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Songs \LaTeX Package This document is written in \LaTeX, from the Songs Project².

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Guitar chords

Standard tuning: E A D G B E
1. Here without you

3 Doors Down

Away from the sun

intro: Am F G

A hundred days have made me older
Since the last time that I saw your pretty face
A thousand lies have made me colder
And I don’t think I can look at this the same
All the miles that separate
Disappear now when I’m dreamin’ of your face

I’m here without you baby
But you’re still on my lonely mind
I think about you baby
And I dream about you all the time

I’m here without you baby
But you’re still on my lonely mind
I think about you baby
And I dream about you all the time

2. The miles just keep rollin’

As the people leave their way to say hello
I’ve heard this life is overrated
But I hope that it gets better as we go

I’m here without you baby
But you’re still on my lonely mind
I think about you baby
And I dream about you all the time

I’m here without you baby
But you’re still with me in my dreams
And tonight, there’s only you and me

3. Everything I know, and anywhere I go

It gets hard but it won’t take away my love
And when the last one falls, when it’s all said and done
It gets hard but it won’t take away my love
1. Lili, take another walk out of your fake world
   Please put all the drugs out of your hand
   You’ll see that you can breath without no back up
   So much stuff you got to understand

   \[
   \begin{align*}
   \text{Am} & \quad \text{Em} \\
   \text{Em} & \quad \text{F}
   \end{align*}
   \]

   For every step in any walk
   For every town of any thought
   I’ll be your guide
   For every street of any scene
   Any place you’ve never been
   I’ll be your guide

2. Lili, you know there’s still a place for people like us
   The same blood runs in every hand
   You see it’s not the wings that make the angel
   Just have to move the bats out of your head

3. Lili, easy as a kiss we’ll find an answer
   Put all your fears back in the shade
   Don’t become a ghost without no colour
   ’Cause you’re the best paint life ever made
1. 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 leave with every piece of you
   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

   *F* The scars of your love, remind me of us
   *F* They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
   *F* The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
   I can’t help feeling

   *E* We could have had it all -
   Rolling in the deep
   Your had my heart inside of your hand
   And you played it to the beat

2. 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

   Throw your soul through every open door
   Count your blessings to find what you look for
   Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
   You’ll pay me back in kind and reap just what you’ve sown
1. An old man turned ninety-eight
   He won the lottery and died the next day
   It’s a black fly in your Chardonnay
   It’s a death row pardon two minutes too late
   And isn’t it ironic? Don’t you think?

   It’s like rain on your wedding day
   It’s a free ride when you’ve already paid
   It’s the good advice that you just didn’t take
   And who would’ve thought it figures

2. Mr. Play-it-Safe was afraid to fly
   He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye
   He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
   And as the plane crashed down he thought, “Well isn’t this nice”
   And isn’t it ironic? Don’t you think?

   Well life has a funny way
   Of sneaking up on you when you think everything’s okay
   And everything’s going right

   And life has a funny way
   Of helping you out when you think everything’s gone wrong
   And everything blows up in your face

3. A traffic jam when you’re already late
   A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
   It’s like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife
   It’s meeting the man of my dreams and then meeting his beautiful wife
   And isn’t it ironic? Don’t you think?
   A little too ironic and yeah, I really do think

   Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
   Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out
   Helping you out
5 If I ain’t got you
Alicia Keys
The diary of Alicia Keys

G7 Bm Em Am

1. Some people live for the fortune
Am D
Some people live just for the fame
G7 Bm Em
Some people live just for the power, yeah
Am D
Some people live just to play the game
G7 Am Bm Am
Some people think that the physical things
G7 Bm Am Am
Define what’s within ... And I’ve
G7 Am Bm Am
Been there before, that life’s a bore
G7 Am Bm Am
So full of the superficial

G7 Am Bm C7
Some people want it all, but
Bm
I don’t want nothing at all
Am
If it ain’t you baby
G7
If I ain’t got you baby
G7 Am Bm G7
Some people want diamond rings
Bm
Some just want everything, but everything means
Am G7
Nothing, if I ain’t got you, yeah

2. Some people search for a fountain
That promises forever young
Some people need three dozen roses. And
That’s the only way to prove you love them
Hand me the world on a silver platter and
What good would it be with
No one to share. No one who truly
Cares for me

outro: C7 Bm

3. If I ain’t got you with me baby
G7
Am G7

6 A horse with no name
America
America

Em D6/9

1. On the first part of the journey
Em D6/9
I was lookin at all the life
D6/9
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
Em D6/9
There were sand and hills and rings
Em D6/9
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
Em D6/9
And the sky with no clouds
Em D6/9
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
Em D6/9
But the air was full of sound
Em9 Dmaj9

I’ve been thru the desert on a horse with no name
Em9 Dmaj9
It felt good to be out of the rain
Em Dmaj9
In the desert you can’t remember your name
Em Dmaj9
Cause there ain’t no one for to give you no pain
Em9
La la la
Dmaj9 La la la
Em9 La la la
Dmaj9 La la la
La 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

2. 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 were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with its life underground
And the perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
But the humans will give no love
Mr. Rock’n Roll
Amy MacDonald
This is the life

1. So called Mr. Rock’n Roll he’s dancing on his own again
   Talking on his phone again to someone, who tells him that his
   Balance is low, he’s got nowhere to go, he’s on his own again
   D D4 D6/9 D

2. Rock chic of the century is acting like she used to be
   Dancing like there’s no one there before she ever seemed to care now
   She wouldn’t dare, it’s so rock’n roll to be alone
   A4
   And they’ll meet one day far away and say
   Em7
   I wish I was something more
   A4
   And they’ll meet one day far away and say
   Em7
   I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before
   D D4 D6/9 D

3. Mrs. Black and White, she’s never seen a shade of grey
   Always something on her mind, every single day
   But now she’s lost her way, and where does she go from here?
   Em7
   I wish I knew you

4. Mr. Multicultural sees all that one could see
   He’s living proof of someone very different to me
   But now he wants to be free, free so he can see
   Em7
   He’ll say I wish I knew you
   A4
   I wish I met you when time was still on my side
   G
   She’ll say I wish I knew you
   A4
   I wish I loved you before I was his bride
   Em7

5. And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts
   But I’ve seen that all before in TV, books and films and more
   And there’s a happy ending, every single day
1. Oh the wind whistles down
   The cold dark street tonight
   And the people they were dancing to the music vibe
   And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
   While the shocked too many just sit way over there
   And the songs they get louder each one better than before
   And you’re singing the songs thinking this is the life
   And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
   Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?
   (×2)

2. So you’re heading down the road in your taxi for four
   And you’re waiting outside Jimmy’s front door
   But nobody’s in and nobody’s home till four
   So you’re sitting there with nothing to do
   Talking about Robert Ragger and his motley crew
   And where you gonna go, and where you gonna sleep tonight?
9 Vampire
Antsy Pants

1. I am a vampire, I am a vampire
   I am a vampire, I am a vampire
   I am a vampire vampire, I am a vampire
   I have lost my fangs
   I am a vampire, I am a vampire
   I am a vampire, I have lost my fangs
   Dm
   So I’m sad and I feel lonely
   Dm
   So I cry and I’m very angry
   G
   And I ate some garlic
   Dm
   So I’m no more satanic yeah yeah
   D
   I am a vampire and I am walking in the city
   A
   But the pretty girls don’t look at me
   (Don’t look at me)
   Cause I don’t have my fangs
   Cause I have lost my fangs

2. I am a vampire, I am a vampire
   I have lost my mouth organ
   I am a vampire, I am a vampire
   I have lost my mouth organ
   So I get bored and I shout
   So I eat popcorn and I put on weight
   And I sing but my voice is breaking
   And I want to play the guitar
   But my guitar is out of tune

I am a vampire and I’m walking in the city
But the musicals don’t play with me
(Don’t play with me)
Cause I don’t have my mouth organ
And I have lost my mouth organ

10 Hobo’s lullaby
Arlo Guthrie
Hobo’s lullaby

1. Go to sleep you weary hobo
   A
   Let the towns drift slowly by
   D
   Can’t you hear the steel rail humming
   A
   A7
   That’s a hobo’s lullaby

2. Do not think about tomorrow
   Let tomorrow come and go
   Tonight you’re in a nice warm boxcar
   Safe from all the wind and snow

3. I know the police cause you trouble
   They cause trouble everywhere
   But when you die and go to heaven
   You won’t find no policemen there

4. I know your clothes are torn and ragged
   And your hair is turning grey
   Lift your head and smile at trouble
   You’ll find happiness some day

5. Go to sleep you weary hobo
   Let the towns drift slowly by
   Don’t you feel the steel rail humming
   That’s a hobo’s lullaby
11  The Internet is for porn

The Internet is for porn
Avenue Q

1. The Internet is really, really great (For porn!)  
I’ve got a fast connection so I don’t have to wait (For porn!)  
There’s always some new site (For porn!)  
I browse all day and night (For porn!)  
It’s like I’m surfing at the speed of light (For porn!)

The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)  
The Internet is for porn (What are you doing?)  
Why you think the net was born?  
Porn, porn, porn!

“Trekkie!”
“Oh hello Kate Monster!”
“You are ruining my song”
“Oh me sorry, me no mean to”
“Well if you wouldn’t mind please being quiet for a minute so I can finish?”
“Oki doki”
“Good”

2. I’m glad we have this new technology (For porn!)  
Which gives us untold opportunity (For porn...oops, sorry)  
Right from your own desktop (For ...)  
You can research, browse and shop  
Until you’ve had enough and you’re ready to stop (For porn!)

The Internet is for porn (Boo!)  
The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)  
Me up all night honking me horn  
To porn, porn, porn!

“That’s gross, you’re a pervert!”
“Ah, sticks and stones Kate monster.”
“No really, you’re a pervert. Normal people don’t sit at home and look at porn on the Internet.”
“Oh?”
“What?”
“You have no idea! Ready normal people?”
“Ready. Ready. Ready!”
“Let me hear it!”

The Internet is for porn (Sorry Kate!)  
The Internet is for porn (I masturbate!)  
All these guys unzip their flies  
For porn, porn, porn!
“The Internet is not for porn!”
“Porn, Porn, P…”
“Hold on a second!
Now I know for a fact that you, Rob, check your portfolio and trade stocks online (That’s correct)
And Brian, you buy things on amazon.com (Sure!)
And Gary, you keep selling your possessions on eBay (Yes I do!)
And Princeton, you sent me that sweet online birthday card” (True!)
“Oh, but Kate, what you think he do…after? Hmm?” (Yeah!)
“Eewwwww!”

The Internet is for porn! (Gro!)
The Internet is for porn! (I hate porn!)
Grab your dick and double click (I hate men!)
For porn, porn, porn!

Porn, porn, porn, porn (I'm leaving!)
Porn, porn, porn, porn
porn, porn, porn, porn (I hate the Internet!)
Porn, porn, porn, porn
The Internet is for! (×2)
The Internet is for porn!
1. I’m tugging at my hair, I’m pulling at my clothes
   I’m trying to keep my cool, I know it shows
   I’m staring at my feet, my cheeks are turning red
   I’m searching for the words inside my head

   E    I’m feeling nervous, tryin’ to be so perfect
   E    Cause I know you’re worth it, you’re worth it, yeah

   D    If I can say what I wanna say, I say I wanna blow you away
   A    Be with you every night, am I squeezing you too tight
   Bm   D    If I can say what I wanna see, I wanna see you go down on one knee
   G    Marry me today, cause I’m wishing my life away
   C    Well these things I’ll never say

2. They don’t do me any good, it’s just a waste of time
   What use is it to you what’s on my mind
   If it ain’t coming out, we’re not going anywhere
   So why can’t I just tell you that I care

   Cause I’m feeling nervous, tryin’ to be so perfect
   Cause I know you’re worth it, you’re worth it, yeah

   Bm   A    Cause what’s wrong with my tongue, these words keep slipping away
   G    Bm   A    I stutter I stumble, like I’ve got nothing to say

   Cause I’m feeling nervous, tryin’ to be so perfect
   Cause I know you’re worth it, you’re worth it, yeah

   G    Em    Yes I’m wishin’ my life away
   C    D    These things I’ll never say
1. If I was a flower growing wild and free
   All I’d want is you to be my sweet honey bee
   And if I was a tree growing tall and green
   All I’d want is you to shade me and be my leaves

   All I want is you, will you be my bride
   Take me by the hand and stand by my side
   All I want is you, will you stay with me?
   Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

2. If you were a river in the mountains tall
   The rumble of your water would be my call
   If you were the winter, I know I’d be the snow
   Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow

3. If you were a wink, I’d be a nod
   If you were a seed, well I’d be a pod
   If you were the floor, I’d wanna be the rug
   And if you were a kiss, I know I’d be a hug

4. If you were the wood, I’d be the fire
   If you were the love, I’d be the desire
   If you were a castle, I’d be your moat
   And if you were an ocean, I’d learn to float
1. Elope with me Miss Private and we’ll sail around the world
   I will be your Ferdinand and you my wayward girl
   How many nights of talking in hotel rooms can you take?
   How many nights of limping round on pagan holidays?
   Oh elope with me in private and we’ll set something ablaze
   A trail for the devil to erase

2. San Francisco’s calling us, the Giants and Mets will play
   Piazza, New York catcher, are you straight or are you gay?
   We hung about the stadium, we’ve got no place to stay
   We hung about the tenderloin and tenderly you tell
   About the saddest ending of a book you ever had to read
   The statue’s crying too and well he may

3. I love you I’ve a drowning grip on your adoring face
   I love you my responsibility has found a place
   Beside you and strong warnings in the guise of gentle words
   Come wave upon me from the wider family net absurd
   You’ll take care of her, I know it, you will do a better job?
   Maybe, but not what she deserves

4. Elope with me Miss Private and we’ll drink ourselves awake
   We’ll taste the coffee houses and award certificates
   A privy seal to keep the feel of 1960 style
   We’ll comment on the decor and we’ll help the passer by
   And at dusk when work is over we’ll continue the debate
   In a borrowed bedroom virginal and spare

5. The catcher hits for .318 and catches every day
   The pitcher puts religion first and rests on holidays
   He goes into cathedrals and lies prostrate on the floor
   He knows the drink affects his speed he’s praying for a doorway
   Back into the life he wants and the confession of the bench
   Life outside the diamond is a wrench

6. I wish that you were here with me to pass the dull weekend
   I know it wouldn’t come to love, my heroine pretend
   A lady stepping from the songs we love until this day
   You’d settle for an epitaph like “Walk Away, Renee”
   The sun upon the roof in winter will draw you out like a flower
   Meet you at the statue in an hour
   Meet you at the statue in an hour
### Stand by me

**Ben E. King**

Best of

1. When the night has come and the land is dark
   And the moon is the only light we see
   No I won’t be afraid, oh, I won’t be afraid
   Just as long as you stand, stand by me
   **So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me**
   **Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me**

2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
   Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
   I won’t cry, I won’t cry, no I won’t shed a tear
   Just as long as you stand, stand by me
   **Whenever your in trouble won’t you stand by me, oh stand by me**
   **Oh stand, oh stand, stand by me**

### Widow of a living man

**Ben Harper**

The will to live

1. Mama why does he treat me so cold?
   So cold
   Why do I feel so old?
   So old (×2)
   How long has he treated me unkind?
   Unkind (×2)
   Or have I always been so blind?
   So blind (×2)
   I’m a widow
   I’m a widow
   I’m a widow
   Of a living man (×3)
   F G Asus2

2. Why can’t the time stay the same?
   Stay the same (×2)
   Now I am begging him to change
   Please change (×2)
   What about all the plans we’ve made?
   Plans we’ve made
   Lord have prayed
   Now I am so afraid
   I am so afraid (×2)

3. Mama why does he hurt me so?
   He hurt me so (×2)
   I’m gonna need some place to go
   Some place to go (×2)
   He’s no longer some kind woman’s son
   Kind woman’s son (×2)
   Mama I think that I had better run
   Had better run (×2)
17 Waiting on an angel
Ben Harper
Welcome to the cruel world

C C/B Am7/E G

1. Waiting on an angel
   C C/B Am/E G
   One to carry me home
   C C/B Am/E G
   Hope you come to see me soon
F G Am/E Am/E
   Cause I don’t want to go alone
F G Am/E C/B
   I don’t wanna go alone

2. Now angel won’t you come by me
   Angel hear my please
   Take my hand lift me up
   So that I can fly with thee
   So that I can fly with thee Am7/E
F G Am/E Am/E
   And I’m waiting on an angel Am/E
F G Am/E Am7/E
   And I know it won’t be long
F G Am/E Am7/E
   To find myself in a resting place
F G C Am7/E
   In my angel’s arms
F G C C/B
   In my angel’s arms

3. So speak kind to a stranger
   Cause you’ll never know
   It just might be an angel come
   Knockin’ at your door (×2)

4. Waiting on an angel
   One to carry me home
   Hope you come to see me soon
   Cause I don’t wanna go alone
   I don’t wanna go alone
   Don’t wanna go
   I don’t wanna go alone

18 Just the two of us
Bill Withers
Greatest hits

C B7 G* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (×2)

1. I see the crystal rain drops fall
   And the beauty of it all
   B7 Em Em7
   Is when the sun comes shining through
   B7 C Em
   To make those rainbows in my mind
   When I think of you sometime
   B7 Em
   And I want to spend some time with you
   Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
   Just the two of us, just the two of us
   Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
   Just the two of us, you and I

   C B7 G* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (×2)

2. We look for love
   No time for tears
   Wasted water’s all that is
   And it don’t make no flowers grow
   Good things might come to those who wait
   But not for those who wait too late
   We’ve got to go for all we know

3. I hear the crystal raindrops fall on the window down
   the hall
   And it becomes the morning dew
   And Darling, when the morning comes
   And I see the morning sun
   I want to be the one with you
19  **Fire water burn**  
*Bloodhound Gang*

*One fierce beer coaster*

--------

1. **Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I’m a dumb white guy**
   I’m not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high
   I don’t know mofo if y’all peeps be buggin’ give props to my ho cause she all fly
   But I can take the heat cause I’m the other white meat known as Kid Funky Fry
   Yeah, I’m hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye
   But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don’t shine
   Cause I’m kinda like Han Solo always struck in my own wookie
   I’m the root of all that’s evil, yeah, but you can call me cookie

2. **Yo, yo this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice**
   I’m not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is
   So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven
   This honkey’s gone to heaven
   But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well
   I’ll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence Welk
   And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix’s poltergeist
   And Webster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause he’s the anti-christ

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Everyday here we go

G   Oh, oh, c’mon party people
G   Oh, oh, throw your hands in the air
G   Oh, oh, c’mon party people
G   Oh, oh, wave ’em like you don’t care
G   Oh, oh, c’mon party people
G   Oh, oh, everybody say ho
G   Oh, oh, c’mon party people
G   Oh, oh, everybody here we go
1. Here’s a little song I wrote
   You might want to sing it note for note
   Don’t worry, be happy

2. In every life we have some trouble
   When you worry you make it double
   Don’t worry, be happy (be happy now)
I want you

Bob Dylan

Blonde on blonde

1. The guilty undertaker sighs
   The lonesome organ grinder cries
   The silver saxophones say
   I should refuse you
   The cracked bells and washed-out horns
   Blow into my face with scorn
   But it’s not that way
   I wasn’t born to lose you

   I want you, I want you
   I want you so bad
   Honey, I want you

2. The drunken politician leaps
   Upon the street where mothers weep
   And the saviors who are fast asleep
   They wait for you
   And I wait for them to interrupt
   Me drinkin’ from my broken cup
   And ask me to
   Open up the gate for you

   Now all my fathers, they’ve gone down
   True love they’ve been without it
   But all their daughters put me down
   ’Cause I don’t think about it

3. Well, I return to the Queen of Spades
   And talk with my chambermaid
   She knows that I’m not afraid
   To look at her
   She is good to me
   And there’s nothing she doesn’t see
   She knows where I’d like to be
   But it doesn’t matter

4. Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit
   He spoke to me, I took his flute
   No, I wasn’t very cute to him
   Was I?
   But I did it, though, because he lied
   Because he took you for a ride
   And because time was on his side
   And because I...
Hurricane
Bob Dylan

intro: Am F Am F

1. Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night
   Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall
   She sees the bartender in a pool of blood
   Cries out, “My God! They killed them all!”
   Here comes the story of the Hurricane
   The man the authorities came to blame
   Put in a prison cell but one time
   He could have been the champion of the world

2. Three bodied lying there does Patty see
   And another man named Bello moving around mysteriously
   “I didn’t do it” he says, and he throws up his hands
   “I was only robbing the register, I hope you understand”
   “I saw them leaving” he says and he stops
   One of us had better call the cops
   And so Patty calls the cops
   And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashing
   In the hot New Jersey night

3. Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town
   Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around
   Number one contender for the middleweight crown
   Had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down
   When a cop pulled him over on the side of the road
   Just like the time before and the time before that
   In Paterson that just the ways things go
   If you black you might as well not show up on the streets
   Less you wanna draw the heat

4. Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
   Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowling around
   He said, “I saw two men running out, they looked like middleweights
   They jumped into a white car with out of state plates”
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
Cop said, “Wait a minute boys, this one’s not dead”
So they took him to the infirmary
And although this man could hardly see
They told him that he could identify the guilty men

5. Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in
Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs
The wounded man looks up though his one dying eye
Says, “Why’d you bring him here for? He ain’t the guy!”

Here’s the story of the Hurricane
The man the authorities came to blame
For something that he never done
Put in a prison cell but one time he could’ve been
The champion of the world

6. Four months later the ghetto’s in flame
Rubin’s in South America, fighting for his name
While Arthur Dexter Bradley’s still in the robbery game
And the cops are putting the screw to him looking for somebody to blame

“Remember that murder that happened in a bar?”
“Remember? You said you saw the getaway car?”
“You think you’d like to play ball with the law?”
“Think it might have been that fighter that you saw running that night?”
“Don’t forget that you are white”

7. Arthur Dexter Bradley said, “I’m really not sure”
The cops said, “A poor boy like you could really use a break
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello
Now you don’t want to have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow”

“You’ll be doing society a favor
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver
We want to put his ass in the stir
We want to pin this trip murder on him
He ain’t no gentleman Jim”

8. Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
He never did like to talk about it all that much
It’s my work he’d say, I do it for pay
And when it’s over I’d just as soon go on my way

Up to some paradise
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
And ride a horse along a trail
But then they took him to the jail house
Where they try to make a man into a mouse

9. All of Rubin’s card were marked in advance
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
The judge made Rubin’s witnesses drunkards from the slums
To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum
But to the black folks he was a crazy nigger
   No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
And though they could not produce the trigger
   The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
And the all-white jury agreed

10. Rubin Carter was falsely tried
    The crime was murder one, guess who testified?
Bello and Bradley and the both badly lied
And the newspapers all went along for the ride

    How can the life of such a man
    Be in the palm of some fool’s hand?
    To see him obviously framed
    Couldn’t help but be ashamed to live in a land
    Where justice is a game

11. Now all the criminal in their coats and their ties
    Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten foot cell
And innocent man in a living hell

    That’s the story of the Hurricane
    But it won’t be over till they clear him name
And give him back the time he’s done
Put in a prison cell but one time he could’ve been
The champion of the world
One more cup of coffee
Bob Dylan

1. Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two jewels in the sky
   Your back is straight your hair is smooth on the pillow where you lie
   But I don’t sense affection no gratitude or love
   Your loyalty is not me but to the stars above

   Am  G
   F  E
   F  E
   F  E
   To the valley below

2. Your daddy he’s an outlaw and a wanderer by trade
   He’ll teach you how to pick an choose and how to throw the blade
   And he oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude
   His voice it trembles as he calls out for an other plate of food

3. Your sister sees the future like your momma and yourself
   You’ve never learned to read or write there’s no books upon your shelf
   And your pleasure know no limits your voice is like a meadow larks
   But your heart is like an ocean mysterious and dark
Knockin’ on heaven’s door
Bob Dylan
MTV unplugged

1. Mama take this badge off of me
   G
   I can’t use it anymore
   D
   It’s getting dark, too dark to see
   G
   I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

2. Mama put my guns in the ground
   G
   I can’t shoot them anymore
   D
   That long black cloud is coming down
   D
   I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

3. Mama wipe the blood from my face
   G
   I’m sick and tired of the war
   D
   Got a feeling that’s hard to trace
   G
   I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

Blowin’ in the wind
Bob Dylan
The freewheelin

1. How many roads must a man walk down
   D
   Before you call him a man?
   G
   How many seas must a white dove sail
   D
   Before she sleeps in the sand?
   (Yes and) how many times must the cannon balls fly
   D
   Before they’re forever banned?

