sloopy Come on, come on - x 2

Well it feels so good Come on, come on
You know it feels so good Come on, come on

Well shake it, shake it, shake it Sloopy Come on, come on
Well shake it, shake it, shake it yeah
Yeah...

Dave Clark Five: Glad All Over

D G
You say that you love me (say you love me)
All of the time (all of the time)
You say that you need me (say you need me)
You'll always be mine (always be mine)
A D
I'm feelin' glad all over, Yes I'm-a glad all over
Baby I'm glad all over, So glad you're mine

I'll make you happy (make you happy)
You'll never be blue (never be blue)
You'll have no sorrow (have no sorrow)
'Cause I'll always be true (always be true)

And I'm feelin' glad all over, Yes I'm-a glad all over
Baby I'm-a glad all over, So glad you're mine

Bb D
Other girls may try to take me away (take me away)
G A A
But you know, it's by your side I will stay, I'll stay

Our love will last now (our love will last)
Till the end of time (end of time)
Because this love now (because this love)
Is gonna be yours and mine (yours and mine)

And I'm feelin' glad all over, Yes I'm-a glad all over
Baby I'm glad all over, So glad you're mine

Other girls may try to take me away (take me away)
But you know, it's by your side I will stay, I'll stay *[go to Bb]*
Eb Ab
All of our lives now (all of our lives)
Till the end of time (end of time)
Because this love now (because this love)
Is only yours and mine (yours and mine)

And I'm feelin' glad all over, Yes I'm-a glad all over
Baby I'm-a glad all over, So glad you're mine

I'm so glad you're mine now
I'm so, I'm so glad you're mine
I'm-a so glad you're mine now
Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa

A F#min D E
Earth angel, earth angel
Will you be mine?
My darling dear
Love you all the time
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you

Earth angel, earth angel
The one I adore
Love you forever and ever more
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you

D A D A
I fell for you and I knew
The vision of your love-loveliness
I hoped and I pray that someday
B E
I'll be the vision of your hap-happiness
oh, oh, oh, OH!

Earth angel, earth angel
Please be mine
My darling dear
Love you all the time
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you-ou-ou

I fell for you and I knew
The vision of your loveliness
I hope and pray that someday
That I'll be the vision of your happiness

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh , oh, oh, oh

Earth angel, earth angel
Please be mine
My darling dear
Love you all the time
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you-ou (you, you, you)

Dion: The Wanderer

Oh well I'm the type of guy who will never settle down
Where pretty girls are, well, you know that I'm around
I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em they don't even know my name
They call me the wanderer, yeah the wanderer
I roam around around around

Oh well there's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right
And Janie is the girl that I'll be with tonight
And when she asks me which one I love the best
I tear open my shirt, I got Rosie on my chest
'Cause I'm the wanderer yeah the wanderer
I roam around around around

Oh well I roam from town to town
I go through life without a care
'Til I'm as happy as a clown
With my two fists of iron and I'm going nowhere

I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
I'm never in one place I roam from town to town
And when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl, yeah
I hop right into that car of mine and ride around the world
Yeah I'm the wanderer, yeah the wanderer
I roam around around around, let's go

The Monotones: The Book of Love

D
I wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, who
A
(Who wrote the book of love)
A F#m
Tell me, tell me, tell me
D E
Oh, who wrote the Book Of Love
I've got to know the answer
Was it someone from above
(I wonder, wonder who, mmbadoo-ooh, who)
(Who wrote the Book Of Love)

I love you darlin'
Baby, you know I do
But I've got to see this book of love
Find out why it's true
(I wonder, wonder who, mmbadoo-ooh, who)
(Who wrote the Book Of Love)

D A D E
A A D E
Chapter one says to love her
You love her with all your heart
Chapter two you tell her you're
Never, never, never, never, never gonna part
In chapter three remember the meaning of romance
In chapter four you break up
But you give her just one more chance
Oh, I wonder, wonder who, mmbadoo-ooh, Who
Who wrote the book of love

Baby, baby, baby
I love you, yes I do
Well it says so in this book of love
Ours is the one that's true
(Oh, I wonder, wonder who, mmbadoo-ooh, who)
(Who wrote the book of love)
(Chapter one says to love her)
(You love her with all your heart)
(Chapter two you tell her you're)
(Never, never, never, never, never gonna part)
(In chapter three remember the meaning of romance)
(In chapter four you break up)
(But you give her just one more chance)
(Oh, I wonder, wonder who, mmbadoo-ooh, Who)
(Who wrote the book of love)

Baby, baby, baby
I love you, yes I do
Well it says so in this book of love
Ours is the one that's true
(Oh, I wonder, wonder who, mmbadoo-ooh, who)
(Who wrote the book of love)
I wonder who (yeah)
Who wrote the Book Of Love

Harry Chapin: Cat's in the Cradle

Key of Eb

F Ab Bb F
My child arrived just the other day
He came to the world in the usual way
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
He learned to walk while I was away
Eb D C Bb
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew
Ab G F
He'd say "I'm gonna be like you, Dad
Ab G F
You know I'm gonna be like you"

F Eb Ab Bb
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you comin' home, Dad
Ab G F
I don't know when, but we'll get together then
Ab G F
You know we'll have a good time then

My son turned ten just the other day
He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play
can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today
I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed
And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah
You know I'm gonna be like him"

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you comin' home, Dad
I don't know when, but we'll get together then
You know we'll have a good time then

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

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you comin' home son
I don't know when, but we'll get together then, Dad
You know we'll have a good time then

I've long since retired, my son's moved away
I called him up just the other day
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time
You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu
But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad
It's been sure nice talking to you"

And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
He'd grown up just like me
My boy was just like me

And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
When you comin' home son
I don't know when, but we'll get together then, Dad
We're gonna have a good time then

Talking Heads: Road to No Where

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       G              C
Well we know where we're goin'
      D                  D
but we don't know where we've been.
      G             D
And we know what we're knowing'
      C                 D#  D
but we can't say what we've see-een.
   G              D
And we're not little children
   C             D# E
and we know what we wa-ant.
       G        D
And the future is certain
       C             D# D
give us time to work it o-out.


E                        C#m
We're on a road to nowhere,   come on inside.
Takin' that ride to nowhere,  we'll take that ride.

A                        E       B
I'm feelin' okay this mornin'    and you know.
We're on the road to paradise,    here we go
       E
here we go.

E                        C#m
We're on a road to nowhere,   come on inside.
Takin' that ride to nowhere,  we'll take that ride.

A                        E       B
Maybe you wonder where you are,    I don't
care.
Here is where times is on our side, take you
there
       E
take you there.

E                        C#m
We're on a road to nowhere,   come on inside.
Takin' that ride to nowhere,  we'll take that ride.
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         E
There's a city in my mind, Come along and take
that ride
          C#m
and it's all right, baby, it's all right

         E
And it's very far away, But it's growing day by
day
          C#m
And it's all right, baby, it's all right

         E
Would you like to come along, You can help me
sing this song
          C#m
And it's all right, baby, it's all right


        E
They can tell you what to do, But they'll make a
fool of you
          C#m
And it's all right, baby, it's all right


E                        C#m
We're on a road to nowhere,   come on inside.
Takin' that ride to nowhere,  we'll take that ride.
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Jr. Funk Mob Covers, James Seals, Dash Croft: Ridin Thumb

See the man on the black top highway Db
movin' past a no man's land.
All alone on the black top highway.
movin' just as fast as he can
Ridin' thumb ridin' thumb. X2

Left his home down in Macon Georgia.
Left the shade of an old oak tree.
Got his dreams in his left front pocket.
Got his eye squinted towards the sea
Ridin' thumb ridin' thumb. X2

He don't care where the road goes F F#
just as long as he gets his ride
and he don't care 'bout food and water
He just lets his conscience be his guide
Ridin' thumb ridin' thumb. X2

Db Eb E Eb Db C B ,, Bb Ab Db

Left his sister and his mama cryin'
cryin' beggin' him not to leave that day (leave that day).
Said he'd write but they knew he was a-lyin' (lyin').
Got no razor got no pay
Ridin' thumb ridin' thumb.

Clapping Hands Breakdown part

Ridin' thumb ridin' thumb. X2

Horn solo over: Db Bb Ab F Eb F F# G

Other Jr. Funk Mob: Willie Hutch: out there, Foxy Brown (*Beastie Boys style*), Right on Brother, Hook 'n Sling, Pass the Hatchet, Dap Walk

Jr. Funk Mob Covers: 8 Days on the Road

GMaj/Gminor

Sugar Lady, Be my savior
Cause I'm tired, I been 8 days on the road
That's right, I been 8 days on the road
Traveling through the night…….

There ain't no town
There ain't no town
There ain't no rest tonight

Broken and Busted
Standing on the county line,
Hiking, I been 8 days on the road
Hitch Hike, 8 days on the road
Traveling through the night…….

There ain't no town
There ain't no town
There ain't no rest tonight

Horn part over G Bb C Eb F

Out here thinking
Thinking about what I'd done
That's why I oh….. I been 8 days on the road
That's right, aah… I been 8 days on the road Baby
Traveling through the night…….

Another mile gone
It won't be long
I'll make **Birmingham** tonight

I'm making it back to you, I'm making it back to you
aaaah… I been 8 days on the road
That's right, I been 8 days on the road ***End with D Bb G***

Jr. Funk Mob Covers: Fair Child

E G A G G A G A (*fast)*
I can tell it, in your eye
Got that look of love for me baby, have died
I can smell it in the air
Got that same old groovey feelin, that just aint there

A (next time c#) A GoctaveUp E Gb E Db Db C Db C Db
But I'm gonna go thru your life, with a fine tooth comb, to see what's going
I aint giving up without a fight, I deserve a fair trial
But deep down in your heart, I know you're a fair child

A E AoctveUp D G D E G A A C D d# E A
Could anybody else be loving you more than I
Could anybody else be loving you more than I
I know darn well I please you, I been your main squeeze
It's mighty hard to convince myself, that all that's going through

(*instrumental*) A,A,A,A C D E,E,E,E G A x2 GG GG GGG EE EE EE

I can feel it in your kiss
That we can't go on much longer like this
I can feel it, ooooh, in your touch
That your love for me, aint so such a much

But I'm gonna use every method that's ever been known
To see what's going on
I don't even want you want you, each and every day
What's more than what I need you, not any word can say

Could anybody else be loving you better than I
If anyone else will be loving you better than I
You know I been trying to please you, you been my main squeeze
And if you leave me, you'll cramp my style
I love ya fair child

Jr. Funk Mob Covers: Check Your Bucket

G Check your bucket
A Check yo bucket
B Check yo bucket
C Check you bucket
D tell me tell me tell me

G Got a full bucket
A A good bucket yea
B A sure known bucket
C A whole bucket
D tell me tell me tell me

G G G G C C D

Is your bucket got a hole in it
Got a hole in it…..got a hole in it
Fellas
Let me tell you how you can check
When your kisses fail to move her
And your rap don't seem to groove her
When your touch don't turn her on
Fellas as sure as your born

You got to gotta a hole in it…..you gotta hole in it (multiple singers)
You better check your bucket,
check yo bucket
Do a good check on it
Cuz let me tell you something….
Everybody needs a love bucket like mine
But a good love bucket so hard to find
Cuz up down all around ***Satisfaction (singers)***
That's what I get now
From side to side, every twist to side ***Goodness (singers)***
And I'm talking about good
Fellas don't come around fakin
Like old man took it
She didn't get to see if she had a hole in her bucket ***You better check your bucket (singers)***
Ooooh….doo doo doo….. Fade out

Jr. Funk Mob Covers, Andre Williams: Man to Woman

E D E A G A

Man to Woman **Woman to Man** *chorus, multiple vocals*

Let me tell you like it is
I've got the master plan
I know what you need I know what you want
I when you will I know when you won't

Man to Woman **Woman to Man** *chorus, multiple vocals*

I'm so wrapped up in your love
You've my heart in your hand
I know when you go I know what you do
I know when you come I know when you're through

Man to Woman **Woman to Man** *chorus, multiple vocals*

Hey little girl G *stop* *G G# A*
…..right into chorus
Man to Woman **Woman to Man** *chorus, multiple vocals*
Hey little girl G *stop* *G G# A*
Man to Woman **Woman to Man** *chorus, multiple vocals*

It's love that you need
I give you more than you can stand
I know when you're happy I know when you're sad
I know when you've been down I know when you've been mad
Hey little girl ...I've got the master plan
…..I'm talking to you ……just trying to get through
Hey little girl
Let me tell you everything you need, before you go
(fade out)

Jr. Funk Mob Covers, Magnum: Funk Junky (1974)

Intro Horn part x2

Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky making a score

Done shot up his hands trying to get some more
Funky Funky Junky in a hotel room
Gonna grab his woman and heat a spoon
Funky Funky Junky was a hell of a gatter
All the women out there all dug on that
But living fast can bring you down down down
Pain and misery is all he found found found

Horn part x2

He was lover supreme, that yellow is green
And a cane from dead of town
Folks was wondering why he was so free
Cuz he was always (stop break) getting down down
But hey the iceman, gave the man a call
To collect on a soul, that the junky sold
But not yet cried the Chunky
Cuz his heart was sweet sweet sweet
I got to grab a door, hey, get to the street street street

Horn part x2
Funky jam
Horn part x2

Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky's getting down
Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky getting down
Like all that's paid, paid his dues
He's gone to Barcelona
A little advice, that left to you
You better leave that mess alone
alone alone
Horn part x2
Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky's getting down
Funky Junky getting down
Funky Junky getting down
Horn part x2

AC/DC: It’s a long way to the top

A
A G D A

Ridin' down the highway
Goin' to a show
Stop in all the by-ways
Playin' rock 'n' roll
Gettin' robbed
Gettin' stoned
Gettin' beat up
Broken boned
Gettin' had
Gettin' took
I tell you folks
It's harder than it looks

It's a long way to the top
If you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top
If you wanna rock 'n' roll
If you think it's easy doin'
one night stands
Try playin' in a rock roll band
It's a long way to the top
If you wanna rock 'n' roll

Hotel, motel
Make you wanna cry
Lady do the hard sell
Know the reason why
Gettin' old
Gettin' grey
Gettin' ripped off
Under-paid
Gettin' sold
Second hand
That's how it goes
Playin' in a band

It's a long way to the top
If you wanna rock 'n' roll
It's a long way to the top
If you wanna rock 'n' roll
If you wanna be a star of
stage and screen
Look out it's rough and mean
It's a long way to the top
If you wanna rock 'n' roll

Allright. (*blues intro, spoken*)
Hey now, all you middle men
Throw away your fancy clothes
And while you’re out there sitting on a fence
Get off your ass and come down here
Cuz Rock and Roll ain‘t no riddle man
To me, it makes good good sense!
Good sense! yeah go
start Full drum beat
Oooohhh yeah

E A
Heavy decibels are playing on the guitar
We’ve got vibrations coming up from the floor
We’re just listening to the rock, it’s giving too much noise
Are you def, you want to hear some more

E D B E
We’ll just talk about the future
Forget about the past
E D A A
It’ll always be with us
It’s never gonna die, never gonna die

E
Rock ‘n Roll ain’t Noise Pollution
Rock ‘n Roll ain’t gonna die
Rock ‘n Roll will never die
Rock ‘n Roll it will survive yes it will

E A
I took a look inside your bedroom door
You looked so good lying on your bed
Well I asked if you wanted any rhythm and love
You said you want to Rock ‘n Roll instead

E D B E
We’ll just talk about the future
Forget about the past
E D A A
It’ll always be with us
It’s never gonna die, never gonna die

Rock ‘n Roll ain’t Noise Pollution
Rock ‘n Roll will never die
Rock ‘n Roll ain’t No Pollution
Rock ‘n Roll is just … Rock n Roll

Solo chords **E A**

Rock ‘n Roll ain’t Noise Pollution
Rock ‘n Roll ain’t gonna die
Rock ‘n Roll ain’t No Pollution
Rock ‘n Roll, it will survive
Rock ‘n Roll ain’t Noise Pollution
Rock ‘n Roll will never die
Rock ‘n Roll awwwww, Rock ‘n Roll
Rock ‘n Roll is just a Rock ‘n Roll

AC/DC: For Those About to Rock

B A G F# E E
Yeah, Yeah, We Roll Tonight, To the Guitar bite,, Yeah, Yeah

B D A A E G E
Stand Up to be counted
For what you are about to receive
We are the Dealers
We'll Give you everything you need.
Hail Hail to the good time
Because Rock has got the Right of Way
We 'aint no Legend, 'aint no cause
We're just living for Today

B A G F# E E
For those about to Rock, We salute you
For those about to Rock, We salute you

We Rock at Dawn on the Front line
Like a bolt right out of the Blue
The Sky's alight with the Guitar bite
Heads will rock and roll tonight

For those about to Rock, We salute you
For those about to Rock, We salute you x2

A A G D, *Instrumental, guitar solo*

We're just a Battery for hire with a guitar fire
Ready and Aimed at you
Pick up your balls and load up your cannon
For a 21 gun salute

For those about to Rock, We salute you
For those about to Rock, We salute you x2

Money Talks: AC/DC

G
Tailored suites chauffeured cars fine hotels and big cigars
G
Up for grabs up for a price where the red hot girls keep on dancing through the night
D
The claim is on you the sights are on me so what do you do that's guaranteed
C
Hey little girl you want it all the furs the diamonds the paintings on the wall

G C
Come on come on love me for the money
G C
Come on come on listen to the money talk

G
A French maid a foreign chef a big house with a king size bed
G
You've had enough you ship them out the dollar's up down you better buy the pound
D
The claim is on you the sights are on me so what to you do that's guaranteed
C
Hey little girl you want it all the furs the diamonds the paintings on the wall

G C
Come on come on love me for the money
G C
Come on come on listen to the money talk

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Dark Necessities

intro instrumental = Ab F Cm Bb

Cm Ab
Coming out to the light of day, We got many moons than a deeper place
So I, keep an eye on the shadows smile, To see what it has to say
Fm Ab Cm Cm
You and I both know, Everything must go away, Oh what do you say?

Spinning off, head is on my heart, It's like a bit of light and a touch of dark
You got sneak attacked from the zodiac, But I see your eyes spark
Keep the breeze and go, Blow by blow and go away
Oh what do you say?

Ab F Cm Bb
You don't know my mind, You don't know my kind
Dark necessities are part of my design
Tell the world that I'm falling from the sky
Dark necessities are part of my design

Cm Ab
Stumble down to the parking lot, You got, no time for the after thought
They're like ice cream for an astronaut, Well that's me looking for weed
Fm Ab Cm Cm
Turn the corner and, Find the world and show command, Playing the hand

Ab F Cm Bb
You don't know my mind, You don't know my kind
Dark necessities are part of my design
Tell the world that I'm falling from the sky
Dark necessities are part of my design

Eb Db Fm Ab
Do you want this love of mine? The darkness helps to sort the shine
Do you want it, do you want it now? Do you want it overtime?
The darkness helps to sort the shine. Do you want it, do you want it now?

Cm Ab
Pick you up like a paperback, With the track record of a maniac
So I'm moving in and we unpack, It's the same as yesterday
Fm Ab Cm Cm
Honey where we roll, Everything must go away, Oh what do you say?

Ab F Cm Bb
You don't know my mind, You don't know my kind
Dark necessities are part of my design
Tell the world that I'm falling from the sky
Dark necessities are part of my design

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Brendan’s Death Song

D C Am Em G
If I die before I get it done, will you decide
Take my words and turn them into signs, they will survive
because a long time ago, I knew not to deprive
It's safe out there and now your everywhere just like the sky
You are love, you are the love supreme you are the rise
And when you hear this, you know it's your jam, it's your goodbye

G C Em
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the drummer drums he's going to play my song to carry me along
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the boatman comes to ferry me away to where we all belong

D C Am Em G
We all cross when we were feeling lost, it's just the tide
Katari cried the day her lover died, she recognized
Because he gave her a life of real love, it's no surprise
The nights are long but the years are short when you're alive
Way back when we'll never be again, it was a time
It's gonna catch you, so glad I met you to walk the line

G C Em
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the drummer drums he's going to play my song to carry me along
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the boatman comes to ferry me away to where we all belong

Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the drummer drums he's going to play my song to carry me along
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the boatman comes to ferry me away to where we all belong

G C Em
Let me live, so when it's time to die even the reaper cries
Let me die, so when it's time to live another sun will rise
G C Em
I said Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
I said Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

G C Em
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the drummer drums he's going to play my song to carry me along
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
and when the boatman comes to ferry me away to where we all belong
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone
Like I said you know I'm almost dead, you know I'm almost gone

Em C G D
Come to decide that the things that I tried, were in my life just to get high on.
When I sit alone, come, get a little known, but I need more than myself this time.
Step from the road to the sea to the sky, and I do believe what we rely on.
When I lay it on, come, get to play it on, all my life to sacrifice.

Em C G D Em C G D
Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.
I got your, hey oh, now listen what I say, oh.

Em C G D
When will know that really can't go, to the well one more time to decide on.
When it's killing me, when will really see, all that I need to look inside
Come to believe that I better not leave, before I get my chance to ride.
When it's killing me, what do I really need, all that I need to look inside ?

Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.
Come back and, hey oh, look at what I say, oh.

C Am Em C
The more I see, the less I know, the more I like to let it go, hey oh, oh oh oh.

G D Am
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.
Privately divided by a world so undecided, and there's nowhere to go.
In between the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed, and there's nowhere to go.

[Instrumental]
Em - C - G - D

Em C G D
When to descend to amend for a friend, all the channels that have broken down.
Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up, just to hear you sing it out.
Step from the road to the sea to the sky, and I do believe what we rely on.
When I lay it on, come, get to play it on, all my life to sacrifice.

Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.
I got your, hey oh, listen what I say, oh.

C Am Em C
The more I see, the less I know, the more I like to let it go, hey oh, oh oh oh.

G D Am
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.
Privately divided by a world so undecided, and there's nowhere to go.
In between the cover of another perfect wonder, where it's so white as snow.
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed, and there's nowhere to go.

G D Am
I said, hey, hey yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now !
G D Am
Hey, hey yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now !

G D Am
I said, hey, oh yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now !
G D Am
Hey, hey yeah, oh yeah.

