

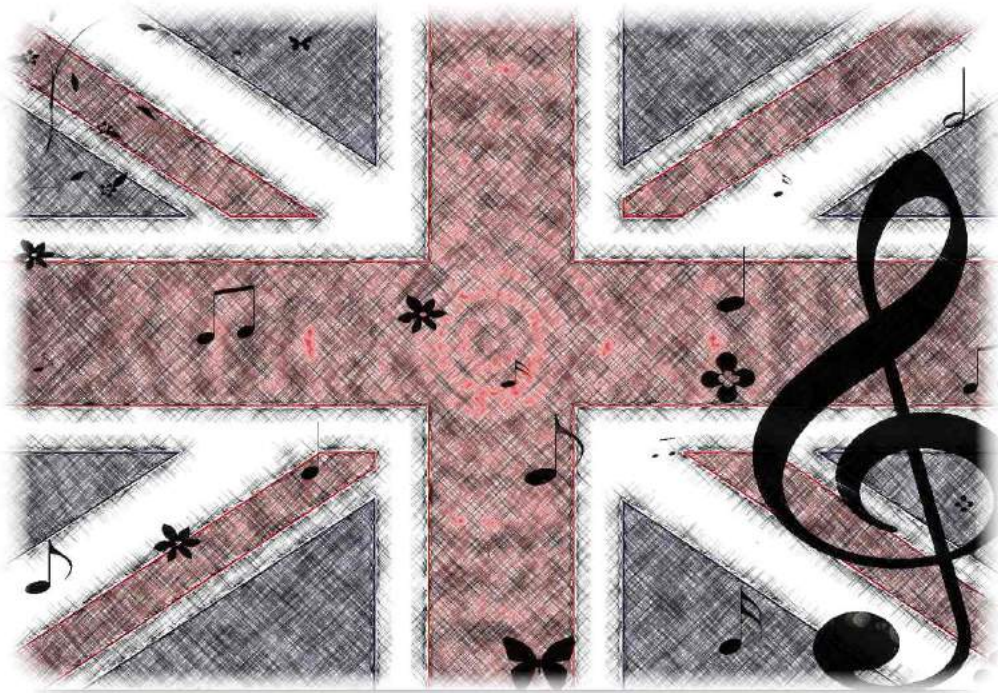
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# Guitar Songbook

English songs

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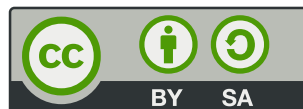
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2. <http://songs.sourceforge.net/>

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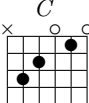
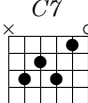
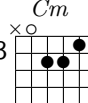
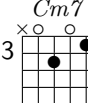
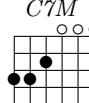
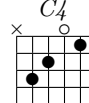
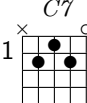
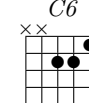
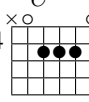
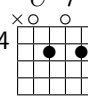
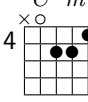
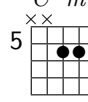
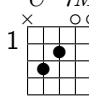
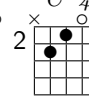
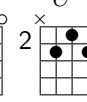
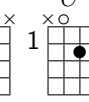
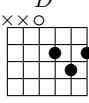
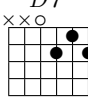
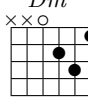
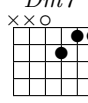
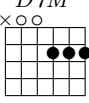
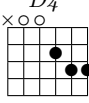
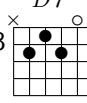
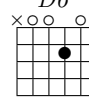
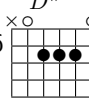
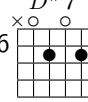
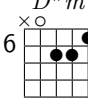
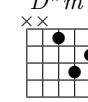
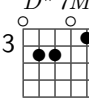
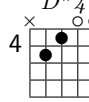
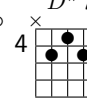
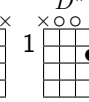
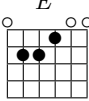
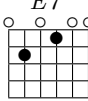
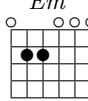
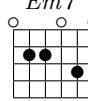
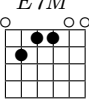
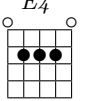
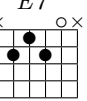
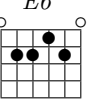
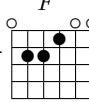
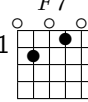
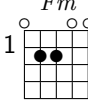
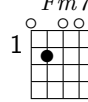
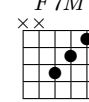
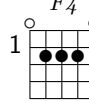
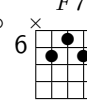
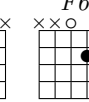
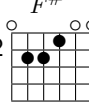
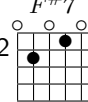
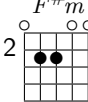
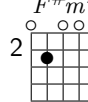
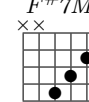
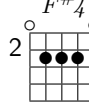
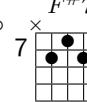
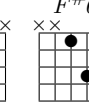
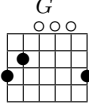
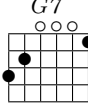
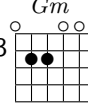
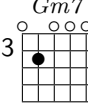
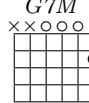
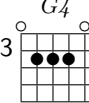
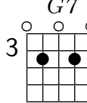
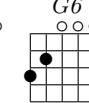
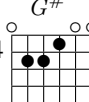

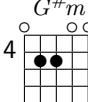
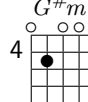
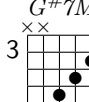
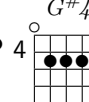
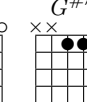
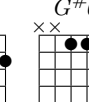
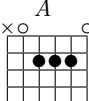
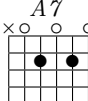
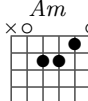
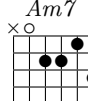
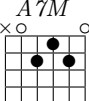
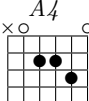
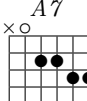
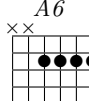
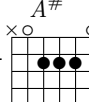
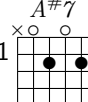
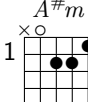
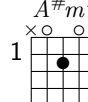
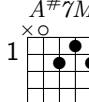
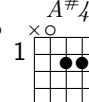
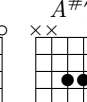
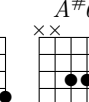
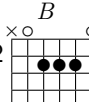
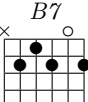
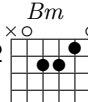
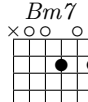
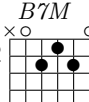
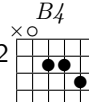
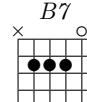
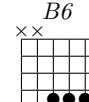
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Zombie ..... 200

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# Guitar chords

<b>C</b>								
<b>C# = D<sup>b</sup></b>								
<b>D</b>								
<b>D# = E<sup>b</sup></b>								
<b>E</b>								
<b>F</b>								
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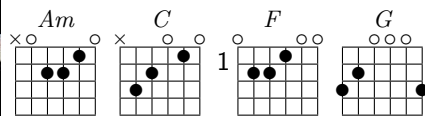
Standard tuning : E A D G B E





# 1 Here without you

3 Doors Down  
*Away from the sun*



intro: *Am F G*

1. 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 with me in my dreams  
And tonight, there's only you and me*

*Am G Am F G*

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*

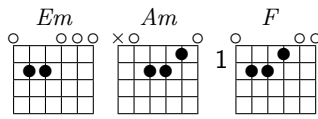
3. Everything I know, and anywhere I go  
It gets hard but it won't take away my love  
And when the last one falls, when it's all said and done  
It gets hard but it won't take away my love

## 2

## U-Turn (Lili)

AaRON

Aaron



1. <sup>Am</sup>Lili, take another walk out of your fake world  
 Please put all the drugs out of your <sup>Am</sup>hand  
 You'll see that you can breath without no <sup>Em</sup>back up  
 So much stuff you got to understand <sup>F</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>*For every step in any walk*  
<sup>Em</sup>*Any town of any thought*  
<sup>F</sup>*I'll be your guide*

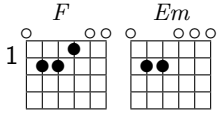
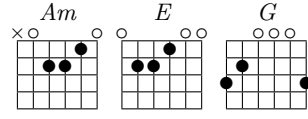
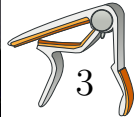
*For every street of any scene*  
*Any place you've never been*  
*I'll be your guide*

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

---

# 3 Rolling in the deep

Adele  
21



1. <sup>Am</sup> There's a fire starting in my heart  
<sup>G</sup> Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the  
dark  
<sup>Am</sup> Finally, I can see you crystal clear  
<sup>G</sup> 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

<sup>F</sup> The scars of <sup>G</sup> your love, remind me of <sup>Em</sup> us  
<sup>F</sup> They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
<sup>F</sup> The scars of <sup>G</sup> your love, they leave me <sup>Em</sup> breathless  
<sup>E</sup> I can't help feeling

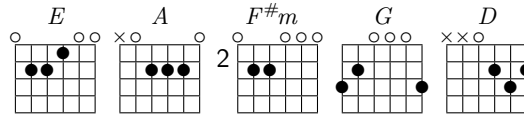
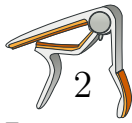
<sup>E</sup> We could have had it all - <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> Rolling in the deep  
<sup>F</sup> Your had my heart <sup>Am</sup> inside of your <sup>G</sup> hand  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> And you played it to the beat

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

---

# Ironic

Alanis Morissette  
*Ironic*



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

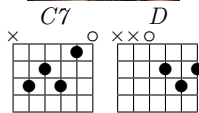
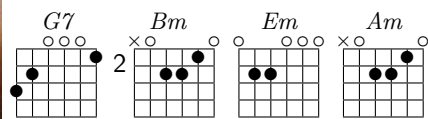
3. A traffic jam when you're already late  
 A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break  
 It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife  
 It's meeting the man of my dreams and then meeting his beautiful wife  
 And isn't it ironic? Don't you think?  
 A little too ironic and yeah, I really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

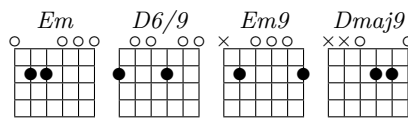


1. Some people live for the fortune  
 Some people live just for the fame  
 Some people live for the power, yeah  
 Some people live just to play the game  
 Some people think that the physical things  
 Define what's within ... And I've  
 Been there before, that life's a bore  
 So full of the superficial
- Some people want it all, but  
 I don't want nothing at all  
 If it ain't you baby  
 If I ain't got you baby  
 Some people want diamond rings  
 Some just want everything, but everything means  
 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  
 So nothing in this whole wide world don't mean a  
 thing  
 If I ain't got you with me baby

## 6 A horse with no name

America

America

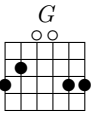
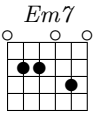
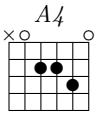
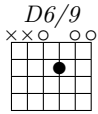
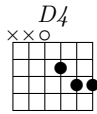
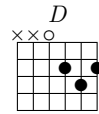
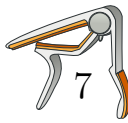


1. On the first part of the journey  
 I was lookin at all the life  
 There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
 There were sand and hills and rings  
 The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
 And the sky with no clouds  
 The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
 But the air was full of sound
- I've been thru the desert on a horse with no name  
 It felt good to be out of the rain  
 In the desert you can't remember your name  
 Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
 La la la  
 La la la la  
 La 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. <sup>D</sup> 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  
<sup>G</sup> Balance is low, he's got nowhere to go, he's on his own again <sup>D</sup>  
 D D4 D6/9 D (×2)

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

<sup>A4</sup>  
 And they'll meet one day far away and say  
<sup>Em7</sup>  
 I wish I was something more  
<sup>A4</sup>  
 And they'll meet one day far away and say  
<sup>Em7</sup>  
 I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before  
 D D4 D6/9 D (×4)

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?
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

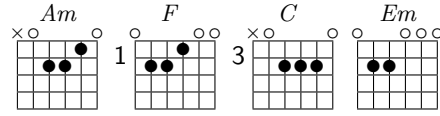
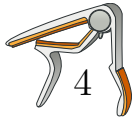
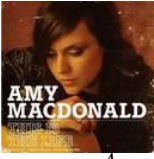
<sup>Em7</sup>  
 He'll say I wish I knew you  
<sup>A4</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 I wish I met you when time was still on my side  
<sup>Em7</sup>  
 She'll say I wish I knew you  
<sup>A4</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A4</sup>  
 I wish I loved you before I was his bride

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

# This is the life

Amy MacDonald

*This is the life*



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

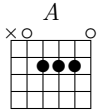
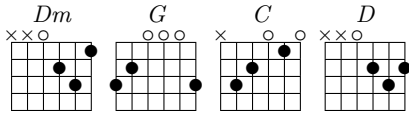
And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life  
 And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size  
 Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep tonight?  
 (×2)

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  
Juno



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  
 So I'm sad and I feel lonely  
 So I cry and I'm very angry  
 And I ate some garlic  
 So I'm no more satanic yeah yeah

*I am a vampire and I am walking in the city*  
*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*

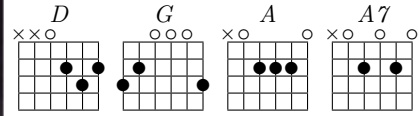
2. I am a vampire, I am a vampire  
 I have lost my mouth organ  
 I am a vampire, I am a vampire  
 I have lost my mouth organ  
  
 So I get bored and I shout  
 So I eat popcorn and I put on weight  
 And I sing but my voice is breaking  
 And I want to play the guitar  
 But my guitar is out of tune

*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



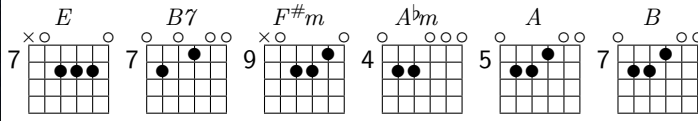
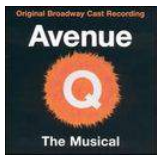
1. Go to sleep you weary hobo  
 Let the towns drift slowly by  
 Can't you hear the steel rail humming  
 That's a hobo's lullaby
2. Do not think about tomorrow  
 Let tomorrow come and go  
 Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar  
 Safe from all the wind and snow
3. I know the police cause you trouble  
 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

## Avenue Q

Avenue Q



1. <sup>E</sup>The Internet is really, really great (*For porn!*)  
<sup>E</sup>I've got a fast connection so I <sup>B7</sup> don't have to wait <sup>E</sup> (*For porn!*)  
<sup>F#m</sup>There's always some new site (*For porn!*)  
<sup>Abm</sup>I <sup>F#m</sup> browse all day and night (*For porn!*)  
It's like I'm surfing at the speed of light (*For porn!*)

<sup>E</sup>*The Internet is for porn* (Trekkie!)  
<sup>B7</sup>*The Internet is for porn* (What are you doing?)  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>A</sup>*Why you think the net was born?*  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>B7</sup> <sup>E</sup>*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 por... oops, sorry*)  
Right from you 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)

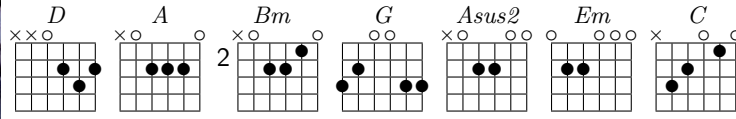
The Internet is for porn!