   G
   The answer my friend is blowin’ in the wind
   A
   The answer is blowin’ in the wind

2. (Yes and) how many years can a mountain exist
   D
   Before it is washed to the seas?
   (Yes and) how many years can some people exist
   D
   Before they’re allowed to be free?
   (Yes and) how many times can a man turn his head
   D
   And pretend that he just doesn’t see?

3. (Yes and) how many times must a man look up
   D
   Before he can see the sky?
   (Yes and) how many ears must one man have
   D
   Before he can hear people cry
   (Yes and) how many deaths will it take till he knows
   D
   That too many people have died?
1. Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
   Even if you don't know by now
   It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
   It will never do somehow
   When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
   Look out your window and I'll be gone
   You're the reason I'm travelin' on
   Don't think twice, it's all right

2. It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
   That light I never known
   And it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
   I'm on the dark side of the road
   But I wish there was something you would do or say
   To try and make me change my mind and stay
   But we never did too much talkin' anyway
   But don't think twice, it's all right

3. So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
   Like you'd never done before
   It ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
   I can't hear you anymore
   I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' walkin' down the road
   I once loved a woman a child I'm told
   I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
   But don't think twice, it's all right

4. So long honey, babe
   Where I'm bound, I can't tell
   But goodbye's too good a word, babe
   So I'll just say fare thee well
   I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
   You could have done better but I don't mind
   You just kinda wasted my precious time
   But don't think twice, it's all right
Mr. Tambourine Man
Bob Dylan
The freewheelin

Hey, Mr. D Tambourine Man
G Play a song for me
I’m not sleepy
And there ain’t no place I’m going to

Hey, Mr. D Tambourine Man
G Play a song for me
Em In the jingle jangle morning
C I’ll come following you

1. Though I know that evenings empire
   G Has returned into squads
   Em Vanished from my hand
   C Left me blindly here to stand
   D7 But still not sleeping
   
   My weariness amazes me
   I’m branded on my feet
   I have no one to meet
   And the ancient empty street’s
   Too dead for dreaming

2. Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
   My senses have been stripped
   My hands can’t feel to grip
   My toes too numb to step
   Wait only for my boot-heels to be wandering
   
   I’m ready to go anywhere
   I’m ready for to fade
   Into my own parade
   Cast your dancing spell my way
   I promise to go under it

3. Though you might hear laughing, spinning
   Swinging madly through the sun
   It’s not aimed at anyone
   It’s just escaping on the run
   And but for the sky there are no fences facing
   
   And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
   To your tambourine in time
   It’s just a ragged clown behind
   I wouldn’t pay it any mind
   It’s just a shadow you’re seeing that he’s chasing

4. Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
   Down the foggy ruins of time
   Far past the frozen leaves
   The haunted frightened trees
   Out to the windy beach
   
   Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
   Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free
   Silhouetted by the sea
   Circled deep beneath the waves
   Let me forget about today until tomorrow
Ballad of Hollis Brown
Bob Dylan
The times they are a changin'

1. Hollis Brown, he lived
   From the outside of town
   Hollis Brown, he lived
   From the outside of town
   With his wife and five children
   And his cabin breakin’ down

2. He looked for work and money
   And he walked a rugged mile
   He looked for work and money
   And he walked a rugged mile
   You children are so hungry
   That they don’t know how to smile

3. Your baby’s eyes look crazy
   They’re a tuggin’ at you sleeve
   Your baby’s eyes look crazy
   They’re a tuggin’ at you sleeve
   You walk the floor and wonder why
   With every breath you breathe

4. The rats have got your flour
   Bad blood it got your mare
   The rats have got your flour
   Bad blood it got your mare
   Is there anyone that knows
   Is there anyone that cares?

5. He prayed the Lord above
   Oh please send you a friend
   He prayed the Lord above
   Oh please send you a friend
   You ain’t a got no money boy
   You ain’t a got no friend

6. Your baby’s eyes are crying louder
   It’s pounding on your brain
   Your baby’s eyes are crying louder
   It’s pounding on your brain
   You wife’s screams are stabbin’
   Like the dirty drivin’ rain

7. Your grass is turning black
   There’s no water in your well
   Your grass is turning black
   There’s no water in your well
   You spent your last dollar
   On seven shot-gun shells

8. Way out in the wildness
   A cold coyote calls
   Way out in the wildness
   A cold coyote calls
   Your eyes fix on a shot-gun
   That’s hangin’ on the wall

9. Your brain is a bleedin’
   And your legs can’t seem to stand
   Your brain is a bleedin’
   And your legs can’t seem to stand
   Your eyes fix on the shot-gun
   That you’re holding in your hand

10. There’s seven breezes blowin’
    All around the cabin door
    There’s seven breezes blowin’
    All around the cabin door
    Seven shots sing out
    Like the ocean’s pounding roar

11. There’s seven people dead
    On a South Dakota farm
    There’s seven people dead
    On a South Dakota farm
    Somewhere in the distance
    There’s seven new people born
The times they are a-changin’

Bob Dylan

The times they are a changin

1. Come gather ’round people
   Where ever you roam
   And admit that waters
   Around you have grown
   And accept it that soon
   You’ll be drenched to the bone
   If your time to you is worth savin’
   Then you better start swimmin’
   Or you’ll sink like a stone
   For the times they are a-changin’

2. Come writers and critics
   Who prophecies with your pen
   And keep your eyes wide
   The chance won’t come again
   And don’t speak too soon
   For the wheel’s still in spin
   And there’s no tellin’ who
   That it’s naming
   For the loser now
   Will be later to win
   For the times they are a-changin’

3. Come mothers and fathers
   Throughout the land
   And don’t criticize
   What you can’t understand
   Your sons and your daughters
   Are beyond your command
   Your old road is
   Rapidly aging
   Please get out of the new one
   If you can’t lend your hand
   For the times they are a-changin’

4. Come senators, congressmen
   Please heed the call
   Don’t stand in the doorway
   Don’t block up the hall
   For he that gets hurt
   Will be he who has stalled
   There’s a battle
   Outside and it’s rarin’
   It’ll soon shake your windows
   And rattle your walls
   For the times they are a-changin’

5. The line it is drawn
   The curse it is cast
   The slow one now will
   Later be fast
   As the present now
   Will later be past
   The order is rapidly fadin’
   And the first one now
   Will later be last
   For the times they are a-changin’
No woman, no cry
Bob Marley

C G Am F

C G

No woman, no cry

Am F

C G

No woman, no cry

C G

(×2)

1. Said I remember when we used to sit
   In the government yard in Trenchtown
   Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites
   As they would mingle with the good people we meet

   Good friends we have had, oh good friends we’ve lost
   Along the way
   In this bright future, you can’t forget your past
   So dry your tears I say

2. Said I remember when we used to sit
   In the government yard in Trenchtown
   And then Georgie would make the fire light
   Log wood burnin’ through the night

   Then we would cook corn meal porridge
   Of which I’ll share with you
   My feet is my only carriage
   So I’ve got to push on through

   But while I’m gone

   C Everything’s gonna be alright
   Am F G
   Everything’s gonna be alright
   (×4)

Redemption song
Bob Marley

G Em

1. Old pirates, yes, they rob I
   Sold I C to the merchant ships
   G Am
   Minutes after they took I
   C G Am
   From the bottomless pit

   But my hand was made strong
   C G Am
   By the hand of the Almighty
   G Em
   We forward in this generation
   Triumphant

   Won’t you help to sing C
   These songs of freedom?
   ’Cause all I ever have Em C
   Redemption songs (×2)

2. Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
   None but ourselves can free our minds
   Have no fear for atomic energy
   ’Cause none of them can stop the time

   How long shall they kill our prophets
   While we stand aside and look?
   Yes, some say it’s just a part of it
   We’ve got to fulfill the book
1. It seems like yesterday
   But it was long ago
   Janey was lovely, she was the queen of my nights
   There in the darkness with the radio, playing low
   And the secrets that we shared
   The mountains that we moved
   Caught like wildfire out of control
   Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove
   And I remember what she said to me
   How she swore that it never would end
   I remember how she held me, oh so tight
   Wish I didn’t know now what I didn’t know then

2. And the years rolled slowly past
   And I found myself alone
   Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends
   I found myself further and further from my home
   And I guess I lost my way
   There were oh, so many roads
   I was living to run, and running to live
   Never worrying about paying, or even how much I owed

3. Well those drifter’s days are past me now
   I’ve got so much more to think about
   Deadlines and commitments
   What to leave in? What to leave out?

   I’m still running against the wind
   I’m still running against the wind

   I’m still running against the wind
   I’m still running against the wind

   I’m still running against the wind

   I’m still running against the wind
   I’m still running against the wind

1. By a lonely prison wall  
   I heard a young girl calling:  
   “Michael, they’ve taken you away  
   For you stole Trevelyan’s corn  
   So the young might see the morn’  
   Now the prison ship lies waiting in the bay”  

2. By a lonely prison wall  
   I heard a young man calling:  
   “Nothing matters Mary when you’re free  
   Against the famine and the crown  
   I rebelled they ran me down  
   You must now raise our child with dignity”  

3. By a lonely prison wall  
   She watched the last star falling  
   As the prison ship sailed out against the sky  
   But she’ll hope and wait and pray  
   For her love in Botany Bay  
   It’s lonely ’round the fields of Athenry

1. The acting days are over  
   I can’t deny that  
   I’m tired of playing the same tune  
   Making sure you like that  
   It hurts us all to leave it deep  
   Inside to rot and die  

2. Our lying days are over  
   Or, I’d like to believe  
   I’ll try to be at peace one day  
   Or, at least I’ll try  
   The human race is a selfish one  
   I can’t change that

And if your hopes  
Are burning down  
All I wish is you’ll  
Forgive me (×2)  
I’m sorry (×3)  
(×2)
I want sex
Booze Brothers

1. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
Dream of a white gown by my side
That’s what you read in your magazines
But all you have to fear is when I say to you
I want sex behind a gas tank
I want sex behind a gas tank
I want sex behind a gas tank
I want to fuck you behind a gas tank

2. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
I’d like to pray oh for you
Sweet little life in your head
But now reality is when I say to you
I want sex behind a gas tank (×3)
I want a great shag behind a gas tank

... Baby one more time
Britney Spears

1. Oh baby baby
How was I supposed to know
That something wasn’t right here
Oh baby baby
I shouldn’t have let you go
And now you’re out of sight, yeah
Show me how you want it to be
Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now!
That’s because
My loneliness is killin’ me (and I)
I must confess, I still believe (still believe)
When I’m not with you I lose my mind
Give me a sign
Hit me baby one more time!

2. Oh baby, baby
The reason I breathe is you
Boy you’ve got me blinded
Oh pretty baby
There’s nothing that I wouldn’t do
It’s not the way I planned it
Show me how you want it to be
Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now
That’s because

3. Oh baby baby
How was I supposed to know
Oh pretty baby
I shouldn’t have let you go
I must confess that my loneliness
Is killin’ me now
Don’t you know I still believe
That you will be here
To give me a sign
Hit me baby one more time
**Bring ’em home**
Bruce Springsteen

1. If you love this land of the free
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   Bring them back from overseas
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

2. It will make the politicians sad, I know
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   They wanna tangle with their foe
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

3. They wanna test their grand theories
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   With the blood of you and me
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

4. Now we’ll give no more brave young lives
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   For the gleam in someone’s eyes
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

5. The men will cheer and the boys will shout
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   Yeah and we will all turn out
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

6. The church bells will ring with joy
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   To welcome our darlin’, girls and boys
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

7. We will lift their voice and song
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   When Johnny comes marching home
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

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**Buffalo gals**
Bruce Springsteen

1. As I was walking down the street
   Down the street, down the street
   A pretty girl I chanced to meet
   And we danced by the light of the moon

   Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
   Come out tonight, come out tonight
   Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
   And we'll dance by the light of the moon

2. I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
   And he knees was a-knockin’ and her shoes was a’rockin’
   I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
   And we danced by the light of the moon
John Henry
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome

One, two, three

1. Well, John Henry was a little baby
   Sittin' on his dady's knee
   He pick up a hammer and a little piece of steel
   And, “God, hammer's gonna be the death of me,
   Lord, Lord
   Hammer's gonna be the death of me”

2. Now the captain he said to John Henry
   “I'm gonna bring that steam drill ’round
   I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on these tracks
   I'm gonna knock that steel on down, God, God
   Gonna knock that steel on down”

3. John Henry told his captain
   “Lord, man ain't nothin’ but a man
   Before I let that steam drill beat me down
   I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord,
   Lord
   Die with a hammer in my hand”

4. John Henry driving on the right side
   That steam drill driving on the left
   Says, “Before I’ll let your steam drill beat me down
   I'm gonna hammer myself to death, Lord, Lord
   I'll hammer my fool self to death”

5. Well, captain said to John Henry
   “What is that stone out here?”
   John Henry said, “That ain’t no stone
   Captain, that’s just my hammer in here, Lord, Lord
   That’s just my hammer in here”

6. John Henry said to his shaker
   “Shaker, why don’t you sing?
   'Cause I’m swigging thirty pounds from my hips on
down
   Yeah, listen to my cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
   Listen to my cold steel ring”

7. Now John Henry, he hammered in the mountains
   His hammer was striking fire
   But he worked so hard, he broke his heart
   John Henry laid his hammer and died, Lord, Lord
   John Henry laid down his hammer and died

8. Well, now John Henry, he had him a woman
   Her name was Polly Ann
   She walked down to those tracks, picked up John Henry’s hammer
   Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
   Polly drove that steel like a man

9. Well every, every Monday morning
   When the bluebird he begin to sing
   You can hear John Henry from a mile or more
   You can hear John Henry’s hammer ring, Lord, Lord
   You can hear John Henry’s hammer ring
   Say that again!
   So you can hear John Henry’s hammer ring, Lord,
   Lord
   You can hear John Henry’s hammer ring
   Come on!
1. “Oh, Mrs. McGrath”, the sergeant said
   “Would you like to make a soldier out of your son
   Ted
   With a scarlett coat and a big cocked hat
   Oh, Mrs. McGrath, wouldn’t you like that?”

2. Now, Mrs. McGrath lived on the shore
   For the space of seven long years or more
   She spied a ship coming into the bay
   With her son from far away
   “Oh captain dear, where have you been
   You’ve been sailing the Mediterranean
   Have you news of my son Ted
   Is he living or is he dead?”

3. Up came Ted without any legs
   And in their place, two wooden pegs
   She kissed him a dozen times or two
   And said, “My god, Ted is it you?”

   “Now, were you drunk or were you blind
   When you left your two fine legs behind?
   Or was it walking upon the sea
   That wore your two fine legs away?”

4. “Oh, Teddyboy”, the widow cried
   “Your two fine legs were your mother’s pride
   Stumps of a tree won’t do at all
   Why didn’t you run from the cannon ball?”

5. “All foreign wars I do proclaim
   Live on the blood and the mothers’ pain
   I’d rather have my son as he used to be
   Than the king of America and his whole Navy”
42  O Mary don’t you weep
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome

1. Well if I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood
Pharaoh’s army got drownded
O Mary don’t you weep

2. Well Mary wore three links of chain
On every link was Jesus’ name
Pharaoh’s army got drownded
O Mary, don’t you weep

3. Well one of these nights bout 12 o’clock
This old world is gonna rock
Pharaoh’s army got drownded
O Mary, don’t you weep

4. Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
And smote the water with a two by four
Pharaoh’s army got drownded
O Mary, don’t you weep

5. Well, old Mr. Satan he got mad
Missed that soul that he thought he had
Pharaoh’s army get drownded
O Mary, don’t you weep

6. Brothers and sisters don’t you cry
They’ll be good times by and by
Pharaoh’s army got drownded
O Mary, don’t you weep

7. God gave Noah the rainbow sign
Said, “No more water, but fire next time”
Pharaoh’s army got drownded
O Mary, don’t you weep

43  Pay me my money down
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome

1. Well, I thought I heard the captain say
“Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is my sailing day
Pay me my money down”

2. Soon as that boat was clear of the bar
Pay me my money down
He knocked me down with the end of a spar
Pay me my money down

3. Well if I’d been a rich man’s son
Pay me my money down
I’d sit on the river and watch it run
Pay me my money down

transposition: 3♯

4. Well, I wish I was Mr. Gates
Haul my money in egg crates
Pay me my money down

transposition: 3♭

5. Well, 40 nights, nights at sea
Pay me my money down
Captain worked every last dollar out of me
Pay me my money down
44 Baby I love you

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world

intro:  \( D \ D_4 \ Am \ A_4 \ G \ G_4 \ D \)

1. And now the thoughts of you so fine
   \( G \) Is rollin’ through my mind
   \( D \) It’s ruling all of my time
   \( D \) I can almost touch your skin
   \( G \) It takes my senses in
   \( D \) And my dreams begin

   Baby I love you
   \( C \) I can’t help it
   \( A_2 \) No matter what I try
   \( G \) But I never want to cage you
   \( A_4 \) I want to see you fly

2. And the picture of your perfect face
   \( G \) Is so quick to replace
   \( D \) Any other thoughts that I make
   \( D \) I’ve searched the world for a girl like you
   \( D \) To tell my story to
   \( D \) And you’re my dream come true

45 Crossroad

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world

1. I’m standing at the crossroads
   \( F \) There are many roads to take
   \( Am \) But I stand here so silently
   \( F \) For fear of a mistake

   One road leads to paradise
   \( F \) Am
   One road leads to pain
   \( F \) Am
   One road leads to freedom
   G
   \( F \) Am
   But they all look the same

2. I’ve traveled many roads
   And not all of them where good
   The foolish ones taught more to me
   Than the wise ones ever could

   One road leads to sacrifice
   One road leads to shame
   One road leads to freedom
   But they all look the same

   There were roads I never travelled
   There were turns I did not take
   There were mysteries that I left unravelled
   But leaving you was my only mistake

3. So I’m standing at the crossroads
   Imprisoned by this doubt
   As if by doing nothing
   I might find my way out
46  Down down down
Calvin Russell
Sounds from the fourth world

intro:  C  G  Em  Am

1. Well I know it’s been a hard road for so long now
   And it’s taken you for a ride down down down
   But you must laugh even though it seems that you should cry
   C  G  Em  Am
   G  G7  C  D7

2. Each morning brings us a different day
   And it’s counting our lives down down down
   But you must try until at last you’ll know why
   C  Em
   C  Em
   G  G4

   A grain of sand, one single leaf
   A candle by itself burning
   I’m just a man, only a man
   Turn me round, turn me round
   Well people for years I gathered the tears
   I looked for the frowns on your faces
   C  G
   C
   C
   C  G
   D7
   G
   G
   G

   Now I walk down the street
   And the people that I meet
   One by one I’ve met thousands
   And that’s why that I feel
   That to give is the fruit
   The fruit of living our lives
   D7  G  G7  C  Em  Am  D7  G
One Meat Ball
Calvin Russell
Sounds from the fourth world

1. Little man walked up and down
   To find an eatin’ place in town
   He looked the menu thru and thru
   To see what a dollar bill might do

   All he could get was one meat ball

2. He told that waiter near at hand
   The simple dinner he had planned
   The guests were startled one and all
   To hear that waiter loudly call

3. Little man felt so ill at ease
   He said, “Some bread Sir, if you please”
   The waiter hollered down the hall:
   You get no bread with your one meat ball

4. Little man felt so very bad
   One meat ball is all he had
   And in his dreams he can still hear that call
   You get no bread with your one meat ball

Midnite man
Calvin Russell
Unrepentant

1. I hear the whistle of the Midnite Man
   Rollin’ down the Texas plain
   Such a beautiful song
   But it sounds so wrong
   Till I get you back again oh oh oh

2. There’s something missing in this poor heart of mine
   Like an empty boxcar out on the railroad line
   Oh how I miss you
   I miss you
   Oh how I miss you
   With every breath
   That I take

3. The whippoorwill and the mockingbird
   They make a sound like you ain’t never heard
   Still I miss you
   Oh how I miss you
   I miss you
   Oh how I miss you
   Yes I miss you
   With every breath
   That I take
49  In the highways
Carter Family
O brother

1. In the highways, in the hedges
G
In the highways, in the hedges
C
In the highways, in the hedges
G
I'll be somewhere working for my Lord
F
I'll be somewhere working
C
I'll be somewhere working
G
I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

(×2)

2. If He calls me I will answer (×3)
I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

50  Keep on the sunny side
Carter Family
O brother

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life
Bb
But there's a bright and a sunny side too
Eb
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
F
The sunny side you also may view
Bb
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
Eb
Keep on the sunny side of life
Bb
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
F
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life
Bb

2. Though the storm and its furies rage today
Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
The cloud and storm will in time pass away
And the sun again will shine bright and clear

3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
And let us trust in our Saviour always
He'll keep us everyone in His care
51 Here comes my baby
Cat Stevens
Matthew and son

1. In the midnight moonlight I
   will be walking a long and lonely mile
   And every time I do
   I keep seeing this picture of you
   Here comes my baby
   Here she comes now
   And it comes as no surprise to me
   With another guy

2. You never walk alone
   And you’re forever talking on the phone
   I’ve tried to call you names
   But every time it comes out the same

3. I’m still waiting for your heart
   Cause I’m sure that some day it’s gonna start
   You’ll be mine to hold each day
   But ’till then, this is all that I can say

52 My lady d’Arbanville
Cat Stevens
Mona bone faken

1. My lady d’Arbanville
   Why does it grieve me so?
   But your heart seems so silent
   Why do you breathe so low? (×2)

2. My lady d’Arbanville
   You look so cold tonight
   Your lips feel like winter
   Your skin has turned to white (×2)

3. La lala lalala (ahah ah ahah)
   La lalala la la (ahah ah ahah)
   Lalala la lalalala (ahah ah ahah)
   Lalalala lala (ah) (×2)

4. My lady d’Arbanville
   Why does it grieve me so?
   But your heart seems so silent
   Why do you breathe so low? (×2)