[Outro]
G - D - Am
G - D - Am

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Aeroplane

C7 Gm/C C C C C C C

Gm C
I like pleasure spiked with pain and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane
Songbird sweet and sour Jane and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane
Pleasure spiked with pain
That motherfucker's always spiked with pain

Gm C
A looking in my own eyes, hello
I can find the love I want
Someone better slap me, Before I start to rust
Before I start to decompose
Looking in my rearview mirror, Looking in my rearview mirror
I can make it disappear, I can make it disappear
have no fear

Gm C
I like pleasure spiked with pain and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane
Songbird sweet and sour Jane and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane
Pleasure spiked with pain
That motherfucker's always spiked with pain

Gm C
Sitting in my kitchen, hey girl
I'm turning into dust again
My melancholy baby
The star of mazzy must
Push her voice inside of me
I'm overcoming gravity, I'm overcoming gravity
It's easy when you're sad to be
It's easy when you're sad, sad like me

Gm C
I like pleasure spiked with pain and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane
Songbird sweet and sour Jane and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane
Pleasure spiked with pain

[Instrumental]

A#/F Gm
A#/D# A#/F F
A#/F Gm

A#/D# A#/F F
Just one note could make me float
A#/F Gm
Could make me float away
A#/D#
One note from the song she wrote
A#/F Gm
Could fuck me where I lay
A#5/D# A#/F F
Just one note could make me choke
A#/F Gm
One note that's not a lie
A#/D# F
Just one note could cut my throat
Gm
One note could make me die

Gm C
I like pleasure spiked with pain and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane
Songbird sweet and sour Jane and Music is my aeroplane
It's my aeroplane

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Don’t Forget Me

A F C G

I'm an ocean in your bedroom
Make you feel warm
Make you wanna re-assume
Now we know it all for sure

I'm a dance hall dirty breakbeat
Make the snow fall up from underneath your feet
Not alone, I'll be there
Tell me when you want to go

I'm a meth lab first rehab
Take it all off
And step inside the running cab
There's a love that knows the way

I'm the rainbow in your jail cell
All the memories of everything you've ever smelled
Not alone, I'll be there
Tell me when you want to go

(Sideways falling
More will be revealed my friend)
Ooooh...
Don't forget me I can't hide it
Come again get me excited

I'm an inbred and a pothead
Two legs that you spread
Inside the tool shed
Now we know it all for sure

I could show you
To the free field overcome and more will always be revealed
Not alone I'll be there
Tell me when you want to go

(Sideways falling
More will be revealed my friend)
……..Oooh...
Don't forget me I can't hide it
Come again make me excited

……Ooooh...
(Sideways falling
More will be revealed my friend)
Don't forget me I can't hide it
There's a match now let me light it

I'm the bloodstain
On your shirt sleeve
Coming down and more are coming to believe
Now we know it all for sure

Make the hair stand
Up on your arm
Teach you how to dance
Inside the funny farm
Not alone, I'll be there
Tell me when you want to go

I'll be there and tell me when you want to go
Come on then and tell me when you want to go
More will be revealed my friend

F Dm

Scar tissue that I wish you saw
Sarcastic mister know it all
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you 'cause

With the birds I'll share
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view

F Dm F (quick) Dm
Dm C
Dm C
Dm E F

F Dm
Push me up against the wall
Young Kentucky girl in a push-up bra
Fallin' all over myself
To lick your heart and taste your health 'cause

With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view

Blood loss in a bathroom stall
Sounthern girl with a scarlet drawl
Wave goodbye to ma and pa 'cause

With the birds I'll share
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view

Soft spoken with a broken jaw
Step outside but not to brawl
Autumn's sweet we call it fall
I'll make it to the moon if I have to crawl

With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view

Scar tissue that I wish you saw
Sarcastic mister know it all
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you 'cause

With the birds I'll share
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view
With the birds I'll share
This lonely view

Red Hot Chili Peppers: My Friends

Melody first notes G F D Before chords
Fast riff
B A G Gb E D C to C9

Vocal D E F D D A EEF D D A C D D
Cuz I'll be on your side --- A E G A D
D G AA B F

D Dw/f G/B C
My friends are so depressed, I feel the question Of your loneliness
Confide... cause I'll be on your side You know I will, you know I will

X Girlfriend called me up, Alone and desperate On the prison phone
They want... to give her 7 years For being sad

Chorus :
C B A C D A
I love all of you Hurt by the cold
So hard and lonely too When you don't know yourself

D Dw/f G/B C
My friends are so distressed, And standing on The brink of emptiness
No words... I know of to express This emptiness

Chorus :
C B A C D A

Bridge:
E D Db C G B F
Imagine me taught by tragedy Release is peace

D Dw/f G/B C
I heard a little girl
And what she said Was something beautiful
To give... your love No matter what
And what she said

Chorus
Jam
E F# F # F # F # E DDtoE D C CtoD B B C CC CD DD

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Breaking the girl

Key of B Major

Guitar and bass intro with first verse

A
I am a man
Cut from the know
Rarely do friends
Come and then go
She was a girl
Soft but estranged (drums start in)
We were the two
Our lives rearranged
C G Am
Feeling so good that day
C G F
A feeling of love that day

A B C D
Twisting and turning
Your feelings are burning
E D C B
You're breaking the girl
A B C D F F
She meant you no harm
Think you're so clever
But now you must sever
You're breaking the girl
He loves no one else

Raised by my dad
Girl of the day
He was my man
That was the way
She was the girl
Left alone
Feeling the need
To make me her home
I don't know what when or why
The twilight of love had arrived

Twisting and turning
Your feelings are burning
You're breaking the girl
She meant you no harm
Think you're so clever
But now you must sever
You're breaking the girl
He loves no one else

(Jam) stay on **A**

Twisting and turning
Your feelings are burning
You're breaking the girl
She meant you no harm
Think you're so clever
But now you must sever
You're breaking the girl
He loves no one else

(Jam) stay on **A**

Red Hot Chili Peppers: By The Way

Guitar Intro

```
e  ------------------------------------------------------------|
B  ------------------------------------------------------------|
G  ------------------------------------------------------------|
D  -10-10-10-10-10-10-------10-10-10-10-10-10-------------------|
A  --8--8--8--8--8--8--------7--7--7--7--7--7----7-7-7-7-7-7----|
E  ---------------------------------------------5-5-5-5-5-5----|
```

Standing in line to see the show tonight and there's a light on heavy glow

```
e  ------------------------------------------------------------|
B  ------------------------------------------------------------|
G  ----------------------9--9--9--9--9--9----------------9-9-7-7--|
D  -10-10-10-10-10-10----10-10-10-10-10-10----7-7-7-7-7-7----------|
A  --8--8--8--8--8--8--------------------------7-7-7-7-7-7----------|
E  ------------------------------------------------------------|
```

By the way I tried to say I'd be there... waiting for

```
e  ------------------------------------------------------------|
B  ------------------------------------------------------------|
G  ------------------------------------------------------------|
D  -10-10-10-10-10-10-------10-10-10-10-10-10-----------------------|
A  --8--8--8--8--8--8--------7--7--7--7--7--7----7-7-7-7-7-7---5-5---|
E  ---------------------------------------------5-5-5-5-5-5---3-3---|
```

the girl is singing songs to me beneath the marquee... overload

```
e  ------------------------------------------------------------|
B  ------------------------------------------------------------|
G  ----------------------9--9--9--9--9--9----9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-------|
D  -10-10-10-10-10-10---10-10-10-10-10-10----7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-------|
A  --8--8--8--8--8--8----------------------7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-------|
E  ------------------------------------------------------------|
```

Steak knife, & Hu Ha, parts:

```
e  -5-xxxxxx-5-xxxxxx-5-xxxxxx-5-xxxxxx-88888888-------|
B  -6-xxxxxx-6-xxxxxx-6-xxxxxx-6-xxxxxx-66666666-------|
G  -7-xxxxxx-7-xxxxxx-7-xxxxxx-7-xxxxxx-----------------|
D  -0-xxxxxx-0-xxxxxx-0-xxxxxx-0-xxxxxx-----------------|
A  ---xxxxxx---xxxxxx---xxxxxx---xxxxxx-----------------|
E  ---xxxxxx---xxxxxx---xxxxxx---xxxxxx-----------------|
```

Red Hot Chili Peppers: By The Way

F C Dm Dm
F C Am Bb
F C Dm Dm (guitar and bass with vocals only)

Standing in line to see the show tonight, and there's a light on, Heavy glow. (drums start)
By the way I tried to say I'd be there. Waiting for,
Dani the girl is singing songs to me beneath the marquee, overload.

Dm Steak knife, card shark, con job, hookah.

Skin that flic, she's such a little DJ
Get there quick, by street, but not by the freeway
Turn that chic to make a little leeway
Beat that kick, but not the way that we play.

Duck town, blood bath, rib cage, soft tail.
Standing in line to see the show tonight, and there's a light on, Heavy glow.
By the way I tried to say I'd be there. Waiting for:
(sound effects loop)

Dm Blood tack, dog tick, pawnshop, quick pick

Kiss that dyke, I know you want the whole one.
Not tell strike, but I'm about to bow one.
Bite that mic, I know you never stole one.
Girls like that like a story, so I told one.

Dm Solvent, green line, cash back, hard top
(only guitar, 2 vocals)
Standing in line to see the show tonight, and there's a light on, Heavy glow.
By the way I tried to say I'd be there, waiting for:
(drums and bass start)
Dani the girl is singing songs to me beneath the marquee, over sold.
By the way I tried to say I'd be there, waiting for:

(breakdown, stops with bass solo)

Ooh ah, kissing and mootay, Ooh ha, kitchen and a movie,
Ooh ha, kissing and a mooching, Ooh ha, kitchen and a mootay
Ooh ha, kishen and a mootay Ooh ha, kishen and a mootay
Ooh ha, kishen and a mootay Ooh ha, kissing and a mooching

Standing in line to see the show tonight, and there's a light on, Heavy glow.
By the way I tried to say I'd be there, waiting for,
Dani the girl is singing songs to me beneath the marquee, over sold.
By the way I tried to say I know you, from before.
(only guitar and vocal)
Standing in line to see the show tonight, and there's a light on, Heavy glow.
By the way I tried to say I'd be there, waiting for (ending on Dm)

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Dani California

Getting born in the state of Mississippi, Papa was a copper and mama was a hippie
In Alabama she would swing a hammer, Price you gotta pay when you break the panorama
She never knew that there was anything more than poor,
What in the world does your company take me for

Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana, Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana
She's a runner, rebel and a stunner, On her merry way saying; baby whatcha gonna
Lookin' down the barrel of a hot metal .45, Just another way to survive

California rest in peace
Simultaneous release
California show your teeth
She's my priestess, I'm your priest
YEAH, YEAH

She's a lover baby and a fighter, Should have seen it coming when it got a little brighter
With a name like Dani California
The day was going to come when I was going to mourn you
A little loaded, she was stealing another breath, I love my baby to death

California rest in peace
Simultaneous release
California show your teeth
She's my priestess, I'm your priest
YEAH, YEAH

Who knew the other side of you?
Who knew that others died to prove
Too true to say good bye to you
Too true, too sad sad sad..

Push the fader gifted animator, One for the now and eleven for the later
Never made it up to Minnesota, North Dakota man was a gunning for the quota
Down in the badlands she was saving the best for last,
It only hurts when I laugh, Gone too fast..

California rest in peace
Simultaneous release,
California show your teeth,
She's my priestess, I'm your priest
YEAH, YEAH
(repeat chorus)

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Dani California

Verse

```
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
|-----------------3-3-3----------|---------------3-3-3--------|
|--2-2-2----------2-2-2—0h2-2----|-2-2-2---------2-2-2--2-2-2-|
|--2-2-2---0-0-0--------0-----2-0-|-2-2-2--0-0-0---------2-2-2-|
|--0-0-0---2-2-2-----------------|-0-0-0--2-2-2---------0-0-0-|
|----------3-3-3-----------------|--------3-3-3---------------|

|----------------------------|----------------------------|
|---------------3-3-3--3-3-3-|--------------3-3-3--------|
|-2-2-2---------2-2-2--2-2-2-|-2-2-2--------2-2-2--2-2-2-|
|-2-2-2--0-0-0---------------|-2-2-2--0-0-0--------2-2-2-|
|-0-0-0--2-2-2---------------|-0-0-0--2-2-2--------0-0-0-|
|--------3-3-3---------------|--------3-3-3--------------|
```

This is hard to hear, but it’s based around this

```
|----------|
|----------|
|------7---|
|--7-5-----|
|----------|
|----------|
```

Chorus

```
|----------------------------------| (x4)
|----------------------------------|
|----------5-5-5--5/7-7-7----------|
|-3-3-3-3--5-5-5--5/7-7-7--5-5-5-5-|
|-3-3-3-3--3-3-3--3/5-5-5--5-5-5-5-|
|-1-1-1-1-----------------3-3-3-3-|
```

2nd verse

Chorus

```
|----------------------------------| (x4)
|----------------------------------|
|----------5-5-5--5/7-7-7----------|
|-3-3-3-3--5-5-5--5/7-7-7--5-5-5-5-|
|-3-3-3-3--3-3-3--3/5-5-5--5-5-5-5-|
|-1-1-1-1-----------------3-3-3-3-|
```

Bridge

```
|----------------------------| (x4)
|----------------------------|
|----------------------------|
|-9-9-9--9-9-9--5-5-5--4-4-4--|
|-9-9-9--9-9-9--5-5-5--4-4-4--|
|-7-7-7--7-7-7--3-3-3--2-2-2--|
```

3rd verse

Just before the chorus there’s this slide part

```
|------------------------|
|-3-3-3/-5-5-5-5---------|
|-2-2-2/-4-4-4-4--2-2-2--|
|----------------2-2-2---|
|----------------0-0-0---|
|------------------------|
```

Solo

```
|-----------------------------------|
|------6----------------------------|
|----5---7--------------------------|
|--7-------7-5br-3-5p3----------------|
|----------------------5-5-3-----3/5--|
|---------------------------3-1------|

|-------------------------8-8/10-|
|-----6--------------------------|
|---5---7---x-5-x-5-x-5-7~--------|
|-7-------7----------------------|
|--------------------------------|
|--------------------------------|

|-----------------------------------|
|------6----------------------------|
|----5---7--------------------------|
|--7-------7-5br-3-5p3----------------|
|----------------------5-5-3-----3/5--|
|---------------------------3-1------|

|-------------------------8-8/10-|
|-----6--------------------------|
|---5---7---x-5-x-5-x-5-7~--------|
|-7-------7----------------------|
|--------------------------------|
|--------------------------------|

|-8--10-8---10-8---10-8---10-8----|
|--------10-----10-----10------10-|
|---------------------------------|
|---------------------------------|
|---------------------------------|
|---------------------------------|

|-----------------------------------|
|------6----------------------------|
|----5---7--------------------------|
|--7-------7-5br-3-5p3----------------|
|----------------------5-5-3-----3/5--|
|---------------------------3-1------|

|-------------------------8-8/10-|
|-----6--------------------------|
|---5---7---x-5-x-5-x-5-7~--------|
|-7-------7----------------------|
|--------------------------------|
|--------------------------------|
|-----------------------------------|
|------6----------------------------|
|----5---7--------------------------|
|--7-------7-5br-3-5p3----------------|
|----------------------5-5-3-----3/5--|
|---------------------------3-1------|

|--------------------|
|-----------5-5-5--7--|
|-10-10-10--5-5-5--7--|
|-10-10-10--5-5-5--7--|
|-8--8--8---3-3-3--5--|
|--------------------|
```

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Under The Bridge

D F# (*guitar only intro*)

E B C#m (G#m) A
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner.
Sometimes, I feel like my only friend.
Is the city I live in, the city of Angels.
Lonely as I am, together we cry.
(*drums hitting drum rim shots beat. bass plays one note only.*) bass stops.

I drive on the streets 'cuz, she's my companion.
I walk through the hills 'cuz she knows who I am.
She seeys my good deeds and she kisses the winded.
I never worry, now that is a lie. (*bass starts.*) **EMaj**

I don't ever want to feel, like I did that day. F#m (9th fret**) E B (**14th fret**) F#m**
Take to the place I love, take me all the way.
I don't ever want to feel, like I did that day.
Take to the place I love, take me all the way. yeah, yeah, yea yeah.

It's hard to believe that, there's nobody out there.
It's hard to beleive, that I'm all alone.
At least I have heard of, the city she loves me.
Lonely as I am, together we cry. (*bass sustain one high note, short rest*) **EMaj**

I don't ever want to feel, like I did that day.
Take to the place I love, take me all the way.
I don't ever want to feel, like I did that day.
Take to the place I love, take me all the way.
A C G F
yeah, yeah, yea yeah. (*start heavier drums*)
yeah yeah, loving, yea yeah.
(*spoken*) "One time"

Under the bridge downtown, Is where I drew some blood
Under the bridge downtown, I could not get enough
Under the bridge downtown, forgot about my love
Under the bridge downtown, I gave my life away.
yeah yeah, (awaaaaaay, backing vocals)
I said oh yeah, yeah. (awaaaaaaay)
(*spoken*) "Where I stay"

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Give it Away

this song has almost singing straight thru non-stop.
Drum and guitar intro

A

What I got, I got to give it to your momma, What I got, you gotta give it to your poppa
What I got you got to give to your dog, till you do a little Dance,
and then you drink a little water
What I got you gotta get it put it in you. What I got you gotta get it put it in you.
What I got you gotta get it put it in you. Feeling with the feeling, Don't stop continue
Realize I don't want to be a mizer, Confined but sly and be the wiser
Young Blood, is the lighten up riser , How come everybody want to keep it like a sheizer.
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Give it away, give it away, give it away now.
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Rock it, keep it and kill it till you pop

Greedy little dipper in a sea of distress, Keep your move to receive your list.
On a bliss by material excess, Love is free, Love me, say Hell Yes.
Don't Bow but I rock a little know-how, No time for the biggies on the hoo-skow
Get smart, get down with the bow-wow, Never been a better time than right now.
Bob Marley, bowing in a bop fit. Bob Marley, tell me how to off it.
Bob Marley, walking like your talking. Goodness me, can't you see I'm going to cough it.
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Give it away, give it away, give it away now.
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. oooooooohhhh, awwe Yeah.
(*drums only*)
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Give it away, give it away, give it away now.
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Rock it, keep it and keep it till you pop

E (*same bass riff as Verse, guitar solo*)

A

Look at me swimming in my ability, Dancing down, no like, with agility,
Come and drink it up from my fertility, Blessed with a bucket, of a looking mobility.
Moan moan, I lover her 'cause you love me, Long gone, at a time, won't you scrub me.
Feeling good, my brother gonna hug me, Drinking my juice, young Love, chug-a-lug me.
ah, There's a river, born to be a giver. Keep you warm, won't let you shiver.
His spot is never gonna wither. Come on everybody, time to deliver.
(*drums only*)
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Give it away, give it away, give it away now.
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Rock it now and keep it little Pappa

E (*short guitar solo*)

A

Verse 1 repeat

Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Give it away, give it away, give it away now.
Give it away, give it away, give it away now. Give it away, give it away, give it away now.

Red Hot Chili Peppers: How Long

How Long, How long, will I slide. Well separate my side. I don't,
I don't believe it's Bad. Slit my throat it's all I ever...

I heard your voice through a photograph.
I thought it up and brought up the past.
Once you know you can never go back,
I gotta take it on the other side.

Centuries is what it meant to me.
Cemetary where I married a thief.
Stranger things have never changed my mind.
I gotta take it on the other side.
Take it on the other side.
Take it on,
Take it on.

How Long, How long, will I slide. Well separate my side. I don't,
I don't believe it's Bad. Slit my throat it's all I ever...

Pull my life into a paper cup.
The icebergs full and I'm spinning my guns.
She wants to know, she, she still has love.
I gotta take it on the other side.
Skylark started and she's in my bed.
uh, candidate for the soulmate plan.
Pulls the trigger and a pull the bread.
I gotta take it on the other side.
Take it on the other side.
Take it on, take it on.

How Long, How long, will I slide. Well separate my side. I don't,
I don't believe it's Bad. Slit my throat it's all I ever...
(breakdown, guitar solo)

Turn me on, take me for a hard ride.
Blood me, I'll see me on the other side.
I yell and tell her that's it's not my bread.
I tell her, then I tell her, then I nod and form again (forgive).
(short guitar solo)

How Long, How long, will I slide. Well separate my side, I don't,
I don't beleive it's Bad. Slit my throat it's all I ever...

How Long, How long, will I slide. Well separate my side, I don't,
I don't beleive it's Bad. Slit my throat it's all I ever...

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Californication

Am F
Psychic spies from China try to steal your mind's elation
And little girls from Sweden dream of silver screen quotation
C G F Dm
And if you want these kind of dreams, it's Californication

It's the edge of the world and all of western civilization
The sun may rise in the East at least it's settled in a final location
It's understood that Hollywood sells Californication

Am F
Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging
Celebrity skin, is this your chin or is that war you're waging
Firstborn unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

C G Dm Am
Dream of Californication
C G Dm Dm
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication

Marry me girl, be my fairy to the world, be my very own constellation
A teenage bride with a baby inside getting high on information
And buy me a star on the boulevard, it's Californication

Space may be the final frontier but it's made in a Hollywood basement
And Cobain can you hear the spheres singing songs off Station To Station?
And Alderaan's not far away, it's Californication

Am F
Born and raised by those who praise, control of population
Everybody's been there and I don't mean on vacation
Firstborn unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication

F#m D F#m D
Bm D A E
F#m D F#m D
Bm D A E x3

Am F
Destruction leads to a very rough road but it also breeds creation
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar, they're just another good vibration
C G F Dm
And tidal waves couldn't save the world from Californication

Am F
Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging
Sicker than the rest, there is no test but this is what you're craving?
Firstborn unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Soul to Squeeze

(guitar bluse style only intro, drums build in) (then start guitar solo intro also)

(well) I got a bad disease
All from my brain is where I bleed.
Insanity it seems.
Has got me by my soul to squeeze
Where all the love from me.
With all the dying trees I scream.
The Angels in my Dreams.
Have turned to Demons of greed, that's me.

Where I go, I just don't know. I got to, got to, got to take it slow.
When I find my peice of mind, I'm going to give you some of my good time.
(straight into next verse)
Today Love smiled on me.
It took away my fancy plea.
All let your ride be free.
You gotta let it be your year.

Where I go, I just don't know. I got to, got to, got to take it slow.
When I find my piece of mind, I'm going to give you some of my good time.
(guitar solo)
(big drum crash cymbals, repeat for 4 times)

Oh so polite indeed.
Well I got everything I need.
I'll make my days agree.
Then take away my self-destruction.

It's bitter baby and it's very sweet.
On a rollercoaster, but I'm on my feet.
Take me to the river, let me on your show.
Well I'll be coming back baby, I'll be coming back for more.
Do the do do thing, ooh zing a dawn cong
Be ding I zom a song a cong cong din.
I'll can never get, but I was not as ever
Say I'm blessed, cuz I'm a blesser, but I won't regret it never.

Where I go, I just don't know. I got to, got to, got to take it slow.
When I find my piece of mind, I'm going to give you some of my good time.
Where I go, I just don't know. Well I might end up somewhere in Mexico.
When I find my peice of mind, I'm going to keep for the End of Time.

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Nobody Weird Like Me

The freakiest show I know is the show of my own.
Living my life in and out of the twilight zone.

Bust my britches, bless my soul.
I'm a freak of nature walking totem pole.
Look and see I think you'll agree, nobody weird like me.

Intercourse with a porpoise is a dream for me
Hell bent on inventing a new species.

Bust my britches, bless my soul.
I'm a freak of nature walking totem pole.
Look and see I think you'll agree, nobody weird like me.

Riding down the path on the back of a giraffe
Me and the giraffe laughed 'cause I passed some gas.

Bust my britches, bless my soul.
I'm a freak of nature walking totem pole.
Look and see I think you'll agree, nobody weird like me.

Enchanted as a rabbit that my life is a dream.
Well everything is never just as it seems.

The freakiest show I know is the show of my own.
Living my life in and out of the twilight zone.

Suck My Kiss: Red Hot Chili Peppers

F, G, F, G, F, G, F, G, A#

Should of been, could have been,
Would of been dead
If I didn't get the message
Goin' to my head
I am what I am, Most motherfuckers
Don't give a damn
C G#
aw baby think you can
C G# G# A
be my girl, i'll be your man

Someone full of fun
Do me 'till I'm well done
Little Bo Peep
Cumin' from my stun gun
Beware take care, Most motherfuckers
Have a cold ass stare
Aw baby please be there
Suck my kiss cut me my share

Hit me you can't hurt me,suck my kiss
E D D A B G
Kiss me please pervert me, stick with this
E D D A
Is she talking dirty?
E D D A
Give to me sweet sacred bliss
You mouth was made to suck my kiss

Look at me can't you see
All I really want to be
Is free from a world
That hurts me
I need relief, Do you want me girl
To be your thief
Aw baby just for you
I'd steal anything that you want me to

K-i-s-s-i-n-g
Chicka chicka dee
Do me like a banshee
Low brow is how
Swimming in the sound
Of bow wow wow
Oh baby do me now
Do me here I do allow

Hit me you can't hurt me suck my kiss
Kiss me please pervert me stick with this
Is she talking dirty
Give to me sweet sacred bliss
Your mouth was made to suck my kiss

Should of been, could of been
Would of been dead
If I didn't get the message
Goin' to my head
I am what I am
Most motherfuckers
Don't give a damn
Oh baby think you can
Be my girl, I'll be your man

Someone full of fun
Do me 'till I'm well done
Little Bo Peep
Cumin' from my stun gun
Beware take care
Most motherfuckers
Have a cold ass stare
Aw baby please be there
Suck my kiss cut me my share

Hit me you can't hurt me suck my kiss
Kiss me please pervert me stick with this
Is she talking dirty
Give to me sweet sacred bliss
Your mouth was made to suck my kiss

Red Hot Chili Peppers: Can’t Stop

E intro

Em D Bm C
Can't stop, addicted to the shindig
Chop Top, he says I'm gonna win big
Choose not a life of imitation
Distant cousin to the reservation
Defunct the pistol that you pay for
This punk, the feeling that you stay for
In time I want to be your best friend
East side lovers living on the west end

Knocked out but boy you better come to
Don't die, you know the truth as some do
Go write your message on the pavement
Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant
White heat is screaming in the jungle
Complete the motion if you stumble
Go ask the dust for any answers
Come back strong with fifty belly dancers

G D Bm C
The world I love, The tears I drop
To be part of, The wave, can't stop
Ever wonder if it's all for you?
The world I love, The trains I hop
To be part of, The wave, can't stop
Come and tell me when it's time to

Sweetheart is bleeding in the snow cone
So smart, she's leading me to ozone
Music the great communicator
Use two sticks to make it in the nature
I'll get you into penetration
The gender of a generation
The birth of every other nation
Worth your weight, the gold of meditation

This chapter's going to be a close one
Smoke rings, I know your going to blow one
All on a spaceship persevering
Use my hands for everything but steering
Can't stop the spirits when they need you
Mop tops are happy when they feed you
J. Butterfly is in the treetop
Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

G D Bm C
The world I love, The tears I drop
To be part of, The wave, can't stop
Ever wonder if it's all for you?
The world I love, The trains I hop
To be part of, The wave, can't stop
Come and tell me when it's time to

Em D Bm C
Wait a minute I'm passing out, Win or lose
just like you
Far more shocking, than anything I ever knew
How about you?
Ten more reasons, Why I need somebody new
just like you
Far more shocking than anything I ever knew
Right on cue

Can't stop, addicted to the shindig
Chop Top, he says I'm gonna win big
Choose not a life of imitation
Distant cousin to the reservation
Defunct the pistol that you pay for
This punk, the feeling that you stay for
In time I want to be your best friend
East side lovers living on the west end

Knocked out but boy, you better come to
Don't die you know the truth as some do
Go write your message on the pavement
Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant
Kick start the golden generator
Sweet talk but don't intimidate her
Can't stop the gods from engineering
Feel no need for any interfering

Your image in the dictionary
This life is more than ordinary
Can I get two, maybe even three of these?
Coming from space
To teach you of the Pleiades
Can't stop the spirits when they need you
This life is more than just a read through

A D

F#m D

You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold
You say you want your story to remain untold

But all the promises we made
From the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

You say you'll give me a highway with no one on it
A treasure just to look upon it
All the riches in the night

You say you'll give me eyes in a world of blindness
A river in a time of dryness
A harbour in the tempest

But all the promises we make
From the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

You say you want your love to work out right
To last with me through the night

You say you want diamonds on a ring of gold
Your story to remain untold
Your love not to grow cold

All the promises we break
From the cradle to the grave
When all I want is you

You
All I want is...you
All I want is...you
All I want is...you

Lemonheads: drug buddy

E F#m Dbm A

She's coming over,
we'll go out walking,
Make a call on the way.