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# Things I'll never say

Avril Lavigne

Let go

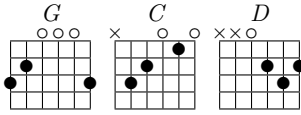


1. *Bm* I'm tugging at my hair, I'm pulling at my clothes  
 I'm trying to keep my cool, *Asus2* I know it shows *Bm*  
*Bm* I'm staring at my feet, my cheeks are turning red *D*  
 I'm searching for the words inside my head *Asus2* *Em*  
*E* I'm feeling nervous, tryin' to be so perfect *G*  
*E* Cause I know you're worth it, you're worth it, yeah *Asus2*
- D* If I can say what I wanna say, I say I wanna blow you away *Bm*  
 Be with you every night, am I squeezing you too tight *G* *D*  
*D* If I can say what I wanna see, I wanna see you go down *Bm* on one knee *Em*  
 Marry me today, cause I'm wishing my life away *G*  
*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* What's wrong with my tongue, these words keep slipping away *A* *G*  
*Bm* I stutter I stumble, like I've got nothing to say *A* *G* *Em*
- Cause I'm feeling nervous, tryin' to be so perfect  
 Cause I know you're worth it, you're worth it, yeah
- G* Yes I'm wishin' my life away *Em*  
*C* These things I'll never say *D*

# All I want is you

Barry Louis Polisar

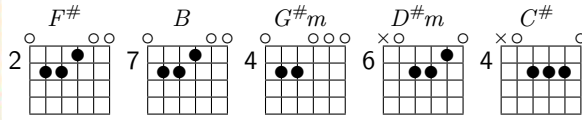
*Juno*



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*

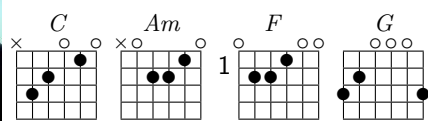
2. If you were a river in the mountains tall  
 The rumble of your water would be my call  
 If you were the winter, I know I'd be the snow  
 Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow
3. If you were a wink, I'd be a nod  
 If you were a seed, well I'd be a pod  
 If you were the floor, 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

# 15 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*

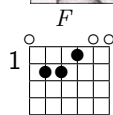
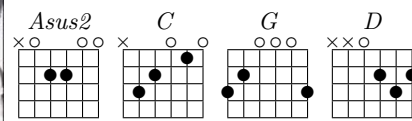
2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall  
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea

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*

# 16 Widow of a living man

Ben Harper  
The will to live



1. Mama why does he treat me so cold?  
So cold  
So cold

Why do I feel so old?  
So old (x2)

How long has he treated me unkind?  
Unkind (x2)

Or have I always been so blind?  
So blind (x2)

*I'm a widow  
I'm a widow  
I'm a widow  
Of a living man (x3)  
F G Asus2*

2. Why can't the time stay the same?  
Stay the same (x2)

Now I am begging him to change  
Please change (x2)

What about all the plans we've made?  
Plans we've made  
Lord have prayed

Now I am so afraid  
I am so afraid (x2)

3. Mama why does he hurt me so?  
He hurt me so (x2)

I'm gonna need some place to go  
Some place to go (x2)

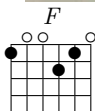
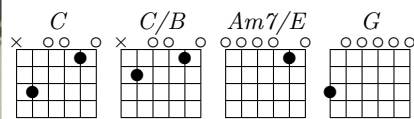
He's no longer some kind woman's son  
Kind woman's son (x2)

Mama I think that I had better run  
Had better run (x2)

# 17 Waiting on an angel

Ben Harper

Welcome to the cruel world



1. *C C/B Am/E7 G*  
 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 C 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  
*F G Am/E Am7/E*  
 And I know it won't be long  
*F G Am/E Am/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

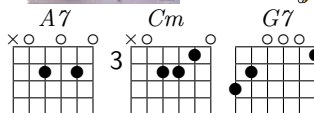
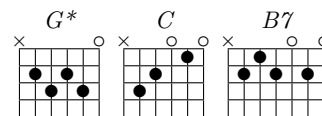
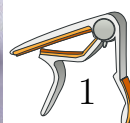
3. So speak kind to a stranger  
 Cause you'll never know  
 It just might be an angel come  
 Knockin' at your door (x2)

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



intro: *C B7 G\* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (x2)*

1. *C B7 Em*  
 I see the crystal rain drops fall  
*G C*  
 And the beauty of it all  
*B7 Em Em7*  
 Is when the sun comes shining through  
*C B7 Em*  
 To make those rainbows in my mind  
*G C*  
 When I think of you sometime  
*B7 Em*  
 And I want to spend some time with you

*C B7 Em G\**  
 Just the two of us, we can make it if we try  
*C B7 Em Em7*  
 Just the two of us, just the two of us  
*C B7 Em G\**  
 Just the two of us, building castles in the sky  
*C B7 Em*  
 Just the two of us, you and I

! *C B7 G\* A7 Cm G7 Em Em7 (x2)*

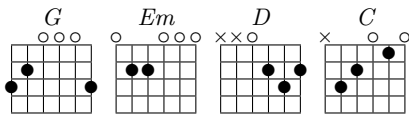
2. We look for love  
 No time for tears  
 Wasted water's all that is  
 And it don't make no flowers grow  
 Good things might come to those who wait  
 But not for those who wait too late  
 We've got to go for all we know

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

# Fire water burn

Bloodhound Gang

*One fierce beer coaster*



<sup>G</sup>  
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire (×3)  
<sup>D</sup>  
We don't need no water, let the motherfucker  
Burn motherfucker, <sup>G</sup>burn  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> (×2)

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

Everybody here we go  
<sup>G</sup>  
Oh, oh, c'mon party people  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Oh, oh, throw your hands in the air  
<sup>G</sup>  
Oh, oh, c'mon party people  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Oh, oh, wave 'em like you don't care  
<sup>G</sup>  
Oh, oh, c'mon party people  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Oh, oh, everybody say ho  
<sup>G</sup>  
Oh, oh, c'mon party people  
<sup>Em</sup>  
Oh, oh, everybody here we go

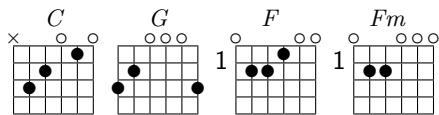


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# 20 Don't worry, be happy

Bobby McFerrin

*Don't worry be happy*



1. <sup>C</sup>Here's a little song I wrote  
<sup>G</sup>You might want to sing it note for note  
<sup>F Fm G C G</sup>Don't worry, be happy

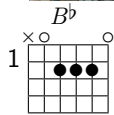
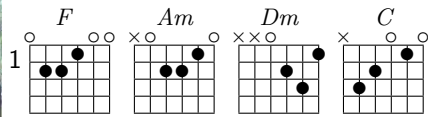
2. In every life we have some trouble  
When you worry you make it double  
Don't worry, be happy (*be happy now*)

<sup>C</sup>*Uh uh uh uh uh*  
<sup>G</sup>*Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh*  
*Don't worry*  
*Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh*  
*Be happy*  
<sup>C</sup>*Uh uh uh uh uh*  
*Don't worry, be happy*

---

## 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

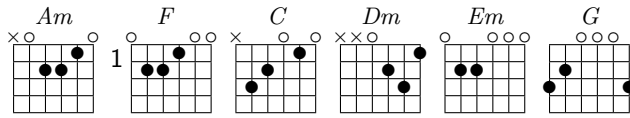
Was I?

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 . . .



intro: *Am F Am F*

1. *Am* Pistol shots ring out in the barroom night *F*  
*Am* Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall *F*  
*Am* She sees the bartender in a pool of blood *F*  
*Am* Cries out, "My God! They killed them all!" *F*
- C* Here comes the story of the Hurricane *F*  
*C* The man the authorities came to blame *F*  
*Dm* For something that he never done *C*  
*Dm* Put in a prison cell but one time *C*  
*Em* He could have been *Am* the *F* champion of the world *C*
- G Am F Am F*
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 through 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 gun  
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

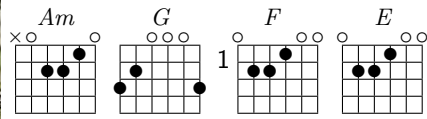
That's the story of the Hurricane  
But it won't be over till they clear his name  
And give him back the time he's done  
Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been  
The champion of the world

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# One more cup of coffee

Bob Dylan

*Desire*



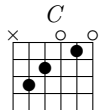
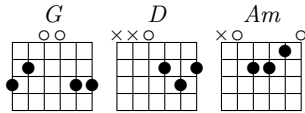
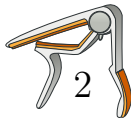
1. <sup>Am</sup>Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two <sup>G</sup>jewels in the sky  
<sup>F</sup>Your back is straight your hair is smooth on the <sup>E</sup>pillow where you lie  
<sup>Am</sup>But I don't sense affection <sup>G</sup>no gratitude or love  
<sup>F</sup>Your loyalty is not me but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

<sup>F</sup>One more cup of coffee for the <sup>E</sup>road  
<sup>F</sup>One more cup of coffee for I go  
 To the valley below <sup>Am G F E</sup>

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

## 24 Knockin' on heaven's door

Bob Dylan  
MTV unplugged

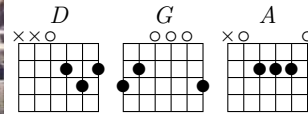


$G$   $D$   $Am$   
 1. Mama take this badge off of me  
 $G$   $D$   $C$   
 I can't use it anymore  
 $G$   $D$   $Am$   
 It's getting dark, too dark to see  
 $G$   $D$   $C$   
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door  
  
 $G$   $D$   $Am$   
 Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
 $G$   $C$ 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

2. Mama put my guns in the ground  
 I can't shoot them anymore  
 That long black cloud is coming down  
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door  
  
 3. Mama wipe the blood from my face  
 I'm sick and tired of the war  
 Got a feeling that's hard to trace  
 I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

## 25 Blowin' in the wind

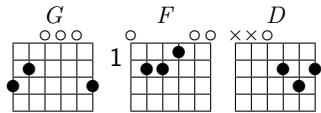
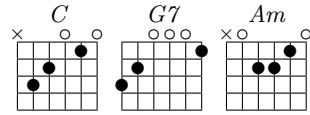
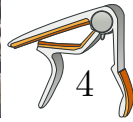
Bob Dylan  
The freewheelin'



$D$   $G$   $A$   $D$   
 1. How many roads must a man walk down  
 $D$   $G$   $A$   
 Before you call him a man?  
 $D$   $G$   $A$   $D$   
 How many seas must a white dove sail  
 $D$   $G$   $A$   
 Before she sleeps in the sand?  
 (Yes and) how many times must the cannon balls fly  
 $D$   $G$   $A$   $D$   
 Before they're forever banned?  
  
 $G$   $A$   $D$   $G$   
 The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
 $G$   $A$   $D$   
 The answer is blowin' in the wind  
  
 2. (Yes and) how many years can a mountain exist  
 Before it is washed to the seas?  
 (Yes and) how many years can some people exist  
 Before they're allowed to be free?  
 (Yes and) how many times can a man turn his head  
 And pretend that he just doesn't see?  
  
 3. (Yes and) how many times must a man look up  
 Before he can see the sky?  
 (Yes and) how many ears must one man have  
 Before he can hear people cry  
 (Yes and) how many deaths will it take till he knows  
 That too many people have died?

# 26 Don't think twice, it's all right

Bob Dylan  
*The freewheelin'*



1. Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe <sup>G</sup>  
 Even if you don't know by now <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe <sup>C</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 It will never do somehow <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn <sup>C</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
 Look out your window and I'll be gone <sup>F</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 You're the reason I'm travellin' on <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Don't think twice, it's all right <sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

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

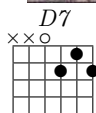
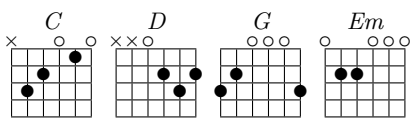
3. So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal  
 Like you'd never done before  
 It ain't no use in calling out my name, gal  
 I can't hear you anymore  
 I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' walkin' down the road  
 I once loved a woman a child I'm told  
 I give her my heart but she wanted my soul 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



# 27 Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan  
*The freewheelin'*



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

*C* *D*  
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man  
*G* *Em*  
Play a song for me  
*G* *C*  
In the jingle jangle morning  
*D7* *G*  
I'll come following you

1. Though I know that evenings empire *C* *D7*  
Has returned into sand *G* *Em*  
Vanished from my hand *G* *Em*  
Left me blindly here to stand *G* *C*  
But still not sleeping *D7*

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

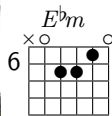
hand waving free

Silhouetted by the sea

Circled deep beneath the waves

Let me forget about today until tomorrow

Bob Dylan

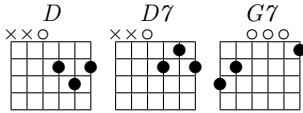
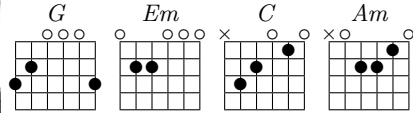
*The times they are a changin'**E<sup>b</sup>m*

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 brokin' 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 a blowin'  
All around the cabin door  
There's seven breezes a 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'

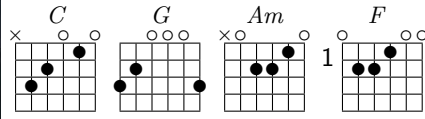
3. Come mothers and fathers  
 Throughout the land  
 And don't criticize  
 What you can't understand  
 Your sons and your daughters  
 Are beyond your command  
 Your old road is  
 Rapidly aging  
 Please get out of the new one  
 If you can't lend your hand  
 For the times they are a-changin'

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 ragin'  
 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'

# 30 No woman, no cry

Bob Marley  
Legend



C G Am F  
No woman, no cry  
C G C G  
No woman, no cry  
(×2)

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

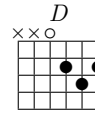
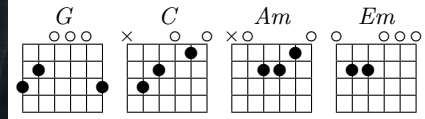
Then we would cook corn meal porridge  
Of which I'll share with you  
My feet is my only carriage  
So I've got to push on through

But while I'm gone

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

# 31 Redemption song

Bob Marley  
Legend



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

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

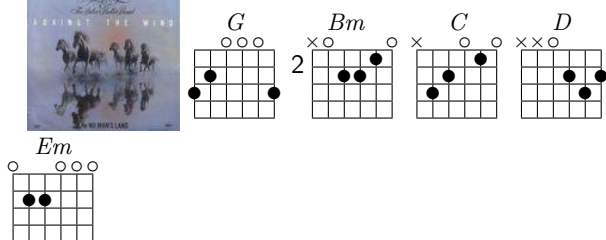
Won't you help to sing G C  
D G  
These songs of freedom?  
C D Em C  
'Cause all I ever have  
D G  
Redemption songs (×2)

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

# 32 Against the wind

Bob Seger  
Against the wind



1. <sup>G</sup> It seems like yesterday  
<sup>Bm</sup> But it was long ago  
<sup>C</sup> Janey was lovely, she was the <sup>G</sup> queen of my nights  
<sup>D</sup> There in the darkness with the radio, playing low  
<sup>G</sup> And the secrets that we shared  
<sup>Bm</sup> The mountains that we moved  
<sup>C</sup> Caught like wildfire <sup>G</sup> out of control  
<sup>C</sup> Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left  
<sup>D</sup> to prove  
<sup>Em</sup> And I remember what she said to me <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> How she swore that it never would end <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> I remember how she held me, oh so tight <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> *Against the wind* <sup>Bm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *We were running against the wind* <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *We were young and strong* <sup>Bm</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> *We were running against the wind* <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

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

Runnin' <sup>Em</sup> 8 miles a <sup>D</sup> minute for months at a time <sup>G</sup>  
 Breaking all <sup>Em</sup> of the rules that would bend <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> I begin to find myself just searching <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Searching for shelter again and again <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> *Against the wind* <sup>Bm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *A little something against the wind* <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *I found myself* <sup>Bm</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> *Seeking shelter against the wind* <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

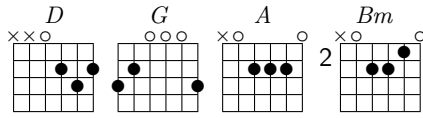
## First and second stanzas instrumental

3. Well those <sup>Em</sup> drifter's days are past me now <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I've got so <sup>Em</sup> much more to think about <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> Deadlines and commitments <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> What to leave in? <sup>D</sup> What to leave out?

<sup>G</sup> *Against the wind* <sup>Bm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *I'm still running against the wind* <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *I'm older now* <sup>Bm</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> *but still running against the wind* <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

# 33 Fields of Athenry

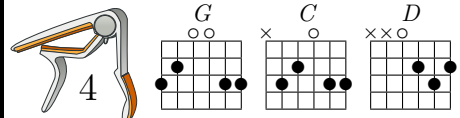
Booze Brothers  
Elevator



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"
- D G D Bm*  
Low lie the fields of Athenry  
*D A*  
Where once we watched the small free birds fly  
*D G*  
Our love was on the wing  
*D A*  
We had dreams and songs to sing  
*D*  
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry
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

# 34 I'm sorry

Booze Brothers  
Elevator

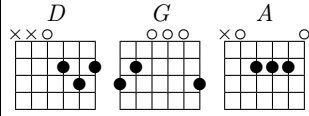


- D4 Em*  
*D4 Em*
1. *G C D D4*  
The acting days are over  
*G C D D4*  
I can't deny that  
*G C D D4*  
I'm tired of playing the same tune  
*G C D D4*  
Making sure you like that  
*G C D D4*  
It hurts us all to leave it deep  
*G C D D4*  
Inside to rot and die  
*G C D D4*
- Em G D*  
And if your life  
*Em G D*  
Is tumbling down  
*Em G D*  
All I can say is  
*Em C G D4* ( $\times 3$ )  
I'm sorry  
*G C D D4* ( $\times 2$ )
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* ( $\times 2$ )  
*I'm sorry* ( $\times 3$ )  
( $\times 2$ )

35

## I want sex

Booze Brothers  
Elevator



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*

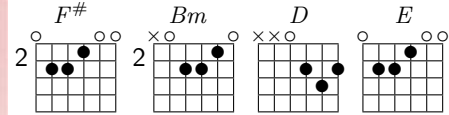
2. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air  
 I'd like to pray oh for you  
 Sweet little life in your head  
 But now reality is when I say to you

*I want sex behind a gas tank* (×3)  
*I want a great shag behind a gas tank*

36

## ... Baby one more time

Britney Spears  
Baby one more time



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!

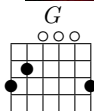
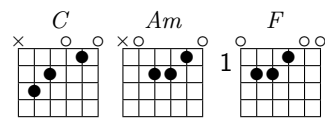
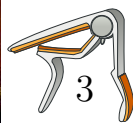
2. Oh baby, baby  
 The reason I breathe is you  
 Boy you've got me blinded  
 Oh pretty baby  
 There's nothing that I wouldn't do  
 It's not the way I planned it  
 Show me how you want it to be  
 Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now  
 That's because

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

## 37 Bring 'em home

Bruce Springsteen

*We shall overcome*

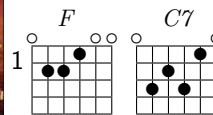


1. If you love this land of the free  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home  
Bring them back from overseas  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
2. It will make the politicians sad, I know  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home  
They wanna tangle with their foe  
Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
3. They wanna test their 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

## 38 Buffalo gals

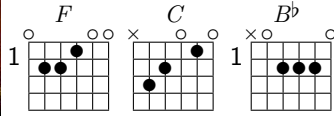
Bruce Springsteen

*We shall overcome*



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



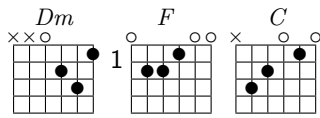


One, two, three

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!