5. I loved you my lady
   Though in your grave you lie
   I’ll always be with you
   This rose will never die (×2)
1. It's not time to make a change
   Just relax, take it easy
   You're still young, that's your fault
   There's so much you have to know

   Find a girl, settle down
   If you want, you can marry
   Look at me, I am old
   But I'm happy

2. I was once like you are now
   And I know that it's not easy
   To be calm when you've found
   Something going on

   But take your time, think a lot
   Think of everything you've got
   For you will still be here tomorrow
   But your dreams may not

3. How can I try to explain?
   When I do, he turns away again
   And it's always been the same
   Same old story

   From the moment I could talk
   I was ordered to listen
   Now there's a way, and I know
   That I have to go away
   I know, I have to go

4. It's not time to make a change
   Just sit down
   And take it slowly
   You're still young, that's your fault
   There's so much you have to go through

   Find a girl, settle down
   If you want, you can marry
   Look at me, I am old
   But I'm happy

5. All the times, that I've cried
   Keeping all the things I knew inside
   And it's hard
   But it's harder to ignore it

   If they were right, I'd agree
   But it's them, they know, not me
   Now there's a way, and I know
   I have to go away
   I know I have to go
54  Sad Lisa
Cat Stevens
Tea for the tillerman

1. She hangs her head and cries in my shirt
   She must be hurt very badly
   Tell me what’s making you sad-ly?
   Open your door, don’t hide in the dark
   You’re lost in the dark, you can trust
   ’cause you know that’s how it must be

   Em A B Em
   Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa

2. Her eyes like windows tricklin’ rain
   Upon her pain getting deeper
   Though my love wants to relieve her
   She walks alone from wall to wall
   Lost in a hall, she can’t hear me
   Though I know she likes to be near me

3. She sits in a corner by the door
   There must be more I can tell her
   If she really wants me to help her
   I’ll do what I can to show her the way
   And maybe one day I will free her
   Though I know no one can see her

55  Wild world
Cat Stevens
Tea for the tillerman

1. Now that I’ve lost everything to you
   You say you wanna start something new
   And it’s breaking my heart you’re leaving
   Baby, I’m grievin’
   But if you want to leave, take good care
   Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
   But then a lot of nice things turn bad, out there

   Am D7 G
   Oh baby, baby, it’s a wild world
   It’s hard to get by, just upon a smile
   Oh baby, baby, it’s a wild world
   I’ll always remember you like a child, girl

2. You know I’ve seen a lot of what the world can do
   And it’s breaking my heart in two
   Because I never want to see you sad, girl
   Don’t be a bad girl
   But if you want to leave, take good care
   Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
   But just remember there’s a lot of bad, out there
1. I listen to the wind
   To the wind of my soul
   D G A D
   Where I'll end up, well I think
   Only God really knows
   D G A Em
   I sat upon the setting sun
   G Em G A G
   I never, never, never, never
   A G A D Em
   I never wanted water once
   G Em G D
   I never, never, never

2. I listen to my words
   But they fall far below
   I let my music take me
   Where my heart wants to go
   Like a hobo from a broken home
   Nothing’s gonna stop me
   Like a hobo from a broken home
   Nothing’s gonna stop me
   Ah ah ahahah, ahah ah
   Ah ah ahah, ahah ah

2. I’ve never yearned for anybody’s fortune
   The less I have the more I am a happy man
   Now my mother told me always keep your head on
   Because some may praise you just to get what they want
   And I said, “Mama, I am not afraid
   They will take what they will take
   And what would life be like without a few mistakes”
1. When she was just a girl
   She expected the world
   But it flew away from her reach
   So she ran away in her sleep
   Dreamed of paradise
   Every time she closed her eyes

2. When she was just a girl
   She expected the world
   But it flew away from her reach
   And bullets catch in her teeth
   Life goes on, it gets so heavy
   The wheel breaks the butterfly
   Every tear, a waterfall
   In the night, the stormy night, she closed her eyes
   In the night, the stormy night, away she flies
   Still lying underneath the stormy skies
   She said, oh oh oh oh oh, I know the sun’s set to rise

Mmm mmm

intro: Em Bm Em Bm F G G (×2)

1. Once there was this kid who
   Got into an accident and couldn’t come to school
   But when he finally came back
   His hair had turned from black into bright white
   He said that it was from when
   The cars had smashed so hard
   Mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm (×2)

2. Then there was this girl who
   Wouldn’t go to change with the girls in the change room
   But when they finally made her
   They saw birthmarks all over her body
   She couldn’t quite explain it
   They’d always just been there
   Dm
   Both girl and boy were glad
   Bm
   One kid had it worse than that

3. ’Cause then there was a boy whose
   Parents made him come right home directly after school
   And when they went to their church
   They shook and lurched all over the church floor
   He couldn’t quite explain it
   They’d always just gone there
Bad moon rising
Creedence Clearwater Revival

1. I see a bad moon a rising
D I see trouble on the way
A G D I see earthquakes and lightnings
D G I see bad times today

Don’t go around tonight
Well, it’s bound to take your life
There’s a bad moon on the rise

2. I hear hurricanes blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fell rivers over flowing
I hear the voice from rage and ruin

Don’t go around tonight
Well, it’s bound to take your life
There’s a bad moon on the rise

3. Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we’re in for nasty weather
One eye is thaking for an eye

Don’t go around tonight
Well, it’s bound to take your life
There’s a bad moon on the rise

Cannonball
Damien Rice

1. Still a little bit of your taste in my mouth
Bm still a little bit of you laced with my doubt

Don’t go around tonight
Well, it’s bound to take your life
There’s a bad moon on the rise

2. Still a little bit of your ghost, your witness
Still a little bit of your face I haven’t kissed
You step a little closer each day
and I can’t say what’s going on

Don’t go around tonight
Well, it’s bound to take your life
There’s a bad moon on the rise

3. Still a little bit of your song in my ear
Still a little bit of your words I long to hear
You step a little closer to me
So close that I can’t see what’s going on

Don’t go around tonight
Well, it’s bound to take your life
There’s a bad moon on the rise
1. Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh
The jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' me

I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around, oh

2. Now don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come true

Now, give me the secret, mancub
Come on, clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like you

“Gee, cousin Louie
You're doin' real good!”
“Now here's your part of the deal, cuz
Lay the secret on me of man's red fire”
“But I don't know how to make fire!”
Brothers in arms
Dire Straits

Brothers in arms

G# m
E
C# m
F# 2
B
B4
D# m
F# 4

intro: 4 G# m E C# m E G# m E C# m

1. These mist-covered mountains
   Are a home now for me
   But my home is the lowlands
   And always will be
   Some day you’ll return to
   Your valleys and your farms
   And you’ll no longer burn
   To be brothers in arms

   G# m E C# m E G# m E C# m G# m

2. Through these fields of destruction
   Baptisms of fire
   I’ve witnessed your suffering
   As the battles raged higher
   And though they hurt me so bad
   In the fear and alarm
   You did not desert me
   My brothers in arms

   G# m E C# m E G# m E C# m G# m

   G# m
   There’s so many different worlds
   So many different suns
   And we have just one world
   But we live in different ones

   Instrumental = intro

3. Now the sun’s gone to hell
   And the moon’s riding high
   Let me bid you farewell
   Every man has to die
   But it’s written in the starlight
   And every line on your palm
   We’re fools to make war
   On our brothers in arms

   Outro = intro(×4)
Dirty glass
Dropkick Murphys

Murphy, Murphy, darling dear
I long for you now night and day
Your pain was my pleasure, your sorrow my joy
I feel now I've lost you to health and good cheer

1. Darcy, when I met you I was five years too young
   A boy beyond his age, or so I'd tell someone
   Anyone who'd listen and a few who couldn't care
   Still I welcomed you with open arms, my love I did share

   Darcy, Darcy darling dear
   You left me dying, crying there
   In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer
   I fell for you my darling dear

2. You shut me off and you showed me the door
   But you always came crawling back begging me for more
   I showed you kindness, a stool, and a tab
   Then you poured me my pain in a dirty glass

   (Yeah, you left him bloody, battered, penniless, and poor)
   You know, I often stopped and wondered how you made it through my door
   With my brother's new non-duplicate registry ID
   Well you bit off more than you could chew the first day you met me

3. You weren't the first to court me mister you won't be the last
   Oh, sure I wasn't honey, I know all about your past
   Listen to the big shot with his pager on call
   You spent most of those nights in my bathroom stall

   (Yeah, you got him high, but you left him low)
   Mind you own business, boy, how was I to know
   That he was just a fiend and a no-good cheat
   Well it's all in the past bitch 'cause now I've got it beat
1. On bended knee is no way to be free
   Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently
   All my destinations will accept the one that’s me
   So I can breathe...

2. Circles they grow and they swallow people whole
   Half their lives they say goodnight to wives they’ll never know
   A mind full of questions and a teacher in my soul
   And so it goes...

3. Don’t come closer or I’ll have to go
   Holding me like gravity are places that pull
   If ever there was someone to keep me at home
   It would be you...

4. Everyone I come across in cages they bought
   They think of me and my wandering but I’m never what they thought
   I’ve got my indignation but I’m pure in all my thoughts
   I’m alive...

5. Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere
   Underneath my being is a road that disappeared
   Late at night I hear the trees, they’re singing with the dead
   Overhead...

6. Leave it to me as I find a way to be
   Consider me a satellite, forever orbiting
   I knew all the rules but the rules did not know me
   Guaranteed...
1. Do you know what it’s like to fall on the floor
   And cry your guts out ‘til you got no more
   Hey man, now you’re really living

2. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
   Made you feel like it’s not such a bad world
   Hey man, now you’re really living
   Now you’re really giving everything
   And you’re really getting all you gave
   How you’re really living what
   This life is all about

3. Well I just saw the sun rise over the hill
   Never used to give me much of a thrill
   But hey man, now I’m really living

4. Do you know what it’s like to care too much
   ’bout someone that you’re never gonna get to touch
   Hey man, now you’re really living

5. Have you ever sat down in the fresh cut grass
   And thought about the moment and when it will pass
   Hey man, now you’re really living

6. Now what would you say if I told you that
   Everyone thinks you’re a crazy old cat
   Hey man, now you’re really living

7. Do you know what it’s like to fall on the floor
   And cry your guts out ‘til you got no more
   Hey man, now you’re really living

8. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
   Made you feel like it’s not such a bad world
   Hey man, now you’re really living

9. Do you know what it’s like to fall on the floor
   And cry your guts out ‘til you got no more
   Hey man, now you’re really living

10. Just saw the sun rise over the hill
    Never used to give me much of a thrill
    But hey man, now I’m really living

I like birds

1. I can’t look at the rocket launch
   The trophy wives of the astronauts
   And I won’t listen to their words
   ’cause I like birds

2. I don’t care for walkin’ downtown
   Crazy auto-car gonna mow me down
   Look at all the people like cows in a herd
   Well, I like birds
   If you’re small and on a search
   I’ve got a feeder for you to perch on

3. I can’t stand in line at the store
   The mean little people are such a bore
   But it’s alright if you act like a turd
   ’cause I like birds
1. Today is a lovely day to run
   Start up the car with the sun
   Packing blankets and dirty sheets
   A roomful of dust and a broom to sweep up
   All the troubles you and I have seen

2. Cross when the drawbridge light is green
   Don’t look back to that messed-up scene
   And all our troubles will be gone
   Blowing out over the bridge
   Floating up into the sky
   Making the storm clouds cry

3. Once in a while your life gets so good
   Worth all the trouble of the past?
   That was the case but I think I always knew
   Good things don’t ever last

4. I like a girl with a dirty mouth
   Know that I can trust her
   We had our time but it didn’t last too long
   And that time is good and gone (×3)
70 Crocodile rock
Elton John
Crocodile Rock

1. I remember when rock was young
   Me and Susie had so much fun
   Holding hands and skimming stones
   Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
   But the biggest kick I ever got
   Was doing a thing called the *crocodile rock*
   While the other kids were Rocking round the clock
   We were hopping and bopping to the *crocodile rock*
   
   *Em*
   Well crocodile-rocking is something shocking
   When your feet just can’t keep still
   I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
   
   Oh, Lawdy mama those Friday nights
   When Susie wore her dresses tight
   And the crocodile-rocking was out of sight
   
   *G*
   La, la la la la la
   *Em*
   La la la la, la la la la

2. But the years went by and the rock just died
   Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
   Long nights cryin’ by the record machine
   Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
   But they’ll never kill the thrills we’ve got
   Burning up to the *crocodile rock*
   Learning fast as the weeks went past
   We really thought that the *crocodile rock* would last

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71 Can you feel the love tonight?
Elton John
The Lion King

1. There’s a calm surrender
   To the rush of day
   When the heat of the rolling world
   Can be turned away
   An enchanted moment
   And it sees me through
   It’s enough for this restless warrior
   Just to be with you
   
   *G*
   And can you feel the love tonight?
   *C*
   It is where we are
   *G*
   It’s enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
   *Am*
   That we got this far
   
   *C*
   And can you feel the love tonight?
   How it’s laid to rest?
   It’s enough to make kings and vagabonds
   *Am*
   Believe the very best

2. There’s a time for everyone
   If they only learn
   That the twisting kaleidoscope
   Moves us all in turn
   There’s a rhyme and reason
   To the wild outdoors
   When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
   Beats in time with yours
72 Love me tender
Elvis Presley

1. Love me tender, love me sweet
   D7/4     D7     G
   You have made my life complete
   D7/4     D7     G
   And here I love you so

2. Love me tender, love me long
   Take me to your heart
   For it’s there that I belong
   And I’ll never part

3. Love me tender, love me dear
   Tell me you are mine
   I’ll be yours through all the years
   Till the end of time

4. When at least my dreams come true
   Darling this is know
   Happiness will follow you
   Everywhere you go

73 Don’t be cruel
Elvis Presley

1. You know I can be found
   Sitting home all alone
   If you can’t come around
   At least please telephone
   Don’t be cruel, to a heart that’s true

2. Baby if I made you mad
   For something I might have said
   Please let’s forget the past
   The future looks bright ahead
   Don’t be cruel, to a heart that’s true

3. Don’t stop thinking of me
   Don’t make me feel this way
   Come on, over here and love me
   You know what I want you to say
   Don’t be cruel to a heart that’s true

   Why should we be apart?
   I really love you baby, cross my heart

4. Let’s walk up to the preacher
   And let us say, “I do”
   Then you’ll know you have me
   And I’ll know I’ll have you too
   Don’t be cruel, to a heart that’s true

   I don’t want no other love
   Baby it’s still you I’m thinking of
   Don’t be cruel, to a heart that’s true (×2)

   I don’t want no other love
   Baby it’s still you I’m thinking of
Jungle drum
Emiliana Torrini
Me and armini

1. Hey, I'm in love
   My fingers keep on clicking to the beating of my heart
   Hey, I can't stop my feet
   Ebony and ivory and dancing in the street
   The world is in a crazy, hazy hue
   My heart is beating like a jungle drum

2. Man, you got me burning
   I'm the moment between the striking and the fire
   Cause all they say is kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss
   No, it'll never stop
   My hands are in the air, yes I'm in love

Temporary one
Fleetwood Mac
The Dance

1. Where are you darling
   When my moon is rising
   And your sun is shining down?
   The river goes on and on and the sea that divides us is a temporary one
   Bridge will bring us back together

2. What are you doing?
   Are you missing me in a way
   That I'm missing you now?

3. What are you doing?
   Going down into Soho
   Once I get my rest tonight

4. What are you doing?
   Are you busy with your world?
   Well, I wish you were busy with mine

chorus, solo, chorus(×3)
outro: \{D G\} (×4) D
Lemon tree
Fool's Garden
Dish of the day

1. I'm sitting here in the boring room
   It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
   I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do
   I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you
   But nothing ever happens and I wonder

2. I'm driving around in my car
   I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far
   I'd like to change my point of view
   I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you
   But nothing ever happens and I wonder

3. I'm sitting here, I miss the power
   I'd like to go out taking a shower
   But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
   Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder

4. Isolation is not good for me
   I don't want to
   Sit on the lemon-tree

   I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy
   Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
   And everything will happen and you wonder

F*** you
Garfunkel and Oates
Garfunkel and Oates

1. I've got too many questions in my mind
   I've got too many answers to find
   Can I give up all I've imagined
   I'm magical enough for this to happen

   Because I like you, (I like you)
   I like you, (I like you)
   And like can lead to like like
   And like like can lead to love
   As sure as the stars above
   I'd really like to kiss you, (fuck you), oh

2. Can I be the man you're looking for
   Can I really throw you out of my door
   I'll try real hard not to lose her
   I'll try to be less of a loser

   Because I like you, (I like you)
   I like you, (I like you)
   And like can lead to like like
   And like like can lead to love
   As sure as the stars above
   I'd really like to kiss you
   Kiss you, kiss you, kiss you, fuck you
78 Mad world
Gary Jules
Trading snakeoil for wolftickets

intro: Em A Em A

1. Em All around me are familiar faces Em
   D Worn out places, worn out faces Em
   G Bright and early for their daily races Em
   A Going nowhere, going nowhere Em

   Their tears are filling up their glasses Em
   No expression, no expression Em
   Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow Em
   No tomorrow, no tomorrow

   Em And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad Em
   Em The dreams in which I’m dying are the best I’ve ever had Em
   Em I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take Em
   Em When people run in circles it’s a very very Em
   A Mad world Em
   A Mad world

2. Children waiting for the day they feel good
   Happy birthday, happy birthday
   Made to feel the way that every child should
   Sit and listen, sit and listen

   Went to school and I was very nervous
   No one knew me, no one knew me
   Hello teacher tell me what’s my lesson
   Look right through me, look right through me

   And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
   The dreams in which I’m dying are the best I’ve ever had
   I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
   When people run in circles it’s a very very
   Mad world
   Mad world
   Enlarge your world
   Mad world

79 To each and everyone
Gerry Rafferty
Can I have my money back?

1. To each and every one of you
   Bm I say goodbye, farewell, of you Em
   A To each and all I say goodbye Em
   G I know it’s been fun but we’re living a lie Bm

2. You said you spoke straight from your heart
   But that was the one thing that kept us apart
   ’Cause when I read between the lines
   I saw that the only heart speaking was mine

   Bm To each and everyone of you Em
   D7 I say goodbye, indeed I do G
   A If you should ask me why I go Em
   D7 I wouldn’t say ’cause you should know A

3. When everything is said and done
   Nothing’s been lost and nothing’s been won
   I took from you, you took from me
   But I suppose that’s how it had to be
80

**Oh no**

Gogol Bordello

_Gypsy punks_ 🎵

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1. Sometimes when facing common trouble
   - When whole town is screwed
   - We become actually human
   - Act like Prometheus would
   - Suddenly there is more humor
   - And a party tabor style
   - People ringing one another
   - “Yo man, how was your blackout?”

2. Suddenly there is more music
   - Made with buckets in a park
   - Girls are dancing with the flashlights
   - I got only one guitar
   - And you see brothers and sisters
   - All engaged in sport of help
   - Making merry out of nothing
   - Like in refugee camp

   _Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn’t have to be so_
   _It is possible any time anywhere_
   _Even without any dough_
   _The forces of creative mind are unstopapapapatable!_

3. And you think, alright now people
   - They have finally woke up
   - But as soon as trouble over
   - Watch them take another nap
   - Now nobody’s making merry
   - Only trotting scared of boss
   - Everybody’s making hurry
   - For some old forgotten cause

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4. But one thing surely eternal
   - It’s condition of a man
   - Who don’t know where he is going
   - Who don’t know where does he stand
   - Who’s dream power is a bottle
   - Put away in dry dark place
   - Who’s youth power is well buried
   - Under propaganda waves
   - Who’s dream life in opposition
   - To the life during the day
   - Who’s beaten down in believing
   - It just kinda goes this way!
Alcohol
Gogol Bordello
Super Taranta!

1. Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me walk
   On burning bridges
   Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me fall
   In love with witches
   And you know my head is held
   Inside by stitches
   Yet, you know I did survive
   All of your lovely sieges

   \[ \text{Am} \quad G \quad F \quad E \]
   And you know that I’ll pick up
   Every time you call
   Just to thank you one more time

   \[ \text{Am} \quad \text{Alcohol} \]
   \[ \text{Am} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{E} \]
   \[ \text{Am} \quad \text{Alcohol} \] (×2)

   \[ \text{Am} \]
   And you know that I’ll survive
   Every time you come
   Just to thank you one more time
   For everything you’ve done

2. I am sorry some of us
   Given you bad name
   Yeah, oh yeah, cause without you
   Nothing is the same
   Yeah, oh yeah, I miss you so
   Every time we break up
   Just to hit a higher note
   Every time we make up

3. Who is crawlin’ up my spine
   (Alcohol)
   I was waiting long long time
   (Alcohol)
   Now you teach me how to rhyme
   (Alcohol)
   Just don’t stab me in the back
   With a cortisol

Now forever reunite
(Alcohol)
Now you teach me how to rhyme
(Alcohol)
Screw a light bulb in my head
(Alcohol)
May that ceremony be
Happy or sad
Supertheory of supereverything

Gogol Bordello
Super Taranta!

1. First time I had read the Bible
   It had struck me as unwitting
   I think it may start a rumor
   That the Lord ain’t got no humor
   Put me inside SSC
   Let’s test superstring theory
   Oh yo yo yo, accelerate the protons
   Ah stir it twice and then just add me, ’cause
   I don’t read the Bible (Bible)
   I don’t trust disciple (disciple)
   Even if they’re made of marble
   Or Canal Street bling

2. From the maelstrom of the knowledge
   Into labyrinth of doubt
   Frozen underground ocean
   Melting, mauling on my mind
   Give me Everything Theory
   Without Nazi uniformity
   My brothers are protons (protons)
   My sisters are neurons (neurons)
   Ah stir it twice, it’s instant family

   My brothers are protons (protons)
   My sisters are neurons (neurons)
   Ah stir it twice
   Dlja prekrasnih dam
   Do you have sex maniacs
   Or schizophrenics
   Or astrophysicists in your family
   Was my grandma anti anti
   Was my grandpa bounty bounty
   He he he he
   They ask in embassy
   And my grandma, she was anti
   And my grandpa, he was bounty
   Ah stir it twice
   And then just add me

Lord, I want to be a Christian

Gospel
États-Unis

1. Lord I want to be a Christian
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be a Christian
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be a Christian
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be more lovin’
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be more lovin’
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be more holy
   In my heart, in my heart

2. Lord I want to be more holy
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be more holy
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be more holy
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be like Jesus
   In my heart, in my heart
   Lord I want to be like Jesus
   In my heart, in my heart
Somebody that I used to know

Gotye
Making Mirrors

1. Now and then I think of when we were together
   Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
   Told myself that you were right for me
   But felt so lonely in your company
   But that was love and it’s an ache I still remember

2. You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
   Like resignation to the end, always the end
   So when we found that we could not make sense
   Well you said that we would still be friends
   But I’ll admit that I was glad that it was over

   But you didn’t have to cut me off
   Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
   And I don’t even need your love
   But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
   You didn’t have to stoop so low
   Have your friends collect your records and then change your number
   I guess that I don’t need that though
   Now you’re just somebody that I used to know

3. Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
   But had me believing it was always something that I’d done
   And I don’t wanna live that way reading into every word you say
   You said that you could let it go and I wouldn’t catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know
1. Don’t wanna be an American idiot
   A5 D5 G5 D5 A5 G5
   Don’t want a nation under the new media
   A5 D5 G5 D5 A5 G5
   And can you hear the sound of hysteria?
   A5 D5 G5 D5 A5 G5
   The subliminal mind fuck America
   A5 D5 G5 D5 A5 G5

   D5
   Welcome to a new kind of tension
   A5
   All across the alien nation
   E5
   Where everything isn’t meant to be okay
   D5
   Television dreams of tomorrow
   A5
   We’re not the ones who are meant to follow
   E5
   For that’s enough to argue

2. Well maybe I am the faggot America
   I’m not a part of a redneck agenda
   Now everybody do the propaganda
   And sing along to the age of paranoia

3. Don’t want to be an American idiot
   One nation controlled by the media
   Information age of hysteria
   It’s going out to idiot America
1. I walk a lonely road
   The only one that I have
   Ever known. Don’t know where it goes
   But it’s home to me and I walk
   Alone
   F#5 A5 E5 B5
   I walk alone, I walk alone
   D5 A5 E5 B5
   My shadow’s the only one that walks beside me
   My shallow heart’s the only thing that’s beating
   Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me
   Til then I walk alone

   Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah
   Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah

2. I walk this empty street
   On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
   Where the city sleeps
   And I’m the only one and I walk
   A ...