She's in the phone booth now,
I'm looking in.
There comes a smile on her face.

There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday.
There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday,
yeah.

I'm too much with myself,
I wanna be someone else.
I'm too much with myself,
I wanna be someone else.
I'm too much with myself,
I wanna be someone else.

So we take off out Fiona's door,
Walk until it's light outside,
Like before when we were on the phone.

We have to laugh to look at each other.
We have to laugh 'cause we're not alone.

As the cars fly up King St.
It's enough to startle us,
It's enough to startle us

I love my drug buddy.
My drug, my drug buddy.
I love my drug buddy.
My drug, my drug buddy.

Em G Bm
Em A G

20,000 miles to an oasis
20,000 years will I burn
20,000 chances I wasted
Waiting for the moment to turn
C D Bm Bm C A
I would give my life to find it
I would give it all
Catch me if I fall
Em D

Walking through the woods I have faced it
Looking for something to learn
30,000 thoughts have replaced it,
Never in my time to return
I would give my life to find it
I would give it all
Catch me if I fall

Instrumental bridge
Em D
A G
A G

D G All alone
D G Waiting to fall
D E

Em G Bm
Em A G

40,000 stars in the evening
Look at them fall from the sky
40,000 reasons for living
40,000 tears in your eye

I would give my life to find it
I would give it all

Em D
Catch me if I fall
Catch me if I fall
Catch me if I fall
Catch me if I fall

String Ray migration: Michael Reyes

D G D A

Don’t act like you love me
Don’t act like you care
Don’t act like I even exist
If when I need you

Quit saying that you need me
Quit saying that your mine
I’m thru with this hyperbole
I’m thru with this life

D G A D

You don’t need me
You won’t leave me
You you you, you don’t need
You don’t need me
But You won’t leave me
Cuz you you you can’t see me

I’m thru thinking angel
I’m thru thinking ur divine
And if you keep on doing what ur doing
I’ll be thru thinking ur mine

You don’t need me
You won’t leave me
You you you, you don’t need
You don’t need me
But won’t leave me
Cuz you you you can’t see me

You don’t need me
You won’t leave me
You you you, you don’t need
You don’t need me
But won’t leave me
Cuz you you you can’t see me

Police: Synchronicity II

A Db D G
Another suburban morning
Grandmother screaming at the wall
We have to shout above the din of our Rice Crispies
We can't hear anything at all
A A A A
Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustrations
But we know all her suicides are fake

D D D D D D D E
Daddy only stares into the distance
There's only so much more that he can take

A G F E E E E
Many miles away something crawls from the slime at the
Bottom of a dark Scottish lake

A Db D G
Another industrial ugly morning
The factory belches filth into the sky
He walks unhindered through the picket lines today
He doesn't think to wonder why
A A A A
The secretaries pout and preen like cheap tarts on a red light street
But all he ever thinks to do is watch

D D D D D D D E
And every single meeting with his so-called superior
Is a humiliating kick in the crotch
A G F E E E E E
Many miles away something crawls to the surface of a dark Scottish lake

F# instrumental guitar solo

Another working day has ended
Only the rush hour hell to face
Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes
Contestants in a suicidal race

Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance
He knows that something somewhere has to break
He sees the family home now looming in the headlights
The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache
Many miles away there's a shadow on the door of a cottage on the
Shore of a dark Scottish lake

Police: King of Pain

B A B A B A B A
G A G A F# D G
There's a little black spot on the sun today
It's the same old thing as yesterday
There's a black hat caught in a high tree top
There's a flag-pole rag and the wind won't stop

D E F# G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain
I guess I'm always hoping that you could end this reign
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

B B G F# G
There's a little black spot on the sun today
That`s my soul up there
It's the same old thing as yesterday
That`s my soul up there
There's a black hat caught in a high tree top
That`s my soul up there
There's a flag-pole rag and the wind won't stop
That`s my soul up there

D E F# G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

B A……
There's a fossil that's trapped in a high cliff wall
That`s my soul up there
There's a dead salmon frozen in a waterfall
That`s my soul up there
There's a blue whale beached by a spring tide's ebb
That`s my soul up there
There's a butterfly trapped in a spider's web
That`s my soul up there

D E F# G
I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

A G A G A G
There's a king on a throne with his eyes torn out
There's a blind man looking for a shadow of doubt
There's a rich man sleeping on a golden bed
There's a skeleton choking on a crust of bread

B A…….jam

…… jam on Em (E – G – A) *short instrumental*

B A…..
There's a red fox torn by a huntsman's pack
There's a black-winged gull with a broken back
There's a little black spot on the sun today
It's the same old thing as yesterday

I have stood here before inside the pouring rain
With the world turning circles running 'round my brain
I guess I'm always hoping that you'll end this reign
But it's my destiny to be the king of pain

D E F# G
King of pain
I'll always be king of pain
I'll always be king of pain.

Police: Message in a bottle

Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, oh
Another lonely day, with no one here but me, oh
More loneliness than any man could bear
Rescue me before I fall into despair, oh

I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah

A year has passed since I wrote my note
But I should have known this right from the start
Only hope can keep me together
Love can mend your life but
Love can break your heart

I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah

Walked out this morning, don't believe what I saw
Hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore
Seems I'm not alone at being alone
Hundred billion castaways, looking for a home

I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
I hope that someone gets my
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah
Message in a bottle, yeah
Sending out at an S.O.S.

Police: Invisible Sun

Eb C
One, two, three, four, five, six
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Eb C
I don't want to spend the rest of my life
Looking at the barrel of a Normal life
I don't want to spend the rest of my days
Keeping out of trouble like the soldiers say

I don't want to spend my time in hell
Looking at the walls of a prison cell
I don't ever want to play the part
Bb A Ab
Of a statistic on a government chart

G
There has to be an invisible sun
It gives its heat to everyone
There has to be an invisible sun
That gives us hope when the whole day's done

Eb C
It's dark all day and it glows all night
Factory smoke and acetylene light
I face the day with me head caved in
Bb A Ab
Looking like something that the cat brought in

G
There has to be an invisible sun
It gives its heat to everyone
There has to be an invisible sun
That gives us hope when the whole day's done

[solo]
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

Eb C
And they're only going to change this place
By killing everybody in the human race
They would kill me for a cigarette
Bb A Ab
But I don't even wanna die just yet

G
There has to be an invisible sun
It gives its heat to everyone
There has to be an invisible sun
That gives us hope when the whole day's done
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

F#m E D6 Dbm
F#mD E D6 Dbm
D D Asus2 DbMaj7
D Asus2 F#min F#min

He deals the cards as a meditation.
And those he plays never suspect.
He doesn't play for the money he wins.
He doesn't play for the respect.

He deals the cards to find the answer.
The sacred geometry of chance.
The hidden law of probable outcome.
The numbers lead a dance.

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier.
I know that the clubs are weapons of war.
I know that diamonds mean money for this art.
But that's not the Shape of My Heart.

He may play the jack of diamonds.
He may lay the queen of spades.
He may conceal a king in his hand.
While the memory of it fades.

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier.
I know that the clubs are weapons of war.
I know that diamonds mean money for this art.
But that's not the Shape of My Heart.
That's not the Shape of My Heart.

(**instrumental part**)
C#m B6 A6 G#m
C#mA B6 A6 G#m
A6 E G#m G#m
A6 G#m C#m7 C#m7

…. **F#m**

And if I told you that I loved you.
You'd maybe think there's something wrong.
I'm not a man of too many faces.
The mask I wear is one.

Those who speak know nothing.
And find out to their cost.
Like those who curse their luck in too many places.
And those who fear are lost.

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier.
I know that the clubs are weapons of war.
I know that diamonds mean money for this art.
But that's not the Shape of My Heart.
That's not the Shape of My Heart.

Phil Collins: Easy Lover

[Intro]
Gb Fm Gb Fm

Db Eb Fm
She's an Easy lover
Bbm Cm Fm Db
She'll get a hold on you believe it
Eb Fm
Like no other
Bbm Cm Fm Db
Before you know it you'll be on your knees
Eb Fm
She's an easy lover
Bbm Cm Fm Db
She'll take your heart but you won't feel it
Eb Fm
She's like no other
Bbm Cm Fm
And I'm just trying to make you see

[Verse]
Db
She's the kind of girl you dream of
Db
Dream of keeping hold of
Db Eb Eb6 Fm
You'd better forget it
...
You'll never get it
Db
She will play around and leave you
Db
Leave you and deceive you
Db Eb Eb Fm
Better forget it
....
Oh you'll regret it
Bbm Cm Fm
No you'll never change her, so leave it, leave it
Bbm Cm Fm
Get out quick cos seeing is believing
Bbm Cm
It's the only way
Gb
You'll ever know

[Chorus]
Fm
Easy lover
Bbm Cm Fm Db
She'll get a hold on you believe it
Eb Fm
Like no other
Bbm Cm Fm Db
Before you know it you'll be on your knees
Eb Fm
She's an easy lover
Bbm Cm Fm Db
She'll take your heart but you won't feel it
Eb Fm
She's like no other
Bbm Cm Fm
And I'm just trying to make you see

[Verse]
Db
You're the one that wants to hold her
Db
Hold her and control her
Db Eb Eb6 Fm
You'd better forget it
...
You'll never get it
Db
For she'll say there's no other
Db
Till she finds another
Db Eb Eb6 Fm
You'd better forget it
...
You'll never get it

[Bridge]
Bbm Cm Fm
And don't try to change her, just leave it, leave it
Bbm Cm Fm
You're not the only one, ooh seeing is believing
Bbm Cm
It's the only way
Gb
You'll ever know, oh

Bbm Cm Fm
No don't try to change her, just leave it, leave it
Bbm Cm Fm
You're not the only one, ooh seeing is believing
Bbm Cm

	It's the only way Gb You'll ever know, oh [Chorus] Fm Easy lover Bbm Cm Fm Db She'll get a hold on you believe it Eb Fm Like no other Bbm Cm Fm Db Before you know it you'll be on your knees Eb Fm She's an easy lover Bbm Cm Fm Db She'll take your heart but you won't feel it Eb Fm She's like no other Bbm Cm Fm And I'm just trying to make you see

Genesis: Land of Confusion

C# D# D# F# G# G#
B C# C# C# D# D#
I must've dreamed a thousand dreams
Been haunted by a million screams
But I can hear the marching feet
They're moving into the street.
Now did you read the news today
They say the danger's gone away
But I can see the fire's still alight
And burning into the night.

C# D# F# G#
There's too many men, Too many people
Making too many problems
And not much love to go round
Can't you see, This is a land of confusion.

D# F# C# A#
This is the world we live in
D# B C# A#
And these are the hands we're given
Use them and let's start trying
To make it a place worth living in. **G#**

Ooh Superman where are you now
When everything's gone wrong somehow
The men of steel, the men of power
Are losing control by the hour.

This is the time, This is the place
So we look for the future
But there's not much love to go round
Tell me why, this is a land of confusion.

This is the world we live in
And these are the hands we're given
Use them and let's start trying
To make it a place worth living in. **G#**

D#D# DD CC A# C (*rif*)
I remember long ago -
When the sun was shining
Yes, and the stars were bright.
All through the night.
And the sound of your laughter
As I held you tight. **C**
So long ago….
B C# (*turn-around:repeat 8x*)

C# D# D# F# G# G#
B C# C# C# D# D#
I won't be coming home tonight
My generation will put it right
We're not just making promises
That we know, we'll never keep.

C# D# F# G#
Too many men, There's too many people
Making too many problems
And not much love to go round
Can't you see, This is a land of confusion.

D# F# C# A#
Now this is the world we live in.
D# B C# A#
And these are the hands we're given.
Use them and let's start trying,
To make it a place worth fighting for.
This is the world we live in.
And these are the names we're given.
Stand up and let's start showing
Just where our lives are going to.

OutKast: Hey Ya

G C C D E E

My baby don't mess around
Because she loves me so
And this I know for shooo..
Uh, But does she really wanna
But can't stand to see me
Walk out the dooor..
I can't stand to fight the feelin'
Because the thought alone is killing me right nooww..
Uh, thank god for mom and dad
For sticking two together
'Cause we don't know hooowww...
UH!

[Chorus:]
Heeeyyy... Yaaaaaaa.. x 8

[Verse Two - Andre 3000]
You think you've got it, Ohh, you think you've got it
But got it just don't get it, Till' there's nothing at
AaaaaaaaAAAAAAAaaaaaaAAAAAAaaaaaalllllll..

We get together Ohh, we get together
But seperate's always better when there's feelings
InvoOOOOoooooOOOOoooooOOOOOlved
If what they say is "Nothing is forever"
what makes, what makes, what makes
what makes, what makes LOOVVEEE?
(Love exception) So why you, why you
Why you, why you, why you are we so in denial
When we know we're not happy heeeerrreeee...
Y'all don't want me here you just wanna dance

[Chorus]
Heeeyyy... Yaaaaaaa.. (OHH OH)
Hey Yaa.. OHH OH)
Hey... Ya.. Don't want to meet your daddy, OHH OH)
Hey Ya.. Just want you in my Caddy OHH OH)
Hey... Ya.. OHH OH, don't want to meet yo' mama OHH OH)
Hey Ya.. Just wan't to make you cumma OHH OH)
Hey... Ya.. I'm, OHH OH I'm, OHH OH)
Hey Ya.. I'm just being honest OHH OH, I'm just being honest)

[Bridge - Andre 3000]

Hey, alright now
Alright now fellas, (YEAH!)
Now what's cooler than bein' cool?
(ICE COLD!) I can't hear ya'
I say what's cooler than bein' cool?
(ICE COLD!) whooo...

Alright, alright, alright, alright
Alright, alright, alright, alright

Ok now ladies, (YEAH!)
I see we gon' break it down in just a few seconds
don't make me break it down for nothin'
Now I wanna see y'all on y'all baddest behavior
but i see Lend me some suga', I am your neighbor
Shake it, shake, shake it, shake it (OHH OH)
Shake it, shake it, shake, shake it, (OHH OH)
Shake it, shake it like a Polaroid Picture, shake it
Shh you got to, shake it, shh shake it, shake it, got to
(Shake it Suga') shake it like a Poloroid Picture

Now while Beyonce's and Lucy Lui's
And baby dolls, get on the floor
(Get on the floor)
You know what to dooo..
You know what to do!

[Chorus]
Heeeyyy... Yaaaaaaa.. (OHH OH)
Heeyy Yaaaaaaaa.. (OHH OH)

Jurassic 5: Concrete School yard D A C G

Now I'm a say this one time boy and that's my word
We rockin shots and not fire through the Hindenburg
The contribution is clear
You add water to bone
And get the Jurassic 5 on the microphone
Now if you like the tone
And how the harmony's done
And the sucka mc's die before they've begun
Well I'd like to know if
You've got the notion
Cause we're number one
I'm not trying to say my style is better than yours
I'm just on some other shit
I'm all about the beats and the lyrics
So when you hear it you can feel it
The vibe is energized by the presence of my spirit
No interference we persevere
The purpose is clear
We're here to leave your ear hurtin severe
You're lurking in fear
Cause we take it back like robbin loxly
Rockin from country sides to spots where hard rocks be
I often wonder if these MC's even know how it feels
To dedicate they whole life to this mic of steel
Its not about the bills
That's not keeping it real
A lot of tight rappers out here ain't got no deals
We appeal to the brothers with flow finesse
Cause it's the 100 watt blood shot game of death
Cause we're protected by the covenant of words and beats…..Rewind and feel the heat…Recline and take a seat
So ah...

[Chorus:] Let's take you back to the concrete streets
Original beats with real live mc's
Playground tactics
No rabbit in a hat tricks
Just that classic
Rap shit from Jurassic

[2X] Now I walk from Tranzania
Earthquake Transalvania
And on my way I kicked a whole through the wall of China
Just to get the right blend
Cause its schizophrenic of the pathway to livin
I fell into the deep end
You shouldn't have told me
The pyramids can hold me
So now a contest is what you owe me
Pull out your beats pull out your cuts
Give us a mic, whatup
And we goin tear shit up
I'm on some old and forgotten
Sun up to sun down ….. Like picking cotton
The nutty professor science droppin
Rockin Robbin's hood
From New York to Compton
Me and my three sons
Jabari, Shakir, and Kahsum

[Chorus 2X] Hey, I'm 2na-Fish from U-N-I-T-Y
Do or die
Anti-illumaniti, why
Do the liquid from my vocals
Make the ghetto start swimming
Forever winning I'm in it
Like Medolark Lemon
I get goose bumps
When the baseline thumps
A sucka MC freestyle
He had mine for lunch
Marc 7even get you open like an attach'
Briefcase in this case
The victor is no way
Ah, ah the tool spinners
Cooking the full dinner
Killing the first born of lyrical Yul Brenner's
When is it the academy
Rattling your anatomy
That'll be J 5 so kill all of your fake flattery
That'll be the day
When labels pay our way
2na what you say
when MC's come to play
Man fe dead
Cause we take it back like Spinal Tap
Preparing your intellect before your final nap
So ah...

[Chorus 2X] You got beef now watch how I settle it
I'll fuck around and arrest your whole development
I'm eloquent
When it comes to digital display
I'm ready for the world while you earl off the Tanqueray
Tactics, my shits Jurassic 5
Fingers of death while you exhale and inhale
With a deep breath with my Chop-Sui style
Cause I'm a lyrical chef
I gets mines to the death
Cause I be cookin …From here to Brooklyn
Your shits annoying like fat-ass Bookman
On Good Times … When I rhyme
I hit the designated area
I hope you got your shots cause this is lyrical malaria
Spreading, beheading fools with the punishment
I live in America but fuck this government
A hundred and fifty times over silk with lead
While y'all drink the similack
My rhymes are breast-fed
No artificial nipples … I flip the real skills
I thought I told you once
I kick the lyrical windmills
And backspin Benedict
Strictly for my benefit
I step on toes when I flow don't get offended
Come and get with it
Comprehended when I kick it
I represent the real
From the beginning to the end of it

Ghetto Boys: damn it feels good to be a gangsta

C A F G B
Damn it feels good to be a gangsta
A real gangsta-ass nigga plays his cards right
A real gangsta-ass nigga never runs his fuckin mouth
Cuz real gangsta-ass niggas don't start fights
And niggas always gotta high cap
Showin' all his boys how he shot em
But real gangsta-ass niggas don't flex nuts
Cuz real gangsta-ass niggas know they got em
And everything is cool in the mind of a gangsta
Cuz gangsta-ass niggas think deep
Up three-sixty-five a year 24/7
Cuz real gangsta ass niggas don't sleep
And all I gotta say to you
Wannabe, gonnabe, cocksuckin', pussy-eatin' prankstas
Cuz when the fire dies down what the fuck you gonna do
Damn it feels good to be a gangsta

Verse 2

Damn it feels good to be a gangsta
Feedin' the poor and helping out with their bills
Although I was born in Jamaica
Now I'm in the US makin' deals
Damn it feels good to be a gangsta
I mean one that you don't really know
Ridin' around town in a drop-top Benz
Hittin' switches in my black six-four
Now gangsta-ass niggas come in all shapes and colors
Some got killed in the past
But this gangtsa here was a smart one
Started living for the lord and I'll last

Now all I gotta say to you
Wannabe, gonnabe, pussy-eatin' cocksuckin' prankstas
When the shit jumps off what the fuck you gonna do
Damn it feels good to be a gangsta

Verse 3

Damn it feels good to be a gangsta
A real gangsta-ass nigga knows the play
The real gangsta-ass niggas get the fliest of the bitches
Ask that gangsta-ass nigga Little Shea
Now bitches look at gangsta-ass niggas like a stop sign
And play the role of Little Miss Sweet
But catch the bitch all alone get the digits take her out
and then end up hittin' her ass with the meat
Cuz gangsta-ass niggas be the game playas
And everything's quiet in the clique
A gangsta-ass nigga pulls the trigger
And his partners in the posse ain't tellin' off shit
Real gangsta-ass niggas don't talk much
All ya hear is the black from the gun blast
And real gangsta-ass niggas don't run for shit
Cuz real gangsta-ass niggas can't run fast
Now when you in the free world talkin' shit do the shit
Hit the pen and let the motha fuckas shank ya
But niggas like myself kick back and peep game
Cuz damn it feels good to be a gangsta

Verse 4

And now, a word from the President!
Damn it feels good to be a gangsta
Gettin voted into the White House
Everything looking good to the people of the world
But the Mafia family is my boss
So every now and then I owe a favor gettin' down
like letting a big drug shipment through
And send them to the poor community
So we can bust you know who
So voters of the world keep supporting me
And I promise to take you very far
Other leaders better not upset me
Or I'll send a million troops to die at war
To all you Republicans, that helped me to win
I sincerely like to thank you
Cuz now I got the world swingin' from my nuts
And damn it feels good to be a gangsta

Key of Eb

Ab F G C
(strings: Eb Eb Eb D Eb C)
As I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death
I take a look at my life and realize there's nothing left
Cuz I been blasting and laughing so long that even my momma thinks that my mind is gone.

But I ain't never crossed a man that didn't deserve it.
Me be treated like a punk you know, that's unheard of
You better watch how you're talking and where you're walking
Or you and your homies might be lined in chalk

I really hate to trip but I gotta, LOC
As I grow I see myself in the pistol smoke, fool
I'm the kind of G the little homies wanna be like
On my knees in the night, saying prayers in the street lights

Been spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Been spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Keep spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Keep spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise

Look at the situation they got me facing.
I can't live a normal life, I was raised by the state.
So I gotta be down with the hood team
Too much television watching got me chasing Dreams

I'm an educated fool with money on my mind
Pack 11 in my hand and a gleam in my eye
I'm a loc'd out gangsta, said tripping Banger
And my homies is down so don't arouse my anger, fool

Death ain't nothing but a heartbeat away
I'm living life, do or die! what can I say
I'm twenty-three now, but I will live to see twenty-four,
The way things are going I don't know.

Tell me why are we so blind to see
That the ones we hurt are you and me
Been spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Been spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Keep spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Keep spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise

Power and the money, money and the power
Minute after minute, hour after hour
Everybody's running, but half of them aint looking
It's going on the kitchen, but I don't know what's cooking.

They say I gotta learn, but nobody's here to teach me
If they can't understand it, how can they reach me
I guess they can't, I guess they won't
I guess they front, that's why I know my life is out of Luck, fool.

Been spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Been spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Keep spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise
Keep spending most our life living in a Gangsta's Paradise

Tell me why are we so blind to see
That the ones we hurt are you and me
Tell me why are we so blind to see
That the ones we hurt are you and me

Presley: Hound Dog

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time.
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time.
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine.

Well they said you was high classed, Well, that was just a lie.
Yeah they said you was high classed, Well, that was just a lie.
Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine.

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time.
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time.
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine.

Well they said you was high classed, Well, that was just a lie.
Yeah they said you was high classed, Well, that was just a lie.
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, And you ain't no friend of mine.

Well they said you was high classed, Well, that was just a lie.
You know they said you was high classed, Well, that was just a lie.
Well, you ain't never cut a record, And you ain't no friend of mine.

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time.
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, Cryin' all the time.
Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit, You ain't no friend of mine.
You ain't no friend of mine.