## Mrs. McGrath

Bruce Springsteen

*We shall overcome*

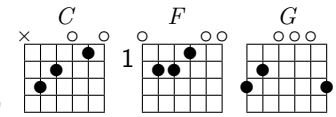
1. “Oh, Mrs. McGrath”, the sergeant said  
 “Would you like to make a soldier out of your son  
 Ted  
 With a scarlett coat and a big cocked hat  
 Oh, Mrs. McGrath, wouldn’t you like that?”
- With your *Dm* too - ri - a, fol - di - diddle - da  
 Too - ri, oor - ri, oor - ri - a  
 With your *C* too - ri - a, fol - di - diddle - da  
 Too - ri, oor - ri, oor - ri - a
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. “No, I wasn’t drunk and I wasn’t blind  
 When I left my two fine legs behind  
 A cannon ball on the fifth of May  
 Tore my two fine legs away”

“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”

## Old Dan Tucker

Bruce Springsteen

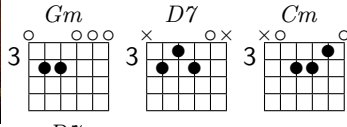
*We shall overcome*

1. Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man  
 Washed his face with a fryin’ pan  
 Combed his hair with a wagon wheel  
 And died with a toothache in his heel
- Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker  
 You’re too late to get your supper  
 (×2)
2. Now Old Dan Tucker come to town  
 Ridin’ a billy goat, leadin’ a hound  
 The hound dog barked and billy goat jumped  
 And landed old Tucker on a stump
3. Now Old Dan Tucker got drunk and fell  
 In the fire and kicked up holy hell  
 A red-hot coal got in his shoe  
 And, oh my Lord, the ashes flew!
4. Now Old Dan Tucker come to town  
 Swinging them ladies all round  
 First to the right and then to the left  
 Then to the gal that he loved best

# 42

## O Mary don't you weep

Bruce Springsteen  
We shall overcome

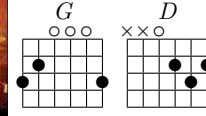


1. Well if I could I surely would  
*Gm* Stand on the rock where *D7* Moses stood  
*Cm* Pharaoh's army got drowned  
*D7* O Mary don't you weep *Gm*
- Gm* O Mary, don't you weep, don't you mourn  
*D7* O weep, don't you weep, don't you mourn *Gm*  
*Cm* Pharaoh's army got drowned *Gm*  
*D7* O Mary, don't you weep *Gm*
2. Well Mary wore three links of chain  
 On every link was Jesus' name  
 Pharaoh's army got drowned  
 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 drowned  
 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 drowned  
 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 drowned  
 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 drowned  
 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 drowned  
 O Mary, don't you weep

# 43

## Pay me my money down

Bruce Springsteen  
We shall overcome



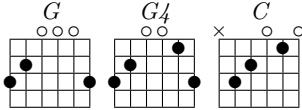
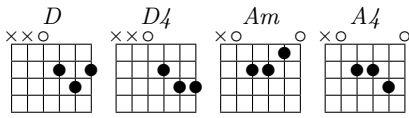
1. Well, I thought I heard the captain say  
*G* "Pay me my money down  
*D* Tomorrow is my sailing day  
*G* Pay me my money down"
- G* Pay me, pay me  
*G* Pay me my money down  
*G* Pay me or go to jail  
*G* Pay me my money down
2. Soon as that boat was clear of the bar  
 Pay me my money down  
 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  
 Pay me my money down  
 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 D4 Am A4 G G4 D

1. And now the thoughts of you so fine

Is rollin' through my mind

It's ruling all of my time

I can almost touch your skin

It takes my senses in

And my dreams begin

Baby I love you

I can't help it

No matter what I try

But I never want to cage you

I want to see you fly

2. And the picture of your perfect face

Is so quick to replace

Any other thoughts that I make

I've searched the world for a girl like you

To tell my story to

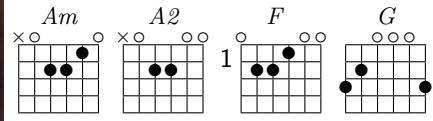
And you're my dream come true

# 45

## Crossroad

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world



1. I'm standing at the crossroads

There are many roads to take

But I stand here so silently

For fear of a mistake

One road leads to paradise

One road leads to pain

One road leads to freedom

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

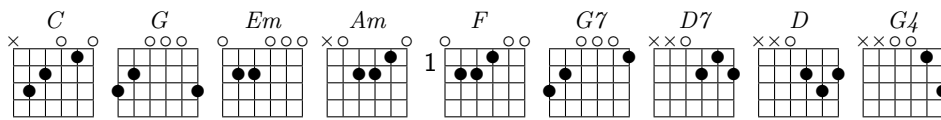
Imprisoned by this doubt

As if by doing nothing

I might find my way out

## 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 <sup>C</sup> for so long now <sup>G</sup>  
 And it's taken you for a ride <sup>Em</sup> down down down <sup>Am</sup>  
 But you must laugh <sup>G G7</sup> even though <sup>C</sup> it seems <sup>Em</sup> that you should cry <sup>Am D7</sup>

2. Each morning brings us <sup>C</sup> a different day <sup>G</sup>  
 And it's counting our lives <sup>Em</sup> down down down <sup>Am</sup>  
 But you must try <sup>G G7</sup> until <sup>C</sup> at last <sup>Em</sup> you'll know why <sup>Am D7</sup>

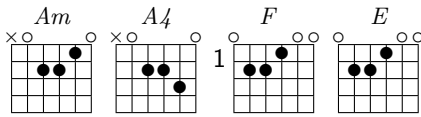
<sup>C</sup> A grain of sand, one single leaf <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> A candle by itself burning <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I'm just a man, only a man <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> And the rules of life I'm still learning <sup>D7</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Turn me round, turn me round <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Well people for years I gathered the tears <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I looked for the frowns on your faces <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Now I walk down the street <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> And the people that I meet <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> One by one I've met thousands <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And that's why <sup>C</sup> that I feel <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> That to give <sup>Am</sup> is the fruit  
<sup>D7</sup> The fruit of living our lives <sup>G G7 C Em Am D7 G</sup>

# 47

## One Meat Ball

Calvin Russell

*Sounds from the fourth world*



1. *Am A4 Am F E*  
 Little man walked up and down  
*Am A4 Am F E*  
 To find an eatin' place in town  
*Am A4 Am F E*  
 He looked the menu thru and thru  
*E*  
 To see what a dollar bill might do

*Am F E*  
 One meat ball  
*Am F E*  
 One meat ball  
*Am F E*  
 One meat ball  
*E*  
 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

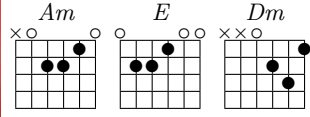
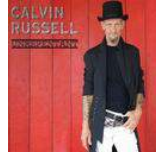
4. Little man felt so very bad  
 One meat ball is all he had  
 And in his dreams he can still hear that call  
 You get no bread with your one meat ball

# 48

## Midnite man

Calvin Russell

*Unrepentant*



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

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

4 *Am, E, E, Am, Dm, Dm, E, E,*

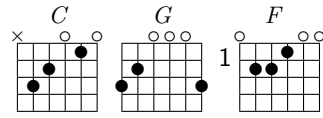
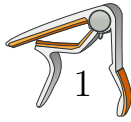
3. The whippoorwill and the mockingbird  
 They make a sound like you ain't never heard  
 Still I miss you  
 Oh how I miss you  
 I miss you  
 Oh how I miss you  
 Yes I miss you  
 With every breath  
 That I take

# 49

## In the highways

Carter Family

*O brother*



1. In the <sup>C</sup>highways, in the hedges  
 In the <sup>G</sup>highways, in the <sup>C</sup>hedges  
 In the <sup>C</sup>highways, in the hedges  
 I'll be <sup>G</sup>somewhere working for my <sup>C</sup>Lord

<sup>F</sup>I'll be *somewhere working*  
<sup>C</sup>I'll be *somewhere working*  
<sup>G</sup>I'll be *somewhere working for my* <sup>C</sup>Lord  
 (×2)

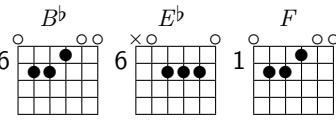
2. If He calls me I will answer (×3)  
 I'll be somewhere working for my Lord

# 50

## Keep on the sunny side

Carter Family

*O brother*



1. There's a <sup>Bb</sup>dark and a <sup>Eb</sup>troubled side of <sup>Bb</sup>life  
 But there's a <sup>Bb</sup>bright and a <sup>F</sup>sunny side too  
 Though you meet with the darkness and <sup>Bb</sup>strife  
 The <sup>F</sup>sunny side you also may <sup>Bb</sup>view

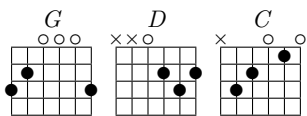
<sup>Bb</sup>Keep on the <sup>Eb</sup>sunny side, <sup>Bb</sup>always on the <sup>Bb</sup>sunny side  
<sup>Bb</sup>Keep on the <sup>F</sup>sunny side of <sup>F</sup>life  
 It will <sup>Bb</sup>help us every day, it will <sup>Eb</sup>brighten all the <sup>Bb</sup>way  
 If we'll <sup>Bb</sup>keep on the <sup>Eb</sup>sunny side of <sup>Bb</sup>life

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

*D* *G* *D* *C*  
 Here comes my baby  
*D* *G* *D* *C*  
 Here she comes now  
*D* *G* *D* *C* *D*  
 And it comes as no surprise to me  
*C* *D*  
 With another guy

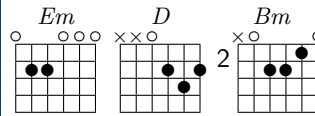
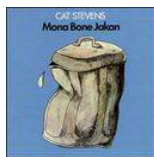
*D* *G* *D* *C*  
 Here comes my baby  
*D* *G* *D* *C*  
 Here she comes now  
*D* *G* *D* *C* *D*  
 Walking with a love, with a love that's all so fine  
*C* *D* *G* *D* *C* *D* *G*  
 Never could be mine, no matter how I try

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 Jakon



*Em*  
 My lady d'Arbanville  
*D*  
 Why does it grieve me so?  
*Em*  
 I'll wake you tomorrow  
*D* *Bm*  
 And you will be my fill  
*Em*  
 Yes, you will be my fill

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

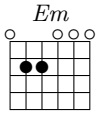
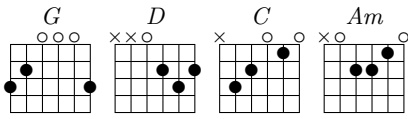
2. My lady d'Arbanville  
 You look so cold tonight  
 Your lips feel like winter  
 Your skin has turned to white (×2)

3. La lala lalala (ahah ah ahah)  
 La lalala la la (ahah ah ahah)  
 Lala 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

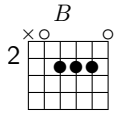
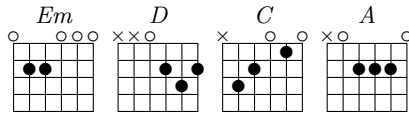
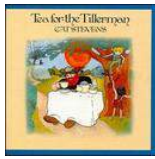
From the moment I could talk  
 I was ordered to listen  
 Now there's a way, and I know  
 That I have to go away  
 I know, I have to go

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



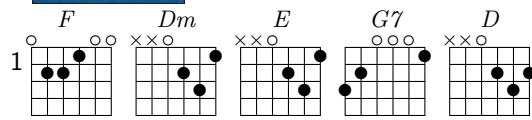
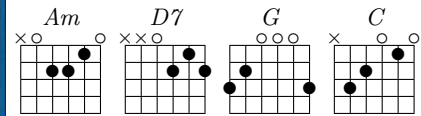
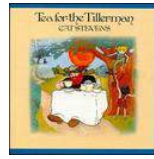
1. She hangs her head and cries in my shirt  
 She must be hurt very badly  
 Tell me what's making you sad-ly?  
 Open your door, don't hide in the dark  
 You're lost in the dark, you can trust me  
 'cause you know that's how it must be

*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



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

*C G Am F*  
*Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world*  
*G F C*  
*It's hard to get by, just upon a smile*  
*C G Am F*  
*Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world*  
*G F C D E*  
*I'll always remember you like a child, girl*

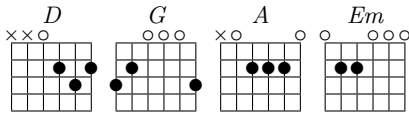
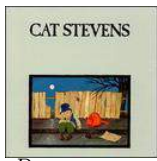
2. You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do  
 And it's breaking my heart in two  
 Because I never want to see you sad, girl  
 Don't be a bad girl

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

# 56

## The wind

Cat Stevens  
Teaser and the firecat



1. I listen to the wind  
To the wind of my soul  
D G A D

D Where I'll end up, well I think  
Only God really knows  
D G A Em

I sat upon the setting sun  
I never, never, never, never  
I never wanted water once  
I never, never, never

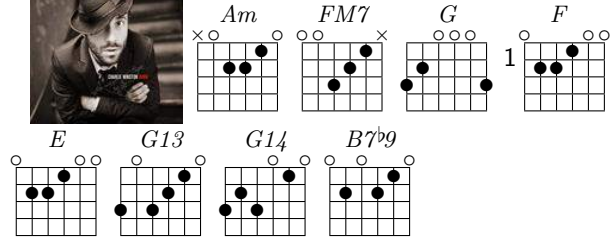
2. I listen to my words  
But they fall far below  
I let my music take me  
Where my heart wants to go

I swam upon the Devil's Lake  
I never, never, never, never  
I'll never make the same mistake  
I never, never, never

# 57

## Like a hobo

Charlie Winston  
Hobo



intro: Am FM7 Am Am FM7 Am G F E

1. I've always known since I was a young boy  
In this world, everything's as good as bad  
Now my father told me always speak a true  
word  
And I have to say that is the best advice I've had  
Because something burns inside of me  
It's everything I long to be  
And lies they only stop me from feeling free

Like a hobo from a broken home  
Nothing's gonna stop me  
Like a hobo from a broken home  
Nothing's gonna stop me

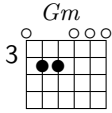
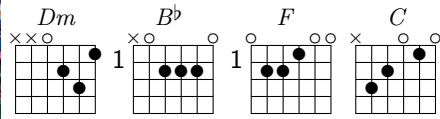
Ah ahah ahahah, ahah ah  
Ah ahah ahahah, ahah ah

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"

# Paradise

Coldplay  
Mylo Xyloto



1. <sup>Dm</sup> When she was just a girl <sup>Bb</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> She expected the world <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> But it flew away from her reach <sup>Bb</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> So she ran away in her sleep <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Gm</sup> Dreamed of <sup>Bb</sup> para, para, paradise  
<sup>F</sup> Para, para, <sup>C</sup> paradise  
<sup>Gm</sup> Para, para, <sup>Bb</sup> paradise  
<sup>F</sup> Every time she closed her eyes <sup>C</sup>

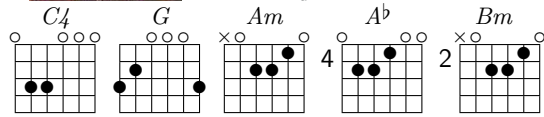
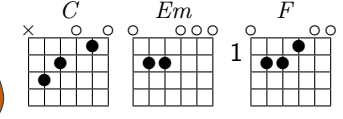
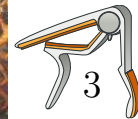
2. When she was just a girl  
 She expected the world  
 But it flew away from her reach  
 And bullets catch in her teeth

<sup>Dm</sup> Life goes on, it gets so heavy <sup>Bb</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> The wheel breaks the butterfly <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Gm</sup> Every tear, a waterfall <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup> In the night, the stormy night, she closed her eyes <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup> In the night, the stormy night, away she flies <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>Bb</sup> Still lying underneath the stormy skies <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup> She said, oh oh, oh oh oh oh, I know the sun's <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 set to rise

# Mmm mmm

Crash Test Dummies  
God shuffled his feet



intro: *Em Bm Em Bm F G F G* (×2)

<sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> 1. Once there was this kid <sup>C</sup> who  
<sup>F</sup> Got into an accident and couldn't come to school <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> But when he finally came back <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> His hair had turned from black into bright <sup>G</sup> white  
<sup>Ab</sup> He said that it was from when <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Ab</sup> The cars had smashed so <sup>C4</sup> <sup>F</sup> hard

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*Mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm mmmm*  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*mmmm mmmm* (×2)

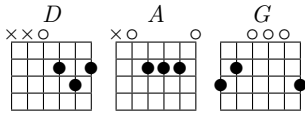
2. Then there was this girl who  
 Wouldn't go to change with the girls in the change room  
 But when they finally made her  
 They saw birthmarks all over her body  
 She couldn't quite explain it  
 They'd always just been there

<sup>Dm</sup> Both girl and <sup>C</sup> boy were glad <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup> One kid had it worse than that <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>

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

60

## Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival  
Green River

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

$\overset{G}{Don't}$   $\overset{G}{go}$   $\overset{G}{around}$   $\overset{G}{tonight}$

$\overset{D}{Well}$ ,  $\overset{D}{it's}$   $\overset{D}{bound}$   $\overset{D}{to}$   $\overset{D}{take}$   $\overset{D}{your}$   $\overset{D}{life}$

$\overset{A}{There's}$   $\overset{G}{a}$   $\overset{D}{bad}$   $\overset{D}{moon}$   $\overset{D}{on}$   $\overset{D}{the}$   $\overset{D}{rise}$

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

$\overset{G}{Don't}$   $\overset{G}{go}$   $\overset{G}{around}$   $\overset{G}{tonight}$

$\overset{D}{Well}$ ,  $\overset{D}{it's}$   $\overset{D}{bound}$   $\overset{D}{to}$   $\overset{D}{take}$   $\overset{D}{your}$   $\overset{D}{life}$