3. I’m walking down the line
   That divides me somewhere in
   My mind. On the border line
   Of the edge and where I walk
   Alone

4. Read between the lines
   What’s fucked up and everything’s
   Alright. Check my vital signs
   To know I’m still alive and I walk
   Alone

   Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah
   Ah-ah, Ah-ah

5. I walk this empty street
   On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
   Where the city sleeps
   And I’m the only one and I walk
   A ...
1. On the bus back from Bristol
   We talked about death
   And we talked about a friend
   That I’d spent some time with once or twice a year
   We got to your house
   All cold and out of breath
   Your child was asleep
   We sat down and you offered us a beer
   You said, “Do you know what happened today?”
   And I said, “No”

2. He was family to millions
   All over the evening news
   But I tend to keep away
   From the press, the TV and the radio
   I like to keep my mind clean
   When I can I always choose
   To focus on what’s here and
   Not know what the world wants me to know
   You said, “Would you want some tea or another drink?”
   And I said, “No”

3. We’d had sun in Bristol and
   Fun with friends in London
   And an awesome time as usual
   On tops of hills ... in Leeds
   We listened to Fred Neil
   It sounded dark with the loudness on
   You whispered to me
   People whisper when a baby sleeps
   You said, “Will you need an extra blanket?”
   And I said, “No”

1. I had to leave you and go away
   But I, think about you every day
   In the morning and in the afternoon
   I wish that I could see you soon
   You said, “Would you want some tea or another drink?”
   And I said, “No”

2. And when I held you I felt so fine
   It was like there was, nothing left on my mind
   It was like Rockaway beach in the month of June
   I wish that I could see you soon
   How long ’till you can see her?
   And I’m like, the sooner the better
   Do you, really think she will wait for you?
   Well I have no way to say
   And there is nothing I can do (∗×2)

4. Now that I am across the sea
   I wonder if, you’re gonna wait for me
   Or if you’re gonna find a new boy to spoon
   I wish that I could see you soon
   And if you, wait a little my pretty friend
   Until I, come back to hold your hand
   We’ll be like bugs when they break through a cocoon
   I wish that I could see you soon

5. It’s been a while, since I felt like this
   And now I found someone I really miss
   Under the sun, under the moon
   I wish that I could see you soon
1. But I’ve got pure hearts to give to you
   All they shine brighter than the stars above
   I hope you know what you do
   When you’re turning your back on my love
   And in the garden down by the pond
   When the sun comes to an eclipse
   Well I hope you’ll respond
   To the kisses that I lay on your lips
   (And your sister says)
   “Do it thunder when you were born
   sometimes around the fall of 1979?”
   And now there’s a magnetic storm
   When you rest your sweet body on mine
   And in the garbage can under trash and paper
   There is a wanted man with his face on fire
   And he looks down on me and he says
   that he is better off the way he is
   Than me with a love like yours if you go

2. And my enemies, they want me blind
   They want to slowly see me die of thirst
   Well, they should know that I don’t mind
   If you’re holding my arm when it hurts
   And I need you here to relieve me
   When there’s demon to find
   And I’m helpless if you leave me
   Like a werewolf in a full moonlight (×2)
When the water gets cold

Herman Düne

1. I think I’d rather wait for the winter to come
   I never make a move when I’m out in the sun
   C
   I’ll be ready to forgive your foolish mistake
   F
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   G
   I need a good night of sleeping, I need a little more time
   C
   I need to sleep for a few months before I make up my mind
   C
   I’ll be up early in the morning and wide awake
   C
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   G
   There’s a lot of things I’m doing I never thought I would do
   C
   There’s a lot of places in the world I will never go to without you
   F
   Right now I need to stay home and I don’t need your company
   G
   Right now I need to be alone and I need you to stay away from me
   C

2. I love the smell of your hair and the blue of your eyes
   But you’re far too complicated and you tell a lot of lies
   C
   I’ll see what’s right and what’s wrong I’ll see what’s true and what’s fake
   C
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   C
   And then I’ll send out invitations to my family and friends
   C
   They will come all the way from Sweden, they will come all the way from France
   F
   My brother will bless the wine and my sister will bake a cake
   G
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   C
   Then when the time is right and when I think I understand
   G
   When I’ll forget that you had run away that you had another man
   C
   You’ll come to me crawling as fast as a snake
   C
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

3. And then in the white of the snow and the quiet of nature
   I will ask you to stay with me no matter the temperature
   C
   And I hope you’ll say “Yes” and won’t try to escape
   C
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
1. And see the flock of birds, black as your apartment is at night
   Take off when my dog comes a-running to bite
   And as they sit on their branches to watch the game
   They’re chanting your name
   The crows at the game
   They chant your name

2. And as I drive home listening to Kimya’s record on K
   There’s this deer with its little ones in the field off the freeway
   And it’s teaching its fawns who are still a bit lame
   To chant your name
   The baby deer still lame
   They know your name

3. And the birch trees and the pine trees behind the summer house
   They raise their voices when the cigarette drops from the city boy’s mouth
   And when they’re shit-scared that a mighty fire could start with a tiny flame
   Man, they call out your name
   Shit-scared of a tiny flame
   Even the trees call your name

4. And the baboon in the cage at the mercy of scientists
   He is brave and he’s a-showing his teeth to resist
   And despite all the drugs that they are using to tame
   Him, he’s a-shouting your name
   The baboon that no-one can tame
   He’s a-shouting your name
   To the scientists who feel no shame
   He’s a-shouting your name
   And when I’m lost again
   Well I do the same
   I shout your name
93 My friends kill my folks
Herman Düne
Mas cambios

My friends kill my folks in front of me
My friends kill my folks and they’re not even sorry
They say the line is thick between crying and crying
They say the line is thick between dying and dying

1. I hardly ever listen and I don’t steer
   But I do hear and I often peer
   At the features of men through my glasses
   Through my pictures and through their faces
   It’s the only thing that keeps me awake
   Through some nights and all kinds of mornings
   When you hate yourself it’s the mirror you break
   You won’t find ears that fit your earrings

2. I once was used to killing and double talking
   I wasn’t writing then, not even smoking
   So I know how it feels to hate your own guts
   And rest your sick ego on ifs and buts
   And I don’t see a line and I don’t give a damn
   I see a surface and I feel its thickness
   And what I see from where I am
   Is so obvious not seeing it is a sickness

94 Be a doll and take my heart
Herman Düne
Strange moosic

1. You make a mess of your hair
   When you’re sad
   I’ll try to make you feel better
   When you’ll feel bad
   I will kiss on the forehead
   Be a doll and take my heart
   For a start

2. From the last frontier
   To the Sunshine state
   From Volunteer
   To the Empire state
   We’ll run around together
   Never apart

3. May you live
   And not die
   May you never love another guy
   May there always be a fire
   Shooting from our sparks
Tell me something I don’t know

Herman Düne
Strange moosic

1. You are a hero, you are off the hook
    I read you like a poem or a holy book
    You’re the kind of girl who would jump out the window
    Tell me something I don’t know

2. You call me at home and at the restaurant
    When you feel alone and whenever you want
    When I got to the movies and when I’m watching the show
    Yo, tell me something I don’t know

3. You say why don’t you go down to the record store?
    I said every new band sounds like I heard them before
    You say I should have lived a hundred years ago
    And then I go, tell me something I don’t know!

4. In the morning, it’s six and your clock is beeping
    You kiss me goodbye but baby I’m still sleeping
    You see, I wish that I could stay with you but then I really have to go
    Yo, tell me something I don’t know

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No milk today

Herman’s Hermits
Original hits

1. No milk today, my love has gone away
    The bottle stands for lorn, a symbol of the dawn
2. No milk today, it seems a common sight
    But people passing by don’t know the reason why
    How could they know just what this message means
    The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams
3. No milk today, it wasn’t always so
    The company was gay, we turned night into day
    A terraced house in a mean street back of town
    Becomes a shrine when I think of you only
4. No milk today, it wasn’t always so
    The company was gay, we turned night into day
    As music played the faster did we dance
    We felt it both at once, the start of our romance
Collide
Howie Day
Stop all the world now

1. The dawn is breaking
   Em A light shining through
   You’re barely waking
   And I’m tangled up in you
   Yeah

2. I’m open, you’re closed
   Where I follow, you’ll go
   I worry I won’t see your face
   Light up again

   Even the best fall down sometimes
   Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
   Out of the doubt that fills my mind
   I somehow find
   You and I collide

3. I’m quiet you know
   You make a first impression
   I’ve found I’m scared to know I’m always on your
   mind

   Even the best fall down sometimes
   Even the stars refuse to shine
   Out of the back you fall in time
   I somehow find
   You and I collide

   Even the best fall down sometimes
   Even the wrong words seem to rhyme
   Out of the doubt that fills your mind
   You finally find, you and I collide (×3)

In the death car
Iggy Pop
Arizona dream

1. Em A howling wind is whistling Am in the night
   B7 My dog is growling in the dark
   Em Am Something’s pulling me outside
   B7 Em To ride around in circles
   Em I know that you have Am got the time
   B7 Cause anything I want, Em you do
   Em Am You’ll take a ride through the strangers
   B7 Em Who don’t understand how to feel

2. I’ll let some air come in the window
   It kind of wakes me up a little
   I don’t turn on the radio
   Cause they play shit, like . . . , you know

   When your hand was down on my dick
   It felt quite amazing
   And now that, that is all over
   All we’ve got is the silence

3. When I touched you I felt that
   You still had your baby fat
   And a little taste of baby’s breath
   Makes me forget about death

   At your age you’re still joking
   It ain’t time yet for the choking
   So now we can own the movie
   And know each other truly
Somewhere over the rainbow
Israel Kamakawiwo’ole
Over the rainbow

intro

G D Em C G D Em7 C
C D C G-oo oo-oo G-oo oo-oo
C Bm7 Em G-oo oo-oo G-oo oo-oo

G D C Em7

1. Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
   And the dreams that you dream of once in a while
   Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
   And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

2. Someday I’ll wish upon a star
   Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
   Where trouble melts like lemon drops
   High above the chimney tops that’s where you’ll find me

3. Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
   And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can’t I
1. They say Taylor was a good girl
   G
   Never one to be late
   Complain, express ideas in her brain
   Working on the night shift
   Passing out the tickets
   You’re gonna have to pay her if you want to park here
   Well mommy’s little dancer has
   Quite a little secret
   Working on the streets now, never gonna keep it
   It’s quite an imposition and
   Now she’s only wishing
   That’s he would have listened to the words they said
   … poor Taylor
   C
   She just wanders around
   Am
   Unaffected by
   The winter winds and
   She’ll pretend that
   She’s somewhere else
   So far and clear
   About two thousand
   Miles from here

2. Peter Patrick pitter
   Patters on the window
   But sunny silhouette won’t let him in
   Poor old Petes got nothing
   Because he’s been falling
   Somehow sunny knows just where he’s been
   He thinks that singing on Sunday
   Is gonna save his soul
   Now that Saturday is gone
   Sometimes he thinks that he’s
   On his way
   But I can see … that his break lights are on

3. Such a tough enchilada
   Filled up with nada
   Giving what she gotta give to get a dollar bill
   Used to be a limber chicken
   Time’s been a ticking
   Now’s she’s finger licking to the man
   With the money in his pocket
   Flying in his rocket
   Only stopping by on his way to a better world
   If Taylor finds a better world
   Then Taylor’s gonna run away
1. Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
I tried to be chill but you’re so hot that I melted
G₇
And now I’m trying to get back
Before the cool done run out
I’ll be giving it my best
F₇
Nothing’s going to stop me but divine intervention
G₇
I reckon it’s again my turn to win some or learn some
B
F₇
I won’t hesitate no more, no more
E
It cannot wait, I’m sure
B
Well open up your mind and see like me
G₇
Open up your plans and damn you’re free
E
Look into your heart and you’ll find love love love
B
Listen to the music of the moment come and dance
E
with me
G₇
It’s your God-forsaken right to be loved love love
B
So I won’t hesitate no more, no more
E
It cannot wait I’m sure
B
There’s no need to complicate
G₇
Our time is short
E
This is our fate, I’m yours

2. I’ve been spending way too long checking my tongue
in the mirror
And bending over backwards just to try to see it
clarer
But my breath fogged up the glass
And so I drew a new face and laughed
I guess what I’m saying is there ain’t no better
reason
To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
It’s what we aim to do
Our name is our virtue
1. From old Europe to Australia
   There’s a growing feeling of hysteria
   Driven by the fear of misunderstood threats
   The Dark Side wants to filter Internet
   We share the same technology
   Education, for all, for free
   Believe me when I tweet to you
   I hope governments love Internet too

2. Should I share my little boys
   Pictures of Zuckerberg’s friendly toys?
   Will Google still give him the opportunity
   To enjoy like we did neutrality?
   Some hackers say, “We will protect you”
   I don’t subscribe to this point of view
   If you don’t really care for music, do you?
   And it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth
   The minor fall and the major lift
   The baffled king composing Hallelujah
   Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah -

3. There is no historical precedent
   To reach the world’s citizens on a global Net
   “Old economists can rule this new world”
   Is a lie, I don’t believe anymore
   @nk_m say, “I will fiber you”
   I do subscribe to this point of view
   This is the least that we can do
   If we truly love our children 2.0
   There was a time when you let me know
   What’s really going on below
   But now you never show that to me do ya
   But remember when I moved in you
   And the holy dove was moving too
   And every breath you drew was Hallelujah

4. And maybe there’s a God above
   But all I’ve ever learned from love
   Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
   Well it’s not a cry that you hear at night
   It’s not somebody who’s seen the light
   It’s a cold and it’s a broken Hallelujah

Original song: Sting - Russians
The wind cries Mary
Jimi Hendrix
Are you experienced

C       B♭       F**
1. After all the jacks are in their boxes
   C       B♭       F**
   And the clowns have all gone to bed
   C       B♭       F**
   You can hear happiness staggering on down the street
   G       B♭*       E♭ E F
   Footsteps dressed in red
   G       B♭*       E♭ E F E♭* E F
   And the wind whispers Mary

2. A broom is drearily sweeping
   Up the broken pieces of yesterday’s life
   Somewhere a queen is weeping
   Somewhere a king has no wife
   And the wind cries Mary
   \[ F E♭ \mid B♭* A♭ \mid (×3) \]
   \[ G \mid B♭* \mid D♭ \mid F \mid \]

3. The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
   And shine the emptiness down on my bed
   The tiny island sags downstream
   Cause the life that lived is dead
   And the wind screams Mary

4. Will the wind ever remember
   The names it has blown in the past
   With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
   It whispers no, this will be the last
   And the wind cries Mary
1. Here’s to you, Nicolas and Bart
   C G7 Am G7
   Rest forever here in our hearts
   C F G Am
   The last and final moment is yours
   C Dm Am E Am
   That agony is your triumph

2. He tried his hands at lots of jobs
   And he did them all with pride
   From shoeing mules to driving trucks
   He mastered what he tried

   It must have been Ramona
   She was all he cared about
   When she ran away and left him
   You could see the fire go out

   We hardly ever see him
   Once or twice and he would stay a day or two
   He’d ask about Ramona
   Then he’d say that he was only passing through

3. Now he knows every railroad bull
   Along the right of way
   And every hobo jungle
   From New York to Santa Fe

   He’s looked for his Ramona
   On the far side of the hill
   Now his sun is sinking lower
   And he’s looking for her still
1. As soon as you’re born they make you feel small
   By giving you no time instead of it all
   Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all
   A working class hero is something to be (×2)

2. They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
   They hate you if you’re clever and they despise a fool
   Till you’re so fucking crazy you can’t follow their rules

3. When they’ve tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
   Then they expect you to pick a career
   When you can’t really function you’re so full of fear

4. Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
   And you think you’re so clever and classless and free
   But you’re still fucking peasants as far as I can see

5. There’s room at the top they are telling you still
   But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
   If you want to be like the folks on the hill
   If you want to be a hero well just follow me (×2)
108  It ain’t me, babe  
Johnny Cash  
The essential

1. Go away from my window  
   G  Am  D  C  
   Leave at your own chosen speed  
   G  Am  G  
   I’m not the one you want, babe  
   G  D  G  
   I’m not the one you need  
   G  
   You say you’re lookin’ for someone  
   Am  
   Who’s never weak but always strong  
   G  Am  
   To protect you and defend you  
   G  Am  
   Whether you are right or wrong  
   C  
   Someone to open each and every door  
   D  
   But it ain’t me babe  
   C  D  
   No, no, no, it ain’t me babe  
   C  
   It ain’t me you’re lookin’ for, babe  

2. Go lightly from the ledge babe  
   G  Am  D  C  
   Go lightly on the ground  
   G  Am  G  
   I’m not the one you want, baby  
   G  D  G  
   I’ll only let you down  
   G  
   You say you’re lookin’ for someone  
   Am  
   Who’ll promise never to part  
   G  Am  
   Someone to close his eyes for your  
   G  Am  
   Someone to close his heart  
   G  Am  
   Someone to die for you and more  

3. You say you’re lookin’ for someone  
   G  Am  D  C  
   To pick you up each time you fail  
   G  Am  G  
   To gather flowers constantly  
   G  D  G  
   And to come each time you call  
   G  
   And we’ll love you for your life and nothin’ more  

109  I walk the line  
Johnny Cash  
The essential

1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine  
   F  C7  Bb  
   I keep my eyes wide open all the time  
   F  C7  Bb  
   I keep the ends out for the tie that binds  
   F  C7  Bb  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line  

2. I find it very, very easy to be true  
   F  C7  Bb  
   I find myself alone when each day is through  
   F  C7  Bb  
   Yes, I’ll admit I’m a fool for you  
   F  C7  Bb  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line  

3. As sure as night is dark and day is light  
   F  C7  Bb  
   I keep you on my mind both day and night  
   F  C7  Bb  
   And happiness I’ve known proves that it’s right  
   F  C7  Bb  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line  

4. You’ve got a way to keep me on your side  
   F  C7  Bb  
   You give me cause for love that I can’t hide  
   F  C7  Bb  
   For you I know I’d even try to turn the tide  
   F  C7  Bb  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line
110 Jackson
Johnny Cash
The essential

1. We got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We’ve been talkin’ about Jackson
Ever since the fire went out

“I’m goin’ to Jackson
I’m gonna mess a round
Yeah! I’m goin’ to Jackson
G7 Look out Jackson town”

2. Well, go on down to Jackson
Go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand you big-talkin’ man
Make a big fool of yourself

Yeah, go to Jackson
Go comb your hair!
“Honey, I’m gonna snowball Jackson”
“See if I care”

3. When I breeze into that city
People gonna stoop and bow (Ah!)
All them women gonna make me
Teach ’em what they don’t know how

“I’m goin’ to Jackson
You turn-a loose-a my coat
’Cause I’m goin’ to Jackson
“Goodbye” that’s all she wrote

4. But they’ll laugh at you in Jackson
And I’ll be dancin’ on a pony keg
They’ll lead you ‘round town like a scolded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs

Yeah, go to Jackson
You big-talkin’ man
And I’ll be waitin’ in Jackson
Behind my Japan fan

5. Well now, we got married in a fever
Hotter than a pepper sprout
We’ve been talkin’ ’bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out

“I’m goin’ to Jackson
And that’s a fact
Yeah, we’re goin’ to Jackson
Ain’t never comin’ back

111 The ring of fire
Johnny Cash
The essential

1. Love is a burning thing
And it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire
I fell into a ring of fire

D I fell into a burning ring of fire
 down, down, down
And the flames went G higher
And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire (×2)

2. The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild
1. This was a triumph
   Bm D Bm D
   I’m making a note here: huge success
   Bm D Bm D
   It’s hard to overstate my satisfaction
   Bm D Bm D
   Aperture Science
   Bm D Bm D
   We do what we must because we can
   Em A D Bm D
   For the good of all of us
   Bb
   Except the ones who are dead

   But there’s no sense crying over every mistake
   F C B♭ F
   You just keep on trying till you run out of cake
   F C B♭ F
   And the science gets done and you make a neat gun
   B♭ A D Bm D
   For the people who are still alive

2. I’m not even angry
   F C B♭ F
   I’m being so sincere right now
   Even though you broke my heart and killed me
   And tore me to pieces
   And threw every piece into a fire
   As they burned it hurt because
   I was so happy for you

   Now these points of data make a beautiful line
   And we’re out of beta, we’re releasing on time
   So I’m glad I got burned, think of all the things we learned
   For the people who are still alive

3. Go ahead and leave me
   I think I’d prefer to stay inside
   Maybe you’ll find someone else to help you
   Maybe Black Mesa
   That was a joke, ah ah, fat chance
   Anyway this cake is great
   It’s so delicious and moist

4. And believe me I am still alive
   Bm D Bm D Bm
   I’m doing science and I’m still alive
   Bm D Bm D Bm
   I feel fantastic and I’m still alive
   Bm D Bm D Bm
   And while you’re dying I’ll be still alive
   Bm D Bm D Bm
   And when you’re dead I’ll be still alive
   Bm D
   Still alive (×2)

The cake is a lie.