Steve Miller Band: Space Cowboy

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love.
People talk about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby
Don't worry Cause I'm right here, right here, right here,
right here at home

Cause I'm a picker I'm a grinner I'm a lover And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun.
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I get my loving on the run Wooo Woooo

You're the cutest thing
That I ever did see
I really love your peaches
Wanna shake your tree.
a Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cause I'm a picker I'm a grinner I'm a lover And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't want to hurt no one Wooo Wooooo

Wooo Wooo
People keep talking about me baby
They say I'm doin' you wrong
Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry mama
Cause I'm right here at home
You're the cutest thing I ever did see
Really love your peaches wanna shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Come on baby and I'll show you a good time

Grateful Dead: friend of the devil

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.
Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.
Set out runnin' but I take my time,
a friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.
Set out runnin' but I take my time
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.
Set out runnin' but I take my time,
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine,
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.

Credence Clearwater Revival: Who'll stop the rain

Intro G Em G Em

G C G
Long as I remember, the rain been coming down
G C G
Clouds of mystery pourin', con fusion on the ground
C G C G
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun
C D Em D
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain

G C G
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more
G C G
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm

C G C G
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain

G C G
I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm
G C G
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow
C G C G
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain

George Jones: the race is on

I feel tears wellin' up cold and deep inside
Like my heart's sprung a big break
And the stab of loneliness, sharp and painful
That I may never shake
You might say that I was taking it hard
SINCE YOU wrote me off with a call
But don't you wager that I'll hide in sorrow
When I may break right down and bawl

(Chorus)
Now, the race is on and here comes pride up the backstretch
Heartaches are a-going to the inside
My tears are holding back
They're tryin' not to fall
My heart's out of the runnin'
True love's scratched for another stake
The race is on and it looks like heartaches
And the winner loses all!

One day I ventured in love,
Never once suspectin' what the final results would be.
How I lived in fear of waking up each mornin'
And findin' that you're gone from me
There's achin' and pain in my heart
for today was the one that I hated to face
Somebody new came up to win her and I wound up in 2nd Place!

(Repeat chorus)

Jerry Jeff Walker: Red Neck Mother, Up Against the wall

He was born in Oklahoma,
His wife's name's Betty Lou Thelma Liz
And he's not responsible for what he's doing
Cause his mother made him what he is.

And it's up against the wall Redneck Mother,
Mother, who has raised her son so well.
He's thirty-four and drinking in a honky tonk.
Just kicking hippies asses and raising hell.

Sure does like his Falstaff beer,
Likes to chase it down with that Wild Turkey liquor;
Drives a fifty-seven GMC pickup truck;
He's got a gun rack; "Goat ropers need love, too" sticker

And it's up against the wall Redneck Mother,
Mother, who has raised her son so well.
He's thirty-four and drinking in a honky tonk.
Just kicking hippies asses and raising hell.

Well,
M is for the mudflaps you give me for my pickup truck
O is for the Oil I put on my hair
T is for T-bird
H is for Haggard
E is for eggs, and
R is for REDNECK.

Up against the wall Redneck Mother,
Mother, who has raised her son so well.
He's thirty-four and drinking in a honky tonk.
Kicking hippies asses and raising hell.

He's up against the wall Redneck Mother,
Mother, who has raised her son so well.
He's thirty-four and drinking in a honky tonk.
Just kicking hippies asses and raising hell.

Redneck Mother – Ray Wylie Hubbard

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      G              C
He was born in West Virginia,
   D                        G
His wife's name's Betty Lou Thelma Liz
G                              C
And he's not responsible for what he's doing
         D                    G
'Cause his mother made him what he is.


G                         C
Up against the wall Redneck Mother,
D                              G
Mother, who has raised her son so well.
G                              C
He's thirty-four and drinking in a honky tonk.
    D                          G
Just kicking hippies asses and raising hell.
```

Sure does like his Falstaff beer,
Likes to chase it down with that Wild Turkey liquor;
Drives a fifty-seven GMC pickup truck;
He's got a gun rack; "Goat ropers need love, too" sticker

(Chorus)

Well,
M is for the mudflaps you give me for my pickup truck
O is for the Oil I put on my hair
T is for T-bird
H is for Haggard
E is for eggs, and
R is for REDNECK.

(Chorus)

Led Zeppelin: Ramble On

Leaves are falling all around,
Its time I was on my way.
Thanks to you, Im much obliged
For such a pleasant stay.
But now its time for me to go,
The autumn moon lights my way.
For now I smell the rain,
And with it pain,
And its headed my way.
Ah, sometimes I grow so tired,
But I know Ive got one thing I got to do,

Ramble on,
And nows the time, the time is now
To sing my song.
Im goin round the world,
I got to find my girl, on my way.
Ive been this way ten years to the day, ramble on,
Gotta find the queen of all my dreams.

Got no time to for spreadin roots,
The time has come to be gone.
And tho our health we drank a thousand times,
Its time to ramble on.

…. Instrumental …..

Ramble on,
And nows the time, the time is now
To sing my song.
Im goin round the world,
I got to find my girl, on my way.
Ive been this way ten years to the day, ramble on,
Gotta find the queen of all my dreams.

I aint tellin no lie.

Mines a tale that cant be told,
My freedom I hold dear;
How years ago in days of old
When magic filled the air,
Twas in the darkest depths of mordor
I met a girl so fair,
But gollum, and the evil one crept up
And slipped away with her.
Her, her....yea.
Aint nothing I can do, no.

Ramble on,
And nows the time, the time is now
To sing my song.
Im goin round the world,
I got to find my girl, on my way.
Ive been this way ten years to the day, ramble on,
Gotta find the queen of all my dreams.

Gonna ramble on, sing my song
Gotta keep-a-searchin for my baby...
Gonna work my way, round the world
I cant stop this feelin in my heart
Gotta keep searchin for my baby
I cant find my bluebird!
Id listen to my bluebird sing but I cant find my blue bird
A-keep-a ramblin baby...

Led Zeppelin: Dazed and Confused

E, G Gb F E
E, D Db C B

B B   B, E F# A B   (hammer ons)

Been dazed and confused for so long it's not true.
Wanted a woman, never bargained for you.
Lots of people talkin', few of them know
Soul of a woman was created below, yeah.
BBB E   F# A B (hammer ons)

You hurt and abuse tellin' all of your lies.
Run 'round sweet baby, Lord how they hypnotize.
Sweet little baby, I don't know where you've been.
Gonna love you baby, here I come again.

instrumental

Every day I work so hard bringin' home my hard-earned pay.
Try to love you baby, but you push me away.
Don't know where you're goin', I don't know just where you've been;
Sweet little baby, I want you again.

breakdown in **E**

GGGG E   GGGG E   AAAA E GGGG E
GGGG E   AAAA E   BBBB E DDDD E

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah.

fast breakdown, guitar solo
A B D E G
A B D E G A G   (hammer ons)
Oh, yeah! Alright!

hits breakdown, Oh, baby!
E   D A,   E   G *drum solo*

Been dazed and confused for so long, it's not true,
Wanted a woman never bargained for you.
Take it easy baby, let them say what they will.
Will your tongue wag so much when I send you the bill?
…… descending breakdown
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

LED ZEPPELIN: Stariway to Heaven

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold And she's buying a stairway to heaven. When she gets there she knows, if the stores are all closed With a word she can get what she came for. **C** Ooh, ooh, and she's buying a stairway to heaven. **C** There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure 'Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings. **Am** In the tree by the brook, there's a songbird who sings, Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven. **Am** *1 instrumental phrase* **(G) Am** Ooh, it makes me wonder, Ooh, it makes me wonder. **C B Am Am** There's a feeling I get when I look to the west, And my spirit is crying for leaving. In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees, And the voices of those who stand looking. **Am** Ooh, it makes me wonder, Ooh, really makes me wonder. **C B Am Am** And it's whispered that soon, if we all call the tune, Then the piper will lead us to reason. And a new day will dawn for those who stand long, And the forests will echo with laughter. **Am** O, oooh oh Ooh, ooo, ooo **C B Am Am** If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now It's just a spring clean for the May queen. Yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run There's still time to change the road you're on. **Am** And it makes me wonder. Ooh, ooo, oo **C B Am Am** Your head is humming, it won't go, in case you don't know The piper's calling you to join him, Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow, and did you know Your stairway lies on the whispering wind. **D** *instrumental transition* **Am G F** And as we wind on down the road Our shadows taller than our soul. There walks a lady we all know Who shines white light and wants to show How everything still turns to gold. And if you listen very hard The tune will come to you at last. When all are one and one is all To be a rock and not to roll. … And she's buying a stairway to heaven.	Am AbCMaj7 (like E Maj) C D FMaj7 FMaj7 G Am C D F Am C G D D C D F Am C D FMaj7 Am Am7 Dsus4 D Am Am7 Em D C D C B Am Am C B G Am Dsus2 D Dsus4

LED ZEPPELIN: Immigrant Song

bass line idea:
E|--12-0-0--13-0-0--10-0--5-0-4-0--
E|--12-0-0--13-0-0--10-0--5-0-4-0-1

F#m
Ah-ah-aahh-ah
Ah-ah-aahh-ah **A**

E
We come from the land of the ice and snow, From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow
F#m
The hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new lands
F#m **A**
To fight the horde, and sing and cry:
E **A**
Valhalla, I am coming.
F#m

A **B** **C**
On we sweep with, the threshing oar. Our only goal will be the western shore.

F#m
Ah-ah-aahh-ah,
Ah-ah-aahh-ah **A**
E
We come from the land of the ice and snow, From the midnite sun where the hot springs blow
F#m
How soft your fields, so green.
F#m **A**
Can whisper tales of gore, of how we calmed the tides of war.
E **A**
We are your overlords.
F#m

A **B** **C**
On we sweep with, the threshing oar. Our only goal will be the western shore.

F#m
So now you better stop and rebuild all your ruins.
For peace and trust can win the day despite of all you're losing
F#m **C**

Led Zeppelin: Heart breaker

Hey fellas, have you heard the news? You know that Annie's back in town?
It won't take long just watch and see how the fellas lay their money down.
Her style is new but the face is the same as it was so long ago,
But from her eyes, a different smile like that of one who knows.

Well, it's been ten years and maybe more since I first set eyes on you.
The best years of my life gone by, here I am alone and blue.
Some people cry and some people die by the wicked ways of love;
But I'll just keep on rollin' along with the grace from the Lord above.

People talkin' all around 'bout the way you left me flat,
I don't care what the people say, I know where their jive is at.
One thing I do have on my mind, if you can clarify please do,
It's the way you call me another guy's name when I try to make love to you.
I try to make love but it ain't no use.
Give it to me
Give it

Work so hard I couldn't unwind, get some money saved;
Abuse my love a thousand times, however hard I tried.
Heartbreaker, your time has come, can't take your evil way;
Go away, Heartbreaker.
Heartbreaker!
Heartbreaker! Heart!

Led Zeppelin: that’s the way

I don't know how I'm gonna tell you,
I can't play with you no more,
I don't know how I'm gonna do what mama told me,
My friend, the boy next door.
I can't believe what people saying,
You're gonna let your hair hang down,
I'm satisfied to sit here working all day long,
You're in the darker side of town.
And when I'm out I see you walking,
Why don't your eyes see me,
Could it be you've found another game to play,
What did mama say to me.

*That's The Way, Oh, That's The Way it ought to be,
Yeah, yeah, mama say That's The Way it ought to stay.

And yesterday I saw you standing by the river,
And weren't those tears that filled your eyes,
And all the fish that lay in dirty water dying,
Had they got you hypnotized?
And yesterday I saw you kissing tiny flowers,
But all that lives is born to die.
And so I say to you that nothing really matters,
And all you do is stand and cry.
I don't know what to say about it,
When all you ears have turned away,
But now's the time to look and look again at what you see,
Is that the way it ought to stay?

That's the way... That's the way it oughtta be
Oh don't you know now, Mama said.. that's the way it's gonna stay

Led Zeppelin: Tangerine

Am G D, Am G D C

Measuring a summer's day
I only finds it slips away to grey
The hours, they bring me pain.

Tangerine, Tangerine
Living reflection from a dream
I was her love, she was my queen
And now a thousand years between.

Thinking how it used to be
Does she still remember times like these
To think of us again?
And I do.

Led Zeppelin: Hey Hey what can I say

G riff chord open A hammer B open D hammer E

G D F C
Wanna tell you about the girl I love
My she looks so fine
She's the only one that I been dreamin' of
Maybe someday she will be all mine
I wanna tell her that I love her so
I thrill with her every touch
I need to tell her she's the only one I really love

G F C C
I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman, she won't be true, no
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

Sunday morning when we go down to church
See the menfolk standin' in line
I said they come to pray to the Lord
With my little girl, looks so fine
In the evening when the sun is sinkin' low
Everybody's with the one they love
I walk the town, Keep a-searchin' all around
Lookin' for my street corner girl

I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman, she won't be true, no no
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

In the bars, with the men who play guitars
Singin', drinkin' and rememberin' the times
My little lover does a midnight shift
She followed around all the time
I guess there's just one thing a-left for me to do
Gonna pack my bags and move on my way
Cause I got a worried mind
Sharin' what I thought was mine
Gonna leave her where the guitars play

I got a woman, she won't be true, no no
I got a woman, wanna ball all day
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time
I got a little woman and she won't be true

(Hey hey what can I do)
I said she won't be true
(Hey Hey, What can I say?)

Hey hey, what can I do
I got a woman, she won't be true
Lord, hear what I say
I got a woman, wanna ball all day

Led Zeppelin: What is and What should Never Be (1969)

If I say to you tomorrow,
Take my hand child come with me.
It's to a castle I will take you.
Where what's to be they say will be.

Catch the wind, see us spin, Sail away leave the day, Way up high in the sky.
But the wind won't blow, You really shouldn't go, It only goes to show.
That you will be mine, By taking our time. ooooohhhhh, ooooooohh.

And if you say to me tomorrow,
Oh what fun it all would be.
Then what's to stop us, pretty baby.
But what is and what should never be.

Catch the wind see us spin, Sail away leave the day, Way up high in the sky.
But the wind won't blow, You really shouldn't go, It only goes to show.
That you will be mine, By taking our time. ooooohhhhh, ooooooohh.

<guitar solo>

So if you wake up with the sunrise,
And all your dreams are still as new.
And happiness is what you need so bad,
Girl, the answer lies with you.

Catch the wind, see us spin, Sail away, leave the day, Way up high in the sky.
But the wind won't blow, You really shouldn't go, It only goes to show.
That you will be mine, By taking our time.

<breakdown>

But the wind won't blow, We really shouldn't go, It only goes to show.
Catch the wind, they're going to see us spin, They're going to Sail, little girl.
Doobie doo, baa baa ba doo-Oh. My my my my my my Yeah.

Everybody I know seems to know me well,
But does anybody know, I'm gonna move like hell?
Baby baby baby baby.... <fade out>

Led Zeppelin Fool in the rain

C d e F a G

Oh, baby
Well there's a light in your eye that keeps shining
Like a star that can't wait for night
I hate to think I been blinded baby
Why can't I see you tonight
And the warmth of your smile starts a burning
And the thrill of your touch give me fright
And I'm shaking so much, really yearning
Why don't you show up and make it alright, yeah
It's alright right

And if you promised you'd love so completely
And you said you would always be true
You swore that you never would leave me baby
Whatever happened to you
And you thought it was only in movies
As you wish all your dreams would come true, hey
It ain't the first time believe me baby
I'm standing here feeling blue, blue ha
Yes I'm blue

Oh, babe

Now I will stand in the rain on the corner
I watch the people go shuffling downtown
Another ten minutes no longer
And then I'm turning around, 'round
And the clock on the wall's moving slower
Oh, my heart it sinks to the ground
And the storm that I thought would blow over
Clouds the light of the love that I found, found
Light of the love that I found
Light of the love that I found
Oh, that I found

.... whistle blow
C C F A A G
Hey, babe, ooh

Hand that ticks on the clock
Just don't seem to stop
When I'm thinking it over
Oh, tired of the light
I just don't seem to find
Have you wait, yeah played
Whoa, I see it in my dreams
But I just don't seem to be with you, you
I gotta get it all, gotta get it all, gotta get it all
I've got to get all

C d e F a G

Ooh now my body is starting to quiver
And the palms of my hands getting wet, oh
I got no reason to doubt you baby
It's all a terrible mess
And I'll run in the rain till I'm breathless
When I'm breathless I'll run till I drop, hey
And the thoughts of a fool's gotta count
I'm just a fool waiting on the wrong block, oh yeah
Hey, now, oh, oh, oh
Light of the love that I found
Light of the love that I found
Light of the love that I
Light of the love that I found
Light of the hey, now light of the hey, now
Light of the love that I found
Light of the love that I found

Rage Against the Machine: Maria

Tha sun ablaze as Maria's foot
Touches the surface of sand
On northern land
As human contraband
Some rico from jalisco
Passed her name to tha boss
She stuffed ten to a truckbed
She clutches her cross
Here come tha exhaust
And it rips through her lungs
She's off fast to tha pasture
Like cattle shell cross
Degree 106
Sweat and vomit are thrown
And she prays and suffocates
Upon the memories of home
Of yanqui guns for blood debts on the loans
Of smoldering fields, rape, rubble and bones
Of graves hidden trapped up in visions of war
Of nothing, no one, nobody, no more

These are her mountains and skies and she radiates
And through historys rivers of blood she regenerates
And like tha sun disappears only to reappear
She's eternally here
Her time is nearnever conquered but here

To tear away at the mask

And now she got a quota
Tha needle and thread crucifixion
Sold and shipped across tha new line
Of mason dixon
Rippin through denim
Tha point an inch from her vein
Tha foreman approach
His steps now pound in her brain
His presence it terrifies
And eclipses her days
No minutes to rest
No moments to pray

And with a whisper
He whips her
Soul changed to his will
My job is to kill if you forget to take your pill
Her arm jerks
Tha sisters gather round her and scream
As if in a dream
Eyes on the crimson stream
Numb as her wrists spit shots of blood to tha floor
I am nothing, no one, nobody, no more

These are her mountains and skies and she radiates
and through historys rivers of blood she regenerates
And like tha sun disappears only to reappear
Maria
She's eternally here
Her time is near
Never conquered but here

Uh
To tear away at the mask
Away at the mask
To tear away at the mask
Huh

Maria (whispered)

No minute to rest
No moment to pray
No minutes to rest
No moments to pray
No minutes to rest
It eclipses her days
Just a moment to pray

To tear away at the mask, huh
Away at the mask
To tear away at the mask, huuh
To tear away at the mask

Rage Against the Machine: Maria

Verse
Strike high G# (21st fret) on B-string and let ring throughout entire verse
Use the delay to replicate infinites quarter notes and set whammy to -whole tone.
(to do this you must use both the out puts and use dropped tune function down all the way)

Pre Chorus
Guitar one hit E5 chord (open)

Chorus
```
e:--------------------------|----------------------|
b:--------------------------|----------------------|
g:--------------------------|----------------------|
d:--------------------------|----------------------|
a:-7-5-7----5-2-5-----------|----------------------|
E:-----------------5-3-5-0--|-3-0-3--5-3-5---7-5-7-|
```

Bridge with whammy as before
```
                                 play X4                                    play X4
e:-------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
b:-------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
g:-------1-----------------1-----|---------13-----------------------13-----|
d:-----2---2---2---------2---2---|------14----14----14-----------14----14--|
a:---2-------2---2-----2---------|---14----------14----14-----14-----------|
E:-0-----------------0-----------|-0------------------------0--------------|
```

Solo
all on high E tremolo picked with whammy as before
```
e:-22----17--0--16--0--16--0--|
e:-22----17--0--16--0--16--0--|
e:-22----17--0--17--0--17--0--|
e:-0--17--0---12-x-x-x-x-x-x-x-|
e:-22-x-22-x-22-x-22-x-x-x-x-x-|
e:-22-x-22-x-22-x-22-x-x-x-x-|

e:-----------------------------|-------------22----17----------22----17---16-17-|-17-------|
b:-2/6-4--4/8-6-6/10-8-8/12-10-|-10/14-16-18----21----18----18----21----18------|-18-------|
g:-----------------------------|-------------------------18---------------------|----------|
d:-----------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|----------|
a:-----------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|----------|
E:-----------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|----------|
```

Ending
```
e:-0-------------------|
b:-3 slow bend up to 5-|
g:---------------------|
d:------------------
```

Rage against the machine, notes for drum tracks

Testify

intro, noise, one bass note.....
1,2,3,4. (1 thing is 2 bars)
1,2,3,4. vocals (20 bars)
testify 1,2,3,4
1,2,3,4.
1,2,3,4.
testify 1,2,3,4
1,2,3,4. price is set.
1,2,3,4. instrumental.
1,2,3,4. who controls the past, future.
testify 1,2,3,4
outro

Guerilla Radio

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8: intro
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8: verse
1,2,3,4.1,2,3,4, lights out
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8: verse
1,2,3,4.1,2,3,4, lights out
instrumental:1,2,3,4.1,2,3,4:
instrumental:1,2,3,4.1,2,3,4: guitar solo
it has to start somewhere, it has to start sometime.
breakdown
1,2,3,4.5,6 things.

David Bowie: Five Years

```
G                                F#m
 pushing thru' the market square
Em  C
 so many mother sighing
A
 News had just come over
          C                      G Am
 We had five years left till cry in

 News guy wept and told us
 earth eas really dying
 Cried so much, his face was wet
 Then i knew he was not lying.