$\overset{A}{There's}$   $\overset{G}{a}$   $\overset{D}{bad}$   $\overset{D}{moon}$   $\overset{D}{on}$   $\overset{D}{the}$   $\overset{D}{rise}$

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

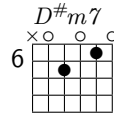
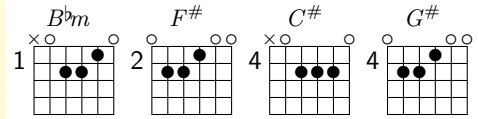
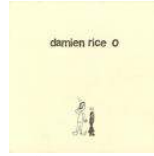
$\overset{G}{Don't}$   $\overset{G}{go}$   $\overset{G}{around}$   $\overset{G}{tonight}$

$\overset{D}{Well}$ ,  $\overset{D}{it's}$   $\overset{D}{bound}$   $\overset{D}{to}$   $\overset{D}{take}$   $\overset{D}{your}$   $\overset{D}{life}$

$\overset{A}{There's}$   $\overset{G}{a}$   $\overset{D}{bad}$   $\overset{D}{moon}$   $\overset{D}{on}$   $\overset{D}{the}$   $\overset{D}{rise}$

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## Cannonball

Damien Rice  
O

1.  $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{Still}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{a}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{little}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{bit}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{of}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{your}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{taste}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{in}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{my}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{mouth}$   
 $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{Still}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{a}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{little}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{bit}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{of}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{you}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{laced}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{with}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{my}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{doubt}$   
 $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{Still}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{a}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{little}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{hard}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{say}$   
 $\overset{D^{\#}m7}{What's}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{going}$   $\overset{D^{\#}m7}{on}$

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

$\overset{C^{\#}}{Stones}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{taught}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{me}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{fly}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{Love}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{taught}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{me}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{lie}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{Life}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{taught}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{me}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{die}$

$\overset{D^{\#}m7}{So}$   $\overset{D^{\#}m7}{it's}$   $\overset{D^{\#}m7}{not}$   $\overset{D^{\#}m7}{hard}$   $\overset{D^{\#}m7}{to}$   $\overset{D^{\#}m7}{fall}$

$\overset{F^{\#}}{When}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{you}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{float}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{like}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{a}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{cannonball}$

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

$\overset{C^{\#}}{Stones}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{taught}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{me}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{fly}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{Love}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{taught}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{me}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{cry}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{So}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{come}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{on}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{courage}$ ,  $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{teach}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{me}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{B^{\flat}m}{be}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{shy}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{'Cause}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{it's}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{not}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{hard}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{fall}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{And}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{I}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{don't}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{want}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{scare}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{her}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{It's}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{not}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{hard}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{fall}$

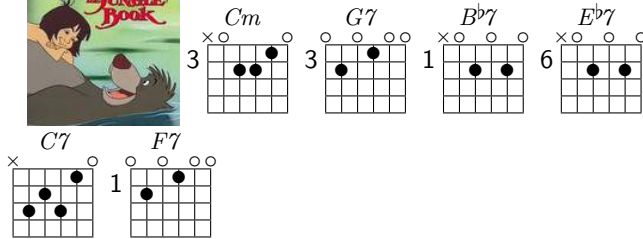
$\overset{C^{\#}}{And}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{I}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{don't}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{wanna}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{lose}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{It's}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{not}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{hard}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{to}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{grow}$

$\overset{C^{\#}}{When}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{you}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{know}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{that}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{you}$   $\overset{G^{\#}}{just}$   $\overset{C^{\#}}{don't}$   $\overset{F^{\#}}{know}$

# The jungle book: I wanna be like you

Dessins Animés  
The jungle book



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

E<sup>b</sup>7  
Oo bee doo  
I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you  
B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>7  
Talk like you, too

You'll see it's true  
An ape like me  
Can learn to be  
B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>7 G7  
Human too

## spoken

"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!"

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

You!  
I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you  
Talk like you, too

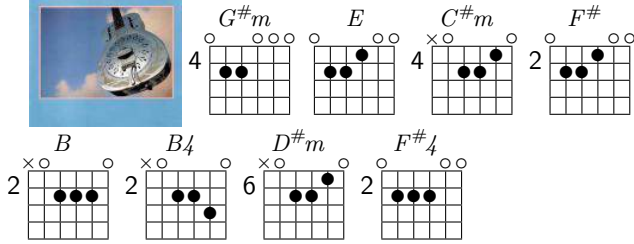
You'll see it's true  
Someone like me  
Can learn to be  
Like someone like me!

Can learn to be  
Like someone like you (One more time! Yeah!)  
Can learn to be  
Like someone like me!

# 63

## Brothers in arms

Dire Straits  
Brothers in arms



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

, G#m E , C#m E F#, G#m E , C#m , G#m ,

1. These <sup>F#</sup>mist-covered <sup>E</sup>mountains <sup>F#</sup>  
     <sub>B B4 B</sub>  
 Are a home now for me  
 But my <sup>D#m</sup>home is the <sup>G#m</sup>lowlands <sup>D#m</sup>  
 And always will be <sup>E</sup> <sub>F#4</sub>  
 Some day you'll return <sup>F#</sup> to <sup>G#m</sup> <sup>D#m</sup>  
 Your valleys and your farms <sup>E</sup> <sub>C#m F#4</sub>  
 And you'll no longer burn <sup>F#</sup> <sub>G#m</sub>  
 To be <sup>E</sup>brothers in arms <sub>F#4 F#</sub>

, 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 ,

There's so many different <sup>G#m</sup>worlds  
 So many different <sup>F#</sup>suns <sub>B E F#4</sub>  
 And we have just one world <sup>F#</sup> <sub>G#m</sub>  
 But we live in different ones <sup>F#</sup> <sub>B E</sub>

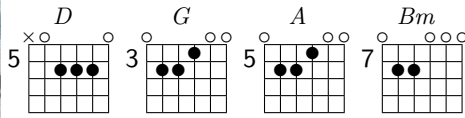
Instrumental = intro

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  
*Blackout*



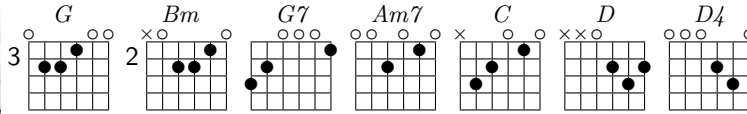
*D*  
Murphy, Murphy, darling dear  
*G D A*  
I long for you now night and day  
*D G D*  
Your pain was my pleasure, your sorrow my joy  
*G D A D*  
I feel now I've lost you to health and good cheer

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

*D G*  
*Darcy, Darcy darling dear*  
*D A*  
*You left me dying, crying there*  
*D G*  
*In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer*  
*A D*  
*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



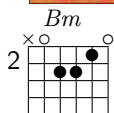
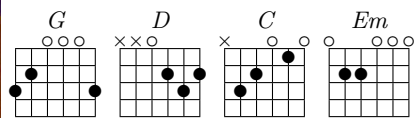


- $G$   $Bm$   
 1. On bended knee is no way to be free  
 $G7$   $Am7$   
 Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently  
 $C$   $G$   
 All my destinations will accept the one that's me  
 $D$   $D4$   $D$   $D4$   
 So I can breathe ...
2. Circles they grow and they swallow people whole  
 Half their lives 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 ...
-

# 66 Hey man

Eels

Blinking lights 🌐

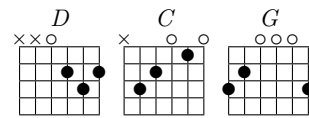
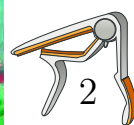


1. Do you know what it's like to fall on the floor  
And cry your guts out 'til you got no more  
Hey man, now you're really living
2. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl  
Made you feel like it's not such a bad world  
Hey man, now you're really living  
*Now you're really giving everything*  
*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

# 67 I like birds

Eels

Daisies of the galaxy 🌐



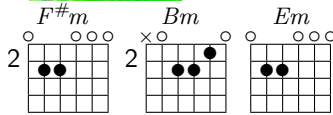
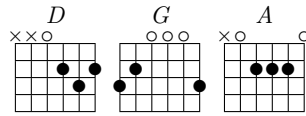
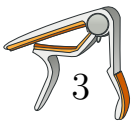
1. I can't look at the rocket launch  
The trophy wives of the astronauts  
And I won't listen to their words  
'cause I like birds
2. I don't care for walkin' downtown  
Crazy auto-car gonna mow me down  
Look at all the people like cows in a herd  
Well, I like birds  
*If you're small and on a search*  
*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

# 68

## Packing blankets

Eels

*Daisies of the galaxy* 🌐



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

3. And all our troubles will be gone  
 Blowing out over the bridge  
 Floating up into the sky  
 Making the storm clouds cry

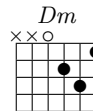
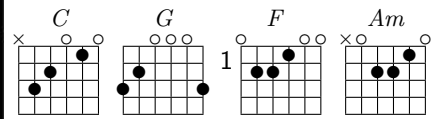
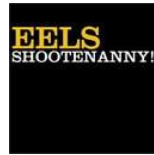
4. Put out that smoke and breath some air  
 Get a new name and cut your hair

# 69

## Dirty girl

Eels

*Shootenanny* 🌐



1. I like a girl with a dirty mouth  
 Someone that I can believe  
 We had a window not open too long  
 But that time is good and gone

*And if I ever see her again*  
*She's walking by with some new guy*  
*I know that we will need to pretend*  
*And hope our eyes keep telling lies*

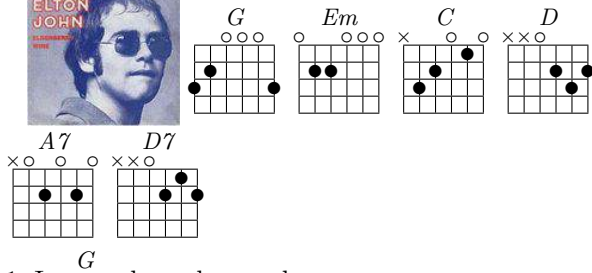
2. Sit on the back porch and wonder about her  
 What is she doing right now?  
 Making somebody a happier man  
 Dying her hair back to brown

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 <sup>Em</sup>Susie had so much fun  
 Holding <sup>C</sup>hands and skimming stones  
 Had an <sup>D</sup>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*

<sup>Em</sup>Well *crocodile-rocking is something shocking*  
 When your <sup>A7</sup>feet just can't keep still  
<sup>D7</sup>I never knew me a better time and I <sup>G</sup>guess I never will

Oh, Lawdy mama those Friday nights  
 When Susie wore her dresses tight  
 And the *crocodile-rocking* was out of <sup>C</sup>sight

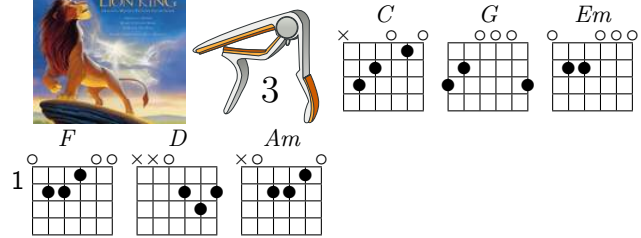
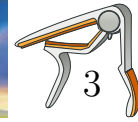
<sup>G</sup>La, la la la <sup>Em</sup>la  
 La la la la <sup>C</sup>la, la la la <sup>D</sup>la

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

71

## Can you feel the love tonight?

Elton John  
*The Lion King*

1. There's a calm <sup>C</sup>surrender  
 To the <sup>G</sup>rush of day  
 When the heat of the <sup>G</sup>rolling world  
<sup>Am</sup>Can be turned away  
<sup>C</sup>An enchanted <sup>G</sup>moment  
<sup>C</sup>And it sees me through  
<sup>C</sup>It's enough for this <sup>Em</sup>restless warrior  
<sup>F</sup>Just to be with you <sup>D</sup>

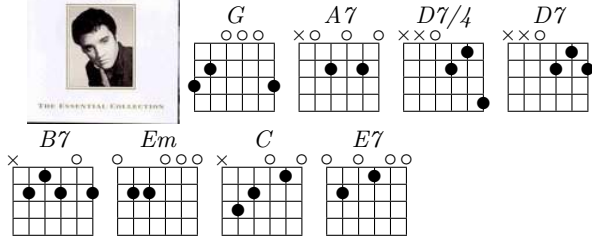
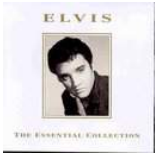
And can you <sup>G</sup>feel the <sup>D</sup>love <sup>Em</sup>tonight? <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup>It is <sup>C</sup>where we are <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>It's enough for this <sup>Em</sup>wide-eyed <sup>G</sup>wanderer <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>That we got this <sup>G</sup>far <sup>D</sup>

And can you feel the love tonight?  
 How it's laid to rest?  
 It's enough to make kings and vagabonds  
 Believe the <sup>Am</sup>very <sup>G</sup>best <sup>C</sup>

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  
Best-of

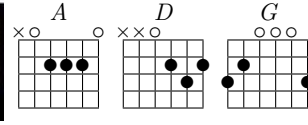
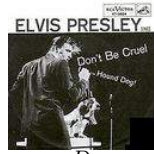
1. Love me tender, <sup>A7</sup>love me sweet  
<sup>D7/4</sup>Never let <sup>D7</sup>me go  
<sup>G</sup>You have made my <sup>A7</sup>life complete  
<sup>D7/4</sup>And <sup>D7</sup>here I <sup>G</sup>love you so

<sup>G</sup>Love me <sup>B7</sup>tender, <sup>Em</sup>love me <sup>G7</sup>true  
<sup>C</sup>All my <sup>G</sup>dreams fulfil  
<sup>G</sup>For my <sup>E7</sup>darlin' I <sup>A7</sup>love you  
<sup>D7/4</sup>And <sup>D7</sup>I <sup>G</sup>always will

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 your 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  
Single

1. You know I can be found  
 Sitting home all alone  
<sup>G</sup>If you can't come around  
<sup>D</sup>At least please telephone  
 Don't be <sup>Em</sup>cruel, to a heart that's <sup>D</sup>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

<sup>G</sup>I don't want <sup>A</sup>no other love  
<sup>G</sup>Baby it's still you <sup>A</sup>I'm thinking of <sup>D</sup>

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

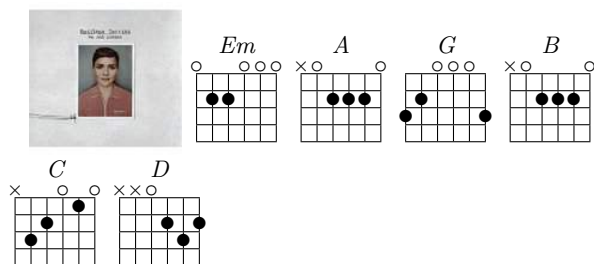
*I don't want no other love  
 Baby it's still you I'm thinking of*

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*

# 74 Jungle drum

Emiliana Torrini  
*Me and armini*



1. *Em* Hey, I'm in love  
My *G* fingers keep on *A* clicking to the *Em* beating of my heart

*Em* Hey, I can't stop my feet

*G A Em* Ebony and ivory and dancing in the street

*Em G* Hey, it's 'cause of you

The world is in a *A* crazy, *B* hazy hue

*C G D*  
My heart is beating like a jungle drum (×2)  
*C G Em*  
My heart is beating like a jungle drum

2. Man, you got me burning

I'm the moment between the striking and the fire

Hey, read my lips

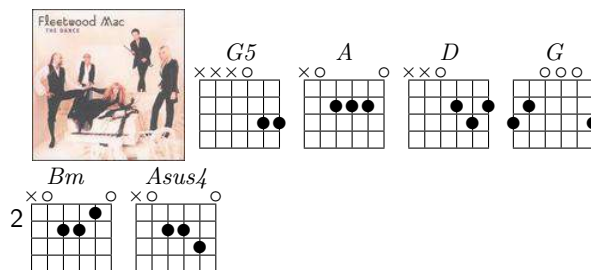
Cause all they say is kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss

No, it'll never stop

My hands are in the air, yes I'm in love

# 75 Temporary one

Fleetwood Mac  
*The Dance*



intro: *G5*

1. *A D G* Where are you darling  
*D A D G* When my moon is rising  
*D A D G* And your sun is shining down?  
*D G A*

2. What are you doing?

Are you missing me in a way

That I'm missing you now?

*D G*

*D G*  
The river goes on and on and the  
*D G*  
The sea that divides us is a  
*D G*  
A temporary one and a  
*D Bm Asus4*  
Bridge will bring us back together

*G5*

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?