Still alive
113  Tree hugger
Kimya Dawson

1. The flower said, “I wish I was a tree”
The tree said, “I wish I could be
A different kind of tree”
The cat wished that it was a bee
The turtle wished that it could fly
Really high into the sky
Over rooftops and then dive
Deep into the sea

2. And in the sea there is a fish
A fish that has a secret wish
A wish to be a big cactus
With a pink flower on it
(×2)

3. And the flower
Would be its offering
Of love
To the desert
And the desert
So dry and lonely
That the creatures all
Appreciate the effort

4. Et le jackalope a dit:
“Je voudrais être un yéti
Pour voler dans la nuit
Et m’en aller loin d’ici”
Mais le yéti a dit:
“Je voudrais être un monstre marin
Pour pouvoir sauter dans la mer
De tous les requins”

5. And the rattlesnake said, “I wish I had hands
So I could hug you like a man”
And then the cactus said:
“Don’t you understand?
My skin is covered with sharp spikes
That’ll stab you like a thousand knives
A hug would be nice
But hug my flower with your eyes”

repeat verse 1, 2, and 3

114  Icebound stream
Laura Veirs

1. Watch, I can flash across the sky
A lightning bolt from up on high
And I can crash into myself

2. Now, a flower blooms in reverse
And a song takes back a verse
A photograph fades to white

3. A battered heath on the shore
Will make her keep and wait for more
But underneath her icebound stream
The water pours, the water pours
1. Twenty days walking so lonely and talking
   G#  To myself and the rocks and sand
   C#m  Got me to thinking ‘bout going and drinking
       G#  In a tavern with a clean-shaven man
       C#m  Just when I thought all souls had been bought
       G#  By the devil here long ago
       C#m  There did I see when I knelt to my knee
       G#  A little Texas flower grow

   Black-eyed Susan by the roadside blooming
   G#  All yellow like sunshine, red like wine
   C#m  Flower like you, in a desert this cruel
       G#  My-my, you’re a rare-rare find

2. Well, my newfound friend gave my heart a mend
   Gm  I sang her songs of my wayward ways
   D#  As day turned to night in the crystal moonlight
   Gm  I confirmed her unwavering gaze

   As the days unraveled, I stayed in the gravel
   D#  And Susan kept her eye on me
   Gm  With my eye on her, I felt my heart all astir
   D#  With the joy of camaraderie
1. I survived the desperate toll dark depression takes
   I may not break even but 
   I’ll never break
   Golden coins and smiles no they cannot tip my scales
   Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale

2. Brass hats and soldier boys, whiskey on your breath
   Drop your holy missiles, you can take my body dead
   Send me all your lightning storms, your thunderheads and hail
   Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale

3. Wild eyes, they watch on me through the velvet night
   Fire on the mountain, you can burn me where I lie
   Even though I’m dead now as an old and rusty nail
   This land, this love will never be for sale
So bugger off, you bastards, bugger off! (Fuck You!)

Nothing bugger off, you bastards, bugger off! (Fuck You!)

Like a herd of bloody swine who refuse to leave the trough

You’ll get no more this evening so you bastards bugger off

1. You’ve been a splendid audience but oh the time does pass
   Now don’t you all be let the door to hit you in the ass
   You’ve been a lovely audience but enough is enough
   We’d take it very kindly if you’d all just bugger off

2. Here’s to all the waitresses who’ve been servin’ you your beers
   And put up with your noxious breath and your stupid drunken leers
   Be leavin’ all your money on the table when you go
   Tomorrow you’ll have a sorry head and nothin’ else to show

3. Here’s to all the ladies who might be waitin’ for the band
   And thinkin’ one of them might make a charming one night stand
   Please don’t be offended girls this song is not for you
   We’ll be happy to oblige you when this nasty job is through

4. So now you promise the ladies a night of lovin’ bliss
   But truth be told you’re far too drunk to stand up straight and piss
   Givin’ up you bloody sods, you’ll not be getting laid
   And the sooner you’re out the door, the sooner we’ll be paid
119  A bunch of lonesome heroes
Leonard Cohen
Songs from a room

A bunch of lonesome and very quarrelsome heroes
Were smoking out along the open road
The night was very dark and thick between them
Each man beneath his ordinary load

D Dmaj7 Bm "I'd like to tell my story" Amaj7 F#m A
B Said one of them so young and bold
D "I'd like to tell my story"
F#m Before I turn into gold" E Esus4 E E7

2. But no one really could hear him
The night so dark and thick and green
Well, I guess that these heroes must always live there
Where you and I have only been

Put out your cigarette, my love
You've been alone too long
And some of us are very hungry now
To hear what it is you've done that was so wrong

3. I sing this for the crickets
I sing this for the army
I sing this for your children
And for all who do not need me

“I'd like to tell my story”
Said one of them so bold
“Oh yes, I'd like to tell my story
'cause you know I feel I'm turning into gold"

120  The old revolution
Leonard Cohen
Songs from a room

1. I finally broke into the prison
B I found my place in the chain
A Even damnation is poisoned with rainbows
E All the brave young men
G# They're waiting now to see a signal
C#m Which some killer will be lighting for pay

F#m Before I turn into gold"

2. I fought in the old revolution
On the side of the ghost and the King
Of course I was very young and I thought that we were winning
I can't pretend
I still feel very much like singing
As they carry the bodies away

3. Lately you've started to stutter
As though you had nothing to say
To all of my architects let me be traitor
Now let me say
I myself gave the order
To sleep and to search and to destroy

4. Yes, you who are broken by power
You who are absent all day
You who are kings for the sake of your children's story
The hand of your beggar
Is burdened down with money
The hand of your lover is clay
1. Traveling lady, stay awhile
 Until the night is over
 I’m just a station on your way
 I know I’m not your lover

 Well I lived with a child of snow
 When I was a soldier
 And I fought every man for her
 Until the nights grew colder

2. She used to wear her hair like you
 Except when she was sleeping
 And then she’d weave it on a loom
 Of smoke and gold and breathing

 And why are you so quiet now
 Standing there in the doorway?
 You chose your journey long before
 You came upon this highway

3. Traveling lady, stay awhile
 Until the night is over
 I’m just a station on your way
 I know I’m not your lover
1. If it be your will
C#  Cm
That I speak no more
E♭  Fm
And my voice be still
A♭  E♭
As it was before
Cm  B♭
I will speak no more
Cm  B♭
I shall abide until
A♭  E♭
I am spoken for
B♭
If it be your will

2. If it be your will
That a voice be true
From this broken hill
I will sing to you

  From this broken hill
  All your praises they shall ring
  If it be your will
  To let me sing

3. E♭  Fm  C#  Cm
   E♭  Fm  A♭  E♭

  From this broken hill
  All your praises they shall ring
  If it be your will
  To let me sing

4. If it be your will
If there is a choice
Let the rivers fill
Let the hills rejoice

   Let your mercy spill
   On all these burning hearts in hell
   If it be your will
   To make us well

5. And draw us near
   And bind us tight
   All your children here
   In their rags of light

   In our rags of light
   All dressed to kill
   And end this night
   If it be your will (× 2)
1. Suzanne takes you down
To her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by
You can spend the night beside her
And you know that she’s half crazy
But that’s why you wanna be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges
That come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her
That you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer that you’ve always
been her lover

2. And Jesus was a sailor
When He walked upon the water
And He spent a long time watching
From his lonely wooden tower
And when He knew for certain
Only drowning men could see Him
He said, “All men will be sailors
Then until the sea shall free them”
But He Himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

3. Now Suzanne takes your hand
And she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look
Among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
And they will lean that way forever while Suzanne
holds the mirror

\[And \ you \ want \ to \ travel \ with \ her\]
\[And \ you \ want \ to \ travel \ blind\]
\[And \ you \ know \ that \ she \ will \ trust \ you\]
\[For \ you’ve \ touched \ her \ perfect \ body \ with \ your \ mind\]
1. I’m tired of being what you want me to be
   Feeling so faithless lost under the surface
   Don’t know what you’re expecting of me
   Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
   Every step I take is another mistake to you
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
   I’ve become so numb I can’t feel you there
   I’ve become so tired so much more aware
   I’ve becoming this all I want to do
   Is be more like me and be less like you

2. Can’t you see that you’re smothering me
   Holding too tightly afraid to lose control
   Cause everything that you thought I would be
   Has fallen apart right in front of you
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
   Every step that I take is another mistake to you
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
   And every second I waste is more than I can take
   And I know
   I may end up failing too
   But I know
   You were just like me with someone disappointed in you
   I’ve become so numb I can’t feel you there
   Is everything what you want me to be
   I’ve become so numb I can’t feel you there
   Is everything what you want me to be
1. From out of the dust
   Came a man true and bold
   Champion of the fandango
   By night he drank whiskey
   By day killed bad men
   And the townspeople knew him as Rango

2. Comin' down the mountainside
   The people hailed his name
   And of his legend they sang oh
   With iron in his heart
   Steel in his claw
   He pumped their heads all full of lead, Rango

3. A ladies man indeed
   From his head down to his knees
   Rango was doing the tango
   But in came bad Bill
   From his hide out in the hill
   With a notion to kill Rango

4. Now Rango, he is gone
   But his legend still lives on
   In the brothels and saloons of Durango
   He lived as he died
   A six gun at his side
   And all the ladies cried for Rango
1. I'm walking out for love
   I'm walking C bad really down like a cool breeze
   I'm gonna C be late again, “Driver, wait for me, please!”
   I'm running C all in vain, trying to catch this ***ing train

2. Time don’t fool me no more
   I throw my watch to the floor, it’s so lazy
   Time don’t do it again
   Now I’m stressed and strained with anger and pain in the subway train

3. Now it’s half past two (Long gone the rendez-vous)
   Now it’s half past three (Time made a fool out of me)
   Now it’s half past four (Baby can’t you see)
   No use in waiting no more (It’s a timing tragedy)

4. I think it’s nine when the clock says ten
   This girl won’t wait for the out of time, out of time man
Bongo Bong
Manu Chao
Chantestino

intro: Am Am Dm G

1. Mama was queen of the mambo
   Am
   Papa was king of the Congo
   Dm
   Deep down in the jungle
   G
   I started banging my first bongo
   Am
   Every monkey’d like to be
   Am
   In my place instead of me
   Dm
   Cause I’m the king of bongo, baby
   G
   I’m the king of bongo bong

2. I went to the big town
   Dm
   Where there is a lot of sound
   Am
   From the jungle to the city
   G
   Looking for a bigger crown
   Am
   So I play my boogie
   Dm
   For the people of big city
   G
   But they don’t go crazy
   Am
   When I bangin’ on my boogie, I’m the
   Dm
   King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong
   G
   Hear me when I come baby
   Am
   King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong
   Dm
   Hear me when I come

3. Nobody’d like to be
   Dm
   In my place instead of me
   Am
   Cause nobody go crazy
   G
   When I’m banging on my boogie
   Am
   I’m a king without a crown
   Dm
   Hanging loose in a big town
   G
   But I’m the king of bongo, baby
   Am
   I’m the king of bongo bong

4. They say that I’m a clown
   Dm
   Making too much dirty sound
   Am
   They say there is no place
   Dm
   For little monkey in this town
   G
   Nobody’d like to be
   Am
   In my place instead of me
   Dm
   Cause nobody go crazy
   G
   When I’m banging on my boogie, I’m the

5. Banging on my bongo
   All that swing belongs to me
   Am
   I’m so happy there’s nobody
   Dm
   In my place instead of me
   G
   I’m a king without a crown
   Am
   Hanging loose in a big town
   Dm
   But I’m the king of bongo, baby
   G
   I’m the king of bongo bong

6. Mama was queen of the mambo
   Am
   Papa was king of the Congo
   Dm
   Deep down in the jungle
   G
   I started banging my first bongo
   Am
   Every monkey ’d like to be
   Dm
   In my place instead of me
   G
   Cause I’m the king of bongo, baby
   Am
   I’m the king of bongo bong
1. We had some chickens
No eggs would they lay
We had some chickens
No eggs would they lay
The wife said, “Honey
We’re losing money (oh yeah)
Because that chickens
No eggs would they lay”

Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that chickens
Right off of their guards
They’re laying eggs now
Like they never used to
Since that rooster
Came into her yard

2. We had a moo-cow
No milk would she give
We had a moo-cow
No milk would she give
The wife said, “Honey
We’re losing money
Because that moo-cow
No milk would she gives”

Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that moo-cow
Right off of her guards
She’s giving yogurts
Like she never used to
Since that chicken
Came into her yard

3. We had an elephant
No tusk would he grow
We had an elephant
No tusk would he grow
The wife said, “Honey
We’re losing money
Because that elephant
No tusk would he grow”

Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that elephant
Right off of his guards
He’s laying eggs now
Of a solid ivory
Since that rooster
Came into her yard

4. We had a rooster
He was awfully gay
We had a rooster
He was funny that way
The wife said, “Honey
We’re losing money
Because that rooster
Was funny that way”

Then came a chicken
Into her yard
And he caught that rooster
Right off of his guards
He’s laying eggs now
Like he never used to
Since that chicken
Came into her yard
1. There comes a time when we heed a certain call
   When the world must come together as one
   There are people dying oh, and it's time to lend a hand
   To life, the greatest gift of all

2. We can’t go on pretending day by day
   That someone, somewhere will soon make a change
   We’re all a part of God’s great big family
   And the truth, you know love is all we need

   We are the world, we are the children
   We are the ones who make a brighter day so let’s start giving
   There’s a choice we’re making, we’re saving our own lives
   It’s true we’ll make a better day just you and me

3. Well, send them your heart so they know that someone cares
   And their lives will be stronger and free
   As God has shown us by turning stone to bread
   And so we all must lend a helping hand

   When you’re down and out there seems no hope at all
   But if you just believe there’s no way we can fall
   Well, well, well, let’s realize that a change can only come
   When we stand together as one

1. Jimmy won’t you please come home
   Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
   Come see Jimmy your uncle Jim
   Your auntie Jimmie and your cousin Jim
   Come home Jimmy because you need a bath
   And your grandpa Jimmy is still gone daft

2. Now there’s buffalo Jim and buffalo Jim
   And Jim buffalo now didn’t you know
   Jim Jim Jimmy it’s your last cigarette
   But there’s buffalo piss and it’s all kind of wet
   Jambo Jimmy you’d better hold your nose
   All roads lead to roam with the buffaloes

   And the Buffaloes used to say
   Be proud of your name
   The Buffaloes used to say
   Be what you are
   The Buffaloes used to say
   Roam where you roam
   The Buffaloes used to say
   Do what you do

3. Well you’ve gotta have a wash but you can’t clean your name
   You’re now called Jimmy you’ll be Jimmy just the same
   The keys are in a bag in a chest by the door
   One of Jimmy’s friends has taken the floor
   Jimmy won’t you please come home
   Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
   Dear old Jimmy you’ve forgotten you’re young
   But you can’t ignore the buffalo song

   If you remember you’re unknown
   Buffalo land will be your home
I want to live, I want to give
I’ve been a miner for a heart of gold
It seems expressions, I never give
It keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I’m getting older

I’ve been to Hollywood, I’ve been to Redwood
I’ve cross the ocean for a heart of gold
I’ve been in my mind, it’s such a fine line

You keep me searching for a heart of gold
You keep me searching and I’m growing old
You keep me searching for a heart of gold
132 Dumb
Nirvana
In Utero

Em Am Em G
I'm not like them
But I can pretend
The sun is gone
But I have a light
The day is done
But I'm having fun
I think I'm dumb
Or maybe just happy

G Think I’m just happy
G Think I’m just happy
G Think I’m just happy

2. My heart is broke
But I have some glue
Help me inhale
And mend it with you
We’ll float around
And hang out on clouds
Then we’ll come down
And have a hangover

Have a hangover
Have a hangover

B* Skin the sun
B* Fall asleep
C* Wish away
B* The soul is cheap
C* Lesson learned
B* Wish me luck
C* Soothe the burn
Wake me up

verse& chorus1

133 Come as you are
Nirvana
Nevermind

F#m E F#m
Come as you are
As you were
As I want you to be
As a friend
As an old memory
A memory (×3)

2. Take your time
Hurry up
The choice is yours
Don’t be late
Take a rest
As a friend
As an old memory
A memory

F#m E F#m
As an old enemy

3. Come doused in mud
Soaked in bleach
As I want you to be
As a trend
As a friend
As an old memory
A memory (×3)

B D And I swear
B That I don’t have a gun
D No, I don’t have a gun (×2)
134 Lazy
Noir Désir
666.667 Club

1. I can see you’re young and pretty
   I know it would be so easy
   Anyway, dark lady, I feel lazy Am

2. Those afternoons are confused
   I don’t think that you really choose
   There’s even one more reason to feel lazy
   Am G
   While you go away
   D Am
   While you go away
   (×2)

3. I could die but I could lie
   I can deal with what’s in your mind
   Anyway, I’m tired and I feel lazy

4. You know, we’re both lost in maze
   You’re miserable, I’m so dazed
   Don’t you think you should feel suddenly lazy

chorus
The holy economic war
Noir Désir
Du ciment sous les plaines

1. Woke up on the ground, I’ve thought “the earth is round”
   C G C G Am
   So what about this new day on my way
   C D G Am
   Is there anything new, what are we gonna do?
   C G C G Am
   Woke up in the silence then I’ve heard that song

   And a voice said
   G Am
   This is not a bad joke
   G D Am
   This message’s done for you
   G D Am
   You’ve got to work hard more and more
   G D Am
   For the holy economic war

2. But it couldn’t be no hallucinations
   Then I’ve read the story of the new nations
   Lord it’s just as you please, I get down my knees
   God it’s wonderful to find the meaning of life

   And a voice said
   This is not a bad joke
   This message’s done for you
   Invade the whole world
   Don’t forget the new password everybody sings you have
   No choice in the matter
   I’ll become your blessed manager
   You’ve got to produce more and more
   For the holy economic war

   C G Am
   Business force ...
   C G Am ...
   Marketing ...
   C G Am ...
   Careers ...
   C G Am ...
   Success ...
   C G Am ...
   Oh holy yield
   C G Am ...
   Oh holy hell ...
1. Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
   And the dreams that you dream of once in a hillyaby -
   Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
   And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

2. Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up
   Where the clouds are far behind me
   Where trouble melts like lemon drops
   Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly
   And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?

3. Well I see trees of green and red roses too
   I'll watch them bloom for me and you
   And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

4. Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds
   Of white and the brightness of day
   I like the dark and I think to myself, what a wonderful world

5. The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
   Are also on the faces of people passing by
   I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"
   They're really saying, "I, I love you!"

6. I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
   They'll learn much more than we'll know
   And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

7. Someday I'll wish upon a star
   Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
   Where trouble melts like lemon drops
   High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me
   Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
   And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?
1. Here’s a song
   It reminds me of when we were young
   Looking back at all the things we’d done
   Gotta keep on keeping on

2. Out to sea
   It’s the only place I honestly
   Can get myself some peace of mind
   You know it’s getting hard to fly
   G
   If I’m to fall
   D
   Would you be there to applaud?
   Em
   Or would you hide behind them all?
   Am
   Cause if I have to go
   C
   In my heart you grow
   C
   And that’s where you belong
   \(\times 2\)

3. Guess I’m outta time
   I’m outta time
   Em
   I’m outta time
   Am
   I’m outta time
   C
   I’m outta time
1. Today is gonna be the day that they’re gonna throw it back to you
   By now you should’ve somehow realized what you gotta do
   I don’t believe that anybody feels the way I do
   About you now

2. Backbeat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out
   I’m sure you’ve heard it all before but you never really had a doubt
   I don’t believe that anybody feels the way I do
   About you now

   And all the roads we have to walk are winding
   And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
   There are many things that I would like to
   Say to you but I don’t know how

   Because maybe,
   You’re gonna be the one that saves me
   And after all, you’re my wonderwall

3. Today was gonna be the day but they’ll never throw it back to you
   By now you should’ve somehow realized what you’re not to do
   I don’t believe that anybody feels the way I do
   About you now

   I said maybe, (I said maybe)
   You’re gonna be the one that saves me
   And after all, you’re my wonderwall
Hey ya
Outkast
The Love Below

1. My baby don’t mess around
   Because she loves me so
   And this I know for sure

   But does she really wanna
   But can’t stand to see me
   Walk out the door

   I can’t stand to fight the feeling
   ‘Cause the thought alone
   Is killing me right now

   Thank god for mom and dad
   For sticking two together
   ‘Cause we don’t know how

   G C D E

   Hey ya, hey ya (× 2)

2. You think you’ve got it, oh you think you’ve got it
   But God just don’t get it
   Till’ there’s nothing at all

   We get together, oh, we get together
   But separates always better
   When there’s feelings involved

   If what they say that “nothing is forever”
   Then what makes
   What makes love the exception?

   So why are, why are, why are, why are
   Why are we so in denial
   When we know we’re not happy here?

3. Alright now fellas
   Yeah oh, cooler than being cool?
   I can’t hear you now, now, now

   I say what’s cooler than being cool?
   Alright
   What now ladies
   Yeah, we’re gonna bring it down in just a few
   seconds here

   Now don’t make me break this down for nothing
   I wanna see you all on your all’s baddest behavior
   Lend me some sugar, I am your neighbor
   Shake it
   Shake it like a Polaroid Picture
   Oh now, shake it
   Shake it up
Smilin’
Pascale Picard
Me, myself & us

1. I am not gonna make it
   I can see the crowd around me
   Is getting bigger and as it is
   I’m trying to figure out
   Why I feel so isolated
   I have my friends
   But don’t have much time for them
   A tiny pocket in my luggage
   I have my boyfriend
   But he’s also so tired of listening to me
   Every single day
   Seems like a mountain to climb
   Every single word
   It takes all my strength to get it out
   I’m tired of talking about me
   But in fact, it’s the only thing I get a grip on
   I feel like I’m not gonna make it
   I really feel like I’m not gonna make it
   But it might be the best thing
   That ever happened to me, so now

Hey, little girl keep on smiling
’Cause they don’t want to hear you complaining
You’re a lucky girl, your life’s so exciting
So I’ll keep on making bad jokes
’Cause you think I’m strong
And it might be the way you like it
Oh how I need you to like me?

2. I have tried as hard as I can
   I have tried to go through 9 to 5
   But I was like a train
   Between work and bars
   Never found out what I was travelling for
   Now I have my car
   But I ain’t got no safe place to go
   I still hold my drink
   But I’m not as thirsty as before
   I have my voice but I heard lately that people
   Don’t want to hear sad songs
   Every single place
   It’s all the same to me
   Every single face
   I know it will be replaced
   By another smiley one
   Who will also be left soon somewhere behind
   I feel like I’m not gonna make it
   I really feel like I’m not gonna make it
   But it might be the best thing
   That ever happened to me, so now

3. Please now just don’t count on me
   I can’t handle it anymore
   And don’t ask me why
   If you don’t want me to lie
   But don’t be alarmed
   Don’t you see that I’m just down
   Just don’t worry soon
   I’ll be back on the tracks

Smiling!’Cause I’ll get tired of complaining
I’m a lucky girl and I’m doing exactly what I wanted
So I’ll keep on making bad jokes
’Cause I need to be strong
It might be my only chance to get out of it
And now I really need to make it
Another brick in the wall
Pink Floyd
The Wall

Dm

1. We don’t need no education
   We don’t need no thought control
   Dm
   No dark sarcasm in the classroom
   Dm
   Teacher leave them kids alone
   G
   Hey, teacher! Leave them kids alone
   Dm
   All in all it’s just an - other brick in the wall (×2)

Dm
Comfortably numb
Pink Floyd
The Wall

1. Hello
Is there anybody in there?
Just nod if you can hear me
Is there anyone home?

2. Come on now
I hear you’re feeling down
Well I can ease your pain
And get you on your feet again

3. Relax
I’ll need some information first
Just the basic facts
Can you show me where it hurts?

4. O.K
Just a little pinprick
There’ll be no more Aaaaah
But you may feel a little sick

5. Can you stand up?
I do believe it’s working good
That’ll keep you going through the show
Come on it’s time to go

There is no pain you are receding
A distant ship’s smoke on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move but I can’t hear what you’re saying
When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look but it was gone
I cannot put my finger on it now
The child is grown the dream is gone
I have become comfortably numb

Bm, A, G, Em, Bm (×8)
1. Hey you! out there in the cold
   Getting lonely getting old, can you feel me
   Hey you! Standing in the aisles
   With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me
   Hey you! don’t help them to bury the light
   Don’t give in without a fight

2. Hey you! out there on your own
   Sitting naked by the phone would you touch me
   Hey you! with your ear against the wall
   Waiting for someone to call out would you touch me
   Hey you! would you help me to carry the stone?
   Open your heart
   I’m coming home

3. Hey you! out there on the road
   Always doing what you’re told, can you help me
   Hey you! out there beyond the wall
   Breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me
   Hey you! don’t tell me there’s no hope at all
   Together we stand divided we fall
1. Mother do you think they’ll drop the bomb? 
Mother do you think they’ll like this song? 
Mother do you think they’ll try to break my balls? 
Ohhh...Ahhh...Mother should I build the wall? 