 G Am  G
 I heard telephones, opera house, favorite
melodies
   Bm  Em
 I saw boys, toys, electric irons and T.V's
    A
 My brain hurt like a ware house, it had no
room to spare
             C
 I had to cram so many things to store ev'ry
thing in there
                    Am
 And all the fat skinny people
C                          Am
 And all the tall short people
C               G  Am G
 And all the nobody  people
C                   G  Am D7
 And all the somebody  people
  Am      C      G Am
 I never thought i'd need so many people
A girl my age went off her head
 Hit some tiny children
 If the black had not puled her off
 I think she would have killed them
```

```
 A soldier with a broken arm
 Fixed his state to the wheels of a Cadilac
 A cop Knelt and kissed the feet of a priest
 And a queer threw up at at the sight of that

G                                      F#m
 I think i saw you in an ice cream parlour
Em
 Drinking milkshakes cold and long
A
 smiling and waving and looking so fine
C
 Don't think you knew you were in this song

    G   Am  G
 And it was cold, and it rained, so i felt like an
actor
 F#m   Em
 And i thoought of Ma, and i wanted to get
back there
     A
 Your face, Your race, the way that you talk
  C                                          G  Am
 I kiss you, you're beautifull, I want you to walk.
we got

     G                    Bm
 [[:  five years stuck on my eyes
     Em
     five years what a surprise we got
     A
     five years my brain hurts a lot
     C
     five years that's all we got we've got
```

David Bowie – Space Oddity

[C]Ground control to Major [Em]Tom, [C]ground control to Major [Em]Tom:
[Am]Take your [Am7/G]protein pills and [D7]put your helmet on
[C]Ground control to Major [Em]Tom: [C]commencing countdown engine's [Em]on
[Am]Check ig[Am7/G]nition and may [D7]God's love be with you

[C]This is ground control to Major [E7]Tom, you've really made the [F]grade!
And the [Fm]papers want to [C/E]know whose shirts you [F]wear, now it's [Fm]time to leave the [C/E]capsule if you [F]dare

[C]This is Major Tom to ground con[E7]trol, I'm stepping through the [F]door
And I'm [Fm]floating in the [C/E]most peculiar [F]way and the [Fm]stars look very [C/E]different to[F]day

For [Fmaj7]here am I [Em7]sitting in a tin can, [Fmaj7]far above the [Em7]world
[Bbmaj7]Planet Earth is [Am]blue and there's [G]nothing I can [F]do

[C] [F] [G] [A] [A]
[C] [F] [G] [A] [A]

[Fmaj7] [Em7] [A] [C] [D] [E]

[C]Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7]miles, I'm feeling very [F]still
And I [Fm]think my spaceship [C/E]knows which way to [F]go, tell my [Fm]wife I love her [C/E]very much she [F]knows

[G]Ground control to [E7]Major Tom: Your [Am]circuit's dead, there's [Am7/G]something wong.
Can you [D7]hear me Major Tom? Can you [C/G]hear me Major Tom? Can you [G]hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

[Fmaj7]Here am I [Em7]floating round my tin can, [Fmaj7]far above the [Em7]moon
[Bbmaj7]Planet Earth is [Am]blue and there's [G]nothing I can [F]do
[C] [F] [G] [A] [A]
[C] [F] [G] [A] [A]

Bob Dylan: Blowing in the wind

[C]How many [F]roads must a [C]man walk down before you [F]call him a [G]man?[G7]
[C]How many [F]seas must a [C]white dove sail before she [F]sleeps in the [G]sand?[G7]
[C]How many [F]times must the [C]cannonballs fly before they are [F]forever [G]banned?[G7]

The [F]answer, my [G]friend, is [C]blowing in the [Am]wind,
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind.

How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist before the're allowed to be free?
How many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows that too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Bob Dylan: Tangled up in Blue

[A] [A4] [A] [A4]
[A]Early one morning the [G]sun was shinin', [A]I was layin' in [G]bed.
[A]Wonderin' if she [G]changed at all, [D]if her hair was still red.
[A]Her folks said our [G]lives together [A]sure was gonna be [G]rough.
[A]They never did like mama's [G]homemade dress; [D]Papa's bankbook wasn't big enough.

[E]I was standin' on the [F#m]side of the road
[A]Rain fallin' on my [D]shoes.
[E]Headin' out for the [F#m]east coast
Lord [A]knows I've paid some dues gettin' [E]through
[G]Tangled [D]up in [A]blue. [A4] [A] [A4]

[A]She was married when [G]we first met, [A]soon to be di[G]vorced
[A]I helped her out of a [G]jam I guess but I [D]used a little too much force.
We [A]drove that car as [G]far as we could, ab[A]andoned it out [G]west.
[A]Split up up on a [G]dark sad night both agr[D]eein' it was best.

[E]She turned around to [F#m]look at me
As [A]I was walkin' [D]away.
I [E]heard her say o[F#m]ver my shoulder
"We'll [A]meet again some day on the aven[E]ue"
[G]Tangled [D]up in [A]blue. [A4] [A] [A4]

[A]I had a job in the [G]Great North Woods [A]workin' as a cook for [G]spell
But I [A]never did like it [G]all that much and one [D]day the axe just fell.
So I [A]drifted down to [G]New Orleans where I was [A]lucky 'nough to be em[G]ployed
[A]Workin' for a while on a [G]fishing boat right out[D]side Delacroix.

But [E]all the while I [F#m]was alone
The [A]past was close be[D]hind
[E]I met a lot of [F#m]women
But she [A]never escaped my mind and I just [E]grew
[G]Tangled [D]up in [A]blue. [A4] [A] [A4]

[A]She was workin' in a [G]topless place when I [A]stopped in for a [G]beer.
I [A]just kept lookin' at the [G]side of her face in the [D]spot light so clear.
[A]Later on as the [G]crowd thinned out I was [A]just about to do the [G]same.
She was [A]standin' there in [G]back of my chair sayin' "[D]Tell me, don`t I know your na
me?"
{np}
[E]I muttered something under[F#m]neath my breath.
She [A]studied the lines on my [D]face.
I [E]must admit I was a [F#m]little uneasy
When she [A]bent down to tie the laces on my [E]shoe.
[G]Tangled [D]up in [A]blue. [A4] [A] [A4]

[A]She lit a burner [G]on the stove and [A]offered me a [G]pipe.
"I [A]thought you'd never say [G]hello" she said; "You [D]look like the silent type."
[A]Then she opened up a [G]book of poems and [A]handed it to [G]me.
[A]Written by an I[G]talian poet from the [D]13th century.

And [E]everyone of those [F#m]words rang true
And [A]glowed like a burnin' [D]coal.
[E]Flowing off of [F#m]every page
Like it was [A]written in my soul from me to [E]you.
[G]Tangled [D]up in [A]blue. [A4] [A] [A4]

[A]I lived with him on [G]Montague Street in a [A]basement down the [G]stairs.
There was [A]music in the caf[G]es at night and revo[D]lution in the air.
[A]Then he started into [G]dealing in slaves and [A]somethin' inside of him [G]died.
She [A]had to sell every[G]thing she owned and just [D]froze up inside.

[E]Then at last when the [F#m]bottom fell out
[A]I became with[D]drawn.
The [E]only thing I knew [F#m]how to do
Was to [A]keep on keepin' on like a bird that [E]flew
[G]Tangled [D]up in [A]blue. [A4] [A] [A4]

[A]Now I'm going [G]back again, I've got to [A]get to her some[G]how.
[A]All the people we [G]used to know they're an ill[D]usion to me now.
[A]Some are matheme[G]ticians, [A]some are carpenter's [G]wives.
[A]Don't know how it [G]all got started; I don't know [D]what they're
doin' with their lives.

But [E]me I'm still [F#m]on the road
[A]Headin' for another [D]joint.
[A]We always did [F#m]feel the same
We just [A]saw it from a different point of [E]view.
[G]Tangled [D]up in [A]blue. [A4] [A] [A4]

Bob Dylan: Knocking on heavin’s door

INTRO: G-D, C

G D Am7
Mama take this badge off of me
G D C
I can't use it any-more
G D Am7
It's getting dark, too dark for me to see
G D C (D)
I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door___

CHORUS:
G D Am7
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C (D)
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door___
G D Am7
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
G D C (D)
.. Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door___

G D Am7
Mama put my guns in the ground
G D C
I can't shoot them any-more
G D Am7
That long black cloud is comin' down
G D C (D)
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door___

Neil Young: Don’t’ Let it Bring you down

[A]Old man lying by the side of the road
With the [Am7]lorries rolling by
[D]Blue moon sinking from the weight of the load
And the [F]buildings scrape the [Em7]sky

Cold wind rippling down the alley at dawn
And the morning paper fly
Dead man lying at the side of the road
And the daylight in his eyes

{soc}
[Em7] Don't let it [D7]bring you down
It's only castles [C]burning
Find someone who's [Bm7]turning
And you will come a[A]round
{eoc}

[G] [A] [C] [A] [G] [A] [C]

Blind man running through the light of the night
With an answer in his hand
Come on down to the river of sight and
You can really understand

Red light flashin' throught he window in the rain
Can you hear the sirens moan?
White cane lying in the gutter in the lane
And your're walking home alone

{soc}
[A]Don't let it bring you down
It's only castles [D]burning just
Find someone who's [Bm7]turning
And you will come a[A]round
{eoc}
[G] [A] [C] [A]

Neil Young: Keep on Rockin in the free world

[Em]Colors on the street [D] [C]
Red, white, and blue
people shufflin their feet
people sleepin in their shoes
There's a warnin sign on the road ahead
there's a lot of people thinking we'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them
so I try to forget it any way I can

[G]Keep on r[D]ockin in the free w[C]orld

I see a woman in the night
with a baby in her hand
under an old street light
near a garbage can
now she puts the kid away cause she's gotta get a hit
she hates her life and what she's done with it
that's one more kid that'l never go to school
never get to fall in love, never get to be cool

Keep on rockin in the free world

We gotta thousand points of light
for the homeless man
we've got a kinder, gentler, machine gun hand
We've got department stores and toilet paper
styrofoam garbage for the ozone layer
got a man of the people, says keep hope alive
got fuel to burn, roads to drive

Keep on rockin in the free world

Neil Young: Southern Man

[Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bm]
[Dm]Southern man, better [Fmaj7]keep your head
[Bb]Don't forget what your [G7]Good Book says
[Dm]Southern change gonna [Fmaj7]come at last
[Bb]Now your crosses are [G7]burnin' fast, [Dm]southern man [Bb]
[Gm]
[Dm]I saw cotton and [Bb]I saw [Gm]black
[Dm]Tall white mansions and [Bb]little [Gm]shacks
[Dm]Southern man when will you [Bb]pay them [Gm]back?
[A]I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin', how long? how long?

[Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bm]

[Dm]Southern man, better [Fmaj7]keep your head
[Bb]Don't forget what your [G7]Good Book says
[Dm]Southern change gonna [Fmaj7]come at last
[Bb]Now your crosses are [G7]burnin' fast, [Dm]southern man [Bb]
[Gm]

[Dm]Lily Bell, your hair is [Bb]golden [Gm]brown
[Dm]I've seen your black man [Bb]comin' [Gm]round
[Dm]Swear by God, I'm gonna [Bb]cut him [Gm]down
[A]I heard screamin' and bull whips crackin', How long? How long?

[Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bm]

Neil Young: Needle in the damage done

[D] [DaddC] [Em7] [Gm+Bb] [C] [F] [Esus4] [E]
[D] [DaddC]
[Em7] [Gm+Bb]
[C] [F]   [Esus4]   [E]

I caught you knockin at my cellar door
I love you, baby, can I have some more
Ooh, ooh, the damage done.

I hit the city and I lost my band
I watched the needle take another man
Gone, gone, the damage done.

I sing the song because I love the man
I know that some of you don’t understand
Milk-blood to keep from running out.

I’ve seen the needle and the damage done
A little part of it in everyone
But every junkies like a setting sun.

Neil Young: when you Dance

[D] [C] [G] [Bbm]
When you [Dm]dance
Do your [F]senses [C]tingle
And [F]ta[G]ke a chance? [F][G]
In a trance
While the lonely mingle
With circumstance

{soc}
I got [Dm]something to tell you
You [F]made it known
[C]Let me come over
I [G]know you know
When you [Dm]d[C]ance,
[F]Ooh [C]ohh I can [F]really [G]love

I can love, I can really love
I can really love, I can love
I can really love, I can really love
{eoc}

Like a mountain that's growing
A river that rolls
Let me come over
I know you know
When you dance
Ooh-ooh I can really love

Neil Young: Heart of Gold

Em C D G

I want to live,
I want to give
I've been a miner
for a heart of gold.
It's these expressions
I never give
Em G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm getting old.
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

I've been to Hollywood
I've been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean
for a heart of gold
I've been in my mind,
it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old.

Em D
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
You keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm growing old.
I've been a miner
for a heart of gold.

Neil Young: Ohio

Dm

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,
We're finally on our own.
This summer I hear the drumming,
Four dead in Ohio.

Gotta get down to it
Soldiers are gunning us down
Should have been done long ago.
What if you knew her
And found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know?

Gotta get down to it
Soldiers are gunning us down
Should have been done long ago.
What if you knew her
And found her dead on the ground
How can you run when you know?

Tin soldiers and Nixon coming,
We're finally on our own.
This summer I hear the drumming,
Four dead in Ohio.

Pink Floyd – Mother

[G]Mother do you think they'll drop the bom[C]b? [D] [G]
[G]Mother do you think they'll like this son[C]g? [D] [G]
[C]Mother do you think they'll try to break my bal[G]ls?
[D]Ohhhh.. [C]Ahhhh.. Mother should I build a wal[G]l?

[G]Mother should I run for presiden[C]t? [D] [G]
[G]Mother should I trust the government[C]? [D] [G]
[C]Mother will they put me in the firing line[G]?
[D]Ohhhh... [C]Ahhhhh.. Mother is it just a waste of time[G]?

[G]Hush now baby don't you cr[C]y.
[F]Mama's gonna make all of your [C]nightmares come true
[F]Mama's gonna put all of her [C]fears into you,
[F]Mama's gonna keep you right here, [C]under her wing,
[F]She won't let you fly, but she [C]might let you sing,
[F]Mama's gonna keep baby c[C]ozy and w[G]arm.
[D]Ohhhh... [C]Babe, [D]Ohhhh... [C]Babe,
[D]Ohh... Babe, [C]of course mama's gonna help build the wa[G]ll.

{solo}

[G]Mother do you think she's good enough[C].. fo[G]r me?
[G]Mother do you think she's dangerous..[C].. to[G] me?
[C]Mother will she tear your little boy apa[G]rt?
[D]Oohhhh.. [C] Aaahhh... [G]Mother will she break my heart[C]?

[G]Hush now baby don't you cry[C].
[F]Mama's gonna cheak out all of your [C]girlfriends for you,
[F]Mama won't let anyone[C] dirty get through,
[F]Mama's gonn wait up, [C]untill you get in,
[F]Mama will always find out [C]just where you've been,
[F]Mama's gonna keep baby, [C]healthy and clean[G].
[D]Ooohhhh... B[C]aby, [D]Ooohhhh... B[C]aby,
[D]Ooohhhh [C]baby, yo[G]u'll always be baby to me.

[G]Mother did it need to be so [C]high?

Pink Floyd: Wish you were here
So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell,
Blue skies from pain.
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade
Your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
And did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls
Swimming in a fish bowl,
Year after year,
Running over the same old ground.
What have we found?
The same old fears.
Wish you were here.

Pink Floyd: Money

Verse 1

Bm7 Money, get away, Get a good job with more pay and you're okay
Money, it's a gas, Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash

F#m7

```
e-|--------------------------|-----------------------|
B-|--------------------------|-----------------------|
G-|--------------------------|-----------------------|
D-|---4----4----4------------|-------------4----3b----|
A-|----------------4---------|---------4-------------|
E-|----------------------2----|--5b--------------------|
```

New car, caviar, four star day - dream,

Em Bm7

```
e-|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
B-|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
G-|---------------------------------|-------4-----------------------------|
D-|---2-----------------------------|-----------4-------------------------|
A-|------------------0----2--0--5--|---2-----------2-------------2----5b--|
E-|--------0----3b------------------|---------------------2---5b------------|
```

think I'll buy me a foot - ball_____team

Verse 2

Bm7

Money, get back, I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack
Money, it's a hit, Don't give me that do goody good bullshit
I'm in the **F#m7** high-fidelity first class travelling **Em** set
And I think I need a Lear **Bm7** jet

SAX SOLO

GUITAR SOLO

Start chromatic descending bass line style of verse x8

Verse 3

Bm7

Money, it's a crime, Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie
Money, so they say, Is the root of all evil today
F#m7 But if you ask for a raise it's no **Em** surprise that they're
giving none **Bm** away

Away, …. Away ….. Away ….. (*spoken*) yes absolutely. Cruising for a brusing. I don’t know I was really drunk at the time.

Pink Floyd: Time

F#m A
Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day;
E F#m
fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand way;
A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your hometown;
E F#m
waiting for someone or something to show you the way.
D A
Tired of lying in the sunshine, staying home to watch the rain,
D A D
you are young and life is long, and there is time to kill today.
C#m
And then one day, you find ten years have got behind you.
Bm E F#m
No one told you when to run, You missed the starting gun.

guitar solo
F#m A E F#m
D A D A D C# Bm E

F#m A
run and you run to catch up with the Sun, but it's sinking;
E F#m
racing around to come up behind you again.
A
The Sun is the same in a relative way, but you're older,
E F#m
shorter of breath, and one day closer to death.
D A
Every year is geting shorter, never seem to find the time.
D A
Plans that either come to naught, or half a page of scribbled lines.
D C#m Bm
Hang-ing on in quiet desperation is the Eng-lish way. The time is gone.
Bm
The song is over. Thought I'd something more to say.

Jimi Hendrix: Hey Joe

C G D A E E7

Hey Joe where you going with that Gun in your hand?
I said, hey Joe where you going with that gun in your hand?

I'm going down to shoot my old lady.
I caught her messin' round with another man
I'm going down to shoot my old lady.
You know I caught her messin' round with another man.

Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down you shot her down, down
Hey Joe, I heard you shot your lady down, You shot her down to the ground

Yes, I did, I shot her, you know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town
Yes, I did, I shot her, you know I caught my old lady messin' 'round the town,
and I gave her the gun, I shot her

Guitar solo

Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?
Hey Joe, I said, where you gonna run to now, Where you, where you gonna go?

I'm going way down south, way down, Mexico way, alright
I'm going way down south, way down where I can be free,
Ain't no one gonna find me
I'm not no hangman gonna, He ain't going to put a rope around me.

Jimi Hendrix: Foxy Lady

Key of (F blues)

F
You know you're a cut little heartbreaker Foxy
You know you're a sweet little lovemaker Foxy

I wanna take you home chorus: **F F E E B B**
I won't do you no harm, no
You've got to be all mine, all mine (stop)
Ooh, foxy lady

I see you, heh, on down on the scene Foxy
You make me wanna get up and scream Foxy

Ah, baby listen now I've made up my mind
I'm tired of wasting all my precious time
You've got to be all mine, all mine (stop)
Foxy lady
Here I come (solos)

I'm gonna take you home
I won't do you no harm, no
You've got to be all mine, all mine

Here I come
I'm comin' to get ya Foxy lady
You look so good Yeah, foxy
Yeah, give us some Foxy
Yeah, get it, babe
You make me feel like
Feel like sayin' foxy
Foxy Foxy lady Foxy lady

Rolling Stones: Start Me Up

If you start me up
If you start me up I'll never stop
If you start me up
If you start me up I'll never stop

I've been running hot
You got me ticking gonna blow my top
If you start me up
If you start me up I'll never stop

You make a grown man cry
Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth, ride in a mean, mean machine

Start it up
If you start it up
Kick on the starter give it all you got, you got, you got
I can't compete with the riders in the other heats

If you rough it up
If you like it you can slide it up, slide it up
Don't make a grown man cry
My eyes dilate, my lips go green
My hands are greasy
She's a mean, mean machine

Start it up
If start me up
Give it all you got
You got to never, never, never stop
Never, never

Slide it up
You make a grown man cry
Ride like the wind at double speed
I'll take you places that you've never, never seen

Start it up
Love the day when we will never stop, never stop
Never stop, never stop
Tough me up
Never stop, never stop, never stop

(*background vocals*)
You, you, you make a grown man cry
You, you make a dead man come
You, you make a dead man come

Rolling Stones: Sympathy For The Devil

E D A E

Please allow me to introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for a long, long year
Stole many a man's soul to waste

And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure that Pilate
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name, oh yeah
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game, oh yeah

I stuck around St. Petersburg
When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the czar and his ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank
Held a general's rank
When the blitzkrieg raged
And the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
Ah, what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game
Who who, Who who

I watched with glee
While your kings and queens
Fought for ten decades
For the gods they made
Who who, Who who

I shouted out,
Who killed the Kennedys?
When after all
It was you and me
Who who, Who who

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reached Bombay
Who who, Who who

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game,
oh yeah, get down, baby
Who who, Who who

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's confusing you
Is just the nature of my game
Who who, Who who

Just as every cop is a criminal
And all the sinners saints
As heads is tails
Just call me Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some Restraint
Who who, Who who

So if you meet me
Have some courtesy
Have some sympathy, and some taste
Who who, Who who
Use all your well-learned politesse
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, mm yeah
Who who, Who who

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name *mm yeah*
Who who, Who who
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game,
mm mean it, *get down*
Who who, Who who

(*guiter solo*)

Who, who
Oh yeah, get on down
Oh yeah, Oh yeah!
Who who

Tell me baby, what's my name
Tell me honey, can you guess my name
Tell me baby, what's my name
I tell you one time, you're to blame

Oh, Who
Who, who x6
Oh, yeah

What's my name
Tell me, baby, what's my name
Tell me, sweetie, what's my name

Who who
Who who

Rolling Stones: Honky Tonk Women

I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis,
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride.
She had to heave me right across her shoulder,
Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind.

It's the honky tonk women,
That gimme, gimme, gimme the Honky Tonk blues.

I laid a divorcee in New York City,
I had to put up some kind of a fight.
The lady, then she covered me in roses,
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind.

It's the Honky Tonk women,
That gimme, gimme, gimme the Honky Tonk blues

Rolling Stones: Miss you

A D

I've been holding out so long
I've been sleeping all alone
Lord I miss you
I've been hanging on the phone
I've been sleeping all alone
I want to kiss you

Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh
Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

Well, I've been haunted in my sleep
You've been starring in my dreams
Lord I miss you
I've been waiting in the hall
Been waiting on your call
When the phone rings
It's just some friends of mine that say,
"Hey, what's the matter man?
We're gonna come around at twelve
With some Puerto Rican girls that are just dyin' to meet you.
We're gonna bring a case of wine
Hey, let's go mess and fool around
You know, like we used to”

Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah
Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah

F E D F E D E

[Chorus] Ooooooooooooooooh
Oooh, baby, why you waiting so long
Oh, why you waiting so long

I've been walking in Central Park
Singing after dark
People think I'm crazy
I've been stumbling on my feet
Shuffling through the street
People ask me, "What's the matter with you boy?"

Sometimes I want to say to myself
Sometimes I say
Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh
Oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh
I won't miss you child

I guess I'm lying to myself
It's just you and no one else
Lord I won't miss you child

Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah
Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah

You've been messing with my mind
Fooling on my time
No, I won't miss you, baby, yeah

Lord, I miss you child
Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah
I miss you child
I miss you child

Won’t you come on, come on ……(breakdown) bass and kick drum	

Weezer: Say it aint so

Key of E

Oh yeah Allright

Somebody's Heinekin
Is crowding my icebox
Somebody's cold one
Is giving me chills
I guess I'll just close my eyes

Oh yeah Allright
Feels good, Inside

Flip on the tele
Wrestle with Jimmy
Something is bubbling
Behind my back
Bottle is ready to blow

heavy

Say it ain't so
Your drug is a heartbreaker
Say it ain't so
My love is a life taker

I can't confront you
I never could do that
Which might hurt you
Try and be cool
When I say
This way is a waterslide
Away from me
That takes you further
Every day
So be cool

Say it ain't so
Your drug is a heartbreaker
Say it ain't so
My love is a life taker

Dear Daddy,
I write you
In spite of years of silence
You've cleaned up
Found Jesus
Things are good or so I hear
This bottle of Steven's
Awakens ancient feelings
Like father, stepfather
The son is drowning in the flood

yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah

guitar solo

Say it ain't so
Your drug is a heartbreaker
Say it ain't so
My love is a life taker

Say it ain't so
Your drug is a heartbreaker
Say it ain't so
My love is a life taker

Weezer : Only in Dreams

A# D# G# G#

You can't resist her She's in your bones
She is your marrow, and your ride home

You can't avoid her She's in the air
In between molecules of Oxygen and Carbon Dioxide

A# G# F# F# B A# G# G#
Only in dreams we see what it means
Reach out our hands hold onto hers
E A F# B
But when we wake it's all been erased
A# G# F# F# B C# C C
And so it seems Only in dreams

You walk up to her Ask her to dance
She says, Hey Baby, I just might take the chance
You say it's a good thing that you float in the air
That way there's no way, I will crush your toe nails
into a thousand pieces

Only in dreams we see what it means
Reach out our hands hold onto hers
But when we wake it's all been erased
And so it seems Only in dreams

only in dreams
only in dreams

Nirvana: Something's in the Way

(*tune the Low E to drop D*)

Verse

```
e/------------------------------|
B/------------------------------|
G/------------------------------|
D/------------------------------|
A/----4---4------0---0-----------|
D/--4---4---4--0---0---0---------|
```

Underneath the bridge
The tarp has sprung a leak
The animals I've trapped
Have all become my pets
And I'm living off of grass
And drippings from the ceiling
But it's okay to eat fish
Because they don't have any feelings.

Chorus

```
e/------------x-x-x-x---------------|
B/------------3-3-3-3---------------|
G/--6-6-6-6-6--2-2-2-2---------------|
D/--4-4-4-4-4----------------------|
A/--4-4-4-4-4----------------------|
D/--4-4-4-4-4----------------------|
```

Something in the way
ummmm
Something in the way.yeah
ummmm
Something in the way
ummmm
Something in the way yeah
ummmm

```
e|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|
B|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|
G|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|
D|-------------------------------------------------------------------------|
A|-------4--------4-------4--------0---------4-------------------0--0--------|
E|--4---------4------4---------0--------4---------4--4--4--4--4-------------|
```

(*Or try with standard Tuning*)

```
e|-------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
B|-------------------------|---3---3---------------------------------------|
G|-------------------------|---2---2---------------------------------------|
D|-4--4---4---4---4---4---0-|-------0---------------------------------------|
A|-4--4---4---4---4---4---0-|-------0--------4--------4----------4-------0-----|
E|-4--4---4---4---4---4---0-|-------0----4--------4--------4--------0----------|
```