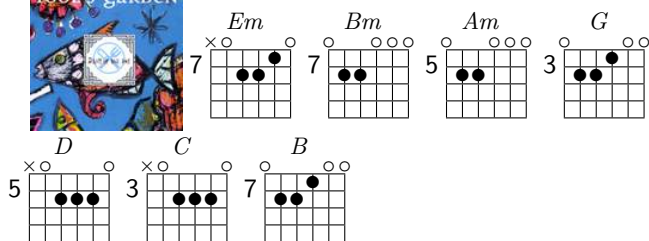
Well, I wish you were busy with mine

chorus, solo, chorus(×3)

outro: {*D G*} (×4) *D*

76

## 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

*I wonder how, I wonder why  
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
 And all that I can see  
 Is just a yellow lemon-tree*

*I'm turning my head up and down  
 I'm turning turning turning turning turning around  
 And all that I can see  
 Is just another lemon-tree*

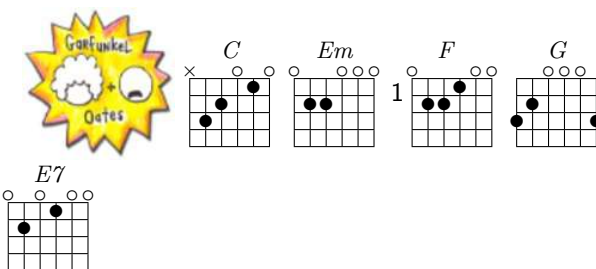
3. I'm sitting here, I miss the power  
 I'd like to go out taking a shower  
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head  
 I feel so tired, put myself into bed  
 Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder

4. Isolation is not good for me  
 Isolation 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

77

## 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  
 Am I imagical 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*

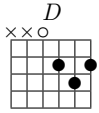
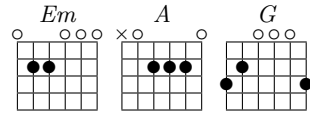
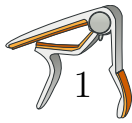
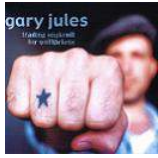
2. Can I be the man you're looking for  
 Can I really throw you out of my door  
 I'll try real hard not to lose her  
 I'll try to be less of a loser

*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  
*D* Worn out places, worn out faces  
*Em* Bright and early for their daily races  
*D* Going nowhere, going nowhere
- Their tears are filling up their glasses  
 No expression, no expression  
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow  
 No tomorrow, no tomorrow
- Em* And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad  
*Em* The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've  
 ever had  
*Em* I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take  
*Em* When people run in circles it's a very very  
*Em* Mad world  
*Em* Mad world

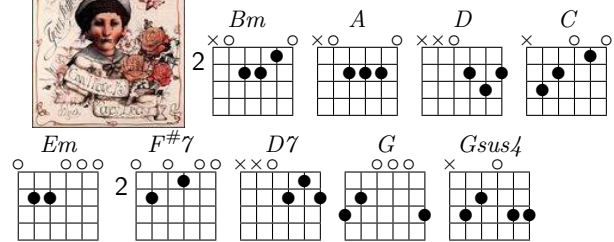
2. Children waiting for the day they feel good  
 Happy birthday, happy birthday  
 Made to feel the way that every child should  
 Sit and listen, sit and listen
- Went to school and I was very nervous  
 No one knew me, no one knew me  
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson  
 Look right through 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

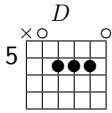
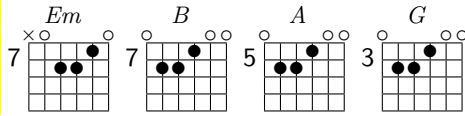
*Can I have my money back?*

1. *Bm* To each and every one of you  
*Em* I say goodbye, farewell, of you  
*Bm* To each and all I say goodbye  
*Em* I know it's been fun but we're living a lie
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  
*G* I say goodbye, indeed I do  
*Bm* If you should ask me why I go  
*G* I wouldn't say 'cause you should know
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



# Oh no

Gogol Bordello  
Gypsy punks



intro: *Em*

1. Sometimes when facing common <sup>*B*</sup>trouble

When whole town is <sup>*Em*</sup>screwed  
We become actually <sup>*B*</sup>human  
Act like Prometheus <sup>*Em*</sup>would

Suddenly there is more <sup>*A*</sup>humor

And a party tabor style <sup>*G*</sup>

People ringing one another <sup>*B*</sup>

“Yo man, how was your blackout?” <sup>*Em*</sup>

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 <sup>*D*</sup> <sup>*B*</sup> <sup>*Em*</sup>

It is possible any time anywhere <sup>*B*</sup>

Even without any dough <sup>*Em*</sup>

Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn't have to be so <sup>*D*</sup> <sup>*B*</sup> <sup>*Em*</sup>

The forces of creative mind are unstopapapapable! <sup>*B*</sup> <sup>*Em*</sup>

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

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

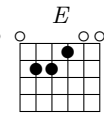
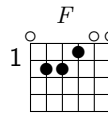
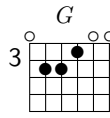
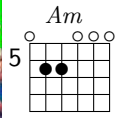
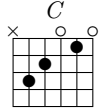
To the life during the day

Who's beaten down in believing

It just kinda goes this way!

# Alcohol

Gogol Bordello  
*Super Taranta!* 



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

1. <sup>Am</sup> Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me walk  
       <sup>Am</sup> 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

<sup>Am</sup> And you know that I'll pick up  
       <sup>F</sup>  
 Every time you call  
       <sup>C</sup>  
 Just to thank you one more time  
       <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>  
*Alcohol*  
 Am G F E <sup>Am</sup> *Alcohol* (×2)

*And you know that I'll survive*  
*Every time you come*  
*Just to thank you one more time*  
*For everything you've done*

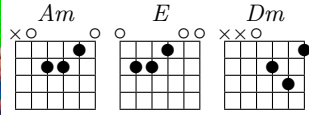
2. I am sorry some of us  
 Given you bad name  
 Yeah, oh yeah, cause without you  
 Nothing is the same  
 Yeah, oh yeah, I miss you so  
 Every time we break up  
 Just to hit a higher note  
 Every time we make up
3. Who is crawlin' up my spine  
*(Alcohol)*  
 I was waiting long long time  
*(Alcohol)*  
 Now you teach me how to rhyme  
*(Alcohol)*  
 Just don't stab me in the back  
 With a cortisol

82

## Superttheory of supereverything

Gogol Bordello

Super Taranta! 🌐



1. *Am* First time I had *E* read the Bible  
*E* It had struck me as *Am* unwitting  
*Am* I think it may start a rumor  
*E* That the Lord ain't got *Am* no humor  
*Am* *E* Put me inside *Am* SSC  
*Am* *E* Let's test superstring theory *Am*  
*Am* *Dm* Oh yo yo yo, accelerate the protons *Am*  
*Am* *E* Ah stir it twice and then just add *Am* *E* me, 'cause

*Am* *E*  
 I don't read the Bible (Bible)  
*E* *Am*  
 I don't trust disciple (disciple)  
*Am* *E*  
 Even if they're made of marble  
*E* *Am*  
 Or Canal Street bling  
 (×2)

2. From the maelstrom of the knowledge  
 Into labyrinth of doubt  
 Frozen underground ocean  
 Melting, nuking 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 neutrons* (neutrons)  
 Ah stir it twice  
 Dlja prekrastnih 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

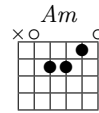
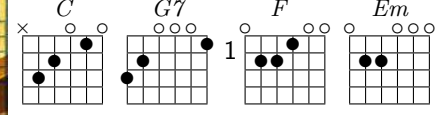
*And my grandma, she was anti*  
*And my grandpa, he was bounty*  
 Ah stir it twice  
 And then just add me

83

## Lord, I want to be a Christian

Gospel

États-Unis

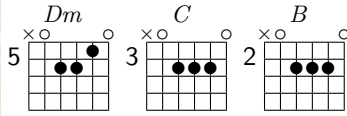


1. *C* Lord I want to be a Christian  
 In my heart, in my heart  
 Lord I want to be a Christian  
*Em* *Am*  
*F* *C* *G* *C*  
 In my heart, in my heart  
*F* *C*  
 In my heart, in my heart  
 Lord I want to be a Christian  
*Em* *Am*  
*F* *C* *G* *C*  
 In my heart, in my heart
2. Lord I want to be more lovin'  
 In my heart, in my heart  
 Lord I want to be more lovin'  
 In my heart, in my heart  
 In my heart, in my heart  
 Lord I want to be more lovin'  
 In my heart, in my heart
3. 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  
 In my heart, in my heart  
 Lord I want to be more holy  
 In my heart, in my heart
4. 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  
 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. *Dm* Now and then I *C* think of when we were together *Dm C Dm C*  
 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

*Dm C B C*  
*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*

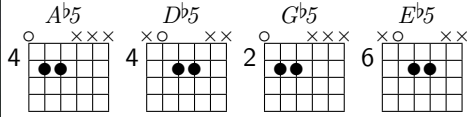
*You didn't have to stoop so low*

*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

*Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 Gb5*

Don't want a nation under the new media

*Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 Gb5*

And can you hear the sound of hysteria?

*Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 Gb5*

The subliminal mind fuck America

*Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 Gb5*

*Db5*

*Welcome to a new kind of tension*

*Ab5*

*All across the alien nation*

*Eb5*

*Where everything isn't meant to be okay*

*Db5*

*Television dreams of tomorrow*

*Ab5*

*We're not the ones who are meant to follow*

*Eb5*

*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

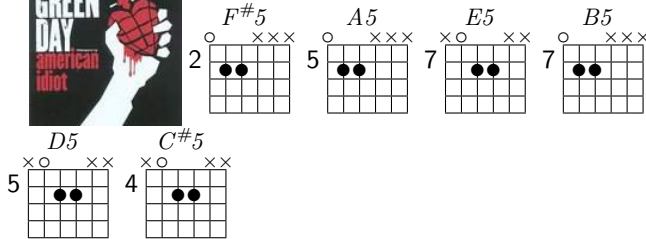
Information age of hysteria

It's going out to idiot America

# 86 Boulevard of broken dreams

Green Day

American idiot 🌐



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

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  
 Alone

I walk alone, I walk alone  
 I walk alone, I walk a ...

*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

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

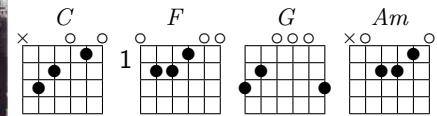
Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah, Ah-ah  
 Ah-ah, Ah-ah

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 ...

# 87 Minority

Green Day

Warning 🌐



*I wanna be the minority*  
*I don't need your authority*  
*Down with the moral majority*  
*'cause I wanna be the minority*

1. I pledge allegiance to the underworld  
 One nation under dog there of which I stand alone  
 A face in the crowd, unsung, against the mob  
 Without a doubt, singled out, the only way I know

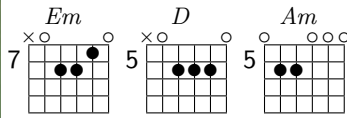
Stepped out of the line  
 Like a sheep runs from the herd  
 Marching out of time  
 To my own beat now

2. One light, one mind, flashing in the dark  
 Blinded by the silence of a thousand broken hearts  
 "For crying out loud", she screamed unto me  
 A free for all, fuck 'em all, you are your own sight

88

## Bristol

Herman Düne  
Giant

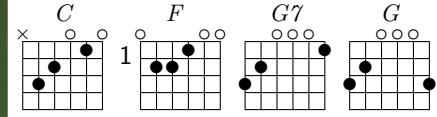


- On the bus back from Bristol  
We talked about death  
And we talked about a friend  
That I'd spent some time with once or twice a year  
  
We got to your house  
All cold and out of breath  
Your child was asleep  
We sat down and you offered us a beer  
  
*You said, "Do you know what happened today?"*  
*And I said, "No"*
- 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"*
- 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"*

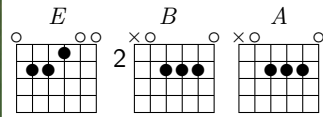
89

## I wish I could see you soon

Herman Düne  
Giant



- 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
- 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
- I had no plans no meet you baby  
I had a million things to do baby  
But you hit my heart with a harpoon  
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 (x2)*
- 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
- 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 <sup>E</sup> pure hearts to give to you  
 All they shine brighter than the stars above <sup>B</sup>  
 I hope you <sup>E</sup> know what you <sup>A</sup> do  
 When you're turning your <sup>E</sup> back on my <sup>B</sup> love <sup>E</sup>

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 <sup>A</sup> garbage can under <sup>E</sup> trash and paper

There is a <sup>A</sup> wanted man with his <sup>E</sup> face on fire

And he <sup>A</sup> looks down on me and he says

that he is <sup>E</sup> better off the way he is

Than me with a love like yours if you go <sup>E</sup>

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)

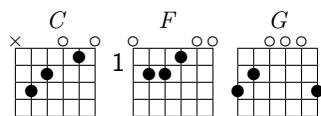
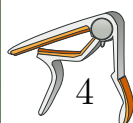


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# 91 When the water gets cold

Herman Düne

Giant 



1. I think I'd rather wait for the winter to come  
I never make a move when I'm out in the sun  
I'll be ready to forgive your foolish mistake  
When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

I need a good night of sleeping, I need a little more time  
I need to sleep for a few months before I make up my mind  
I'll be up early in the morning and wide awake  
When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

I saw your face in a dream, I heard your name in a vision  
I give myself a season before I make a decision  
My knees will be steady and my hands won't shake  
When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

*There's a lot of things I'm doing I never thought I would do  
There's a lot of places in the world I will never go to without you  
Right now I need to stay home and I don't need your company  
Right now I need to be alone and I need you to stay away from me*

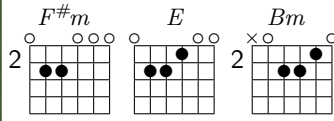
2. I love the smell of your hair and the blue of your eyes  
But you're far too complicated and you tell a lot of lies  
I'll see what's right and what's wrong I'll see what's true and what's fake  
When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

And then I'll send out invitations to my family and friends  
They will come all the way from Sweden, they will come all the way from France  
My brother will bless the wine and my sister will bake a cake  
When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

Then when the time is right and when I think I understand  
When I'll forget that you had run away that you had another man  
You'll come to me crawling as fast as a snake  
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  
And I hope you'll say "Yes" and won't try to escape  
When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

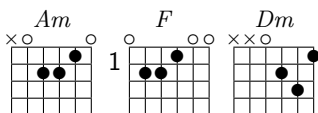
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1. And see the flock of birds, black as your apartment is at night  
 Take off when my dog comes a-running to bite  
 And as they sit on their branches to watch the game  
 They're chanting your name  
 The crows at the game  
 They chant your name
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 🌐

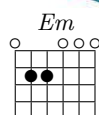
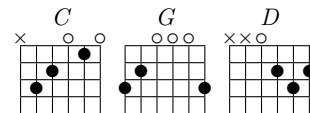
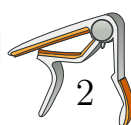


My friends kill my folks in front of me  
 My friends kill my folks and they're not even sorry  
 They say the line is thick between crying and crying  
 They say the line is thick between dying and dying

- 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
- 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 🌐



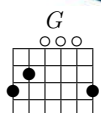
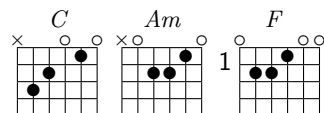
- You make a mess of your hair  
 When you're sad  
 I'll try to make you feel better  
 When you'll feel bad  
 I will kiss on the forehead  
 For a start  
 Be a doll and take my heart (x4)
- From the last frontier  
 To the Sunshine state  
 From Volunteer  
 To the Empire state  
 We'll run around together  
 Never apart
- May you live  
 And not die  
 May you never love  
 Another guy  
 May there always be a fire  
 Shooting from our sparks

# 95 Tell me something I don't know

Herman Düne

Strange moosic 

HERMAN DÜNE

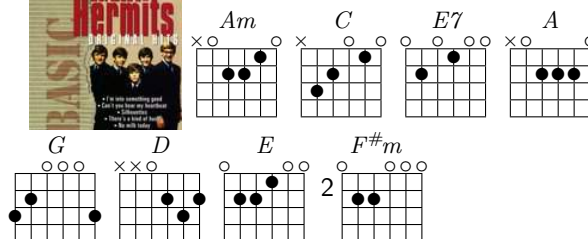


1. You are a hero, you are off the hook  
 I read you like a poem or a holy book  
 You're the kind of girl who would jump out the window  
 Tell me something I don't know
2. You call me at home and at the restaurant  
 When you feel alone and whenever you want  
 When I got to the movies and when I'm watching the show  
 Yo, tell me something I don't know
- Tell me, tell me, tell me*  
*Tell me something I don't know*  
*Tell me, tell me, tell me*  
*Tell me something, tell me something*  
*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

# 96 No milk today

Herman's Hermits

Original hits

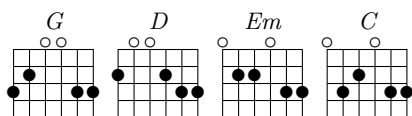


1. No milk today, my love has gone away  
 The bottle stands for lorn, a symbol of the dawn
2. No milk today, it seems a common sight  
 But people passing by don't know the reason why
- How could they know just what this message means*  
*The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams*
- How could they know the palace there had been*  
*Behind the door where my love reigned as queen*
3. No milk today, it wasn't always so  
 The company was gay, we turned night into day
- But all that's left is a place dark and lonely  
 A terraced house in a mean street back of town
- Becomes a shrine when I think of you only  
 Just two up two down
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

97

## Collide

Howie Day

*Stop all the world now*

1. <sup>G</sup> The dawn is breaking  
<sup>Em</sup> 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

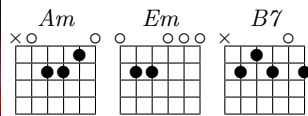
*Even the best fall down sometimes  
 Even the stars refuse to shine  
 Out of the back you fall in time  
 I somehow find  
 You and I collide*

*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)*

98

## In the death car

Iggy Pop

*Arizona dream*

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

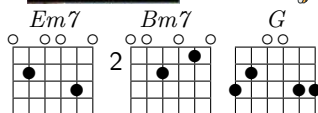
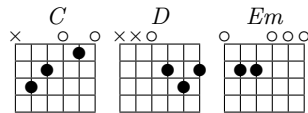
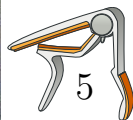
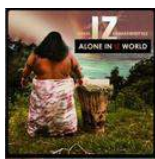
<sup>Em</sup> *In the deathcar, we're alive* <sup>Am B7</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> *In the deathcar, we're alive* <sup>Am B7</sup>

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 Kamakawi'ole  
Over the rainbow