2. Mother should I run for president? 
Mother should I trust the government? 
Mother will they put me in the firing line? 
Ohhh...Ahhh...Mother is it just a waste of time? 

Hush now baby don’t you cry 
Mama’s gonna make all of your nightmares come true 
Mama’s gonna put all of her fears into you 
Mama’s gonna keep you right here under her wing 
She won’t let you fly but she might let you sing 
Mama’s gonna keep baby cozy and warm 
Ohhh...babe Ohhh...babe 
Oh...babe of course mama’s gonna help build the wall 

3. Mother do you think she’s good enough... for me? 
Mother do you think she’s dangerous... to me? 
Mother will she tear your little boy apart? 
Ohhh...Ahhh...Mother will she break my heart? 

Hush now baby don’t you cry 
Mama’s gonna check out all of your girlfriends for you 
Mama won’t let anyone dirty get through 
Mama’s gonna wait up until you get in 
Mama’s will always find out where you’ve been 
Mama’s gonna keep baby healthy and clean 
Ohhh...baby Ohhh...baby 
Oh...baby you’ll always be baby to me 

Mother did it need to be so high?
1. With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
   Try this trick and spin it. Yeah!
   Your head will collapse but there's nothing in it and you'll ask yourself
   Where is my mind? Where is my mind?
   Where is my mind?
   Way out, in the water, see it swimmin’
   C# B

2. I was swimmin’ in the Caribbean
   Animals were hiding behind the rock
   Except the little fish but they told me, he swears tryin’ to talk to me to me to me

chorus, bridge, solo, verse1, chorus
Sad robot
Pornophonique
8 bit lagerfeuer

1. His steely skin is covered
By centuries of dust
Once he was a great one
Now he's dull and rust
An oily tear he's crying
Can you feel the pain
Of the sad, sad robot
And it’s driving him insane
He can’t turn back time nor history
So his life became a misery
He has to face the destiny
Nobody cares anymore

Sad, sad robot
Sad, sad robot
Sad, sad robot
All alone

He’s a sad, sad robot (×3)
He’s so alone

2. Me steely skin is covered
By centuries of dust
Once me was a great one
But now I’m dull and rust
An oily tear I’m crying
Can you feel me pain
I’m the sad, sad robot
Driving me insane
I can’t turn back time nor history
So me life became a misery
I have to face me destiny
That I’m all on me own

Red, red robot
I’m a red, red robot (×2)
And so I shall return

I’m a red, red robot (×3)
So I shall return

Creep
Radiohead
Pablo honey

1. When you were here before
Could’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 fuckin’ special

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

2. 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 fuckin’ special
I wish I was special

3. She’s running out again
She’s running out
She run, run, run, run, run...
Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You’re so fuckin’ special
I wish I was special...
1. Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
   Picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
   In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
   Yesterday’s papers, telling yesterday’s news
   So how can you tell me, you’re lonely
   And say for you that the sun don’t shine?
   Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
   I’ll show you something, to make you change your mind

2. Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
   Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
   She’s no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
   Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

3. And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
   Some old man sitting there, all on his own
   Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
   Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

4. And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman’s mission?
   His memory’s fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
   And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
   For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn’t care
1. What a drag it is
   D G
   The shape i'm in
   A
   Well I go out somewhere
   D G
   Then I come home again
   D
   I light a cigarette
   'Cause I can't get no sleep
   G
   There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
   A
   That means that much to me

   G A D
   All my life
   G
   Watching America
   G A D
   All my life
   G
   There's panic in America
   Em A D
   Oh, oh, oh, oh
   G
   There's trouble in America
   Em A D
   Oh, oh, oh, oh

2. Yesterday was easy
   Happiness came and went
   I got the movie script
   But I don't know what it meant
   I light a cigarette
   'Cause I can't get no sleep
   There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
   That means that much to me

3. Yesterday was easy
   Yes I got the news
   When you get it straight
   But stand up, you just can't lose
   Give you my confidence
   All my faith in life
   Don't stand me up, don't let me down
   I need you tonight
   G A D
   To hold me, say you'll be here (∗3)
   G A D
   To hold...
   G
   Tell me how does it feel (∗4)

150. Under the bridge
   Red Hot Chili Peppers
   Blood sugar sex magic

   F#m G #m
   A EM7 G6
   2
   FM7
   5
   C
   2
   A 4
   4
   4

   1. Sometimes I feel like I don't have a part - ner
      E Sometimes I feel like my only friend
      B Is the city I live in, the city of angels, the city of angels
      C#m
      A
      Is the city I live in, the city of angels, the city of angels
      C#m
      A
      Isn't that city?
      E
      B
      C#m
      A
      EM7
      Lonely as I am together we cry

   2. I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion
      I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who I am
      She sees my good deeds and she kisses the winded
      I never worried, now that is a lie

   3. It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there
      It's hard to believe that I'm all alone
      At least I have her love, the city she loves me
      Lonely as I am together we cry

   4. Oh no, no no, yeah, yeah (∗3)
      A
      Under the bridge down-town
      G6
      FM7
      is where I drew some blood

      Under the bridge down-town
      I could not get enough

      Under the bridge down-town
      Forgot about my love

      Under the bridge down-town
      I gave my life away

      Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (∗4)
151 **By the way**  
*Red Hot Chili Peppers*  

*By the way*

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  
Overload

1. Steak Knife Card Shark  
   Con Job Boot Cut

   Skin that flick  
   She’s such a little DJ  
   Get there quick  
   By street but not the freeway  
   Turn that trick  
   To make a little leeway  
   Beat that nic  
   But not the way that we play

   Dog Town Blood Bath  
   Rib Cage Soft Tail

2. Black Jack Dope Dick  
   Pawn Shop Quick Pick

   Kiss that Dyke  
   I know you want to hold one  
   Not on strike  
   But I’m about to bowl one  
   Bite that mic  
   I know you never stole one  
   Girls that like  
   A story so I told one

   Song Bird Main Line  
   Cash Back Hard top

   Oh ah, guess you never meant it (×8)
Can’t stop
Red Hot Chili Peppers
By the way

1. 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
   Eastside love is living on the westend
   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 50 belly dancers

2. The world I love, the tears I’ve dropped
   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

3. 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 you’re 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
   Jay butterfly is in the treetop
   Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

   | Em | D |
   | Bm | C |
   | Em | D |
   | Bm | C |
   | Em | D |
   | Bm | C |

   Ten more reasons why
   I need somebody new, just like you
   Far more shockin’ than anything
   I ever knew, right on cue

4. 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
   Eastside love is living on the westend
   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
   Comin’ from space to teach you of the Pliedes
   Can’t stop the spirits when they need you
   This life is more than just a read-thru
1. Am Psychic spies from China
   Try to steal your mind's elation
   Little girls from Sweden
   Dream of silver screen quotations
   And if you want these kind of dreams
   It's Californication
   Am F (×2)

   It's the edge of the world
   And all of western civilization
   The sun may rise in the East
   At least it settles in the final location
   It's understood that Hollywood
   Sells Californication
   Am
   Pay your surgeon very well
   To break the spell of aging
   Celebrity skin is this your chin
   Or is that war your waging
   First born unicorn
   Hardcore soft porn

2. 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
   Cobain can you hear the spheres
   Singing songs off station to station
   And Alderon's not far away
   It's Californication
1. Road trippin’ with my two favorite allies
   Fully loaded we got snacks and supplies
   It’s time to leave this town, it’s time to steal away
   Let’s go get lost anywhere in the USA
   Let’s go get lost, let’s go get lost

   Blue you sit so pretty
   West of the one
   Sparkle light with yellow icing just a mirror for the sun
   Just a mirror for the sun
   Just a mirror for the sun
   These smiling eyes are just a mirror for
   Just a mirror for the sun (×2)
   These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

2. So much has come before those battles lost and won
   This life is shining more forever in the sun
   Now let us check our heads and let us check the surf
   Staying high and dry’s more trouble than it’s worth
   in the sun

   These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

3. In Big Sur we take some time to linger on
   We three hunky dory’s got our snakefinger on
   Now let us drink the stars, it’s time to steal away
   Let’s go get lost right here in the USA
   Let’s go get lost, let’s go get lost

   These smiling eyes are just a mirror for
1. Getting born in the state of Mississippi
   Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippie
   In Alabama she will swing a hammer
   Price you got to pay when you break the panorama
   She never knew that there was anything more than all
   Well in the war your comfort to take me for

   Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana
   Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana
   She’s a runner, Rebel and a stunner
   Come to Mirawais saying, “Baby watcha gonna?”
   Looking down the barrel of a hot bell 45
   Just another way to survive

2. She’s a lover, Baby and a fighter
   Should’ve seen it coming when I got a little brighter
   With a name like “Dani California”
   Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya
   A little low that she was stealing another bread
   I love my baby to death

3. Who knew the hardest side of you?
   Who knew the hardest time to prove?
   Too true to say goodbye to you
   Too true to say, say, say

4. Pushed the fader, gifted animator
   One for the now and eleven for the later
   Never made it up to Minnesota
   Off the coated man, was gonna fill the quota
   Down in the Badlands, she was saving the best for last
   It only hurts when I laugh, gone to fade
1. Come to decide that the things that I tried
We're 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 it, 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
Now listen what I say oh

2. When will I know that I really can't go
To the well once more time to decide on
When it’s killing me, when will I 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

E The more I see, the less I know
The more I like to let it go
G#m Hey oh
Wo-oo wo-oo wo

B Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
F# Where it’s so white as snow
C#m Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there’s nowhere to go

3. 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

In between the cover of another perfect wonder
And it’s so white as snow
Running through a field where all my tracks will
Be concealed and there is nowhere to go
Everybody hurts

R.E.M

Automatic for the people

intro: ♯ D, G, D, G.

1. When your day is long and the night
The night is yours alone
When you’re sure you’ve had enough of this life
Well hang on

Em
Don’t let yourself go

Cause everybody cries

And everybody hurts

2. Sometimes
Sometimes everything is wrong
Now it’s time to sing along
When your day is night alone
(Hold on, hold on)
If you feel like letting go
(Hold on)
If you think you’ve had too much of this life
Well hang on

Cause everybody hurts
Take comfort in your friends
Everybody hurts

3. Don’t throw your hand
Bm F♯

Bm F♯
Whoa now don’t throw your hand
If you feel like you’re alone no no no you’re not alone

4. If you’re on your own in this life
The days and nights are long
When you think you’ve had too much of this life
To hang on

Well everybody hurts sometimes
Everybody cries
And everybody hurts

5. Sometimes
But everybody hurts sometimes
So hold on hold on hold on hold on
Hold on hold on hold on hold on
Everybody hurts
You are not alone

D G

F♯ Bm C C/B Am

Em A
1. Oh life is bigger it’s bigger than you
And you are not me the lengths that I will go to
The distance in your eyes
Oh no I’ve said too much I’ve said enough

2. That’s me in the corner that’s me in the spot light
Losing my religion trying to keep up with you
And I don’t know if I can do it
Oh no I’ve said too much I haven’t said enough

I thought that I heard you laughing
I thought that I heard you sing
I think I thought I saw you try

3. Every whisper
Every waking hour I’m choosing my confessions
Trying to keep eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool fool
Oh no I’ve said too much I said enough

4. Consider this consider this hint of the century
Consider this the slip that brought me to my knees pale
What if all these fantasies come flaming aground
Now I’ve said too much

5. That’s me in the corner
That’s me in the spot light losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you and I don’t know if I can do it
Oh no I’ve said too much I haven’t said enough

But that was just a dream try cry why try
That was just a dream just a dream just a dream

That was just a dream (×2)
It is not because you are

Renaud

Marche à l’ombre

1. When I have rencontréd you
   You was a jeune fille au pair
   And I put a spell on you
   And you roule a pelle to me

   Together we go partout
   On my mob it was super
   It was friday on my mind
   It was a story d’amour

   It is not because you are
   I love you because I do
   C’est pas parce que you are
   Qu’I am you, qu’I am you

2. You was really beautiful
   In the middle of the foule
   Don’t let me misunderstood
   Don’t let me sinon I boude

   My loving, my marshmallow
   You are belle and I are beau
   You give me all what you have
   I say thank you, you are bien brave

3. I wanted marry with you
   And make love very beaucoup
   To have a max of children
   Just like Stone and Charden

   But one day that must arrive
   Together we disputed
   For a stupid story of fric
   We decide to divorced

4. You chialed comme une madeleine
   Not me, I have my dignité
   You tell me: you are a sale mec
   I tell you: poil to the bec

That’s comme ça that you thank me
To have learning you english
Eh, That’s not you qui m’a appris
My grand father was rosbeef
1. He said, “Son
Have you seen the world?
Well, what would you say
If I said that you could?
Just carry this gun
And you’ll even get paid”
I said, “That sounds pretty good”

2. Black leather boots
Spit-shined so bright
They cut off my hair
But it looked alright
We marched and we sang
We all became friends
As we learned how to fight

3. I kicked in the door
I yelled my commands
The children, they cried
But I got my man
We took him away
A bag over his face
From his family and his friends

4. They took off his clothes
They pissed in his hands
I told them to stop
But then I joined in
We beat him with guns
And batons not just once
But again and again

5. She walked
Through bullets and haze
I asked her to stop
I begged her to stay
But she pressed on
So I lifted my gun
And I fired away

6. The shells
Jumped through the smoke
And into the sand
That the blood now had soaked
She collapsed
With a flag in her hand
A flag white as snow

| A hero of war |
| Is that what they see |
| Just medals and scars |
| So damn proud of me |
| And I brought home that flag |
| Now it gathers dust |
| But it’s a flag that I love |
| It’s the only flag I trust |

7. He said, “Son
Have you seen the world?
Well what would you say
If I said that you could?”
1. Well ...
   Come on, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, little darlin’
   Tell me that you’ll never leave me
   Come on, come on, let’s go again and again and again

2. Well ...
   Now swing me, swing me, swing me way darling
   Come on, let’s go, little darlin’
   Let’s go, let’s go, again once more

   Well ...
   I love you so yeah and I’ll never let you go
   Come along baby soon
   Oh pretty baby I love you so

3. Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, little sweet heart
   Now that we can always be together
   Come on, come on, let’s go again

4. Come on, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, little darlin’
   Tell me that you’ll never leave me
   Come on, come on, let’s go and again and again and again
   Come on, let’s go, and do it again and again and again and again
   And again and again and again
162 Love is all
Roger Glover
The Butterfly Ball and the Grasshopper’s Feast


1. Everybody’s got to live together
   All the people got to understand
   So love your neighbour like you love your brother
   Come on and join the band

2. Well all you need is love and understanding
   Ring the bell and let the people know
   We’re so happy and we’re celebrating
   Come on and let your feelings show
   Love is all, well love is all
   Love is all, can’t you hear the call
   So love is all you need, love is all
   You need at the butterfly ball
   B | E | A | D |

3. Ain’t you happy that we’re all together
   At the ball in nature’s countryside
   And although we’re wearing different faces
   Nobody wants to hide
   Love is all and all is love and
   It’s easy, yes it’s so easy
   At the Butterfly Ball where love is all
   And it’s so easy

4. Well all you need is love and understanding
   Ring the bell and let the people know
   We’re so happy and we’re celebrating
   Let your feelings show
   Love is all, yes love is all
   At the Butterfly Ball
   Love is big, love is small
   Love is free, love is all
   At the Butterfly Ball

When you back’s to the wall
When you’re starting to fall
You got something to lean on
Love is everything
It can make you sing at the Butterfly Ball
Love is all, I say love is all
Yes love is all at the Butterfly Ball
1. Walking alone
   Em care for no one
   Asus2 I’m so cruel
   Em look like a dog without its bone
   Am Dm I go my way
   Dm Without a gaze
   Am Dm If you ask help
   Dm I will answer, “No way!”

   I used to be
   Truly happy
   Acting gently
   Sharing my joy with everybody

   My faith in life
   As a sunlight
   Showed me the line
   Between bad and right

   Since I was a child
   Em I’ve tried to do things right
   F But being a good soul
   Em Only gets me troubles
   G Em Now it’s over
   G Kindness has disappeared
   C Em And from that day
   C Em I’ll take the devil’s way

2. I had a good friend
   Em Who was in pain
   Asus2 With love affairs
   Em I help him chase his pain away

   He found a woman
   Em She left her man
   Asus2 They plan a marriage
   Am She used to be my wife

   Now I’m single
   Em And hate females
   Asus2 But sex is vital
   Em All means are good, most are cruel
   Asus2 Getting her drunk
   Am Using some drugs
   Dm For a good fuck
   Em Remaining pride is scum

   chorus

3. I had a job
   Em ’ wasn’t too rough
   Asus2 ’ screwed lids on pots
   F So people can open it up
   F They replaced me
   Em By a machine
   F Without a penny
   Em My pockets were empty
   C Now I’m a robber
   Em I’ve start little
   F With some elders
   Em And I’ve leveled to big hold-ups
   C Now I’m an outlaw
   Em Chased by forces
   Em But I am loaded
   Em And finally happy!

   chorus
164 Not scared to die
Sheepbox

intro: C#m Em Bm A (×2)

1. I let you drive... Just for a while
   C#m Em Bm A
   You can decide... Where goes our ride
   C#m Em Bm A
   I don’t want my life... To be a straight line
   C#m Em Bm A
   But a messy flight... Across the sky
   Not scared of dying... Not scared to die! (×2)

2. No TV screen... No new engine
   No big property... No more family
   I don’t need to meet... The common needs
   Someone like me... Just want to be free

chorus

   E G D A
   Dying is not happy!
   E G D A
   Dying is not healthy!
   E G D A
   Dying is not funny!
   E G D A
   Dying is not scary!
   C D A
   If you’re enjoying the ride
   C D A
   And every time of your life
   C D A
   Don’t fear the day of your death
   C D E7
   Cauz’ that day may be today

3. I dip my eyes... Into the sky
   I free my mind... And return wild
   Spending some time... Before the next ride
   Enjoying my life... Before I die!

165 The only living boy in New York
Simon & Garfunkel
Bridge over troubled water

1. Tom, get your plane right on time
   C
   I know your part’ll go fine
   C F C Dm F
   Fly down to Mexico
   Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da and here I am
   C
   The only living boy in New York (×2)

2. I get the news I need from the weather report
   C
   I can gather all the news I need from the weather report
   Hey, I’ve got nothing to do today but smile

3. Half of the time we’re gone
   Am Dm G7
   But we don’t know where
   And we don’t know where

4. Tom, get your plane right on time
   C
   I know that you’ve been eager to fly now
   Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now
   Do-n-da-da-da-da-da-da and it shines on me
   The only living boy in New York (×2)
166  April, come she will  
Simon & Garfunkel  
*Concert in Central Park*

1. April, come she will
   When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
   May, she will stay
   Resting in my arms again

2. June, she'll change her tune
   In restless walks she'll prowl the night
   July, she will fly
   And leave no warning of her flight

3. August, die she must
   The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
   September, I'll remember
   A love once new has now grown old

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167  Me and Julio down by the schoolyard  
Simon & Garfunkel  
*Concert in Central Park*

1. The mama pajama rolled out of bed
   And ran to the police station
   When the papa found out, he began to shout
   And he started the investigation

2. The mama looked down and spit on the ground
   Every time my name gets mentioned
   The papa said, “Oh, if I get that boy
   I’m gonna stick him in the house of detention”

Well, I’m on my way
I don’t know where I’m going
I’m on my way
I’m takin’ my time but I don’t know where
Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard
See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

3. In a couple of days they come and take me away
   But the press let the story leak
   Now when the radical priest come to get me released
   He’s all on the cover of Newsweek
168  The boxer
Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park

1. I am just a poor boy
   Though my story is seldom told
   Am
   I have squandered my resistance
   G
   For a pocketful of mumbles
   G7
   Such are promises
   C
   All lies and jest
   G
   Still a man hears
   F
   What he wants to hear and
   G G7 G C
   Disregards the rest

2. When I left my home and my family
   I was no more than a boy
   G
   In the company of strangers
   C
   In the quiet of the railway station
   Am
   Runnin’ scared
   F
   Laying low
   G
   Seeking out the poorer quarters
   C
   Where the ragged people go
   G7
   Lookin’ for the places
   C
   Only they would know
   Am
   Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie
   G
   Lie la lie
   Am
   Lie la lie la la lie la lie
   F
   Lie la lie la lie
   G
   Lie la lie la la lie la lie
   C

3. Asking only workman’s wages
   I come lookin’ for a job
   G
   But I get no offers
   F
   Just a come-on from the whores
   G
   On Seventh Avenue
   C
   I do declare
   G
   There were times when I was so lonesome
   C
   That I took some comfort there
   G7
   La, la, la, la, la, la, la

4. Now the years are rolling by me
   They are rocking evenly
   C
   And I am older than I once was
   F
   And younger than I’ll be
   G
   But that’s not unusual
   G7
   No, it isn’t strange
   C
   After changes upon changes
   G
   We are more or less the same
   C
   After changes we are more or less the same

5. And I’m laying out my winter clothes
   Wishing I was gone
   Am
   Goin’ home
   G
   Where the New York City winters aren’t bleedin’ me
   C
   Leadin’ me goin’ home

6. In the clearing stands a boxer
   And a fighter by his trade
   C
   And he carries the reminders
   G
   Of every glove that laid him down
   C
   Or cut him ’til he cried out
   G
   In his anger and his shame
   Am
   “I am leaving, I am leaving”
   F
   But the fighter still remains
169  The leaves that are green
Simon & Garfunkel
Old friends

1. I was twenty-one when I wrote this song
   Time hurries on
   And the leaves that are green turn to brown
   And they wither with the wind
   And they crumble in your hand

2. Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl
   Like a poem I meant to write
   And they wither with the wind
   And they crumble in your hand

3. I threw a pebble in a brook
   And watched the ripples run away
   And they never made a sound
   And the leaves that are green turn to brown
   And they wither with the wind
   And they crumble in your hand

4. Hello, hello, hello, hello
   Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
   That’s all there is
   And the leaves that are green turn to brown

170  Cecilia
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

1. Cecilia, you’re breaking my heart
   You’re shaking my confidence daily
   Oh, Cecilia, I’m down on my knees
   I’m begging you please to come home

2. Jubilation
   She loves me again
   I fall on the floor and I laughing
   (×2)

171  El condor pasa
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

1. I’d rather be a sparrow than a snail
   Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

2. I’d rather feel the earth beneath my feet
   Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would
172 Feeling groovy
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