```
e|-------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
B|-------------------------|---3---3---------------------------------------|
G|-------------------------|---2---2---------------------------------------|
D|-4--4---4---4---4---4---0-|-------0---4-4-4----4------4---------------------|
A|-4--4---4---4---4---4---0-|-------0---4-4-4----4------4-----0---------------|
E|-4--4---4---4---4---4---0-|-------0---4-4-4----4------4-----0---------------|
```

Nirvana Meat Puppets: Lake of Fire

F# E A F# B A F# E A B E F#
F# E A F# F# E A F#

Where do bad folks go when they die
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
They go down to the lake of fire and fry
Won't see 'em again till the fourth of July

Dbm A
I knew a lady who came from Duluth
Dbm Ab
She got bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
Dbm A
She went to her grave just a little too soon, and she
B Dbm
Flew away howling on the yellow moon

Where do bad folks go when they die
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
They go down to the lake of fire and fry
Won't see 'em again till the fourth of July

People cry, and the people moan
They look for a dry place to call their home
try to find a place to rest their bones
While the angels and the devils try to make their own

Where do bad folks go when they die
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
They go down to the lake of fire and fry
Won't see 'em again till the fourth of July

Nirvana: Lithium

E G# C# A C D B D

I'm so happy, because today I found my friends. They're in my head.
I'm so ugly. But that's ok, 'cause so are you. We've broke our mirrors.
Sunday morning. Is everyday for all I care. And I'm not scared. Light my candles. In a daze cause I've found God.

Yeah yeah yeah yeah.....

I'm so lonely. And that's ok. I shaved my head. And I'm not sad. And just maybe, I'm to blame for all I've heard. And I'm not sure.
I'm so excited. I can't wait to meet you there. And I don't care. I'm so horny. But that's ok. My will is good.

Yeah yeah yeah yeah.....

A C (Chorus)
I like it. I'm not gonna crack.
I miss you. I'm not gonna crack.
I love you. I'm not gonna crack.
I lived you. I'm not gonna crack. (x2)
D B G

I'm so happy, beause today I found my friends. They're in my head.
I'm so ugly. But that's ok, ‘cause so are you. We've broke our mirrors.
Sunday morning. Is everyday for all I care. And I'm not scared. Light my candles. In a daze cause I've found God.

Yeah yeah yeah yeah.....

Chorus

Foo Fighters: Times Like These

D Am C Em

I, I'm a one way motorway
I'm the one that drives away
Then follows you back home
I, I'm a street light shining
I'm a wild light blinding bright
Burning off alone

C Em D
It's times like these you learn to live again
It's times like these you give and give again
It's times like these you learn to love again
It's times like these time and time again

I, I'm a new day rising
I'm a brand new sky
To hang the stars upon tonight
I am a little divided
Do I stay or run away
And leave it all behind?

It's times like these you learn to live again
It's times like these you give and give again
It's times like these you learn to love again
It's times like these time and time again

Foo Fighters: Everlong

Key of D

D B G B

Hello
I've waited here for you
Everlong
Tonight
I throw myself into
And out of the red, out of her head she sang

Come down
And waste away with me
Down with me
Slow how
You wanted it to be
I'm over my head, out of her head she sang

D A
And I wonder
When I sing along with you
B G D
If everything could ever feel this real forever
If anything could ever be this good again
The only thing I'll ever ask of you
B G D A G
You've got to promise not to stop when I say when, She sang

Breathe out
So I could breathe you in
Hold you in
And now
I know you've always been
Out of your head, out of my head I sang

And I wonder
When I sing along with you
If everything could ever feel this real forever
If anything could ever be this good again
The only thing I'll ever ask of you
You've got to promise not to stop when I say when
She sang
[breakdown stop]

And I wonder
If everything could ever feel this real forever
If anything could ever be this good again
The only thing I'll ever ask of you
You've got to promise not to stop when I say when
She sang

Jane’s Addiction: Jane Says

Jane says
I'm done with Sergio
He treats me like a ragdoll
She hides
The television
Says I don't owe him nothing,
But if he comes back again
Tell him to wait right here for me
Or just
Try again tomorrow
I'm gonna kick tomorrow
Gonna kick tomorrow

Jane says
Have you seen my wig around?
I feel naked without it
She knows
They all want her to go
But that's O.K. man
She dont like them anyway
Jane says
She's goin away to spain
When she gets my money saved
I'm gonna start tomorrow
I'm gonna kick tomorrow
Gonna kick tomorrow

She gets mad
Starts to cry
She takes a swing but
She cant hit
She don't mean no harm
She just don't know
What else to do about it

Jane goes
To the store at 8:00
She walk up on St. Andrews
She waits
And gets her dinner there
She pulls her dinner
From her pocket
Jane says
I've never been in love
I don't know what it is
Only knows if someone wants her
I want them if they want me
I only know they want me

She gets mad
And she starts to cry
She takes a swing man
She cant hit!
She don't mean no harm
She just dont know
What else to do about it

Jane says
Jane says

Sara McGlaughlin: a Song for a winter's night

F C/Em Dm Bb F C F
The lamp is burnin' low upon my table top
The snow is softly fallin'
The air is still within the silence of my room
I hear your voice softly callin'

F Em Bb C Am D C Bb C
If I could only have you near
To breathe a sigh or two
F C/Em Dm Bb F C F
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
Upon this winter night with you

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead
My glass is almost empty
I read again between the lines upon the page
The words of love you sent me

If I could know within my heart
That you were lonely too
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
Upon this winter night with you

The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim
The shades of night are liftin'
The mornin' light steals across my windowpane
Where webs of snow are driftin'

If I could only have you near
To breathe a sigh or two
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
And to be once again with with you
To be once again with with you

Christina Perri: A Thousand Years

C9 B Em F#/D G

Heart beats fast, Colors and
Promises, How to be
Brave, How can I
Love, when, I'm
Afraid to fall, watching you
stand alone, All of my
Doubt, suddenly goes away
somehow

Am Em D
One step closer

G F#/D Em C D
I have died every day, waiting for
you.
Darling don't be afraid.
I have loved you for a thousand
years.
I'll love you for a thousand more

C C (short bridge)

Time stands still. Beauty in all she
is.
I will be brave.
I will not let anything,
Take away,
What's standing in front of me
Every breath,
Every hour has come to this

Am Em D
One step closer

G F#/D Em C D

I have died every day, waiting for
you.
Darling don't be afraid.
I have loved you for a thousand
years.
I'll love you for a thousand more

And all along I believed I would find
you.
Time has brought your heart to me.
I have loved you for a thousand
years.
I'll love you for a thousand more.

Am Em D
One step closer
One step closer

I have died every day, waiting for
you.
Darling don't be afraid.
I have loved you for a thousand
years.
I'll love you for a thousand more

And all along I believed I would find
you.
Time has brought your heart to me.
I have loved you for a thousand
years.
I'll love you for a thousand more.

Chris Isaack: Wicked Game

The world was on fire,
And, no one could save me but you.
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.
And I never dreamed that I'd need somebody like you.
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you.

No, I don't want to fall in love
[This world is only gonna break your heart]
No, I don't want to fall in love
[This world is only gonna break your heart]
With you
[This world is only gonna break your heart]

What a wicked game to play;
To make me feel this way.
What a wicked thing to do;
To let me dream of you.
What a wicked thing to say;
You never felt this way.
What a wicked thing to do;
To make me dream of you.

And I don't want to fall in love
[This world is only gonna break your heart]
And I don't want to fall in love
[This world is only gonna break your heart]
With you

The world was on fire,
No one could save me but you.
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.
And I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you.
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you.

No, I wanna fall in love
[This world is only gonna break your heart
No, I wanna fall in love
[This world is only gonna break your heart]
With you
[This world is only gonna break your heart]

No I
[This world is only gonna break your heart]
[This world is only gonna break your heart]

Nobody loves...no one

Adele: Rolling in the Deep

There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark
Finally I can see you crystal clear
Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare
See how I'll leave with every piece of you (drums)
Don't underestimate the things that I will do
There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, And it's bringing me out the dark

The scars of your love remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling

We could have had it all, Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart inside of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
And you played it to the beat
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

Baby, I have no story to be told
But I've heard one of you
And I'm gonna make your head burn
Think of me in the depths of your despair
Making a home down there
As mine sure won't be shared

The scars of your love remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling

We could have had it all, Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart inside of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
And you played it to the beat
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

We could have had it all, Rolling in the deep
(turn-around)
You had my heart inside of your hand
But you played it with a beating

(breakdown)
Throw your soul through every open door
Count your blessings to find what you look for
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
You pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow

(breakdown no drums)
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
We could have had it all
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
We could have had it all
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
It all, it all, it all
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

We could have had it all
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart inside of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
And you played it to the beat
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

You could have had it all
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart inside of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)

But you played it
You played it
You played it
You played it to the beat.

C G Bb G Bb

Ab Bb G Ab (stay on G 2nd time into chorus)

C Bb Ab Bb

Joy to the World

C B A G F Em Dm C

Joy to the World , the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart
prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the World, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make
His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of
His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Do You Hear What I Hear

D A D
Said the night wind to the little lamb
D G D
Do you see what I see
D A D
Way up in the sky little lamb
D G D
Do you see what I see
Bm F# A Bm
A star, a star, dancing in the night
G A F#
With a tail as big as a kite
G A D
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing thru the sky, shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song
High above the tree
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king
Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child
Shivers in the cold
Let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere
Listen to what I say!
The Child, the Child
Sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light

Another Version

C G C
F C
Am Em
F G Am
F G7 C

Amazing Grace

D G D D A D

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised Good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years...
bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise...
than when we've first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Ben Howard: Only Love

2 chords
G chord with D on B string, with hammer offs on G string, hammer B off, A off to G.
Em7 or do a B with D.

Darling you're with me, always around me.
Only love, only love.
Darling I feel you, under my body.
Only love, only love.
Give me shelter, or show me heart
Come on love, come on love.
Watch me fall apart, watch me fall apart.

Em D G C with Bstring, D hammer off to B

And I'll be yours to keep.
Wind in the shadows, whale song in the deep.
Wind in the shadows, whale song in the deep.

Darling you're with me, always around me.
Only love, only love.
Darling I feel you, under my body.
Only love, only love.
Give me shelter, or show me heart
Come on love, come on love.
Watch me fall apart, watch me fall apart.

And I'll be yours to keep.
Wind in the shadows, whale song in the deep.
Wind in the shadows, whale song...

Darling you're with me, always around me.
Only love, only love.
Darling I feel you, under my body.
Only love, only love.
Give me shelter, or show me heart
Come on love, come on love.
Watch me fall apart, watch me fall apart.

Watch me fall apart, watch me fall apart
watch me fall apart.

Only love love love,
Only love love love,
Only love love love.
Girl show me heart.

Come on love love love,
Come on love love love,
Come on love love love.
Watch me fall apart.

Come on love love love,
Come on love love love,
Come on love love love.
Girl show me heart.

Show me love love love,
Show me love love love,
Show me love love love.
Watch me fall apart.

Darling I feel you under my body.
Darling you're with me forever and always.
Give me shelter or show me heart.
And watch me fall apart, watch me fall apart.

Ed Sheeran: A Team

A Ab->F#m D to A

B D A Emajor

White lips, pale face
Breathing in snowflakes
Burnt lungs, sour taste
Light's gone, day's end
Struggling to pay rent
Long nights, strange men

And they say, She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting, Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
The worst things in life come free to us

F# D A x3
F# D A E "Angles to Fly"
F# D A

Because we're just under the upperhand
And go mad for a couple of grams
And she don't want to go outside tonight
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
Or sells love to another man
It's too cold outside
For angels to fly
Angels to fly!

Ripped gloves, raincoat
Tried to swim and stay afloat
Dry house, wet clothes
Loose change, bank notes
Weary-eyed, dry throat
Call girl, no phone

And they say, She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting, Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
The worst things in life come free to us

Because we're just under the upperhand
And go mad for a couple of grams
But she don't want to go outside tonight
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
Or sells love to another man
It's too cold outside

B D A Emajor
For angels to fly
An angel will die
Covered in white
Closed eye
And hoping for a better life
This time, we'll fade out tonight
Straight down the line

And they say, She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since 18
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting, Crumbling like pastries
They scream,
The worst things in life come free to us

And we're all under the upperhand
Go mad for a couple of grams
And we don't want to go outside tonight
And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland
Or sell love to another man
It's too cold outside
For angels to fly
Angels to fly
To fly, fly
Angels to fly, to fly, to fly, Angels to die

Eminem: Lose yourself

Look, if you had, one shot, or one opportunity
To seize everything you ever wanted - one moment
Would you capture it? Or just let it slip?

His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy
There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti
He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready
To drop bombs, but he keeps on forgetting
What he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud
He opens his mouth, but the words won't come out
He's chokin, how? Everybody's jokin now
The clock's run out, time's up over, blow!
Snap back to reality, oh there goes gravity
Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked
He's so mad, but he won't give up that
Easy, no
He won't have it, he knows his whole back's at these ropes
It don't matter, he's dope
He knows that, but he's broke
He's so stag that he knows
When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's
Back to the lab again yo
This old rhapsody, Better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him

Chorus
You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime yo

The soul's escaping, through this hole that is gaping
This world is mine for the taking
Make me king, as we move toward a, new world order
A normal life is boring, but super stardom's close to post mortem
It only grows harder, homie grows hotter
He blows us all over, these hoes is all on him
He's grown farther from home, he's no father
He goes home and barely knows his own daughter
But hold your nose cuz here goes the cold water
His hoes don't want him no mo', he's cold product
They moved on to the next schmo who flows
He nose dove and sold nada
So the soap opera is told and unfolds
I suppose it's old partna', but the beat goes on
Da da dum da dum da da

Chorus

No more games, I'm a change what you call rage
Tear this mothafuckin roof off like two dogs caged
I was playin' in the beginning, the mood all changed
I been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage
But I kept rhymin' and stepwritin' the next cypher
Best believe somebody's payin' the pied piper
All the pain inside amplified by the fact
That I can't get by with my 9 to 5
And I can't provide the right type of life for my family
Cuz man, these goddamn food stamps don't buy diapers
And it's no movie, there's no Mekhi Phifer, this is my life
And these times are so hard, and it's getting even harder
Trying to feed and water my seed, plus
Teeter totter caught up between being a father and a pre-madonna
Baby mama’s drama is screamin' on and
Too much for me to wanna
Stay in one spot, another day of monotony's
Gotten me to the point, I'm like a snail
I've got to formulate a plot or I end up in jail or shot
Success is my only mothafuckin option, failure's not
Mom, I love you, but this trailer's got to go
I cannot grow old in Salem's lot
So here I go, it's my shot.

Coast to coast shows, he's know as the globetrotter Lonely roads, God only knows	Feet fail me not, this may be the only opportunity that I got.

Muse: Panic Station

E
You won't get much closer
A B
Until you sacrifice it all
You won't get to taste it
With your face against the wall

Get up and commit
Show the power trapped within
Do just what you want to
Now stand up and begin

Em G A
Ooh, 1, 2, 3, 4 fire's in your eyes
C Em
And this chaos it defies imagination
G A
Ooh, 5, 6, 7, 8 minus 9 lives
C
You've arrived at panic station

E
Doubts will try to break you
A B
Unleash your heart and soul
Trouble will surround you
Start taking some control
Stand up and deliver
Your wildest fantasy
Do what the fuck you want to
There's no one to appease

Ooh, 1, 2, 3, 4 fire's in your eyes
And this chaos it defies imagination
Ooh, 5, 6, 7, 8 minus 9 lives
You've arrived at panic station

Em G A
Ooh, 1, 2, 3, 4 fire's in your eyes
C Em
And this chaos it defies imagination
G A
Ooh, 5, 6, 7, 8 minus 9 lives
C Em
And i know you will fight for the duration
G A
Ooh, 1, 2, 3, 4 fire's in your eyes
C Em
And you know I'm not resisting your temptations
G A
Ooh, 5, 6, 7, 8 minus 9 lives
C
You've arrived at panic station

Stone Roses: Love Spreads

D
Love spreads her arms, waits there for the nails
I forgive you boy. I will prevail
Too much to take, some cross to bear.
I'm hiding in the trees with a picnic, she's over there, yeah

G
Yeah,yeah,yeah
Yeah,yeah,yeah
A

D
She didn't scream, she didn't make a sound
I forgive you boy, but don't leave town
Cold black skin, naked in the rain
Hammer flash in the lightning, they're hurting her again
A

D
D F G
Let me put you in the picture, let me show you what I mean
The messiah is my sister, ain't no king man, she's my queen

C A G F
I have a dream, I've seen the light
Don't put it out, say she's alright, yeah, she's my sister
D

She didn't scream, she didn't make a sound
I forgive you boy, but don't leave town
Cold black skin, naked in the rain
Hammer flash in the lightning, they're hurting her again

G
Yeah,yeah,yeah
Yeah,yeah,yeah
A

(just ride cymbal)
Let me put you in the picture, let me show you what I mean
The messiah is my sister, ain't no king man, she's my queen
(bass and drums)
Let me put you in the picture, let me show you what I mean
The messiah is my sister, ain't no king man, she's my queen
(all)
Let me put you in the picture, let me show you what I mean
The messiah is my sister, ain't no king man, she's my queen
X4

C A G F
I have a dream, I've seen the light
Don't put it out, say she's alright, yeah, she's my sister

Imagine Dragons: Radioactive

B D A Ab (or G)
or
B D A E

I'm waking up to ash and dust
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
I'm breathing in the chemicals

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

I raise my flags, don my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We're painted red to fit right in
Whoa

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

All systems go, the sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones, straight from inside

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Smashing Pumpkins: SpaceBoy

F G B Feel Me
Break your bones
Am C Mr. Jones

Taste Me
As I bleed
Taste Money (or Taste My need)

G Am Em C G D
and SpaceBoy I missed you
Spinning round the world (or round my head)
Any way you choose me, you'll break instead Em

Watch Me
Death Defy
To find my life (or Define my life)

I don't Need
I don't Care
Please, C G B B I wanna Go home
I wanna Go Home
I wanna go home
I wanna go home
Cuz when a lover aches
Cuz when a lover breaks
I wanna go home, I wanna go F Em F G F E F G home

C G Space Boy, you'll kill me
Am Em Before I'm dead and gone
C G Any way you chose me, D E it won't be long F
C G Any way you choose me, D (pause) we won't be long
F G We won't be long
We won't be long
We won't be long
We won't be long
We won't be long F

NIN: Head Like a Hole

E D A
Bow down before the one you serve.
You're going to get what you deserve.

E
God money, I'll do anything for you.
God money, just tell me what you want me to.
God money, nail me up against the wall.
God money, don't want everything he wants it all.

[Bridge]
no you can't take it, no you can't take it
no you can't take that away from me
no you can't take it, no you can't take it
no you can't take that away from me

Head like a hole. Black as your soul.
I'd rather die than give you control.
Head like a hole. Black as your soul.
I'd rather die than give you control.

[Chorus]
Bow down before the one you serve.
You're going to get what you deserve.
Bow down before the one you serve.
You're going to get what you deserve.

God money's not looking for the cure.
God money's not concerned with the sick amongst the pure.
God money let's go dancing on the backs of the bruised.
God money's not one to choose

[Bridge]
[Chorus]
[Chorus]
[Bridge]
[Chorus]
You know who you are.

Metallica: Unforgiven

Am Em D Am
New blood joins this earth and quickly he's sub-dued.
Em D Am
Through constant pain disgrace, the young boy learns their rules.
Em D Am
With time the child draws in this whipping boy done wrong.
Em D Am
Deprived of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on.
C G C G
He knows, oo, a vow unto his own that never from this day
C G E
his will they'll take a - way.

Am C G Em Am
What I've felt, what I've known never shined through in what I've shown.
Am C G E Am
Never be. Never see. Won't see what might have been.
Am C G Em Am
What I've felt, what I've known, never shined through in what I've shown.
Am C G E Am
Never free. Never me. So I dub the unforgiven.

Am Em D Am
They dedicate their lives to running all of his
Em D Am
He tries to please them all, this bitter man he is
Em D Am
Throughout the life the same, he's battled constantly
Em D Am
This fight he cannot win. A tired man they see no longer cares.
C G C G
The old man then prepares to die regretfully
C G E
That old man here is me.

Chorus...

Metallica: Nothing Else Matters

Em D C (x3)
G B Em

So close, no matter how far
Couldn't be much more from the heart
Forever trusting who we are
and nothing else matters

Never opened myself this way
Life is ours, we live it our way
All these words I don't just say
and nothing else matters

Trust I seek and I find in you
Every day for us something new
Open mind for a different view
and nothing else matters

C A
{chorus}
D C
A
Never cared for what they do
D C
A
Never cared for what they know
D Em
But I know

So close, no matter how far
Couldn't be much more from the heart
Forever trusting who we are
and nothing else matters

{chorus}

Never opened myself this way
Life is ours, we live it our way
All these words I don't just say
and nothing else matters

Trust I seek and I find in you
Every day for us, something new
Open mind for a different view
and nothing else matters

never cared for what they say
never cared for games they play
never cared for what they do
never cared for what they know
and I know

So close, no matter how far
Couldn't be much more from the heart
Forever trusting who we are
No, nothing else matters

Toadies: Tyler

D A Bm F# (keep on F# little longer) G
Melody guitar – F# D…….F# Db

And she runs with her days
With a smile on her face
And she runs and she waits
And I wait

We can run to any place
Day and night to any state
In the morning
Into Mexico, we will wake up

We will wake up, we will…yea yea
I will be with her….

I find a window in the kitchen
And I let myself in,
Rummage thru the refrigerator, find my self a beer
I can't believe I'm really here and she's lying in
I can almost feel her touch and I …something …
I stumble in the hallway, outside her bedroom door
I hear her call out to me, I hear the fear in her voice
She pulls her covers tighter, I press against the door
I will be with her tonight, I will be with her tonight

Toadies: Possom Kingdom

Make up your mind
Decide to walk with me
Around the lake tonight
Around the lake tonight
By my side
By my side

I'm not gonna lie
I'll not be a gentleman
Behind the boathouse
I'll show you my dark secret

I'm not gonna lie
I want you for mine
My blushing bride
My lover, be my lover, yeah

Don't be afraid
I didn't mean to scare you
So help me, Jesus

I can promise you
You'll stay as beautiful
With dark hair
And soft skin forever
Forever

Make up your mind
Make up your mind
And I'll promise you
(I will treat you well)
(My sweet angel)
So help me, Jesus

Hey, hey, hey
Give it up to me
Give it up to me
Do you wanna be my angel?

Give it up to me
Give it up to me
Do you wanna be my angel?

Give it up to me
Give it up to me
Do you wanna be my angel?
So help me!

Be my angel
Be my angel
Be my angel

Do you wanna die?
Do you wanna die?
Do you wanna die?
Do you wanna die?

Do you wanna die?
Do you wanna die?
Do you wanna die?
Do you wanna die?

Well I promise you
I will treat you well
My sweet angel
So help me, Jesus

Jesus
Jesus

Toadies: Possom Kingdom

Verse

```
    E7          E7          E7       A Asus4
|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--------------|
|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x----2--3p2-----|
|---1--1--x--x-x--1--1--x--x-x--1--1--x----2--2-------|
|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x----2--2-------|
|---2--2--x--x-x--2--2--x--x-x--2--2--x----0--0-------|
|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x----0--0-------|

|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x----------------|
|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x----2--3p2--3p2--|
|---1--1--x--x-x--1--1--x--x-x--1--1--x----2--2----2----|
|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x----2--2----2----|
|---2--2--x--x-x--2--2--x--x-x--2--2--x----0--0----0----|
|---0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x--x-x--0--0--x----0--0----0----|
```

Before the chorus, muffle the strings and strum four times fast in-sted of the three strums

Main riff

```
|-----------------------------------------------------------
|-----------------------------------------------------------
|---------9---7----------------------9---7-----------------
|--------------------6-(whammy)----------------7---6-(whammy)
|----9-------------------------9--9-------------------------
|-----------------------------------------------------------
```

Chorus

```
     Fm#      A        E7      Ab7       A       Fm#
|--1-1-1-1--5-5-5-5--0-0-0-0--4-4-4-4--5-5-5-5--1-1-1-1----
|--1-1-1-1--5-5-5-5--0-0-0-0--4-4-4-4--5-5-5-5--1-1-1-1----
|--1-1-1-1--6-6-6-6--1-1-1-1--5-5-5-5--6-6-6-6--1-1-1-1----
|--3-3-3-3--7-7-7-7--0-0-0-0--4-4-4-4--7-7-7-7--3-3-3-3----
|--3-3-3-3--7-7-7-7--2-2-2-2--6-6-6-6--7-7-7-7--3-3-3-3----
|--1-1-1-1--5-5-5-5--0-0-0-0--4-4-4-4--5-5-5-5--1-1-1-1----
```

Bridge

```
       A      Ab7     D7      Fm#     Ab7     D7       D
|-------5-------4-------0-------1-------4-------0-------5--
|-------5-------4-------0-------1-------4-------0-------6--
|--6-6--6--5-5--5--4-4--4--1-1--1--5-5--5--4-4--4--7-7--7--
|--7-7--7--4-4--4--3-3--3--3-3--3--4-4--4--3-3--3--7-7--7--
|--7-7--7--6-6--6--4-4--4--3-3--3--6-6--6--4-4--4--5-5--5--
|--5-5--5--4-4--4--x-x--x--1-1--1--4-4--4--x-x--x--5-5--5--
   P.M.    P.M.    P.M.    P.M.    P.M.    P.M.    P.M.
```

```
     Ab7      D7
-------4-------0--x-x--2-2--
-------4-------0--x-x--2-2--|  play full
--5-5--5--4-4--4--x-x--4-4--|  On the end add A and Fm#.
--4-4--4--3-3--3--x-x--4-4--|
--6-6--6--4-4--4--x-x--2-2--|
--4-4--4--x-x--x--x-x--2-2--|
```

After this hit the low E string and whammy it for awhile the other guitar plays with the bassline