## intro

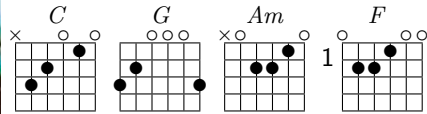
*G D Em C G D Em7 C*

*G D C G*  
Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo

*C Bm7 Em C*  
Oo-oo Oo - oo Oo - oo Oo-oo

- G D C Em7*  
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
*C G D*  
And the dreams that you dream of once in a  
*Em C*  
lullaby

Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do  
come true
- G*  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
*D Em C*  
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
*G*  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
*D Em C*  
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find  
me
- 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

*C*  
*G*  
Never one to be late  
*Am* *F* *C* *G* *Am* *F*  
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 shes only wishing  
That's he would have listened to the words they said  
... poor Taylor

*C* *G*  
*Am* *F*  
*She just wanders around*  
*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

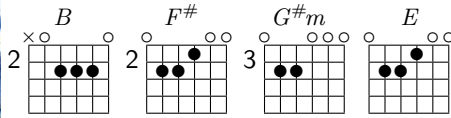
Used to be a limber chicken  
Time's been a ticking  
Now's she's finger licking to the man

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

# 101 I'm yours

Jason Marz  
*I'm yours*



1. <sup>B</sup> Well you done done me and you bet I felt it  
<sup>F#</sup> I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted  
<sup>G#m</sup> I fell right through the cracks  
<sup>E</sup> And now I'm trying to get back  
<sup>B</sup> Before the cool done run out  
I'll be giving it my best  
<sup>F#</sup> Nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention  
<sup>G#m</sup> I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

<sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>G#m</sup>  
I won't hesitate no more, no more  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>G#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
It cannot wait, I'm yours

<sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
Well open up your mind and see like me  
<sup>G#m</sup>  
Open up your plans and damn you're free  
<sup>E</sup>  
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love  
<sup>B</sup>  
Listen to the music of the moment come and dance  
<sup>F#</sup>  
with me  
<sup>G#m</sup>  
I like one big family  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
It's your God-forsaken right to be loved love love love

<sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>G#m</sup>  
So I won't hesitate no more, no more  
<sup>E</sup>  
It cannot wait I'm sure  
<sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup>  
There's no need to complicate  
<sup>G#m</sup>  
Our time is short  
<sup>E</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>G#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
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  
clearer  
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

*I won't hesitate no more, no more  
It cannot wait I'm sure  
There's no need to complicate  
Our time is short  
This is our fate, I'm yours*

*Well no no, well open up your mind and see like me  
Open up your plans and damn you're free  
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love  
Listen to the music of the moment maybe sing with  
me  
I like peaceful melodies  
It's your God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love  
love*

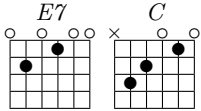
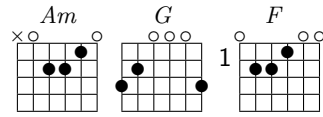
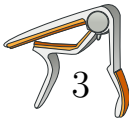
*I won't hesitate no more  
Oh no more, no more, no more  
It's your God-forsaken right to be loved, I'm sure  
There's no need to complicate  
Our time is short  
This is our fate, I'm yours*



# 102 Russians

JCFrog

Pastiche geek circus 🌐



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  
 It's such an ignorant thing to do  
 If the cowboys love their children too*

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

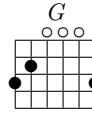
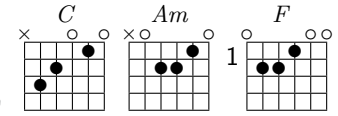
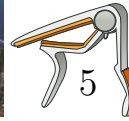
*@nk\_m say, "I will fiber you"  
 I do subscribe to this point of view  
 This is the least that we can do  
 If we truly love our children 2.0*

Original song: Sting - Russians

# 103 Hallelujah

Jeff Buckley

Grace



1. I heard there was a secret chord  
 That David played and it pleased the Lord  
 But 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, Hallelu-jah -

2. Well your faith was strong but you needed proof  
 You saw her bathing on the roof  
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya  
 She tied you to her kitchen chair  
 She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
 And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

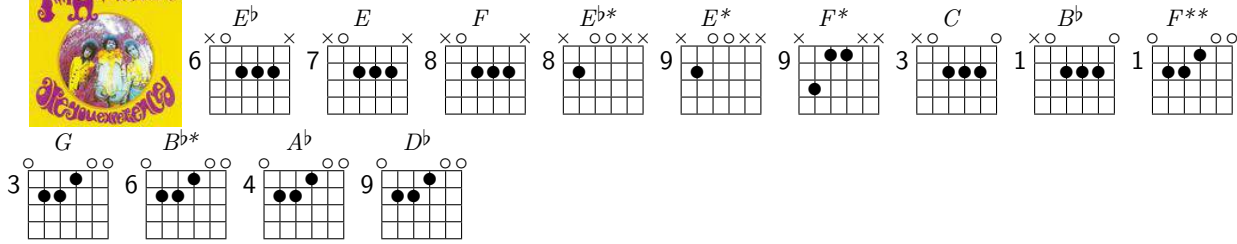
3. Well, maybe I've been here before  
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor  
 I used to live with Leonard before I knew ya  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
 But love is not a victory march  
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

4. 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

5. 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

# 104 The wind cries Mary

Jimi Hendrix  
Are you experienced



intro: 4  $E^\flat$  E F ,  $E^{\flat*}$   $E^*$   $F^*$  , ( $\times 2$ )

1.  $C$   $B^\flat$   $F^{**}$   
After all the jacks are in their boxes  
 $C$   $B^\flat$   $F^{**}$   
And the clowns have all gone to bed  
 $C$   $B^\flat$   $F^{**}$   
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street  
 $G$   $B^\flat$   $E^\flat$  E F  
Footsteps dressed in red  
 $G$   $B^\flat$   $E^\flat$  E F  $E^{\flat*}$   $E^*$   $F^*$   
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

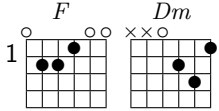
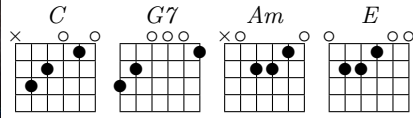
| F  $E^\flat$  |  $B^{\flat*}$   $A^\flat$  | ( $\times 3$ )  
| G |  $B^{\flat*}$  |  $D^\flat$  | F |

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

# 105 Here's to you

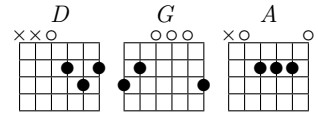
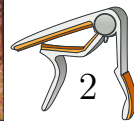
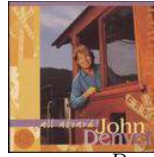
Joan Baez  
Sacco et Vanzetti



1. Here's to you, Nicolas and Bart  
 Rest forever here in our hearts  
 The last and final moment is yours  
 That agony is your triumph

# 106 The last hobo

John Denver  
All aboard!



1. He was born in International Falls  
 A long, long time ago  
 He moved to Tucumcari  
 When the ironwork got slow  
  
 He was cornbread and hard scrabble  
 And scratching for every dime  
 'til he threw it in and he hit the road  
 To walk that endless line

Now he's the last hobo  
 Riding the last boxcar  
 On the last freight train  
 Leaving here  
 (x 2)

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

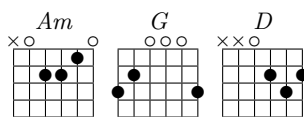
We hardly ever see him  
 Once or twice and he would stay a day or two  
 He'd ask about Ramona  
 Then he'd say that he was only passing through

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

---

# 107 Working class hero

John Lennon  
*Plastic ono band*



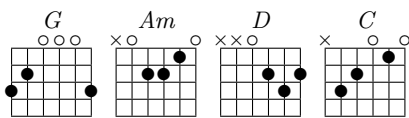
1. <sup>Am</sup>As soon as you're born they make you feel small <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>By giving you no time instead of it all <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup>Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all <sup>G</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

| <sup>Am</sup>A working class hero is something to be <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Am</sup> (×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*



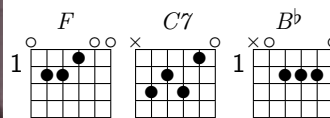
*G* *Am*  
1. Go away from my window  
*G* *D* *G*  
Leave at your own chosen speed  
*G* *Am*  
I'm not the one you want, babe  
*G* *D* *G*  
I'm not the one you need  
  
*G* *Am*  
You say you're lookin' for someone  
*G* *Am*  
Who's never weak but always strong  
*G* *Am*  
To protect you and defend you  
*G* *Am*  
Whether you are right or wrong  
*C* *D*  
Someone to open each and every door

*G*  
But it ain't me babe  
*C* *D* *G*  
No, no, no, it ain't me babe  
*C* *D* *G*  
It ain't me you're lookin' for, babe

2. Go lightly from the ledge babe  
Go lightly on the ground  
I'm not the one you want, babe  
I'll only let you down  
  
You say you're lookin' for someone  
Who'll promise never to part  
Someone to close his eyes for your  
Someone to close his heart  
Someone to die for you and more  
  
3. You say you're lookin' for someone  
To pick you up each time you fall  
To gather flowers constantly  
And to come each time you call  
And we'll love you for your life and nothin' more

# 109 I walk the line

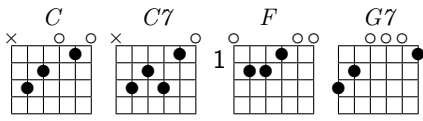
Johnny Cash  
*The essential*



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

# 110 Jackson

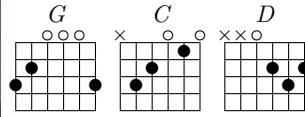
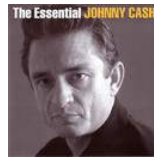
Johnny Cash  
The essential



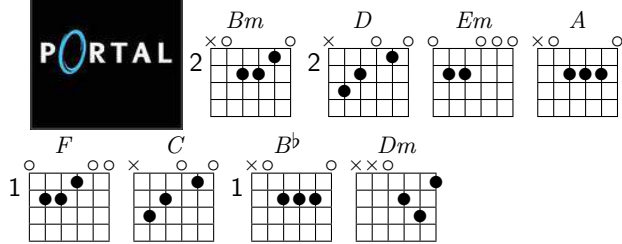
- <sup>C</sup>  
1. We got married in a fever  
Hotter than a pepper sprout  
We've been talkin' about Jackson  
Ever since the fire went out  
<sup>C7</sup>  
"I'm goin' to Jackson  
<sup>F</sup>  
I'm gonna mess around  
<sup>C</sup>  
Yeah! I'm goin' to Jackson  
<sup>F</sup>  
<sup>G7</sup> Look 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. <sup>G</sup> Love is a burning thing  
<sup>C</sup> And it makes a fiery ring  
<sup>G</sup> Bound by wild desire  
<sup>C</sup> I fell into a ring of fire  
  
<sup>D</sup> I fell into a burning ring of fire  
<sup>C</sup> I went down, down, down  
<sup>D</sup> And the flames went higher  
<sup>G</sup> And it burns, burns, burns  
<sup>C</sup> The ring of fire (x2)
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  
 I'm making a note here: huge success  
 It's hard to overstate my satisfaction

Aperture Science  
 We do what we must because we can  
 For the good of all of us  
 Except the ones who are dead

*But there's no sense crying over every mistake  
 You just keep on trying till you run out of cake  
 And the science gets done and you make a neat gun  
 For the people who are still alive*

2. I'm not even angry  
 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

*Look at me still talking when there's science to do  
 When I look out there it makes me glad I'm not you  
 I've experiments to run, there is research to be done  
 On the people who are still alive*

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

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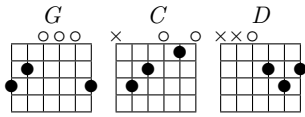
*The cake is a lie.*

Portal

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# 113 Tree hugger

Kimya Dawson  
Juno

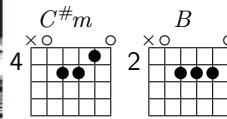


- <sup>G</sup> 1. The flower said, "I wish I was a tree"  
The tree said, "I wish I could be  
A different kind of tree"  
<sup>G</sup> The cat wished that it was a bee  
<sup>G</sup> The turtle wished that it could fly  
<sup>C</sup> Really high into the sky  
<sup>D</sup> Over rooftops and then dive  
<sup>G</sup> 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  
Carbon glacier



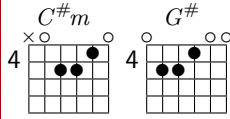
- <sup>C#m</sup> 1. Watch, I can flash across the sky  
A lightning bolt from up on high  
And I can crash into myself <sup>C#m</sup>
2. Now, a flower blooms in reverse  
And a song takes back a verse  
A photograph fades to white
- <sup>B</sup> I can hold a thunderhead in my heart <sup>C#m</sup>  
<sup>B</sup> And in my bed, I can dream a winter's gale <sup>C#m</sup>  
And wake up drenched, a stormy pale, a stormy pale
3. A battered heath on the shore <sup>C#m</sup>  
Will make her keep and wait for more  
But underneath her icebound stream <sup>B</sup>  
The water pours, the water pours <sup>C#m</sup>



# 115 Black-eyed Susan

Laura Veirs

*The Triumphs and Travails of Orphan Mae* 🌐

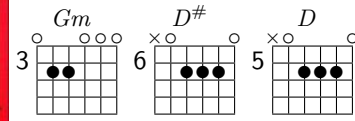


- <sup>C#m</sup>  
1. Twenty days walking so lonely and talking  
<sup>G#</sup>  
To myself and the rocks and sand  
<sup>C#m</sup>  
Got me to thinking 'bout going and drinking  
<sup>G#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup>  
In a tavern with a clean-shaven man
- Just when I thought all souls had been bought  
By the devil here long ago  
There did I see when I knelt to my knee  
A little Texas flower grow
- <sup>C#m</sup>  
*Black-eyed Susan by the roadside blooming*  
<sup>G#</sup>  
*All yellow like sunshine, red like wine*  
<sup>C#m</sup>  
*Flower like you, in a desert this cruel*  
<sup>G#</sup> <sup>C#m</sup>  
*My-my, you're a rare-rare find*
2. Well, my newfound friend gave my heart a mend  
I sang her songs of my wayward ways  
As day turned to night in the crystal moonlight  
I confirmed her unwavering gaze
- As the days unraveled, I stayed in the gravel  
And Susan kept her eye on me  
With my eye on her, I felt my heart all astir  
With the joy of camaraderie

# 116 Jailhouse fire

Laura Veirs

*The Triumphs and Travails of Orphan Mae* 🌐



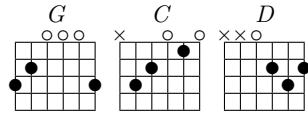
- <sup>Gm</sup>  
1. Did you see that lady there?  
<sup>D#</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
They stripped her to her underwear  
<sup>Gm</sup> <sup>D#</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
She took it one step further and stripped to bare  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
Through the rising flames and smoke  
<sup>D#</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
She laughed as all the police choked  
<sup>Gm</sup>  
And then she danced in the government pyre
- <sup>D#</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
*The jailhouse is on fire*  
<sup>D#</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Gm</sup>  
*The jailhouse is on fire*  
<sup>D#</sup> <sup>D</sup>
2. She grabbed a guard and stole his keys  
Unlocked the cells and set us free  
And we ran and caught our pants on the old barbed  
wire  
Hit the dirt, we hit the road  
We jumped the fence, we kissed a toad  
And we hollered at the ladies in the churchyard choir
3. Hopped a train and headed west  
Free woman now, just like the rest  
All the hobos on the line called me a liar  
Train, it popped and spewed and spat  
And coal smoke billowed thick and black  
And she was everywhere, rising higher, she set

---

# 117 Ballad of John Vogelin

Laura Veirs

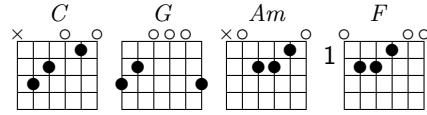
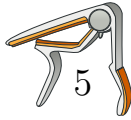
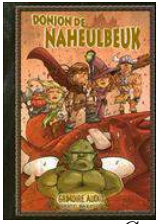

*Troubled by the fire* 🌐



1. <sup>G</sup>I survived the desperate toll dark depression takes  
I may not break even but <sup>D</sup>babe I'll never break  
<sup>G</sup>Golden coins and smiles no they cannot tip my scales  
Cuz this land, this love will <sup>D</sup>never be for <sup>G</sup>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
-

## Bugger off

Le Donjon de Naheulbeuk

Grimoire audio 

*So bugger off, you bastards, bugger off!* (Fuck You!)  
 C G C

*Bugger off, you bastards, bugger off!* (Fuck You!)  
 Am G

*Like a herd of bloody swine who refuse to leave the trough*  
 C F G

*You'll get no more this evening so you bastards bugger off*  
 C F C G C

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

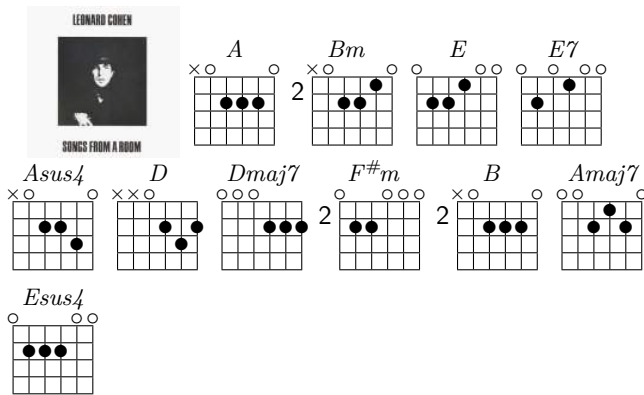
2. Here's to all the waitresses who've been servin' you your beers  
 And put up with your noxious breath and your stupid drunken leers  
 Be leavin' all your money on the table when you go  
 Tomorrow you'll have a sorry head and nothin' else to show