1. Slow down, you move too fast
   You got a make the morning last
   Just kickin’ down the cobblestones
   Lookin’ for fun and feelin’ groovy

   Pa da da da da da da da da da, feelin’ groovy

2. Hello lamp post, whatcha knowin’
   I’ve come to watch your flowers growin’
   Aint’cha got no rhymes for me?
   Doot-in doo-doo, feelin’ groovy

3. I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
   I’m dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
   Let the morning time drops all its petals on me
   Life I love you, all is groovy

173 Kathy’s song
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

1. I hear the drizzle of the rain
   Like a memory it falls
   Soft and warm continuing
   Tapping on my roof and walls

2. And from the shelter of my mind
   Through the window of my eyes
   I gaze beyond the rain drenched streets
   To England were my heart lies

3. My mind’s distracted and diffused
   My thoughts are many miles away
   They lie with you when you’re asleep
   And kiss you when you’re start your day

4. And a song I was writing, is left undone
   I don’t know why I spend my time
   Writing songs I can’t believe
   With words that tear and strain to rhyme

5. And as I watch the drops of rain
   Weave their weary paths and die
   I know that I am like the rain
   There but for the grace of you go I
Mrs. Robinson
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

Am E7
D G Em C

And here’s to you Mrs. Robinson
Em Jesus loves you more than you will know, (wo wo wo)
G God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
Em Heaven holds a place for those who pray, (hey hey)
Am hey

1. We’d like to know a little bit about you for our files
Am We’d like to help you learn to help yourself
D Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

2. 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

3. 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
Any way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, (wo wo wo)
What’s that you say Mrs. Robinson?
Joltin’ Joe has left and gone away, (hey hey hey, hey hey)

Scarborough Fair – Canticle
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

Am Em C G

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
C Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Am C D G Remember me to one who lives there
Em Am She once was a true love of mine

1. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Tracing of sparrow on snow crested brown)
Without no seams nor needle work
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Then she’ll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

2. Tell her to find me an acre of land
(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
Then she’ll be a true love of mine

3. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they’ve long ago forgotten)
Then she’ll be a true love of mine

4. Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She was once a true love of mine
1. Hello darkness, my old friend
   I’ve come to talk with you again
   Because a vision softly creeping
   Left its seeds while I was sleeping
   And the vision that was planted in my brain
   Still remains
   Within the sound of silence

2. In restless dreams I walked alone
   Narrow streets of cobblestone
   Neath the halo of a street lamp
   I turned my collar to the cold and damp
   When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
   That split the night
   And touched the sound of silence

3. And in the naked light I saw
   Ten thousand people, maybe more
   People talking without speaking
   People hearing without listening
   People writing songs that voices never share
   And no one dared
   Disturb the sound of silence

4. “Fools” said I, “You don’t know
   Silence’s like a cancer grows
   Hear my words and I might teach you
   Take my arms and I might reach you”
   But my words like silence raindrops fell
   And echoed
   In the wells of silence

5. And the people bowed and prayed
   To the neon god they made
   And the sign flashed out its warning
   In the words that it was forming
   And the sign said, “The words of the prophets
   Are written on the subway walls, and tenement halls”
   And whispered in the sound of silence
178 Kiss me
Sixpence None the Richer
Sixpence None the Richer

intro: D DM7 D7 DM7 (×2)

D Kiss me out of the bearded barley
D7 Nightly, beside the green, green grass
D Swing, swing, swing the spinning step
D7 You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress

Em A D
Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight
Em A D
Lead me out on the moonlit floor
Em A
Lift your open hand
D Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance,
D/C# silver moon’s sparkling
D/B D/D# Asus4 A
So kiss me

2. Kiss me down by the broken tree house
Swing me upon its hanging tire
Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat
We’ll take the trail marked on your father’s map

179 I am a man of constant sorrow
Soggy Bottom Boys
O brother

In constant sorrow, all through his days

F I am the man of constant sorrow
C I’ve seen trouble all my days
F I bid farewell to old Kentucky
C The place where I was born and raised

The place where he was born and raised

F 1. For six long years, I’ve been in trouble
Bb No pleasure here, on earth, I’ve found
F For in this world, I’m bound to ramble
C I have no friends to help me now

He has no friends to help him now

F 2. It’s fair thee well, my old true lover
G I never expect to see you again
F For I’m bound to ride that Northern Railroad
C Perhaps I’ll die upon this train

Perhaps he’ll die upon this train

F 3. You can bury me in some deep valley
Bb For many years where I may lay
G And you may learn to love another
F While I am sleeping in my grave

While he is sleeping in his grave

F 4. Maybe your friends think I’m just a stranger
C My face you never will see no more
Bb But there is one promise that is given
G I’ll meet you on God’s golden shore

He’ll meet you on God’s golden shore
1. Call you up in the middle of the night
   Like a firefly without a light
   You were there like a slow torch burning
   I was a key that could use a little turning

   So tired that I couldn’t even sleep
   So many secrets I couldn’t keep
   Promised myself I wouldn’t weep
   One more promise I couldn’t keep

   It seems no one can help me now
   I’m in too deep
   There’s no way out
   This time I have really led myself astray

   Runaway train never going back
   Wrong way on a one way track
   Seems like I should be getting somewhere
   Somehow I’m neither here nor there

2. Can you help me remember how to smile
   Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
   How on earth did I get so jaded
   Life’s mystery seems so faded

   I can go where no one else can go
   I know what no one else knows
   Here I am just drownin’ in the rain
   With a ticket for a runaway train

   Everything is cut and dry
   Day and night
   Earth and sky
   Somehow I just don’t believe it

3. Bought a ticket for a runaway train
   Like a madman laughin’ at the rain
   Little out of touch, little insane
   Just easier than dealing with the pain
Stuck in the middle with you

Verse:
D
Well I don’t know why I came here tonight
D
I got the feeling that something ain’t right
G7
I’m so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I’m wondering how I’ll get down the stairs

Chorus:
A
Clowns to the left of me
C
Jokers to the right, here I am
G
Stuck in the middle with you

Bridge:
G7
G7
D
D
G7
G7
D
A7

2. Yes I’m stuck in the middle with you
D
And I’m wondering what it is I should do
G7
It’s so hard to keep this smile from my face
D
Losing control, yeah, I’m all over the place

3. Well you started out with nothing
D
And you’re proud that you’re a self made man
G7
And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
D
A7
Please, please

4. Trying to make some sense of it all
D
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
G7
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
D
’Cause I don’t think that I can take anymore

5. Well I don’t know why I came here tonight
D
I got the feeling that something ain’t right
G7
I’m so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I’m wondering how I’ll get down the stairs
D
Yes I’m stuck in the middle with you
D
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you
1. In Europe and America
   There’s a growing feeling of hysteria
   Conditioned to respond to all the threats
   In the rhetorical speeches of the Soviets
   Mr. Khrushchev said, “We will bury you”
   I don’t subscribe to this point of view
   It would be such an ignorant thing to do
   If the Russians love their children too

2. How can I save my little boy
   From Oppenheimer’s deadly toy
   There is no monopoly of common sense
   On either side of the political fence
   We share the same biology
   Regardless of ideology
   Believe me when I say to you:
   “I hope the Russians love their children too”

3. There is no historical precedent
   To put the words in the mouth of the president
   There’s no such thing as a winnable war
   It’s a lie we don’t believe anymore
   Mr. Reagan says, “We will protect you”
   I don’t subscribe to this point of view
   Believe me when I say to you:
   “I hope the Russian love their children too”

   We share the same biology
   Regardless of ideology
   What might save us me and you
   Is that the Russians love their children too
1. I have a problem that I cannot explain
   C# have no reason why it should have been so plain
   Cm I have no reason why it should have been so plain
   Cm Have no questions but I sure have excuse
   C# I lack the reason why I should be so confused
   Cm I know, how I feel when I'm around you
   Cm I don't know, how I feel when I'm around you
      Around you

2. Left a message but it ain't a bit of use
   I have some pictures, the wild might be the deuce
   Today you saw, you saw me, you explained
   Playing the show and running down the plane
### 184 Say it’s possible
**Terra Naomi**
*Under the influence*

1. I see the lights are turning and I
   Look outside. The stars are burning through this
   Changing time. It could have been anything we
   Want. It’s fine, salvation was just a passing
   Thought. It was just a passing
   Thought

2. Don’t wait, act now. This amazing offer
   Won’t last long. It’s only a chance to save the
   Path we’re on. I know there are more exciting
   Things to talk about. And in time we’ll sort it
   Out. And in time we’ll sort it
   Out

   *And though they say it’s possible to
   Me, I don’t see how it’s probable I
   See the course we’re on spinning farther from what
   I know I’ll hold On. Tell me that you won’t let
   Go. Tell me that you won’t let
   Go*

3. And truth is such a funny thing with
   All these people keep on telling me they
   Know what’s best and what to be frightened of and
   All the rest are wrong. They know nothing about
   Us. They know nothing about
   Us

   I’m not alright (×4)

4. This could be something beautiful combine
   Our love into something wonderful but
   Times are tough, I know and the pull of what we
   Can’t give up takes hold

### 185 House of the rising sun
**The Animals**
*The animals*

1. 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

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

3. 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

4. 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

5. 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

6. 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
1. If everybody had an ocean, across the USA
   Then everybody’d be surfin’ like California yeah
   You’d see them wearin’ their baggies, huarachi sandals too
   A bushy bushy blond hairdo, surfin’ USA

2. You’ll catch ‘em surfin’ at Del Mar, Ventura County Line
   Santa Cruz and Tresses, Australia’s Narabine
   All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
   Everybody’s gone surfin’, surfin’ USA

3. Well all be plannin’ out a route, we’re gonna take real soon
   We’re waxin’ down our surfboards, we can’t wait for June
   We’ll all be gone for the summer, we’re on safari to stay
   Tell the teacher we’re surfin’, surfin’ USA

4. At Haggarty’s and Swami’s, Pacific Palisades
   San Onofree and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
   All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay
   Everybody’s gone surfin’, surfin’ USA
Hey Jude!
The Beatles

1. Hey Jude, don’t make it bad
   Take a sad song and make it better
   Remember to let her into your heart
   Then you can start to make it better

2. Hey Jude, don’t be afraid
   You were made to go out and get her
   The minute you let her under your skin
   Then you begin to make it better

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

3. Hey Jude, don’t let me down
   You have found her, now go and get her
   Remember to let her into your heart
   Then you can start to make it better

   So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin
   You’re waiting for someone to perform with
   And don’t you know that it’s just you, hey Jude,
   you’ll do
   The movement you need is on your shoulder

4. Hey Jude, don’t make it bad
   Take a sad song and make it better
   Remember to let her under your skin
   Then you’ll begin to make it better, better, better, better, better, better, oh

   La la la la
   B♭
   La la la
   E♭

Yellow submarine
The Beatles

1. In the town where I was born
   Lived a man who sailed to sea
   And he told us of his life
   In the land of submarines

2. So we sailed up to the sun
   Till we found the sea of green
   And we lived beneath the waves
   In our yellow submarine

   We all live in our yellow submarine
   Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
   We all live in our yellow submarine
   Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

3. And our friends are all on board
   Many more of them live next door
   And the band begins to play

4. As we live a life of ease
   Everyone of us has all we need
   Sky of blue and sea of green
   In our yellow submarine
**189 Yesterday**  
The Beatles

```
G7
    C      E7      Am      F
```

1. Yesterday  
All my troubles seemed so far away  
Now it seems as though they’re here to stay  
Oh, I believe in yesterday

2. Suddenly  
I’m not half the man I used to be  
There’s a shadow hanging over me  
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

```
E7      Am      E7      Am
Why she had to go  
I don’t know, she wouldn’t say  
I said something wrong  
Now I long for yesterday
```

3. Yesterday  
Love was such an easy game to play  
Now I need a place to hide away  
Oh, I believe in yesterday

4. Yesterday  
Love was such an easy game to play  
Now I need a place to hide away  
Oh, I believe in yesterday

**190 Let it be**  
The Beatles

```
F*      E*      D*      C*
```

1. When I find myself in times of trouble  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom  
Let it be

```
Am      F      C
And in my hour of darkness  
She is standing right in front of me  
Speaking words of wisdom  
Let it be
```

```
Am      G
Let it be, let it be  
Let it be, let it be  
Whisper words of wisdom  
Let it be
```

2. And when the broken hearted people  
Living in the world agree  
There will be an answer  
Let it be

```
Am
For though they may be parted there is  
Still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer  
Let it be
```

```
G
3. And when the night is cloudy  
There is still a light, that shines on me  
Shine on till tomorrow  
Let it be
```

```
Am
I wake up to the sound of music  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom  
Let it be
```
Octopus garden
The Beatles
Let it be

1. I’d like to be under the sea
   In an Octopus’s Garden, in the shade
   He’d let us in, knows where we’ve been
   In his Octopus’s Garden, in the shade
   I’d ask my friends to come and see
   An Octopus’s Garden with me
   I’d like to be under the sea
   In an Octopus’s Garden in the shade

2. We would be warm below the storm
   In our little hideaway beneath the waves
   Resting our head on the sea bed
   In an Octopus’s Garden near a cave
   We would sing and dance around
   Because we know we can’t be found

3. We would shout and swim about
   The coral that lies beneath the waves
   Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
   Knowing they’re happy and they’re safe
   We would be so happy, you and me
   No one there to tell us what to do
Twist and shout

The Beatles

Well, shake it up, baby, now (shake it up, baby)
A7

Twist and shout (twist and shout)
A7

Come on come on, come on, baby, now (come on baby)
A7

Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

1. Well, work it on out, honey (work it on out)
   You know you look so good (look so good)
   You know you got me goin’, now (got me goin’)
   Just like I knew you would (like I knew you would, oh!)

   chorus

2. You know you’re a twisty little girl (twist little girl)
   You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
   Come on and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
   And let me know that you’re mine (let me know you’re mine, oh!)
   A

   Ah (Ah Ah) Ah (Ah Ah)

   chorus; verse2

   A7
   Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (shake it up baby) (×3)
   A
   Ah (Ah Ah) Ah!
1. Desmond had a barrow in the market place
   Molly is the singer in a band
   Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
   And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand
   Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on
   La la how the life goes on
   (×2)
2. Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler’s store
   Buys a twenty carat golden ring
   Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door
   And as he gives it to her she begins to sing
3. In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
   With a couple of kids running in the yard
   Of Desmond and Molly Jones
4. Happy ever after in the market place
   Desmond lets the children lend a hand
   Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
   And in the evening she still sings it with the band

1. This day is getting older
   In fading light it’s beautiful
   This wind is blowing colder
   And too soon I’ll feel it’s pull
   Still, I took all my chances
   Earned myself an even score
   Try to learn my lessons well
   And I don’t have the answers
   For those questions anymore
   Only love can be both heaven and hell
   So sturdy up, sturdy up your heart
   For the road is long ahead
   I’ll be with you even though we’re apart
   But your road is yours to tread
   And so it goes, and so it goes
   And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind
   And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind, mind
2. I’ve grown old on this ocean
   Gave her all, my stronger years
   Gave my wife my devotion
   When she died, the ocean my tears
   I’ve tried to teach you well son
   All of everything I knew
   Of how to live this life be true
   Don’t bow your head to no one
   And no matter what you do
   If you start then see it through
195 Drunk tonight
The Bloddy Irish Boys
Drunk rock

1. Take me back to that open road
   Where it leads I’ll never know
   Take me back to that place I’ve been
   Where I said I’d never be again
   C
   So raise your glasses to thee
   Celebrate another drunken year for me
   F
   Everybody’s gonna get drunk tonight
   G
   We’re gonna drink and fight (hey, hey, hey)
   C
   Everybody’s gonna get drunk tonight
   C
   Everything will be alright

2. Play me a jig, sing me a tune
   My dear friend, this shot’s for you
   Feel it burn as it goes down
   But watch out: here comes another round
   Drink until you can’t see
   Celebrate another drunken year for me

3. The place you’ve been is the place you’ll be
   The questions come but no one answers thee
   Why we drink when were told not to
   I guess that’s just what we’re born to do
   C
   So raise your glasses to thee
   Celebrate another drunken year for me

4. Take me back to that open road
   Where it leads I’ll never know
   Take me back to that place I’ve been
   Where it starts and also ends

196 Wherever you will go
The Calling
Camino Palmero

intro: C C/B Am7 F

1. So lately you’re wondering
   Am7
   Who will be there to take my place
   When I’m gone, you’ll need love
   To light the shadows on your face
   F
   If a great wave shall fall
   C/B
   And fall upon us all
   G
   Then between the sand and stone
   C
   Could you make it on your own?
   Am7
   If I could, then I would
   Em
   I’ll go wherever you will go
   F
   Way up high or down low
   C
   I’ll go wherever you will go

2. And maybe I’ll find out
   A way to make it back someday
   To want you, to guide you
   Through the darkest of your days
   C
   If a great wave shall fall
   C/B
   And fall upon us all
   C
   Then I hope there’s someone out there who
   Am7
   Can bring me back to you
   C
   Chorus
   Run away with my heart
   F
   Run away with my hope
   Em
   Run away with my love
   C/B

3. I know now just quite how
   My life and love might still go on
   In your heart, in your mind
   I’ll stay with you for all of time
   C
   Chorus
   If I could turn back time
   F
   I’ll go wherever you will go
   G
   If I could make you mine
   Am7
   I’ll go wherever you will go
   Em (×2)
**197 Breaking up is hard to do**

The Carpenters

*A kind of hush*

---

**1.** Don't take your love away from me

Don't you leave my heart in misery

If you go then I'll be blue

'Cause breaking up is hard to do

Remember when you hold me tight
And then you kissed me all through the night

Think of all that we've been through

'Cause breaking up is hard to do

**2.** I beg of you don't say good-bye

Can't we give our love another try

And maybe it'll start anew

'Cause breaking up is hard to do

I beg of you don't say good-bye

Can't we give our love another try

And maybe it'll start anew

'Cause breaking up is hard to do

---

**198 ’74 – ’75**

The Connells

*Ring*

---

1. Got no reason

For coming to me and the rain running down

There's no reason

And the same voice

Coming to me like it's all slown' down

And believe me

I was the one who let you know

I was your sorry-ever-after

---

2. It's not easy

Nothing to say 'cause it's already said

It's never easy

When I look oh, in your eyes
Then I find that I'll do fine

When I look oh, in your eyes then I do better

I was the one who let you know

I was your sorry-ever-after

---

Giving me more and I'll defy

'Cause you're really only after
Animal instinct
The Cranberries
Bury the hatchet

Em  Am7  C2  D

1. Suddenly something has happened to me
   As I was having my cup of tea
   Suddenly I was feeling depressed
   I was utterly and totally stressed
   Do you know you made me cry (Ouooo)
   Do you know you made me die

And the thing that’s gets to me
Is you’ll never really see
And the thing that’s freaks me out
Is I always be in doubt

G  D  C

2. It is a lovely thing that we have
   It is a lovely thing that we . . .
   It is a lovely thing the animal
   The animal instinct

Am7  C2  D

3. So take my hands and come with me
   We will change reality
   So take my hands and we will pray
   They won’t take you away
   They will never make me cry no
   They will never make me die

4. The animal, the animal
   The animal instinct in me
   It is the animal, the animal
   The animal instinct in me
   It is the animal, it is the animal
   It is the animal instinct in me
   (∗2)

Zombie
The Cranberries
No need to argue

Em  C  G  D

1. 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 crying
   What’s in your head, in your head
   Zombie, zombie, zombie

2. Another mother’s breaking
   Heart is taking over
   When the violence causes silence
   We must be mistaken
   It’s the same old theme
   Since 1916
   In your head, in your head
   They’re still fighting
   With their tanks and their bombs
   And their bombs and their guns
   In your head, in your head
   They’re dying
   In your head, in your head
   Zombie, zombie, zombie
   What’s in your head, in your head
   Zombie, zombie, zombie
201 Light my fire
The Doors
The doors

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>F</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Am7</td>
<td>F#m7</td>
<td>G</td>
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1. You know that it would be untrue
   You know that it would be a liar
   If I was to say to you
   Girl we couldn’t get much higher

   Come on baby light my fire
   Come on baby light my fire
   Try to set the night on fire

2. The time to hesitate is through
   No time to wallow in the mire
   Try now we can only loose
   And our love become a funeral pyre

   Come on baby light my fire (×2)
   Try to set the night on fire (×3)
   Try to set the night on fire

202 The wild rover
The Dubliners
Irish pub songs

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1. I have been a wild rover for many’s a year
   And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
   But now I’m returning with gold in great store
   And I never will play the wild rover no more

   And it’s no, nay, never
   No, nay, never no more
   Will I play the wild rover
   No, never, no more

2. I went into an Ale House I used to frequent
   And I told the landlady my money was spent
   I asked her for credit she answered me, “Nay!”
   “Such custom as yours, I could have any day”

3. I took from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
   And the landlady’s eyes opened wide with delight
   She said I’d have whiskey and wines of the best
   And the words that she told me were only in jest

4. I’ll go home to my parents, confess what I’ve done
   And I’ll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
   And when they’ve caressed me as oft’ times before
   Then I never will play the wild rover no more
Whiskey in the jar
The Dubliners
Irish pub songs

1. As I was going over the far fam’d Kerry Mountains
   I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin’
   I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier
   Sayin’, “Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver”

   Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
   Whack fol de daddy o
   Whack fol de daddy o
   There’s whiskey in the jar

2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
   I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny
   She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me
   But the devil takes the women for they never can be easy

3. I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber
   I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
   But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water
   Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter

4. It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel
   Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel
   I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
   But I couldn’t shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

5. Now there’s some take delight in the carriages a rolling
   And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
   But I take delight in the juice of the barley
   And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

6. If anyone can aid me ‘tis my brother in the army
   If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney
   And if he’ll go with me we’ll go roving in Kilkenny
   And I’m sure he’ll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny
1. On a dark desert highway
   F#
   Cool wind in my hair
   A
   Warm smell of colitas
   E
   Rising up through the air
   G
   Up ahead in the distance
   D
   I saw a shimmering light
   Em
   My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
   F#
   I had to stop for the night

2. There she stood in the doorway
   I heard the mission bell
   And I was thinking to myself
   This could be heaven or this could be hell
   Then she lit up a candle
   And she showed me the way
   There were voices down the corridor
   I thought I heard them say

   Welcome to the Hotel California
   Such a lovely place
   Such a lovely face
   They livin’ it up at the Hotel California
   What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
   Bring your alibis

5. Mirrors on the ceiling
   The pink champagne on ice
   And she said, “We are all just prisoners here
   Of our own device”
   And in the master’s chambers
   They gathered for the feast
   They stab it with their steely knives
   But they just can’t kill the beast

6. Last thing I remember
   I was running for the door
   I had to find the passage back
   To the place I was before
   “Relax” said the nightman
   “We are programmed to receive”
   “You can check out anytime you like
   But you can never leave”

3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted
   She got the Mercedes bends
   She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
   That she calls friends
   How they dance in the courtyard
   Sweet summer sweat
   Some dance to remember
   Some dance to forget

4. So I called up the captain
   “Please bring me my wine”
   “We haven’t had that spirit here
   Since nineteen sixty-nine”
   And still those voices are calling from
   Far away
   Wake you up in the middle of the night
   Just to hear them say

   Welcome to the Hotel California
   Such a lovely place
   Such a lovely face
   They livin’ it up at the Hotel California
   What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
   Bring your alibis
How to save a life

The Fray

How to save a life

1. Step one you say we need to talk
   He walks you say sit down it’s just a talk
   He smiles politely back to you
   You stare politely right on through
   Some sort of window to your right
   As he goes left and you stay right
   Between the lines of fear and blame
   And you begin to wonder why you came

   Where did I go wrong, I lost a friend
   Somewhere along in the bitterness
   And I would have stayed up with you all night
   Had I known how to save a life.