```
E-0-0-3-4--0-0-3-4--0-0-3-4-5-5-------

E-0-0-3-4--0-0-3-4--0-0-3-4-5-5-5-5---|
```

Then go to verse and then go to chorus. End the song by strumming E7

Khaled: Alech Taadi

Alech Taadi	Why are you hostile
ou alech taadi ou ana megdi bennirane waaaah marra t'khalti marra tekhti ou l'aashq hbaaaal ou alech taadi ou ana megdi bennirane waaaah aaaah marra t'khalti marra tekhti ou l'aashq hbaaaal	Why are you hostile, while I'm burning in fires Once you mess up other you give up and love is madness Why are you hostile, while I'm burning in fires Once you mess up other you give up and love is madness
n'siti l'madhi bine ahbabek ou ta'zzahwaaaat bent bladi khyar fou'adi ou zeent eshay'aaaaaat n'siti l'madhi bine ahbabek ou ta'zzahwaaaat aaaah bent bladi khyar fou'adi ou zeent eshay'aaaaaat	You forgot the past among your dears and the happy times O my country's girl, choice of my heart and the beautiful one You forgot the past among your dears and the happy times O my country's girl, choice of my heart and the beautiful one
ellaani eblise barkak men laafes khafi moulaaaak 'bqeet wahdi ma kan saadi aatit'h laaak ellaani eblise barkak men laafes khafi moulaaaak 'bqeet wahdi ma kan saadi aatit'h laaaaaaaaaak	Go back to your mind, stop being cruel You left me alone, I've no luck I'm losing my mind Go back to your mind, stop being cruel You left me alone, I've no luck I'm losing my mind
jeddou l'yyam ou nersou l'ham ya bent l'aaaaaam mennek menni ya bent aammi el'lham ou eddaaaam jeddou l'yyam ou nersou l'ham ya bent l'aaaaaam mennek menni ya bent aammi el'lham ou eddaaaaaaaam	We renew the old days, we forget sorrow O uncle's daughter Like you, like me my uncle's daughter we share same blood We renew the old days, we forget sorrow O uncle's daughter Like you, like me my uncle's daughter we share same blood
ou alech taadi ou ana megdi bennirane waaaah aaaah marra t'khalti marra tekhti ou l'aashq hbaaaal ou alech taadi ou ana megdi bennirane waaaah aaaah marra t'khalti marra tekhti ou l'aashq hbaaaaaaaaaaal	Why are you hostile, while I'm burning in fires Once you mess up other you give up and love is madness Why are you hostile, while I'm burning in fires
ya lili yaaaaayaaaayaaayaaa layli yaayaayaaayaaayaaa layyyyliiiiii al'aashiq la youlaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaam ya liliiii	Once you mess up other you give up and love is madness Oooo my night Ooooooooooooooo my night Ooooooooooo my night You can't blame a lover.

C F C F
I feel the pain of everyone. Then I feel nothing.
I feel the pain of everyone. Then I feel nothing.
C F
bridge heavy riff D E D E … G A G A.. highE

I feel the pain of everyone. Then I feel nothing.
I feel the pain of everyone. Then I feel nothing.
C F
bridge heavy riff D E D E … G A G A.. highE

Dm G Em C Am
G Em G C Am
Is it up to me?
You won't wait to see.
Screwed us both again.
About as close as you dare.

I feel the pain of everyone. Then I feel nothing.
I feel the pain of everyone. Then I feel nothing.

Is it up to me?
You won't wait to see.
Screwed us yet again.
About as close as you can.
Hey now, take it back.
Get off of me, you're sad.
Trailing' on your scene.
Just try and keep it clean.
C F *…. Guitar solo*
bridge heavy riff D E D E … G A G A.. highE

Dinosaur Jr.: Start Choppin’

A D Bm Bm
There’s no going back to that.
I’m so numb, can’t even react.
Didn’t say it’s not OK.
We are feeling the same way.
D B
I aint telling you a secret. I aint telling you goodBYE!
A B

A D Bm Bm
It’s the last thing on my mind.
Still you won’t let things unwind.
Spinning tight around your head.
Can’t you hear a word I said.
I aint telling you a secret. I aint telling you goodBYE!

When you call it’s just not fair.
It’s the last thing you should share.
I can’t deal, I’ll let you know.
Still I wish you’d let it go.
I aint telling you a secret. I aint telling you goodbye!

D
I’m telling you for one last time.
A E
It’s not just you, the problem’s mine to hide. (hide,….hide)
I waited as long I could.
If you need it, sure I would. That’s fine, (fine,….fine)
(*guitar solo*)

There’s no going back to that.
I’m so numb, can’t even react.
Didn’t say it’s not OK.
We are feeling the same way.
I aint telling you a secret. I aint telling you goodBYE!

Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye.

I’m telling you for one last time.
It’s not just you, the problem’s mine to hide. (hide,….hide)
I waited as long I could.
If you need it, sure I would. That’s fine, (fine,….fine)
I’m taking away a lot of stuff.
I’m telling you it’s rough, but not Goodbye.

(*guitar solo*)

Iron and Wine: Boy with a Coin

Am (with hammer on b to c note) to Am with **E root** for bass
Am (with hammer on b to c note) to Am with **C root** for bass

A boy with a coin, he found in the weeds.
With bullets and pages of trade magazines.
Close to a car that flipped on the turn.
When God left the ground to circle the world.

Hey hey … ah aahh

A girl with a bird, she found in the snow.
Then flew up her gown and that's how she knows.
That God made her eyes for crying at birth.
Then left the ground to circle the earth.

Hey hey … ah aahh

(jam)

A boy with a coin, he crammed in his jeans.
Then making a wish, he tossed in the sea.
Walked to a town that all of us burn.
When God left the ground to circle the world.

Hey hey … ah aahh

Incubus: Drive

Em D CMaj7 A

Sometimes I feel the fear of the uncertainty stinging clear
And I can't help but ask myself how much I'll let the fear take the wheel and steer

C A
It's driven me before, and it seems to have a vague, Haunting mass appeal
Lately I'm beginning to find that I should be the one behind the wheel

Em D CMaj7 A
Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there
With open arms and open eyes, yeah
Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there, I'll be there

So if I decide to waiver my chance to be one of the hive
Will I choose water over wine and hold my own and drive, oh oh

It's driven me before, and it seems to be the way, That everyone else gets around
Lately, I'm beginning to find that when I drive myself, my light is found

Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there
With open arms and open eyes, yeah
Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there, I'll be there
< *guitar solo* >
C A
Would you choose water over wine... hold the wheel and drive?

Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there
With open arms and open eyes, yeah
Whatever tomorrow brings, I'll be there, I'll be there

Do do do….. do do do

Living Color: Cult of Personality

G riff with F and E

Look in my eyes, what do you see?
The cult of personality
I know your anger, I know your dreams
I've been everything you wanna be
Ho, I'm the cult of personality

Like Mussolini and Kennedy
I'm the cult of personality
The cult of personality
The cult of personality

Bb F C G
Neon lights, Nobel Prize
D D F C
When a mirror speaks, the reflection lies
You won't have to follow me
Only you can set me free

I sell all the things you need to be
I'm the smiling face on your TV
Ho, I'm the cult of personality
I exploit you, still you love me
I tell you one and one makes three
Ho, I'm the cult of personality

Like Joseph Stalin and Gandhi
Ho, I'm the cult of personality
The cult of personality
The cult of personality

Neon lights, Nobel Prize
When a leader speaks, that leader dies
You won't have to follow me
Only you can set you free

You gave me fortune, you gave me fame
You gave me power in your god's name
I'm every person you need to be
Oh, I'm..the ..cult .. of ... per..son...al..ity
(I'm the cult of, I'm the cult of)

I'm the cult of, I'm the cult of (I'm the cult of)
I'm the cult of, I'm the cult of
I'm the cult of, I'm the cult of (I'm the cult of)
I'm the cult of, I'm the cult of
Personality

Evanescence: My Immportal

A C#min
I'm so tired of being here
Suppressed by all my childish fears.
And if you have to leave
I wish that you would just leave.
Your presence still lingers here
And it won't leave me

F#min C#min
Alone.
These wounds won't seem to heal
This pain is just too real
F#min C#min E
There's just too much that time cannot erase

F#min D E C#min
When you cried I'd wipe away all of your tears
When you'd scream I'd fight away all of your fears
And I held your hand through all of these years
F#min D E E A
But you still have all of me

A C#min
You used to captivate me by your resonating light
Now I'm bound by the life you left behind
Your face—it haunts my once pleasant dreams
Your voice—it chased away all the sanity in me

These wounds won't seem to heal
This pain is just too real
There's just too much that time cannot erase

When you cried I'd wipe away all of your tears
When you'd scream I'd fight away all of your fears
And I held your hand through all of these years
But you still have all of me

D F#min E D
I've tried so hard to tell myself that you're gone
rootBchordD rootC#chordA
But though you're still with me
D E
I've been alone all along

When you cried I'd wipe away all of your tears
When you'd scream I'd fight away all of your fears
And I held your hand through all of these years,, But you still have all of me

Evanescence: Hello

Bm Bm Bm Bm A A F# F#

Playground school bell rings again
Rain clouds come to play again

G F# B
Has no one told you she's not breathing?
A G E F#Maj
Hello, I am your mind giving you someone to talk to
Bm
Hello

If I smile and don't believe
Soon I know I'll wake from this dream

Don't try to fix me, I'm not broken
Hello, I am the lie living for you so you can hide
Don't cry

Instrumental verse

Suddenly I know I'm not sleeping
Hello, I'm still here
All that's left of yesterday

BrootDchord
ArootDchord
BrootDchord F#rootDchord
F#rootDchord

Do you believe in me
Do you believe in me
Do you believe in me
You believe in me.. the way I believe in you

yea..uhh
From the bottom of the totem pole
Only way to go is up and I ain't ever growin old
Only way to open doors is turn the key and hope for more,
Dead broke but my ambitions will not be sold

Should put away the price tag, down and out but I promise I'll be right back
I couldn't break it I wouldn't make it without a little bit of hope
They told me just hang tight but at the end of my rope so I had to let go
Wherever we end up is better than before
You aint alone when you feeling like you're gone
But go against the grain it's a shame some don't know
What's capable inside us all, I mean that truly
Lookin for a happy ending nothing from a movie
Cuz the characters are real and the set is always moving
and the script is what we say so watch what you're doing

Do you believe in me..
From the top to the bottom won't stop till we got it all good
Do you believe in me
From the zone to the finish who knows where we headin I dunno..
Do you believe in me
From wherever we are to anyplace on I can only go
Do you believe in me
The way I believe in you

I scribble this on some loose sleeve
but barely any strength so you couldn't see the blue ink
Bleeding through the page I'm afraid of what I might say
Might be one word off and it not be the right way
And they lookin for a perfect but I'm no such thing so it aint really workin
Guilty as charged would have to be the verdict
But it's harder to quit yea that one thing is certain
So believe in me cuz I believe in you
Put down the front we can all see through
Reflection in the mirror don't have to be your enemy
I read ever message that's been ever been sent to me
I thank you all now for what it's really meant to me
For those who say I'm doper actually my remedy
For my insanity a tad bit of clarity sets into motion letting yall know this

Do you believe in me..
From the top to the bottom won't stop till we got it all good
Do you believe in me
From the start to the finish who knows where we headin I dunno..
Do you believe in me
From wherever we are to anyplace on I can only go
Do you believe in me
The way I believe in you

Do you believe in me..
You believe in me..the way I believe in you (Chorus x2)
Do you believe in me..
From the top to the bottom won't stop till we got it all good
Do you believe in me
From the start to the finish who knows where we headin I dunno..
Do you believe in me
From wherever we are to anyplace on I can only go
Do you believe in me, The way I believe in you

Jessie J Price Tag
F Am Dm Bb

OK, Coconut man, Moonheads, and me, You ready?

Seems like everybody's got a price I wonder how they sleep at night
When the sale comes first And the truth comes second
Just stop for a minute and smile Why is everybody so serious
Acting so damn mysterious Got shades on your eyes
And your heels so high That you can't even have a good time
Everybody look to the left Everybody look to the right
Can you feel that yeah We're paying with love tonight

It's not about the money money money We don't need your money money money
We just wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag
Ain't about the uh cha-ching cha-ching Ain't about the yeah b-bling b-bling
Wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag

We need to take it back in time When music made us all unite
And it wasn't low blows and video hoes Am I the only the one getting tired
Why is everybody so obsessed Money can't buy us happiness
Can we all slow down and enjoy right now Guarantee we'll be feeling alright
Everybody look to the left Everybody look to the right
Can you feel that yeah We're paying with love tonight

It's not about the money money money We don't need your money money money
We just wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag
Ain't about the uh cha-ching cha-ching Ain't about the yeah b-bling b-bling
Wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag

Well keep the price tag And take the cash back
Just give me six strings And a half stack
And you can, can keep the cars Leave me the garage
And all I, yes all I need are keys and guitars And guess what, in thirty seconds I'm leaving to Mars
Yeah we leaping across these undefeatable odds It's like this man, you can't put a price on the life
We do this for the love so we fight and sacrifice every night So we ain't gonna stumble and fall never
Waiting to see us in a sign of defeat uh uh, So we gonna keep everyone moving they feet
So bring back the beat and then everyone sing It's not about the money

It's not about the money money money We don't need your money money money
We just wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag
Ain't about the uh cha-ching cha-ching Ain't about the yeah b-bling b-bling
Wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag

It's not about the money money money We don't need your money money money
We just wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag
Ain't about the uh cha-ching cha-ching Ain't about the yeah b-bling b-bling
Wanna make the world dance Forget about the price tag

I’m Yours: Jason Mraz

D C#withA Bm G

Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
I tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted
I fell right through the cracks
Now I'm trying to get back
Before the cool done run out
I'll be giving it my bestest
And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention.
I reckon, it's again my turn
To win some or learn some.

But I won't hesitate
No more, no more.
It cannot wait, I'm yours.
Hmmm, hmmm

Well, open up your mind and see like me,
Open up your plans and damn you're free.
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love.
Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and sing, we're just one big family
And it's our God-forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, loved

So I won't hesitate
No more, no more.
It cannot wait, I'm sure.
There's no need to complicate.
Our time is short.
This is our fate, I'm yours.

Do do do do do, Do you want to come on, scooch on over closer, dear
And I will nibble your ear **G#**
Whoah, whoah…

I've been spending way too long
checking my tongue in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my breath fogged up the glass
And so I drew a new face and I laughed.
I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
It's what we aim to do.
Our name is our virtue.

But I won't hesitate
No more, no more.
It cannot wait, I'm yours.
Well, open up your mind and see like me,
Open up your plans and damn you're free.
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours.
So please don't, please don't, please don't...
There's no need to complicate.
'Cause our time is short.
This oh, this oh, this is our fate.
I'm yours.

Oh, I'm yours
Oh, oh,
Baby, do you believe, I'm yours?
You best believe, you best believe, I'm yours.

Hurt: Johnny Cash

Am C D

I hurt myself today
To see if I still feel
I focus on the pain
The only thing that's real
The needle tears a hole
The old familiar sting
Try to kill it all away
But I remember everything

Am F C G
Am F C G
Am F G G
Am F G Am

What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know goes away
In the end
And you could have it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt

I wear this crown of thorns
Upon my liar's chair
Full of broken thoughts
I cannot repair
Beneath the stains of time
The feelings disappear
You are someone else
I am still right here

What have I become
My sweetest friend
Everyone I know goes away
In the end
And you could have it all
My empire of dirt
I will let you down
I will make you hurt

If I could start again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way

Don’t Look Back in Anger: Oasis

C G Am E F G C G

Slip inside the eye of your mind
Don't you know you might find
A better place to play
You said that you'd never been
But all the things that you've seen
Will slowly fade away

F Fm C C

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

C G Am E F G C G

And so Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by
Her soul slides away, "But don't look back in anger," I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows if it's night or day
Please don't put your life in the hands
Of a Rock 'n' Roll band
Who'll throw it all away

I'm gonna start a revolution from my bed
'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head
Step outside 'cause summertime's in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face
'Cause you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

And so Sally can wait
She knows it's too late,
as she's walking on by
My soul slides away
"But don't look back in anger,"
I heard you say

So Sally can wait
She knows it's too late,
as we're walking on by
Her soul slides away
"But don't look back in anger,"
I heard you say

So Sally can wait
She knows it's too late,
as she's walking on by
My soul slides away
"But don't look back in anger,
don't look back in anger."
I heard you say, "at least not today."

Love will Tear us Apart: Joy Division

D D Bm A

When routine bites hard,
And ambitions are low,
And resentment rides high,
But emotions won't grow,
And we're changing our ways,
Taking different roads.

Then love, love will tear us apart again.
Love, love will tear us apart again.

Why is the bedroom so cold?
You've turned away on your side.
Is my timing that flawed?
Our respect runs so dry.
Yet there's still this appeal
That we've kept through our lives.

But love, love will tear us apart again.
Love, love will tear us apart again.

You cry out in your sleep,
All my failings exposed.
And there's a taste in my mouth,
As desperation takes hold.
Just that something so good
Just can't function no more.

But love, love will tear us apart again.
Love, love will tear us apart again.
Love, love will tear us apart again.
Love, love will tear us apart again.
Love, love will tear us apart again

Zombie: Cranberries

Em C G F#withD

Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence caused such silence
Who are we mistaken

But you see it's not me
It's not my family
In your head, in your Head they are fighting
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head,
In your head they are cryin'

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
Hey, hey
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
Hey, hey, hey, oh

Dou, dou, dou, dou

Another mother's breakin'
Heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken
It's the same old theme since nineteen-sixteen
In your head,
In your head they're still fightin'
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head they are dyin'

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
Hey, hey
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie
Hey, hey, hey
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Hey, oh, ya, ya-a

Love Me Again: John Newman

Gm Bb Dm C

*Bridge: High guitar solo **D***

Know I've done wrong,
Left your heart torn
Is that what devils do?
Took you so low,
Where only fools go
I shook the angel in you
Now I'm rising from the ground
Rising up to you
Filled with all the strength I found
There's nothing I can't do!

*guitar solo note **D***

I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?

drums

I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
Can you love me again?

It's unforgivable,
I stole and burnt your soul
Is that what demons do?
They rule the worst of me
Destroy everything,
They bring down angels like you
Now I'm rising from the ground
Rising up to you
Filled with all the strength I've found
There's nothing I can't do!

*guitar solo note **D***

I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
Alright. Alright.

Can you love me again?

Drum instrumental

Oohh, I told you once I can't do this again, do this again, oh, no
I told you once I can't do this again, do this again, oh, no

I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again?
I need to know now, know now
Can you love me again? x4

Get Lucky: Daft Punk w Pharrell Williams

Bm D F#m E

Like the legend of the Phoenix
All ends with beginnings
What keeps the planets spinning uhah
The force from the beginning. (Look)

We've come too far, to give up who we are
So let's raise the bar, and our cups to the stars
She's up all night to the sun
I'm up all night to get some
She's up all night for good fun
I'm up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to the sun
We're up all night to get some
We're up all night for good fun
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky

The present has no ribbon
Your gift keeps on giving,
What is this I'm feeling?
If you wanna leave I'm with it, ahaah

We've come too far to give up who we are
So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars
She's up all night to the sun
I'm up all night to get some
She's up all night for good fun
I'm up all night to get lucky
Guitar instrumental

We're up all night to the sun
We're up all night to get some
We're up all night for good fun
We're up all night to get lucky

We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky
drums
We're up all night to get (computer voice) **x8**
We're up all night to get Lucky x8

We've, (we're up all night to get lucky)
Come too far (we're up all night to get lucky)
To give up (we're up all night to get lucky)
Who we are (we're up all night to get lucky)
So let's (we're up all night to get lucky)
Raise the bar (we're up all night to get lucky)
And our cups (….all night to get lucky)
To the stars

She's up all night to the sun
I'm up all night to get some
She's up all night for good fun
I'm up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to the sun
We're up all night to get some
We're up all night for good fun
We're up all night to get lucky
We're up all night to get lucky x8

Attention: Charlie Puth

D#m C# A#m B

You've been runnin' 'round, runnin' 'round, runnin' 'round throwin' that dirt all on my name
'Cause you knew that I, knew that I, knew that I'd call you up
You've been going 'round, going 'round, going 'round every party in LA
'Cause you knew that I, knew that I, knew that I'd be at one, oh

I know that dress is karma, perfume regret
You got me thinking 'bout when you were mine, oh
And now I'm all up on ya, what you expect?
But you're not coming home with me tonight

You just want attention
You don't want my heart
Maybe you just hate the thought of me with someone new
Yeah, you just want attention
I knew from the start
You're just making sure I'm never gettin' over you, oh

You've been runnin' round, runnin' round, runnin' round throwing that dirt all on my name
'Cause you knew that I, knew that I, knew that I'd call you up
Baby, now that we're, now that we're, now that we're right here standing face to face
You already know, 'ready know, 'ready know that you won, oh

I know that dress is karma (dress is karma), perfume regret, yeah
You got me thinking 'bout when you were mine, oh
(You got me thinking 'bout when you were mine)
And now I'm all up on ya (all up on ya), what you expect?
(Oh, baby)
But you're not coming home with me tonight, oh no

You just want attention
You don't want my heart
Maybe you just hate the thought of me with someone new, someone new
Yeah, you just want attention, oh
I knew from the start, the start
You're just making sure I'm never gettin' over you, over you, oh

What are you doin' to me
What are you doin', huh
What are you doin' to me
What are you doin', huh
What are you doin' to me
What are you doin', huh
What are you doin' to me
What are you doin', huh

I know that dress is karma, perfume regret
You got me thinking 'bout when you were mine
And now I'm all up on ya, what you expect?
But you're not coming home with me tonight

You just want attention
You don't want my heart
Maybe you just hate the thought of me with someone new
Yeah, you just want attention
I knew from the start
You're just making sure I'm never gettin' over you, over you

What are you doin' to me (hey)
What are you doin', huh (what are you doin', what)
What are you doin' to me
What are you doin', huh (yeah, you just want attention)
What are you doin' to me (I knew from the start)
What are you doin', huh
What are you doin' to me. (What are you doin', huh)

Cold Play: Scientist

F Fsus2

Dm Bb F
Come up to meet you, tell you I'm sorry
F
You don't know how lovely you are.
I had to find you, tell you I need you,
Tell you I set you apart.

Tell me your secrets and ask me your questions,
Oh lets go back to the start.
Running in circles, Comin' in tails
Heads on a science apart.

Bb Bb F
Nobody said it was easy,
F
It's such a shame for us to part.
Bb Bb F
Nobody said it was easy,
Cm Dm Cm
No one ever said it would be this hard.
F
Oh take me back to the start.

F Bb F F F Bb F Fsus2

Dm Bb F
I was just guessin' at numbers and figures,
F
Pulling the puzzles apart.
Questions of science, science and progress
Don't speak as loud as my heart.

Dm Bb F
And tell me you love me, come back and haunt me
F
Oh and I rush to the start.
Dm Bb F
Runnin' in circles, Chasin' tails
F
Comin' back as we are

Bb Bb F
Nobody said it was easy,
F
Oh it's such a shame for us to part.
Bb Bb F
Nobody said it was easy,
Cm Cm
No one ever said it would be so hard.
F
I'm goin' back to the start.

Dm Bb F Fsus2 Dm Bb F Fsus2

Dm Bb F F
Ohhhh oooooo
Dm Bb F F
Ahhhh oooooo
Dm Bb F F
Ohhhh oooooo
Dm Bb F F
Ohhhh oooooo

Cold Play: Viva la Vida

C D G Em

Em C D
I used to rule the world
G Em
Seas would rise when I gave the word
C D
Now in the morning I sleep alone
G Em
Sweep the streets I used to own

[Interlude] C D G Em

I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listen as the crowd would sing:
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

C D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C D
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C D
For some reason I can't explain
G Em C D
Once you go there was never, never an honest word
G Em
That was when I ruled the world

[Interlude] C D G Em

It was the wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in.
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become
Revolutionaries wait
For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever want to be king?

C D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C D
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C D
For some reason I can't explain
G Em
I know Saint Peter will call my name ,
C D
never an honest word
G Em
But that was when I ruled the world

[Interlude]
C Em x3
D x2
C D G Em
Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh

C D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C D
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield
G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C D
For some reason I can't explain
G Em
I know Saint Peter will call my name
C D
never an honest word