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 Bm  
E E7 A Asus4 A  
A bunch of lonesome and very quarrelsome heroes  
Were smoking out along the open road

Bm  
E E7 A Asus4 A  
The night was very dark and thick between them  
Each man beneath his ordinary load

D Dmaj7 Bm D A Amaj7 F#m A  
"I'd like to tell my story"

B E E7  
Said one of them so young and bold

D Dmaj7 Bm D A Amaj7 F#m A  
"I'd like to tell my story"

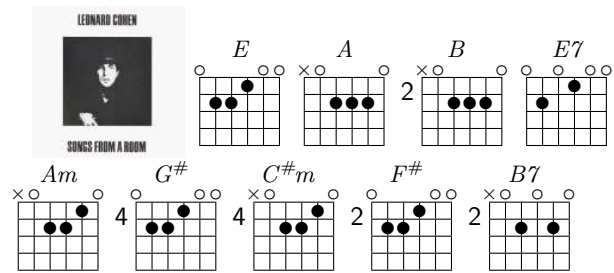
F#m E Esus4 E E7  
Before I turn into gold"
- But no one really could hear him  
The night so dark and thick and green  
Well, I guess that these heroes must always live there  
Where you and I have only been

*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*
- 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



- E A E  
B E7 E7  
I finally broke into the prison  
I found my place in the chain

A E Am  
E Even damnation is poisoned with rainbows

E  
All the brave young men

G# C#m  
They're waiting now to see a signal

A F# B B7  
Which some killer will be lighting for pay

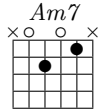
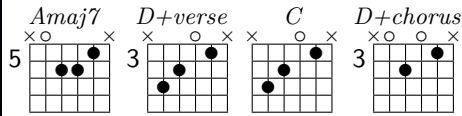
A E Am  
E B7 A A E  
Into this furnace I ask you now to venture  
You whom I cannot betray
- I fought in the old revolution  
On the side of the ghost and the King  
Of course I was very young and I thought that we  
were winning  
I can't pretend  
I still feel very much like singing  
As they carry the bodies away
- 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
- 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

---

# 121 Winter lady

Leonard Cohen

*Songs of Leonard Cohen*



4 cordes centrales en arpège

intro: Amaj7 D+

1.  $D+$   $Amaj7$   $D+$   $C$   
Traveling lady, stay awhile  
 $D+$   $Amaj7$   $D+$   
Until the night is over  
 $Amaj7$   $D+$   $C$   
I'm just a station on your way  
 $D+$   $Amaj7$   $D+$   
I know I'm not your lover

$D+$   $Am7$   
Well I lived with a child of snow  
 $D+$   $Am7$   
When I was a soldier  
 $D+$   $Am7$   
And I fought every man for her  
 $D+$   $Am7$   
Until the nights grew colder

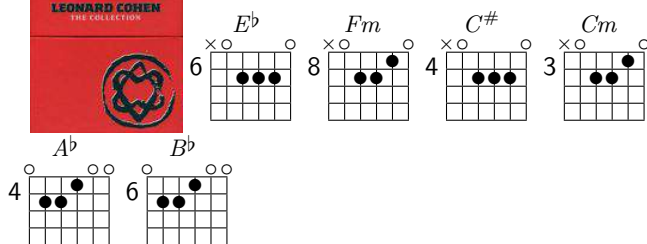
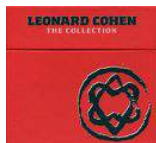
2. She used to wear her hair like you  
Except when she was sleeping  
And then she'd weave it on a loom  
Of smoke and gold and breathing

*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
-

# 122 If it be your will

Leonard Cohen  
*The collection*



1.  $E^\flat$   $Fm$   
If it be your will  
 $C^\sharp$   $Cm$   
That I speak no more  
 $E^\flat$   $Fm$   
And my voice be still  
 $A^\flat$   $E^\flat$   
As it was before

$Cm$   $B^\flat$   
*I will speak no more*  
 $Cm$   $B^\flat$   
*I shall abide until*  
 $A^\flat$   $E^\flat$   
*I am spoken for*  
 $B^\flat$   
*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.  $E^\flat$   $Fm$   $C^\sharp$   $Cm$   
 $E^\flat$   $Fm$   $A^\flat$   $E^\flat$

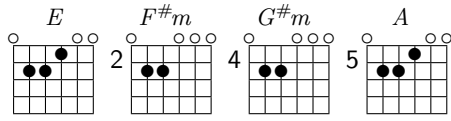
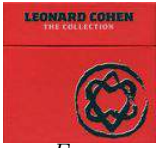
*From this broken hill*  
*All your praises they shall ring*  
*If it be your will*  
*To let me sing*

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

*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*

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

*And you want to travel with him*

*And you want to travel blind*

*And you think maybe you'll trust him*

*For he's touched your perfect body with his mind*

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

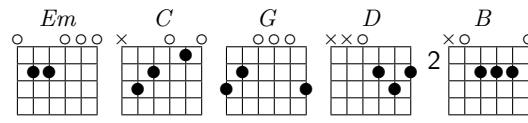
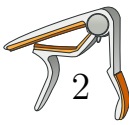
There are heroes in the seaweed  
There are children in the morning  
They are leaning out for love  
And they will lean that way forever while Suzanne  
holds the mirror

*And you want to travel with her*

*And you want to travel blind*

*And you know that you can trust her*

*For she's touched your perfect body with her mind*



1. <sup>Em</sup> I'm tired of being what you want me to be  
<sup>G</sup> Feeling so faithless lost under the surface  
<sup>Em</sup> I don't know what you're expecting of me  
<sup>G</sup> Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes  
 (*Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone*)  
<sup>Em</sup> Every step I take is another mistake to you  
 (*Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone*)

<sup>Em</sup> I've become so <sup>C</sup> numb I can't feel you <sup>G</sup> there  
<sup>D</sup> I've become so <sup>Em</sup> tired so much more aware  
<sup>C</sup> I've becoming <sup>G</sup> this all I want to do  
<sup>D</sup> Is be more like me and be less like you <sup>Em</sup>

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 <sup>D</sup> know  
<sup>Em G Em D C</sup> I may end up fail - ing too  
 But I <sup>D</sup> know  
<sup>B</sup> You were just like me with someone disappointed in you

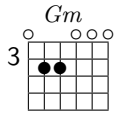
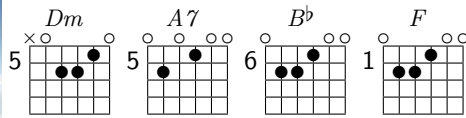
I've become so numb I can't feel you there  
 Is everything what you want me to be  
 I've become so numb I can't feel you there  
 Is everything what you want me to be



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# 125 Rango theme song

Los Lobos  
*Rango*



*Dm*  
1. From out of the dust  
Came a man true and bold  
Champion of the fandango  
*Bb* *F*  
By night he drank whiskey  
*Gm* *Dm*  
By day killed bad men  
*F* *A7* *Dm*  
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

*Bb* *Dm*  
Rango, Rango  
*Bb* *F* *A7* *Dm*  
Rango, 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

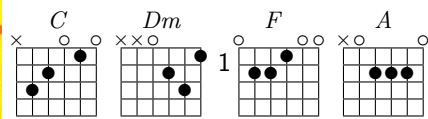
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# 126 Out of time man

Mano Negra

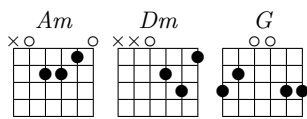
King of bongo



- Dm* *C*  
1. I'm walking out for love
- Dm* *C* *F* *C*  
I'm walking bad really down like a cool breeze
- Dm* *C* *F* *C*  
I'm gonna be late again, "Driver, wait for me, please!"
- Dm* *C* *F* *C*  
I'm running 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. *A*  
I think it's nine when the clock says ten  
This girl won't wait for the out of time, out of time man
-

# 127 Bongo Bong

Manu Chao  
Clandestino



intro: Am Am Dm G

1. *Am*  
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  
  
Every monkey'd like to be  
In my place instead of me  
Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby  
I'm the king of bongo bong

2. I went to the big town  
Where there is a lot of sound  
From the jungle to the city  
Looking for a bigger crown  
So I play my boogie  
For the people of big city  
But they don't go crazy  
When I bangin' on my boogie, I'm the

*Am* King of the bongo, king of the bongo *Dm* bong  
*G* Hear me when I come baby  
*Am* King of the bongo, king of the bongo *Dm* bong  
*G* Hear me when I come

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

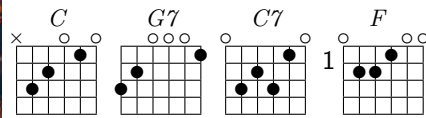

4. They say that I'm a clown  
Making too much dirty sound  
They say there is no place  
For little monkey in this town  
Nobody'd like to be  
In my place instead of me  
Cause nobody go crazy  
When I'm banging on my boogie, I'm the

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

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

## The rooster

Mes souliers sont rouges

Tape la galoche 

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 rooster*  
*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"

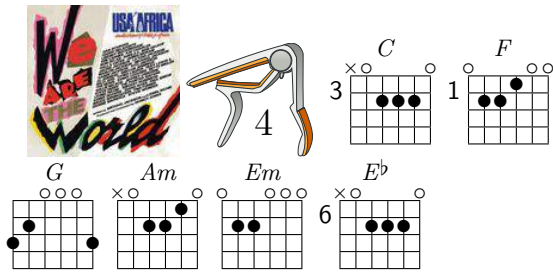
*Then came a rooster*  
*Into her yard*  
*And he caught that elephant*  
*Right off of his guards*  
*He's laying eggs now*  
*Of a solid ivory*  
*Since that rooster*  
*Came into her yard*

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*

# 129 We are the world

Michael Jackson  
We are the world



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

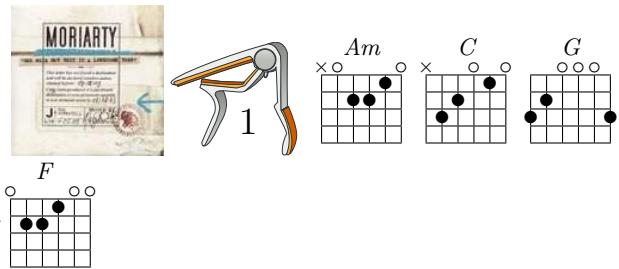
3. Well, send them your heart so they know that someone cares  
And their lives will be stronger and free  
As God has shown us by turning stone to bread  
And so we all must lend a helping hand

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

# 130 Jimmy

Moriarty

Gee whiz but this is a lonesome town



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

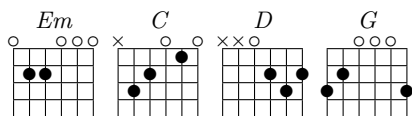
If you remember you're unknown  
Buffaloland will be your home

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# 131 Heart of gold

Neil Young

*Harvest moon*

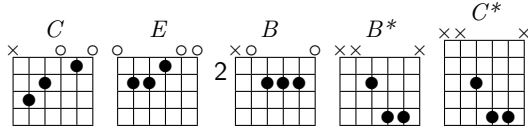
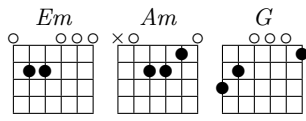
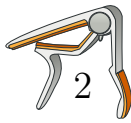


1. *Em* I want to live, *C* I want to give *D*  
*Em* I've been a miner for a heart of gold *C* *D* *G*  
*Em* It seems expressions, *C* I never give *D* *G*
- Em* It keeps me searching for a heart of gold *C* *D* *G*  
*C* And I'm getting older *Em*  
(×2)

2. 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
3. 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



1. *Em Am* I'm not like them  
*C Em* But I can pretend  
*Am G* The sun is gone  
*C Em* But I have a light

The day is done  
 But I'm having fun  
 I think I'm dumb  
 Or maybe just happy

*G E* Think I'm just happy  
*G Em* Think I'm just happy  
*G E G B* 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*  
*Have a hangover*

*B\* C\** 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

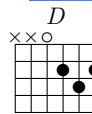
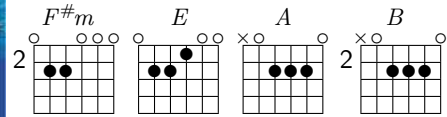
verse& chorus1

3. *Em Am G* I think I'm dumb  
*C Em* I think I'm dumb

ad lib.

# 133 Come as you are

Nirvana  
Nevermind



1. *F#m E* Come as you are  
*F#m* As you were  
*E F#m* As I want you to be  
*E* As a friend  
*F#m* As a friend  
*E F#m* As an old enemy

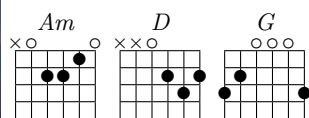
2. Take your time  
 Hurry up  
 The choice is yours  
 Don't be late  
 Take a rest  
 As a friend  
 As an old memory  
*A F#m* A memory (×3)

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 D* That I don't have a gun  
*B D* No, I don't have a gun (×2)

---

**134** **Lazy**  
 Noir Désir  
 666.667 Club



- Am*  
 1. I can see you're young and pretty  
*G D*  
 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

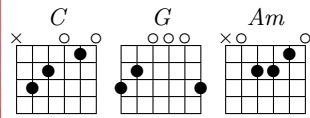
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# 135 The holy economic war

Noir Désir

*Du ciment sous les plaines*



Musical notation for the first part of the song, including a riff section. The notation shows a treble clef, 4/4 time signature, and a key signature of one flat. Chords are indicated below the staff: C, G, C, G, Am, Am, Am, C, G. A bass line is provided below the treble staff with fret numbers.

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

*And a voice said*  
*This is not a bad joke*  
*This messages's done for you*  
*You've got to work hard more and more*  
*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

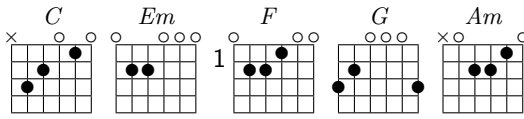
*And a voice said*  
*This is not a bad joke*  
*This messages's done for you*  
*Invade the whole world*  
*Don't forget the new password everybody sings you have*  
*No choice in the matter*  
*I'll become your blessed manager*  
*You've got to produce more and more*  
*For the holy economic war*

*C G Am*  
 Business force ...  
*C G Am*  
 Marketing ...  
*C G Am*  
 Careers ...  
*C G Am*  
 Success ...  
*C G Am*  
 Oh holy yeld  
*C G Am*  
 Oh holy hell ...

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# 136 Somewhere over the rainbow

Norah Jones  
*Come away with me*



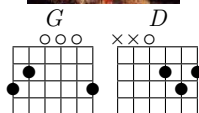
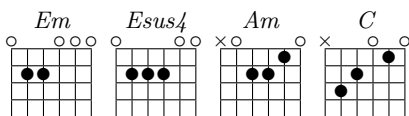
1. Somewhere over the rainbow way up high  
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby -  
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly  
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true
2. Someday I'll wish upon a star, wake up  
Where the clouds are far behind me  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
High above the chimney tops that's where, you'll find me  
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?
-

---

# 137 I'm outta time

Oasis

*Dig out your soul*



1. <sup>Em</sup>Here's a song

It reminds me of when we <sup>Esus4</sup>were young  
Looking back at all the <sup>Am</sup>things we'd done  
Gotta keep on <sup>C</sup>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

<sup>G</sup>If I'm to fall

<sup>D</sup>Would you be there to applaud?

<sup>Em</sup>Or would you hide behind them all?

Cause if I have to <sup>Am</sup>go

In my heart you <sup>C</sup>grow

And that's where you <sup>G</sup>belong

(×2)

3. <sup>G</sup>Guess I'm outta time

I'm outta time

<sup>Em</sup>I'm outta time

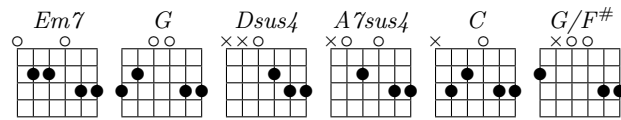
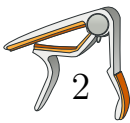
<sup>Am</sup>I'm outta time

<sup>C</sup>I'm outta time

---

# 138 Wonderwall

Oasis  
Morning glory



1. *Em7* Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you  
*G* By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do  
*Em7* I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do  
*G Dsus4 A7sus4* 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

*C* And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
*Dsus4 Em7*  
*C* And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
*Dsus4 Em7*  
*C* There are many things that I would like to  
*Dsus4 G*  
*G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4*  
 Say to you but I don't know how

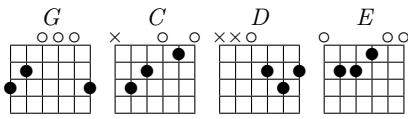
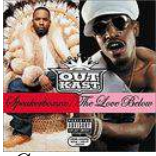
*C Em7 G*  
 Because maybe,  
*Em7 C Em7 G*  
 You're gonna be the one that saves me  
*Em7 C Em7 G Em7 C Em7 G Em7*  
 And after all, you're my wonderwall

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*

# 139 Hey ya

Outkast  
The Love Below



1. <sup>G</sup> My baby don't mess around  
     Because she loves me so <sup>C</sup>  
     And this I <sup>D</sup> know for sure <sup>E</sup>

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

| <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 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

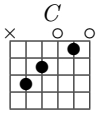
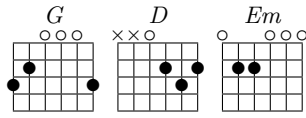
We get together, oh, we get together  
 But separates always better  
 When there's feelings involved

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



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  
 I have my house  
 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

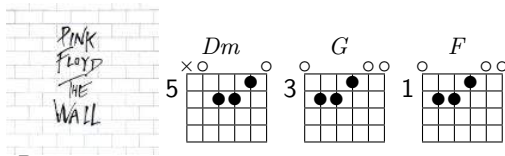
Smiling! 'Cause I'll get tired of complaining  
 I'm a lucky girl and I'm doing exactly what I wanted  
 So I'll keep on making bad jokes  
 'Cause I need to be strong  
 It might be my only chance to get out of it  
 And now I really need to make it

---

# 141 Another brick in the wall

Pink Floyd

The Wall



- Dm*  
1. We don't need no education  
*Dm*  
We don't need no thought control  
*Dm*  
No dark sarcasm in the classroom  
*Dm* *G*  
Teacher leave them kids alone  
*G* *G* *Dm*  
Hey, teacher! Leave them kids alone

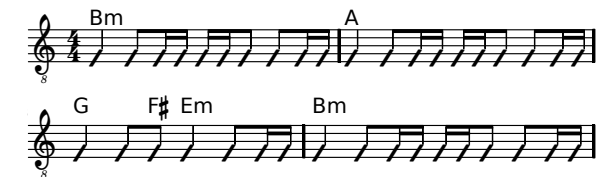
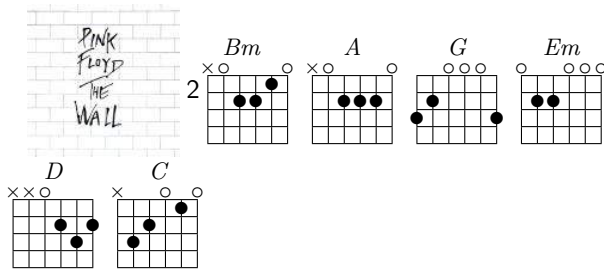
*F* *C* *Dm*  
All in all it's just another brick in the wall ( $\times 2$ )

---

# 142 Comfortably numb

Pink Floyd

The Wall



1. Hello  
 Is there anybody <sup>A</sup> in there?  
 Just nod if you can hear me <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
 Is there <sup>Bm</sup> 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?