2. Let him know that you know best
   Cause after all you do know best
   Try to slip past his defense
   Without granting innocence
   Lay down a list of what is wrong
   The things you’ve told him all along
   Pray the God he hears you
   And pay the God he hears you

chorus

3. As he begins to raise his voice
   You lower yours and grant him one last choice
   Drive until you lose the road
   Or break with the ones you’ve followed
   He will do one of two things
   He will admit to everything
   Or he’ll say he’s just not the same
   And you’ll begin to wonder why you came

chorus(×3)

The lakes of Canada

The Innocence Mission

Birds of my neighborhood

1. Look for me another day
   I feel that I could change
   I feel that I could change
   There’s a sudden joy that’s like
   A fish, a moving light
   I thought I saw it
   Rowing on the lakes of Canada

   Oh laughing man
   What have you won?
   Don’t tell me what cannot be done
   My little mouth, my winter lungs
   Don’t tell me what cannot be done
   Cannot be done

2. Walking in the circle of
   A flashlight someone starts
   To sing, to join in
   Talk of loneliness in quiet
   Voices I am shy
   But you can reach me
   Rowing on the lakes of Canada (×2)

3. So look for me another time
   Give me another day
   I feel that I could change (×2)
   Rowing on the lakes of Canada (×8)
1. Some people say I’m a no count
   Em
   Others say I’m no good
   Gm
   But I’m just a natural born traveling man
   D
   Doin’ what I think I should, oh yeah
   D
   Doin’ what I think I should
   And I don’t give a damn about a greenback, a dollar
   G
   Spend it fast as I can
   G
   For a wailin’ song and a good guitar
   D
   The only thing that I understand, oh boy
   Em
   The only thing that I understand

2. When I was a little baby
   My Mama said: “Hey Son
   Travel where you will and grow to be a man
   And sing what must be sung, oh boy
   Sing what must be sung”

3. Now that I’m a grown man
   I’ve traveled here and there
   I’ve learned that a bottle of brandy and a song
   The only ones who ever care, oh boy
   The only ones who ever care
California dream
The mamas and the papas
California dreamin

1. All the leaves are brown
   And the sky is gray
   I’ve been for a walk
   On a winter’s day

2. I’d be safe and warm
   If I was in L.A.
   California dreaming
   On such a winter’s day

3. Stopped into a church
   I passed along the way
   Oh I got down on my knees
   And I pretend to pray

4. You know the preacher likes the cold
   He knows I’m gonna stay
   California dreaming
   On such a winter’s day

5. All the leaves are brown
   And the sky is gray
   I’ve been for a walk
   On a winter’s day

6. If I didn’t tell her
   I could leave today
   California dreaming
   On such a winter’s day
   On such a winter’s day
   On such a winter’s day

Anyone else but you
The Moldy Peaches
Juno

1. You’re a part time lover and a full time friend
   The monkey on you’re back is the latest trend
   I don’t see what anyone can see
   In anyone else ... but you

2. I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train
   I kiss you all starry eyed, my body’s swinging from side to side

3. Here is the church and here is the steeple
   We sure are cute for two ugly people

4. The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
   So why can’t, you forgive me?

5. I will find my nitch in your car
   With my mp3 DVD rumple-packed guitar

6. Du du du du du du du du dudu (×2)
   Du du du du du du dudu

7. Up up down down left right left right B A start
   Just because we use cheats doesn’t mean we’re not smart

8. You are always trying to keep it real
   I’m in love with how you feel

9. We both have shiny happy fits of rage
   You want more fans, I want more stage

10. Don Quixote was a steel driving man
    My name is Adam I’m your biggest fan

11. Squinched up your face and did a dance
    You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants

12. Du du du du du du du dudu (×2)
    Du du du du du du dudu
    Du du du du du du dudu
    But you
1. It started in basements
   And it started in sheds
   It started in backyards
   And was hidden under beds
   I turned on the TV
   Don’t believe a word they say
   We can’t stay here now love
   And we can’t get away
   There’s a riot on sunset
   And fires burn in the park
   The sun has set my friend
   And California’s dark

2. And over the screaming
   I heard a clear voice
   I looked at my choices
   And I made a choice
   Smoke and ashes
   Tonight hide the stars
   The stop lights are red now, love
   We’ve come for what’s ours

   power chords

3. Come stand among the rattlesnakes
   At the side of the desert road
   And close your eyes and listen
   To the music hard and cold
   Tonight the moon is blackened
   Tonight the doors are shut
   Behind the shuttered windows
   We pray the sun will come up

   standard chords

4. For something walks across these fields
   For which there is no name
   You might have heard different
   But I was there when it came

   It will start with a spark
   And a great fire will grow
   Don’t know how I know it
   But I just know

   There’s a riot on Sunset
   And fires burn in the park
   The sun has set my friend
   And California’s dark
211  Let freedom ring  
*The Nightwatchman*

One man revolution

| intro: same chords as the chorus |

1. There’s a man homeless and hungry
There’s a wind that’s hard and biting
There’s a song in need of singing
There’s a fuse in need of light
It’s no secret the day is coming
And it’s a day I hope to see

**Em**
But if they ask
If they ask you brother
Who told you that
You didn’t hear it from me

**G**
Let freedom ring
C C/B Am
Let freedom ring
**Am**
Let freedom ring
**F#** **Em**
Let freedom ring

2. There’s a book with seven seals
There’s a beast with seven heads
There’s seven angels on seven horses
There’s seven vials with seven plagues
So if you hear, if you hear a knocking
On that door, just let it be

bridge, chorus, solo

3. Where the righteous, where the righteous stood
And where the righteous, where the righteous fell
There’s a voice, that’s soft and whispering
Coming from the bottom of the well
And I tried hard to remember
To remember what that voice said
Over and over, over and over
I repeated those words, inside my head

chorus
And if they ask
If they ask you brother
Who told you that
Tell them it was me

chorus

212  Dirty old town  
*The Pogues*

Best of the Pogues

| 1. I met my love by the gas works wall |

**Am**
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
Kissed a girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town
Dirty old town

2. Clouds a drifting across the moon
Cats a prowling on their beat
Spring’s a girl in the street at night
Dirty old town (×2)

3. Heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
Smelled the spring of the smoky wind
Dirty old town (×2)

4. I’m going to make a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
Will chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town (×2)
1. It was Christmas Eve babe
   In the drunk tank
   An old man said to me
   Won’t see another one
   And then he sang a song
   The Rare Old Mountain Dew
   And I turned my face away
   And dreamed about you

2. Got on a lucky one
   Came in eighteen to one
   I’ve got a feeling
   This year’s for me and you
   So happy Christmas
   I love you baby
   I can see a better time
   When all our dreams come true

3. They’ve got cars
   Big as bars
   They’ve got rivers of gold
   But the wind goes right through you
   It’s no place for the old
   When you first took my hand
   On a cold Christmas Eve
   You promised me
   Broadway was waiting for me

4. You were handsome
   You were pretty
   Queen of New York City
   When the band finished playing
   They howled out for more
   Sinatra was swinging
   All the drunks they were singing
   We kissed on the corner
   Then danced through the night
   The boys of the NYPD choir
   Were singing “Galway Bay”
   And the bells were ringing
   Out for Christmas day

5. You’re a bum
   You’re a punk
   You’re an old slut on junk
   Living there almost dead
   On a drip in that bed
   You scum bag
   You maggot
   You cheap lousy faggot
   Happy Christmas your arse
   I pray God it’s our last

6. I could have been someone
   So could anyone
   You took my dreams from me
   When I first found you
   I kept them with me babe
   I put them with my own
   Can’t make it all alone
   I’ve built my dreams around you
1. On the fourth of July
   Eighteen hundred and six
   We set sail from the sweet cove of Cork
   We were sailing away
   With a cargo of bricks
   For the grand city hall in New York
   It was an wonderful craft
   She was rigged fore and aft
   And oh, how the wild wind drove her
   She stood several blasts
   She had twenty seven masts
   And they called her the Irish Rover

2. We had one million bags
   Of the best Sligo rags
   We had two million barrels of stone
   We had three million sides
   Of old blind horses hides
   We had four million barrels of bones
   We had five million hogs
   And six million dogs
   Seven million barrels of porter
   We had eight million bails
   Of old nanny-goats' tails
   In the hold of the Irish Rover

3. There was awl Mickey Coote
   Who played hard on his flute
   When the ladies lined up for a set
   He was tootin’ with skill
   For each sparkling quadrille
   Though the dancers were fluther’d and bet
   With his smart witty talk
   He was cock of the walk
   And he rolled the dames under and over
   They all knew at a glance
   When he took up his stance
   That he sailed in the Irish Rover

4. There was Barney McGee
   From the banks of the Lee
   There was Hogan from County Tyrone
   There was Johnny McGurk
   Who was scared stiff of work
   And a man from Westmeath called Malone
   There was Slugger O’Toole
   Who was drunk as a rule
   And Fighting Bill Treacy from Dover
   And your man, Mick MacCann
   From the banks of the Bann
   Was the skipper of the Irish Rover

5. We had sailed seven years
   When the measles broke out
   And the ship lost its way in the fog
   And that whale of a crew
   Was reduced down to two
   Just myself and the Captain’s old dog
   Then the ship struck a rock
   Oh Lord! What a shock!
   The bulkhead was turned right over
   Turned nine times around
   And the poor old dog was drowned
   And the las of the Irish Rover
**215 Mother’s little helper**  
*The Rolling Stones*  
*Aftermath*

1. Kids are different today I hear every mother say  
   Mother needs something today to calm her down  
   And though she’s not really ill there’s a little yellow pill  
   She goes running for the shelter of her mother’s little helper  
   And it helps her on her way gets her through her busy day

2. Things are different today I hear every mother say  
   Cooking fresh food for a husband’s just a drag  
   So she buys an instant cake and she burns a frozen steak  
   And going running for the shelter of her mother’s little helper  
   And to helps her on her way get her through her busy day

3. Men just aren’t the same today I hear every mother say  
   They just don’t appreciate that you get tired  
   They’re so hard to satisfy you can tranquilize your mind  
   So going running for the shelter of your mother’s little helper  
   And for to help you through the night help to minimise your plight

4. Life’s just much too hard today I hear every mother say  
   The pursuit of happiness just seems a bore  
   And if you take more of those you will get an overdose  
   No more running for the shelter of a mother’s little helper  
   They just helped you on your way through your busy dying day
**Paint it black**  
*The Rolling Stones*  
*Hot rocks*

1. *Em* I see a red door and *B* I want to paint it black  
*No* colors anymore, *I* want them to turn black  
*I* see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
*I* have to turn my head until my darkness goes

2. I see a line of cars and they’re all painted black  
With flowers and my love both never to come back  
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away  
Like a new born baby it just happens every day

3. I look inside myself and see my heart is black  
I see my red door and I want it painted black  
Maybe then I’ll fade away and not have to face the facts  
It’s not easy facing up when your whole world is black

4. No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue  
I could not foresee this thing happening to you  
If I look hard enough into the setting sun  
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

5. *Em* I see a red door and *B* I want to paint it black  
*No* colors anymore, *I* want them to turn black  
*I* see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
*I* have to turn my head until my darkness goes

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**Ruby Tuesday**  
*The Rolling Stones*  
*Hot rocks*

1. *Am* She would never say where she came from  
*Am* Yesterday don’t matter if it’s gone  
*Am* While the sun is bright or in the darkest night  
*I* have to turn my head until my darkness goes

2. Don’t question why she needs to be so free  
Tell you it’s the only way to be  
She just can’t be chained to a life where nothings gained  
And nothings lost, at such a cost

3. There’s no time to lose I heard her say  
She’ll cash your dreams before they slip away  
Dying all the time, lose your dreams and you’ll lose your mind  
Ain’t life unkind
218  Angie
The Rolling Stones


\[Am \quad E7 \quad G \quad F \quad Em7 \quad Am \quad]

1. Angie, Angie
   When will those clouds disappear?
   Angie, Angie
   When will it lead us from here?
   With no loving in our souls
   And no money in our coats
   You can’t say we’re satisfied
   Angie, Angie
   You can’t say we never tried

2. Angie, you’re beautiful
   But ain’t it time we said goodbye?
   Angie, I still love you
   Remember all those night we cried
   All the dreams we held so close
   Seemed to all go up in smoke
   Let me whisper in your ear
   Angie, Angie
   Where will it lead us from here?

\[Am \quad E7 \quad G \quad F \quad Em7 \quad Am \quad]

3. Oh Angie don’t you weep
   Ah your kisses still taste sweet
   I hate that sadness in your eyes
   But Angie, Angie
   Ain’t it time we said goodbye?

\[Am \quad E7 \quad G \quad F \quad Em7 \quad Am \quad]

4. With no loving in our souls
   And no money in our coats
   You can’t say we’re satisfied

5. But Angie, I still love you baby
   Everywhere I look I see your eyes
   There ain’t a woman that come close to you
   Come on baby dry your eyes

\[Am \quad E7 \quad G \quad F \quad Em7 \quad Am \quad]

6. But Angie, Angie
   Ain’t it good to be alive?
   Angie, Angie
   They can’t say we never tried

\[Am \quad E7 \quad G \quad F \quad Em7 \quad Am \quad]
Gimme shelter
The Rolling Stones
Let it bleed

1. Oh, a storm is threat’ning
   My very life today
   If I don’t get some shelter
   Oh yeah, I’m gonna fade away
   War, children, it’s just a shot away
   It’s just a shot away
   (×2)

2. Ooh, see the fire is sweepin’
   Our very street today
   Burns like a red coal carpet
   Mad bull lost its way
   War, children, it’s just a shot away
   It’s just a shot away
   (×2)

3. Mmm the flood is threat’ning
   My very life today
   Gimme, gimme shelter
   Or I’m gonna fade away
   War, children, it’s just a shot away
   It’s just a shot away
   (×3)

4. I saw her today at the reception
   In her glass was a bleeding man
   She was practiced at the art of deception
   Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands

You can’t always get what you want
The Rolling Stones
Let it bleed

1. I saw her today at the reception
   A glass of wine in her hand
   I knew she was gonna meet her connection
   At her feet was a footloose man
   You can’t always get what you want (×3)
   But if you try sometimes, you might find
   You get what you need...Ah
   Yeah... . . .

2. I went down to the demonstration
   To get my fair share of abuse
   Singing “we’re gonna vent our frustration
   And if we don’t we’re gonna blow a 50-amp fuse”

3. I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
   To get your prescription filled
   I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
   And man, did he look pretty ill
   We decided that we would have a soda
   My favorite flavor, cherry red
   I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
   And he said one word to me, and that was “dead”
   I said to him:

4. I saw her today at the reception
   In her glass was a bleeding man
   She was practiced at the art of deception
   Well I could tell by her bloodstained hands
1. Well if you ever plan to motor west
   Just take my way that’s the highway that’s the best
   Get your kicks on Route 66

2. Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.
   More than 2000 miles all the way
   Get your kicks on Route 66
   Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri
   Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty
   You’ll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
   Flagstaff, Arizona don’t forget Winona
   Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

3. Would you get hip to this kindly tip
   And go take that California trip?
   Get your kicks on Route 66
   Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri
   Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty
   You’ll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
   Flagstaff, Arizona, don’t forget Winona
   Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

4. Would you get hip to this kindly tip
   And go take that California trip?
   Get your kicks on Route 66 (∗2)
Well it’s true that we love one another
The White Stripes

A Well it’s true that we love one another
A I love Jack White like a little brother
D Well, Holly, I love you too
D But there’s just so much that I don’t know about you

1. Jack, give me some money to pay my bills
   A All the dough I give you, Holly, you’ve been using on pain pills
   D Jack, will you call me if you’re able?
   D I’ve got your phone number written in the back of my Bible
   E Jack, I think you’re pulling my leg
   D And I think maybe I’d better ask Meg

2. Meg, do you think Jack really loves me?
   A You know I don’t care ’cause Jack really bugs me
   A Why don’t you go ask him now?
   D Well, I would but, Meg, I really just don’t know how

3. Just say, “Jack, do you adore me?”
   A Well, I would, Holly, but love really bores me
   A Then I guess we should just be friends?
   A I’m just kidding Holly, you know that I’ll love you ’til the end

4. Holly, give me some of your English lovin’
   A If I did that, Jack, I’d have one in the oven
   A Why don’t you go off and love yourself?
   A If I did that, Holly, there wouldn’t be anything left for anybody else

5. Jack, it’s too bad about the way that you look
   A You know, I gave that horse a carrot so he’d break your foot
   A Will the two of you cut it out?
   A And tell ’em what it’s really all about
1. Well she was an American girl
   Raised on promises
   She couldn’t help thinking that there was
   A little more to life somewhere else
   After all it was a great big world
   With lots of places to run to
   And if she had to die tryin’ she had one little promise she was gonna keep
   Oh yeah, alright
   Make it last all night
   She was an American girl

2. Well it was kinda cold that night
   She stood alone on the balcony
   Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by
   Out on four forty one like waves crashing on the beach
   And for one desperate moment there
   He crept back in her memory
   God it’s so painful when something that’s so close is still so far to reach

1. While they’re standing in the welfare lines
   Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
   Wasting time in the unemployment lines
   Sitting around waiting for a promotion
   You better run, run, run...
   Finally the tables are starting to turn
   Talkin’ about a revolution
1. Alas, my love, ye do me wrong  
   To cast me oft discурuously  
   And I have loved you so long  
   Delighting in your companie  

2. I have been readie at your hand  
   To grant what ever you would crave  
   I have both waged life and land  
   Your love and good will for to have  

3. I bought thee kercers to thy head  
   That were wrought fine and gallantly  
   I kept thee both at boord and bed  
   Which cost my purse well favouredly  

4. I bought thee peticotes of the best  
   The cloth so fine as fine might be  
   I gave thee jewels for thy chest  
   And all this cost I spent on thee  

5. Thy smock of silke, both faire and white  
   With gold embrodered gorgeously  
   Thy peticote of sendall right  
   And this I bought thee gladly  

6. Thy girdle of gold so red  
   With pearles bedecked sumtuously  
   The like no other lasses had  
   And yet thou wouldst not love me  

7. Thy purse, and eke thy gay guilt knives  
   Thy pincase, gallant to the eie  
   No better wore the burgesse wives  
   And yet thou wouldst not love me  

8. Thy crimson stockings, all of silk  
   With golde all wrought above the knee  
   Thy pumps, as white as was the milk  
   And yet thou wouldst not love me  

9. Thy gown was of the grassie green  
   Thy sleeves of satten hanging by  
   Which made thee be our harvest queen  
   And yet thou wouldst not love me  

10. Thy garters fringed with the golde  
    And silver aglets hanging by  
    Which made thee blithe for to beholde  
    And yet thou wouldst not love me  

11. My gayest gelding I thee gave  
    To ride where ever liked thee  
    No ladie ever was so brave  
    And yet thou wouldst not love me  

12. My men were clothed all in green  
    And they did ever wait on thee  
    All this was gallant to be seen  
    And yet thou wouldst not love me  

13. They set thee up, they took thee downe  
    They served thee with humilitie  
    Thy foote might not once touch the ground  
    And yet thou wouldst not love me  

14. For everie morning, when thou rose  
    I sent thee dainties, orderly  
    To cheare thy stomack from all woes  
    And yet thou wouldst not love me  

15. Thou couldst desire no earthly thing  
    But stil thou hadst it readily  
    Thy musicke still to play and sing  
    And yet thou wouldst not love me  

16. And who did pay for all this geare  
    That thou didst spend when pleased thee?  
    Even I that am rejected here  
    And thou disdains to love me  

17. Wei, I wil pray to God on hie  
    That thou my constancie maist see  
    And that yet once before I die  
    Thou will vouchsafe to love me  

   **Greensleeves, now farewell, adue!**  
   **God I pray to prosper thee**  
   **For I am stil thy lover true**  
   **Come once againe, and love me!**
1. Is it getting better
   Or do you feel the same?
   Will it make it easier on you, now
   You got someone to blame?
   You say one love, one life
   When it’s one need in the night
   One love, we get to share it
   Leaves you baby if you don’t care for it

2. Did I disappoint you
   Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
   You act like you never had love
   You want me to go without
   Well it’s too late, tonight
   To drag the past out into the light
   We’re one, but we’re not the same
   We get to carry each other, carry each other

3. Have you come here for forgiveness?
   Have you come to raise the dead?
   Have you come here to play Jesus
   To the lepers in your head?
   Did I ask too much? More than a lot?
   You gave me nothing, now it’s all I got
   We’re one but we’re not the same
   Well we hurt each other, then we do it again

   You say love is a temple, love a higher law
   Love is a temple, love the higher law
   You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl
   And I can’t be holding on to what you got when
   all you got is hurt
Sunday with a flu
Yodelice
Tree of life

introduction: Bm G D Bm

1. Bm
   Closed my door, forgot my key
   Missed my bus in the pouring rain
   It’s been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can’t get over you

2. Bm
   Burnt my toast and lost your number
   Cut my finger, spilled my beer
   It’s been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can’t get over you

3. Bm
   Had a chat and left my hat
   Ate my dog and walked my cat
   It’s been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can’t get over you

chorus: whistled verse; chorus

4. Bm
   Called a cabbage, threw the garbage
   Asked for help and got some kelp
   It’s been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can’t get over you

chorus

Fake wings
Yuki Kajiura
Fiction

1. Am
   Shine
   Bright morning light
   Now in the air
   The spring is coming

2. F
   Keep your eyes on C
   Now we’re on the edge of hell

3. Dm
   Dear my love
   Sweet morning light
   Wait for me
   You’ve gone much farther, too far

chorus
1. Enter the scenery of love
   Lovers are in pain
   They blame and pick on each other
   You play melodies of love
   Forgotten phrases
   Tender and sweet
   Come a little bit closer
   Don’t stay in the shadows my boy
   The melody’s fading
   Now or never, love will go

   I’ll be there
   By your side
   Share your fears
   In the silent redemption
   Touch my lips
   Hold me tight
   Live in vanity
   For a while

2. As winter melts in the sun
   Boys will be out
   Running and reaching for the light
   Oh mother please find me in that place
   Before the memories
   Tear us into pieces

   Clinging to affection
   We somehow do learn to live
   (A la la la la)
   In endless motion
   Never coming back, love will go

   You’ll be there
   By my side
   You may never
   Know my devotion
   Feel my breath
   In the quiet night
   Live in vanity
   For ever

3. Won’t you feel my gentle emotion
   Let us live in peace with conviction
   If you’re here please hold me

   I won’t you feel my
   Let us live in
   If you’re here please hold me

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Yuki Kajiura
Xenosaga