G Em
But that was when I ruled the world

outro
C D G Em
Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh

Cold Play: Magic

C#m D A E

Call it magic, call it true
I call it magic when I'm with you
And I just got broken, broken into two
Still I call it magic, when I'm next to you

D A E A

And I don't, and I don't, and I don't, and I don't
No I don't, it's true
I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't
Want anybody else but you

I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't
No I don't, it's true
I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't
Want anybody else but you **D E**

Ooh ooh ooh

C#m D A E

Call it magic, cut me into two
And with all your magic, I disappear from view
And I can't get over, can't get over you
Still, I call it magic, such a precious truth

D A E A

And I don't, and I don't, and I don't, and I don't
No I don't, it's true
I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't
Want anybody else but you

I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't
No I don't, it's true
I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't, no, I don't
Want anybody else but you

D E

Wanna fall, I fall so far
I wanna fall, fall so hard
And I call it magic
And I call it true
Call it magic

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh

And if you were to ask me
After all that we've been through
Still believe in magic?
Well yes, I do
Oh yes, I do
Oh yes, I do
Oh yes, I do
Of course I do

Y Daria: La No 5 Estacion

intro = F Dm G C

F Dm
Daría lo que fuera por tener
F Gm
Tan solo unos segundos para desaparecer
Bb C
Pero sigo tan visible como ayer

F Dm
Daría lo que fuera por saber
F Gm
Que el suelo sigue aquí bajo mis pies
Bb C (Bb)
Pero no, sigo siendo tan volátil como ayer

F C Dm C
Bb Gm C Bb
Y daría, tantas cosas daría
Solo porque este mundo no girara tan deprisa
Tantas cosas daría, por no ver tus manías
Por quedarme colgada una vez más de tu sonrisa

Daría lo que fuera por saber
Qué piensas cuando dices que todo va bien
Tal vez, tendría una razón para correr

Y daría, tantas cosas daría
Solo porque este mundo no girara tan deprisa
Tantas cosas daría, por no ver tus manías
Por quedarme colgada una vez más de tu sonrisa
Gm Bb C
Y ya ves, no me quedan tantas cosas por perder

Y daría, tantas cosas daría
Solo porque este mundo no girara tan deprisa
Tantas cosas daría, … Y yo daria

Boiler: Limp Bizkit

intro

C# C# A B

C# E A B
Looks like I'm going to do everything myself
Maybe I could use some Help.
But hell, you want something done right
You've got to do it yourself
Maybe Life is Up and Down
But my life's been what till now.
I crawled up your butt somehow
And that's when shit got turned around

It used to be a lie
And now it feels pathetic, and Now I get it
What's done is done
You just leave it alone, and don't regret it.
Sometimes, some things turn into dumn things
And that's when you put your foot down.

C#
Why'd I have to go and meet somebody like you
C#
Why'd you have to go and hurt somebody like me
A
How could you do somebody like that
B
You know that I'm never coming back

C# E A B
Looks like I'm going to do everything myself …. …. ….

C#
Why'd I have to go and meet somebody like you
C#
Why'd you have to go and hurt somebody like me
A
How could you do somebody like that
B
You know that I'm never coming back

C#
Depending on you is done
Giving to you is done
B
No more eating, no sleeping, no living
It's all just more giving to you and I'm done

C#
The hiding from you is done
The Lying from you is done
B
No more eating, no sleeping, no living
It's all just more giving to you and I'm done

C#
Why'd I have to go and meet somebody like you
C#
Why'd you have to go and hurt somebody like me
A
How could you do somebody like that
B
You know that I'm never coming back

Why….. Why

Linkin Park: One Step Closer

Em C Am Em

Am C Am Em
I cannot take this anymore
C Am Em
I'm saying everything I've said before
C
All these words they make no sense
Am Em
I find bliss in ignorance
C
Less I hear the less you'll say
Am Em
But you'll find that out anyway
C Em
Just like before

Em C Em C Am
Everything you say to me, Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break,
I need a little room to breathe, one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break

Em C Am Em
I find the answers aren't so clear
Em C Am Em
Wish I could find a way to disappear
C
All these thoughts they make no sense
Am Em
I find bliss in ignorance
C
Nothing seems to go away
Am Em
Over and over again
C Em
Just like before

Em C Em C Am
Everything you say to me, Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break,
I need a little room to breathe, one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break

Em C Em C Am
Everything you say to me, Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break,
I need a little room to breathe, one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break

[Instrumental]
Em C Am Em

Em C Am Em
shut up when I'm talking to you
Em Em C Am Am
shut up
Em C Em Em Em Em
shut up when I'm talking to you
Em Em C Am Am
shut up
I'm about to break

Em C Em C Am
Everything you say to me, Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break,
I need a little room to breathe, one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break

Em C Em C Am
Everything you say to me, Takes me one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break,
I need a little room to breathe, one step closer to the edge
And I'm about to break

Primus: Pudding Time

You can have a lolly pop, a candy bar, a jelly bean
I'll buy you a rainbow to hang above your door

It’s pudding time
It’s pudding time
It's pudding time

Laughter is a sweet you can't put a price on
When laughter's all gone, Daddy won't buy you more

It’s pudding time
It's pudding time, children

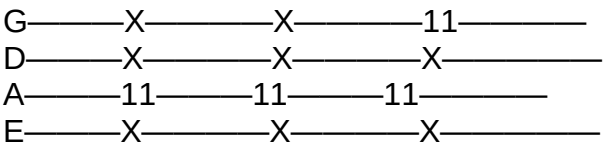
Money, money, money to buy you things
Daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall!
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall!
All kings horses and all the kings men
Couldn't put Humpty together again!

San Franciso the striped bass are dying
But you're gonna get that brand new bike
Oh joy

It's pudding time
It's pudding time, children!!!
Pudding time, children

Beastie Boys: Sabotage



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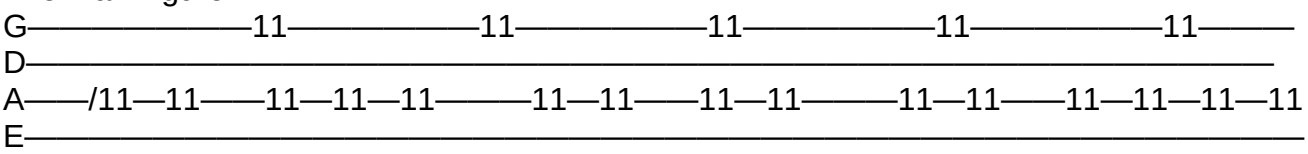

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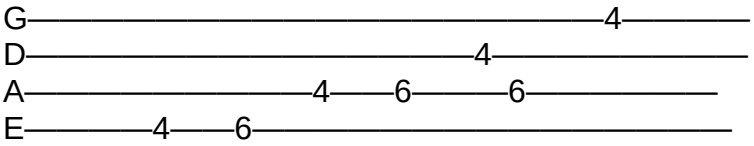

I can't stand it, I know you planned it.
I'm going to set it straight, this Watergate.
I can't stand rocking when I'm in here.
Because your crystal ball ain't so crystal clear.
So while you sit back and wonder why,
I got this fucking thorn in my side.
Oh My God, it's a mirage, I'm telling ya'll,
It's Sabotage.

So listen up because you can't say nothing.
You'll shut me down with a push of your button.
But Yo, I'm out and I'm gone.
I'll tell you now I keep it on and on.

Because what you see you might not get.
And we can bet, so don't you get scooped yet.
You're scheming on a thing that's a mirage.
I'm trying to tell you now,
It's Sabotage.

…short top…Jam

Why! Our backs are now against the wall.
Listen all of ya'll, this is Sabotage.
Listen all of ya'll, it's a Sabotage.
Listen all of ya'll, it's a Sabotage.
Listen all of ya'll, this is Sabotage.

I can't stand it, I know you planned it.
I'm going to set it straight, this Watergate.
I can't stand rocking when I'm in here.
Because I feel disgrace because you're all in my face.
But make no mistakes and switch up my Channel.
I'm Buddy rich when I fly off the Handle.
What could it be! It's a Mirage.
You're Scheming on a thing,
That's Sabotage!

Beastie Boys, looking down the barrel

Rolling down the hill, snowballing getting bigger
Explosion in the chamber, the hammer from the trigger
I seen him get stabbed, I watched the blood spill out
He had more cuts than my man Chuck Chillout
Twenty four is my age and twenty two is my gauge
I'm writing rhymes on a page, and going up in a rage
'Cause I'm out on a mission, a stolen car mission
Had a small problem with the transmission
Three on the tree in the middle of the night
I have this steak on my head 'cause I got into a fist fight
Life comes in phases take the good with the bad
You bought the coins on the street and you know you got had
Because it's all high spirit, you know you got to hear it
Don't touch the mic baby don't come near it

It's gonna getcha, it's gonna getcha
It's gonna getcha girl, it's gonna getcha

Looking down the barrel of a gun, son of a gun
Son of a bitch getting paid getting rich
Ultra violence be running through my head
Cold medina y'all, making me see red
Rapid fire Louie like Rambo got bullets
I'm a die harder like my man, Tom Cruises,
I love girlies, waxing and milking
Coordinating shit is my man Dave Scilken
Predetermined destiny is who I am
You got your finger on the trigger like the Son of Sam
I am like Clockwork Orange, going off on the town
I've got homeboys bonanza to beat your ass down
Well I'm mad at my desk and I'll be writing all curse words
Expressing my aggressions through my schizophrenic verse words
You're a headless chicken chasin', a sucker free basin
Been lookin' for a fist to put your face in
Well get hip get hip, don't slip ya knuckle heads
Racism is schism on the serious tip

Beastie Boys: Stand Together

G
I don't see things quite the same as I used.
A
As I live my life, I've got just me to be true to
G
And when I find that I don't know about what to do
G
I turn and look within to see what I should do

Yo, I'm not sure what it means to be hip
A lot of people making music that, to be, ain't shit.
So I ask Creation for the Rhymes for this jam
Give me a little solo and I'll take the mic stand

As the Earth spins into a brand new Day
I see the light on the horizon's not fading away
I've got to shine from within like the bright white sun
No need to hide, no place to be

Got the Vibrations of the music bringing Light to your mind
So you can move and groove and feel the beat of time
Sense the power in the air as it starts to move
You get a real good feeling that you just can't lose

E *jam instrumental bridge*

A
Contemplation time, Love the vibe
Intuition time, love the vibe
Evolution time, love the vibe
Resolution time, love the vibe
G A G A
Free your mind, it's time for good times
And let yourself move, it's a time to shine
Spread your wings in the Sky, feeling good inside
You break a breaking fool, with no need to hide

I got the music cutting through me, Taking control of my soul
I can't hold back. I've got to let go.
Stand together, People come together now
It's about time, We've got to get together ya'll
Gminor *funk instrumental coda*

The Killers: The Man

A F#m
I know the score like the back of my hand
Them other boys, I don't give a damn
They kiss on the ring, I carry the crown
Nothing can break, nothing can break me down
Don't need no advice, I got a plan
I know the direction, the lay of the land
I know the score like the back of my hand
Them other boys, I don't give a damn

A F#m
I'm the man, come round
No-no-nothing can break, no-nothing can break me down
I'm the man, come round and
A F#m F#m G#m A C#m Bm
No-no-nothing can break, you can't break me down

Bm D
I got gas in the tank, I got money in the bank
F#m E
I got news for you baby, you're looking at the man
I got skin in the game, I got a household name
I got news for you baby, you're looking at the man

A F#m
When it comes to Friday, I always earn
Don't try to teach me, I got nothing to learn
Because baby I'm gifted
You see what I mean?
USDA certified lean

A F#m
I'm the man, come round
No-no-nothing can break, no-nothing can break me down
I'm the man, come round and
A F#m F#m G#m A C#m Bm
No-no-nothing can break, you can't break me down

Bm D
I got gas in the tank, I got money in the bank
F#m E
I got news for you baby, you're looking at the man
I got skin in the game, I don't feel no pain
I got news for you baby, you're looking at the man

Bm D
Who's the man? Who's the man, I'm the man, I'm the man
F#m E
Who's the man with the plan, I'm the man
Who's the man, Who's the man, I'm the man, I'm the man
Who's the man with the plan

A F#m

Bm D
I got gas in the tank, I got money in the bank
F#m E
I got news for you baby, you're looking at the man
I got skin in the game, Headed to the hall of fame
I got news for you baby, you're looking at the man

Bm Bm
Right hand to God, First in command
Bm Db
My testimony, but I take the stand

Bm D
Who's the man? Who's the man, I'm the man, I'm the man
F#m E
Who's the man with the plan, I'm the man
Who's the man, Who's the man, I'm the man, I'm the man
Who's the man with the plan, I don't give a damn

21 Pilots: Stressed Out

F Dm
I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard
Am Am
I wish I had a better voice and sang some better words
I wish I found some chords in an order that is new
I wish I didn't have to rhyme every time I sang
I was told when I get older all my fears would shrink
But now I'm insecure, and I care what people think

F Dm Am
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
F Dm Am
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think

F Em Am Em
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am G C E
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am G C E F Dm
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Am
We're stressed out

F Dm
Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was young
Am
How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from
F Dm
I'd make a candle out of it, if I ever found it
Am
Try to sell it, never sell out of it, I'd probably only ever sell one
F Dm
I'd give it to my brother because we have the same nose
Am
Same clothes, home grown, the stones thrown from the creek we used to roam
F Dm
But it would remind of when nothing really mattered
Am
Out of student loans and tree house homes, we all would take the latter

My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think
My name's Blurryface, and I care what you think

F Am C G
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
F Am C E
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out

Am G
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
C Em
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face saying
"Wake up you need to make money"
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face saying
"Wake up you need to make money"

F Em Am Em
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am G C E
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out
Am G C E
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am G C E
When our mommas sang us to sleep, but now we're stressed out

F Dm
We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
Am Am
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
We used to play pretend, give each other different names
We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
Used to dream of outer space but now they're laughing at our face saying
"Wake up you need to make money"

Sia: Chandelier

Am
Party girls don't get hurt
F
Can't feel anything, when will I learn
G Em
I push it down, push it down

I'm the one "for a good time call"
Phone's blowin' up, they're ringin' my doorbell
I feel the love, feel the lo--ove

F
One, two, three, one, two, three drink
Am
One, two, three, one, two, three drink
G
One, two, three, one, two, three drink
G
Throw em back, till I lose count

F G C F
I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier
I'm gonna live like tomorrow doesn't exist, like it doesn't exist
I'm gonna fly like a bird through the night, feel my tears as they dry
I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier

F G
And I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down won't open my eyes
C F
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight
Help me, I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight
F
On for tonight

Am F
Sun is up, I'm a mess. Gotta get out now, gotta run from this
G Em
Here comes the shame, here comes the shame

F
One, two, three, one, two, three drink
Am
One, two, three, one, two, three drink
G
One, two, three, one, two, three drink
G
Throw em back, till I lose count

F G C F
I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier
I'm gonna live like tomorrow doesn't exist, like it doesn't exist
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I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier

F G
And I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down won't open my eyes
C F
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight
Help me, I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight
F F
On for tonight, On for tonight
F G
Yes I'm just holdin' on for tonight
C
Oh I'm just holdin' on for tonight
F F
On for tonight, On for tonight
Yes I'm just holdin' on for tonight
C
Oh I'm just holdin' on for tonight
On for tonight, On for tonight

White Stripes: Fell in Love with a girl

INTRO: B A D E

B A D E
Fell in love with a girl Fell in love once and almost completely
She's in love with the world But sometimes these feelings can be so misleading

F# A
She turns and says, "Are you all right?"
  D E
I said, "I must be fine, because my heart's still beating"
"Come and kiss me by the riverside, yeah
Bobby said he fine he don't consider it cheating," now

VERSE 2:
Red hair with a curl
Mellow roll for the flavor and the eyes for peeping
Can't keep away from the girl
These two sides of my brain need to have a meeting
Can't think of anything to do, yeah
My left brain knows that all love is fleeting
She's just looking for something new, yeah
I said it once before but it bears repeating now

CHORUS: Played 2x
B A
Ah a ah a ah ah ah
D E
Ah a ah a ah ahh ah

BREAK:
F# A
Can't think of anything to do, yeah
 D E
My left brain knows that all love is fleeting
F# A
She's just looking for something new, well
D
I said it once before but it bears repeating now

VERSE 1

CHORUS

BREAK

INXS Need you tonight

C Bb C F

(Come over here (whispered))
All you got is this moment, The twenty-first century's yesterday
You can care all you want, Everybody does, yeah that's okay

C Eb C C
So slide over here, And give me a moment
Your moves are so raw, I've got to let you know
I've got to let you know
You're one of my kind

I need you tonight, 'Cause I'm not sleeping
There's something about you girl, That makes me sweat

C Bb C F C F
How do you feel, I'm lonely
What do you think, Can't take it all
What ya gonna do, Gonna live my life

So slide over here, And give me a moment
Your moves are so raw, I've got to let you know
I've got to let you know, You're one of my kind

I need you tonight, 'Cause I'm not sleeping
There's something about you girl, That makes me sweat

So how do you feel, I'm lonely
What do you think, Can't think at all
Whatcha gonna do, Gonna live my life
So how do you feel, I'm lonely
(STOP)
What do you think, Can't think at all
Whatcha gonna do, Gonna live my life

So slide over here, And give me a moment
Your moves are so raw, I've got to let you know
I've got to let you know
So slide over here, And give me a moment
I've got to let you know, I've got to let you know You're one of my kind

INXS Never tear us apart

Am F Dm F

Don't ask me, What you know is true
Don't have to tell you, I love your precious heart

C F
C F
C F
C F
G
I, I was standing, You were there
Two worlds collided, And they could never tear us apart

Am F Dm F
We could live, For a thousand years
If I hurt you, I'd make wine from your tears
I told you, That we could fly
because we all have wings, But some of us don't know why

I was standing, You were there
Two worlds collided, And they could never ever tear us apart

Am F Dm F (just one progression)
C F
C F
C F
C F
G
I, I was standing, You were there
Two worlds collided, And they could never tear us apart
You were standing, I was there
Two worlds collided, And they could never tear us apart

I, I was standing, You were there, Two worlds collided

Gerard McMahon: Cry Little Sister

Thou shalt not kill
Thou shalt not die
Cry!

Last fire will rise, Behind those eyes
Black house will rock, Blind boys don't lie

Immortal fear, That voice so clear
Through broken walls, That scream I hear

Cry, little sister! (Thou shalt not fall)
Come, come to your brother! (Thou shalt not die)
Unchain me, sister! (Thou shalt not fear)
Love is with your brother! (Thou shalt not kill)

Blue masquerade, Strangers look on
When will they learn, This loneliness?

Temptation heat, Beats like a drum
Deep in your veins, I will not lie

Cry, little sister! (Thou shalt not fall)
Come, come to your brother! (Thou shalt not die)
Unchain me, sister! (Thou shalt not fear)
Love is with your brother! (Thou shalt not kill)

My Shangri-Las, I can't forget
Why you were mine, I need you now!

Cry, little sister! (Thou shalt not fall)
Come, come to your brother! (Thou shalt not die)
Unchain me, sister! (Thou shalt not fear)
Love is with your brother! (Thou shalt not kill)

Cry, little sister! (Thou shalt not fall)
Come, come to your brother! (Thou shalt not die)
Unchain me, sister! (Thou shalt not fear)
Love is with your brother! (Thou shalt not kill)

Space Hog: In The Meantime

B blues riff
And in the end we shall achieve in time, The thing they call divine
And all the stars will shine for me
When all is well and well is all for all, Forever after
D A E E
Living in the meantime wait and see

A D F# B
We love the all the all of you
Where lands are green and skies are blue
When all in all we're just like you
We love the all of you

And when I cry for me I cry for you, With tears of holy joy
For all the days still to come
And did I ever say I'd never play, Or fly toward the sun
Living in the meantime something's gone

We love the all the all of you
Where lands are green and skies are blue
When all in all we're just like you
We love the all of you

C
Well that sounds fine so I'll see you sometime
D
Give my love to the future of the humankind
G F# Em Em
Okay, okay, it's not okay
C
While it's on my mind there's a girl that fits the crime
B
For a future love dream that I'm still to find
Em
But in the meantime

We love the all the all of you
Where lands are green and skies are blue
When all in all we're just like you
We love the all of you

We love the all the all of you
Where lands are green and skies are blue
When all in all we're just like you
We love the all of you

We love the all the all of you
Our lands are green and skies are blue
Just like you, Just like you, Just like, just like Just like you

Michael Jackson: Smooth Criminal

A B C B A

As he came into the window
It was the sound of a crescendo
He came into her apartment
He left the bloodstains on the carpet
She ran underneath the table
He could see she was unable
So she ran into the bedroom
She was struck down, it was her doom

F G
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie

Annie, are you ok
Will you tell us that you're ok
There's a sign at the window
That he struck you
A crescendo, Annie
He came into your apartment
He left the bloodstains on the carpet
Then you ran into the bedroom
You were struck down
It was your doom

Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
You've been hit by
You've been struck by
A smooth criminal

So they came into the outway
It was Sunday, but a black day
I could make a salutation
Sounding heartbeats, intimidation

Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie

Annie, are you ok
Will you tell us that you're ok
There's a sign at the window
That he struck you
A crescendo, Annie
He came into your apartment
And the bloodstains on the carpet
Then you ran into the bedroom
You were struck down
It was your doom

Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
You've been hit by
You've been struck by
A smooth criminal

Annie, are you ok
Will you tell us that you're ok

There's a sign at the window
That he struck you
A crescendo, Annie
He came into your apartment
He left the bloodstains on the carpet
Then you ran into the bedroom
You were struck down
It was your doom

Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie
Annie, are you ok, so Annie are you OK, are you OK Annie

Black Ghosts: Full moon

D (with high E tuned down to D) **C** **Am**

When the thorn bush turns white that's when I'll come home
I am going out to see what I can sow
And I don't know where I'll go but I don't know what I'll see
But I'll try not to bring it back home with me

Like the morning sun your eyes will follow me
As you watch me wander, curse the powers that be
Because all I want is here and now. But it's already been and gone
Our intentions always last that bit too long
aaahhh aahh

D D G C C
Far far away, no voices sounding
No one around me and you're still there
Far far away, no choices passing
No time confounds me and you're still there

D (with high E tuned down to D) **C** **Am**

In the full moons light I listen to the tree
And in between the silence hear you calling me
But I don't know where I am and I don't trust who I've been
And if I come home how will I ever leave
aaahhh aahh

Danger Mouse: Black

Gm D F C

Bm F C F
Bm Bb Dm C

We touched the walls of the city streets and
Dead ends plain, sadly showed us our ways, Of never asking why
Cast down it was heaven sent and
To the church, no intent to repent on my knees, Just to cry

Gm D F C
Until you travel to that place you can come back
Where the last painting's gone and all that's left is black

Bm F C F
Bm Bb Dm C
Gray nights he's coming to me and
Some day they'll punish my deeds and they'll find, All the crimes
But then they ask when are they going see them
Then they're going ask to feel the ghosts, the walls, the dreams, though I've got mine

At last those coming came and they never looked back
With blinder stars in their eyes but all they saw was black

Fooled them hoping to seem, Like a slave of evil but the product of greed and
It's not a mass so be honest with me
We can't afford to ignore that I'm a disease
Practical since we had to be and
When they were old they came back to me and they tried, Oh they tried

And when you follow through and wind up on your back
Looking up at the stars in the sky, those white clouds have turned it black
Bm F C F
Bm Bb Dm C

David Bowie: China Girl
Oh, oh, oh, little China girl
Oh, oh, oh, little China girl
I could escape this feeling, with my China girl
I feel a wreck without my, little China girl
I hear her heart beating, loud as thunder
Saw they stars crashing

I'm a mess without my, little China girl
Wake up in the morning, where's my, little China girl
I hear her heart's beating, loud as thunder
Saw they stars crashing down

I feel a-tragic like I'm Marlon Brando
When I look at my China girl
(two snares)
I could pretend that nothing really meant too much
When I look at my China girl

Instrumental 1234, 1234

I stumble into town just like a sacred cow
Visions of rye bread in my head
Plans for everyone
It's in the whites of my eyes

My little China girl
You shouldn't mess with me
I'll ruin everything you are
You know, I'll give you television
I'll give you eyes of blue
I'll give you a man who wants to rule the world

And when I get excited
My little China girl says
Oh baby, just you shut your mouth

She says, sh-sh-shhh (like the instrumental part)
She says, sh-sh-shhh
She says
She says
And when I get excited
My little China girl says
Oh baby, just you shut your mouth
And when I get excited
My little China girl says
Oh baby, just you shut your mouth
She says, sh-sh-shhh
She says
Oh, oh, oh, little China girl
Oh, oh, oh, little China girl

Marvin Berry: Earth angel

Earth angel, earth angel
Will you be mine?
My darling dear
Love you all the time
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you

Earth angel, earth angel
The one I adore
Love you forever and ever more
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you
I fell for you and I knew
The vision of your love-loveliness
I hoped and I pray that someday
I'll be the vision of your hap-happiness oh, oh, oh, oh!

Earth angel, earth angel
Please be mine
My darling dear
Love you all the time
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you-ou-ou
I fell for you and I knew
The vision of your loveliness
I hope and pray that someday
That I'll be the vision of your happiness
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh , oh, oh, oh

Earth angel, earth angel
Please be mine
My darling dear
Love you all the time
I'm just a fool
A fool in love with you-ou (you, you, you)

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Artist