<sup>D</sup> *There is no pain you are receding* <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> *A distant ship's smoke on the horizon* <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *You are only coming through in waves* <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying* <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> *When I was a child I had a fever* <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> *My hands felt just like two balloons* <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *Now I've got that feeling once again* <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> *I can't explain you would not understand* <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> *This is not how I am*  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*I have become comfortably numb*

4 D , A , D , A , C , G , C , G ,

<sup>A</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
*I have become comfortably numb*

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)



# 143 Hey you

Pink Floyd

The Wall

Chord diagrams for the following chords: Em\*, Dm\*, Bm\*, D\*, G\*, C\*, Bm, Am, Em, D, G, C, and G\*\*.

Musical notation for the introduction, including a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes. Below the staff are guitar tablature lines for Treble (T), Bass (B), and another Bass (B) line.

intro:  $\frac{4}{4}$  Em\* , Dm\* , ( $\times 2$ )

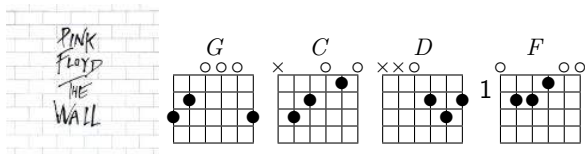
- Hey you! out there in the cold  
 Getting lonely getting old, can you feel me  
 Hey you! Standing in the aisles  
 With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me  
 Hey you! don't help them to bury the light  
 Don't give in without a fight
- Hey you! out there on your own  
 Sitting naked by 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

, Em , Em , Am , Am , ( $\times 4$ ) , Em , Em ,

- But it was only a fantasy  
 The wall was too high as you can see  
 No matter how he tried he could not break free  
 And the worms ate into his brain
- 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

# 144 Mother

Pink Floyd  
The Wall



1.  $\frac{5}{8}G$  Mother do you think they'll drop the  $\frac{4}{4}C$  bomb?  $G$   
 $\frac{5}{8}G$  Mother do you think they'll like this  $\frac{4}{4}C$  song?  $G$   
 $C$  Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls?  $G$   
 $D$  Ohhh...  $\frac{3}{4}C$  Ahhh... Mother should I build the  $\frac{4}{4}G$  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?

$G$  Hush now baby don't you  $\frac{1}{2}C$  cry  
 $\frac{6}{8}F$  Mama's gonna make all of your  $C$  nightmares come true  
 $F$  Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you  $C$   
 $F$  Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing  $C$   
 $F$  She won't let you fly but she might let you sing  $C$   
 $F$  Mama's gonna keep baby  $\frac{3}{4}C$  cozy and  $\frac{1}{2}G$  warm  
 $\frac{6}{8}D$  Ohhh... babe  $C$  Ohhh... babe  $C$   
 $D$  Oh... babe of course mama's gonna help build the  $\frac{4}{4}G$  wall

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

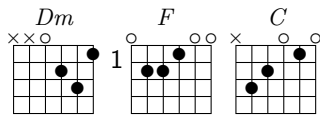
3. Mother do you think she's good enough... for me?  
 Mother do you think she's dangerous... to me?  
 Mother will she tear your little boy apart?  
 Ohhh... Ahhh... Mother will she break my heart?

Hush now baby 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  
 $\frac{5}{8}C$  Mother did it need to be so high?



# 146 Sad robot

Pornophonique  
8 bit lagerfeuer



1. His <sup>Dm</sup>steely skin is covered  
By <sup>F</sup>centuries of dust  
Once he was a great one <sup>C</sup>  
Now he's dull and rust <sup>Dm</sup>

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 (x3)*  
*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

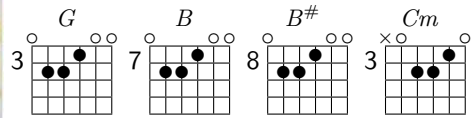
I can't turn back time nor history  
So me life became a misery  
I have to face me destiny  
That I'm all on me own

*Red, red robot*  
*I'm a red, red robot (x2)*  
*And so I shall return*

*I'm a red, red robot (x3)*  
*So I shall return*

# 147 Creep

Radiohead  
Pablo honey

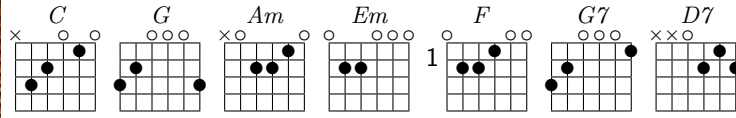


1. When you were here before <sup>G</sup>  
Couldn't look you in the eye <sup>B</sup>  
You're just like an angel <sup>B#</sup>  
Your skin makes me cry <sup>Cm</sup>  
You float like a feather <sup>G</sup>  
In a beautiful world <sup>B</sup>  
I wish I was special <sup>B#</sup>  
You're so fuckin' special <sup>Cm</sup>

*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

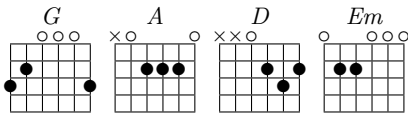
3. She's running out again  
She's running out  
She run, run, run, run, run...  
Whatever makes you happy  
Whatever you want  
You're so fuckin' special  
I wish I was special...



1. *C* Have you seen the old man, in *G* the closed-down *Am* market *Em*  
*Em* Picking up the *C* papers, with his worn-out shoes?  
*C* In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by *Am* his side *Em*  
*F* Yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news *C*
- C* *F* *Em* *C* *Am*  
*So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly*  
*D7* *D7* *G* *G7*  
*And say for you that the sun don't shine?*
- C* *G* *Am* *Em*  
*Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London*  
*F* *C* *G7* *C*  
*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

# 149 America

Razorlight  
razorlight



1. What a drag it is  
 The shape i'm in  
 Well I go out somewhere  
 Then I come home again  
 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

*All my life*  
*Watching America*  
*All my life*

*There's panic in America*  
*Oh, oh, oh, oh*

*There's trouble in America*  
*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  
 There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio  
 That I can believe in

3. Yesterday was easy  
 Yes I got the news  
 When you get it straight  
 But stand up, you just can't lose

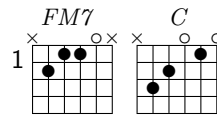
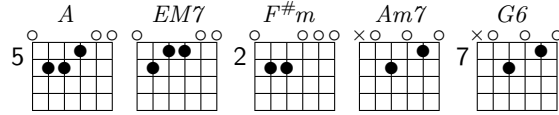
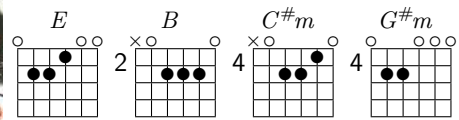
Give you my confidence  
 All my faith in life  
 Don't stand me up, don't let me down  
 I need you tonight

To hold me, say you'll be here (x3)  
 To hold ...

Tell me how does it feel (x4)

# 150 Under the bridge

Red Hot Chili Peppers  
Blood sugar sex magik



1. Sometimes I feel like I don't have a part - ner  
 Sometimes I feel like my only friend

Is the city I live in, the city of angels, the city of  
 an - gels

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

I don't ever want to feel  
 Like I did that day  
 Take me to the place I love  
 Take me all the way  
 (x2)

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

Oh no no, yeah, yeah (x3)

Under the bridge down-town  
 is where I drew some blood

Under the bridge down-town  
 I could not get enough

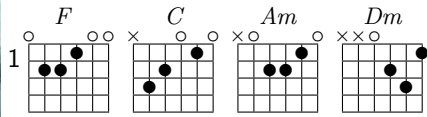
Under the bridge down-town  
 Forgot about my love

Under the bridge down-town  
 I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah (x4)

## By the way

Red Hot Chili Peppers

*By the way*

*F*  
Standing in line  
*C*  
To see the show tonight  
*Am*  
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*

- Dm*  
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

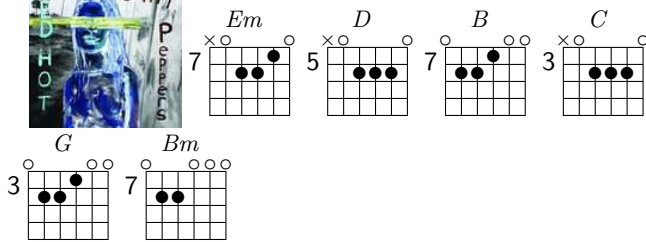
Dog Town Blood Bath  
Rib Cage Soft Tail

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)



1. <sup>Em</sup> Can't stop addicted to the shindig  
<sup>D</sup> Chop top he says I'm gonna win big  
<sup>B</sup> Choose not a life of imitation  
<sup>C</sup> 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. <sup>G</sup> The world I love, <sup>D</sup> the tears I've dropped  
<sup>Bm</sup> To be <sup>C</sup> part of, the wave can't stop  
<sup>G</sup> Ever wonder if it's all <sup>D</sup> <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>C</sup> 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

<sup>Em</sup> Wait a minute, <sup>D</sup> I'm passing out  
<sup>Bm</sup> Win or lose, <sup>C</sup> just like you  
<sup>Em</sup> Far more shockin' than anything <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>Bm</sup> I ever knew, <sup>C</sup> how 'bout you

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

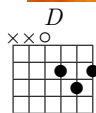
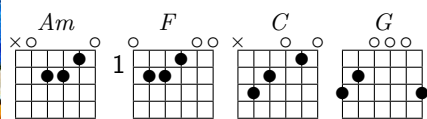
Your image in the dictionary  
 This life is more than ordinary  
 Can I get two maybe even three of these  
 Comin' from space to teach you of the Pliedes

Can't stop the spirits when they need you  
 This life is more than just a read-thru



# 153 Californication

Red Hot Chili Peppers  
Californication



<sup>Am</sup>  
1. Psychic spies from China  
<sup>F</sup>  
Try to steal your mind's elation  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Little girls from Sweden  
<sup>F</sup>  
Dream of silver screen quotations  
<sup>C</sup> And if <sup>G</sup> you want these kind of dreams  
<sup>F</sup> It's <sup>D</sup> Californication  
<sup>Am F</sup> (×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

<sup>Am</sup>  
Pay your surgeon very well  
<sup>F</sup>  
To break the spell of aging  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Celebrity skin is this your chin  
<sup>F</sup>  
Or is that war your waging  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
First born unicorn  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Hardcore soft porn

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Dream of Californication  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Dream of Californication  
<sup>Am F</sup> (×2)

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

Born and raised by those who praise  
Control of population  
Everybody's been there and  
I don't mean on vacation  
First born unicorn  
Hardcore soft porn

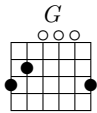
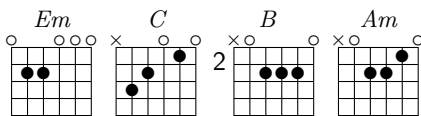
Destruction leads to a very rough road  
But it also breeds creation  
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar  
They're just another good vibration  
And tidal waves couldn't save the world  
From Californication

Pay your surgeon very well  
To break the spell of aging  
Sicker than the rest there is no test  
But this is what you're craving  
First born unicorn  
Hardcore soft porn

# Road trippin'

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Californication



1. *Em* Road trippin' with my two *C* favorite allies *B*  
 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

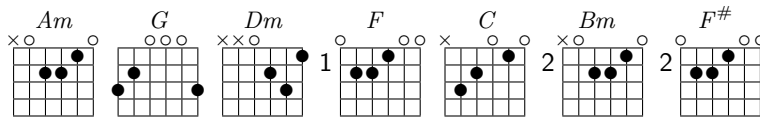
*Em* *C* *B*  
 Blue you sit so pretty west of the one  
*Em* *C* *B*  
 Sparkle light with yellow icing just a mirror for the  
*Em*  
*sun*  
*C* *B* *Em*  
 Just a mirror for the sun  
*C* *B* *Am* *Bm* *C* *G*  
 Just a mirror for the sun  
*Am* *Bm* *C* *G*  
 These smiling eyes are just a mirror 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  
*Em*  
 in the sun

*Just a mirror for the sun* (x2)  
*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  
*Dm* Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippie  
*Am* In Alabama she will swing a hammer  
*Dm* Price you got to pay when you break the panorama  
*Am* She never knew that there was anything more than all  
*Am* 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

*F* California, *C* Rest In *Dm* Peace  
*F* *C* *Dm*  
 Simultaneous release  
*F* *C* *Dm*  
 California, show your teeth  
*F* *C* *Dm*  
 She's my priestess, I'm your priest  
 Yeah, yeah

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

# 156 Snow (Hey oh)

Red Hot Chili Peppers  
Stadium Arcadium



1. Come to decide that the things that I tried  
 Were in my life just to get high on  
 When I sit alone come get a little known  
 But I need more than myself this time

Step from the road to the sea, to the sky  
 And I do believe 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*

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder  
 Where it's so white as snow  
 Privately divided by a world so undecided  
 And there's nowhere to go

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

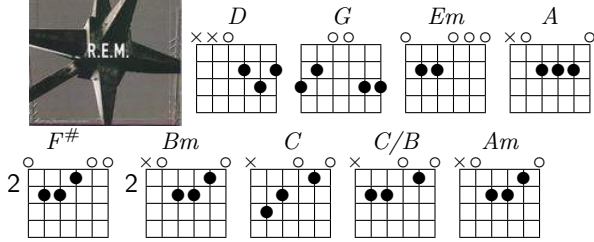
3. When to descend to amend for a friend  
 All the channels that have broken down  
 Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up  
 Just to hear you sing it out

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

# 157 Everybody hurts

R.E.M.

*Automatic for the people*



intro:  $\frac{3}{4}$  D , G , D , G ,

- 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

*Don't let yourself go*  
*Cause everybody cries*  
*And everybody hurts*

- 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

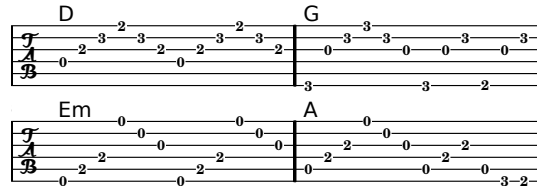
*Cause everybody hurts*  
*Take comfort in your friends*  
*Everybody hurts*

- Don't throw your hand  
 Whoa now don't throw your hand  
 If you feel like you're alone no no no you're  
 not alone

- 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

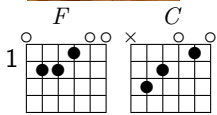
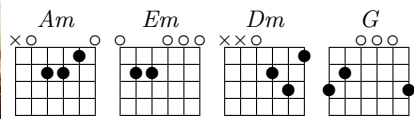
*Well everybody hurts sometimes*  
*Everybody cries*  
*And everybody hurts*

- 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



# 158 Losing my religion

R.E.M.  
Out of time



N.C. F F

1. Oh life <sup>Am</sup> is bigger <sup>Em</sup> it's bigger than you  
 And you are not <sup>Am</sup> me the lengths that I will go <sup>Em</sup> to  
 The distance in your eyes <sup>Am</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup> Oh no I've said too <sup>Dm</sup> much I've said enough <sup>G</sup>

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* <sup>F</sup>  
*I thought that I heard you sing* <sup>G Am</sup>  
*I think I thought I saw you try* <sup>F G Am G</sup>

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

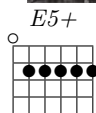
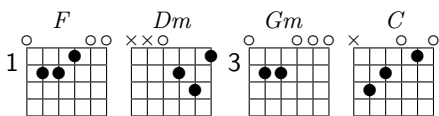
<sup>C</sup> That was just a dream <sup>Am</sup> (x2)

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

<sup>F</sup> But that was just a dream <sup>G Am</sup> try cry why try  
<sup>F</sup> That was just a dream <sup>G Am</sup> just a dream <sup>G</sup> just a dream  
 dream

# 159 It is not because you are

**Renaud**  
Marche à l'ombre



1. When I have rencontré 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 - are*  
*I love you because I do*  
*C'est pas parceque you are me*  
*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

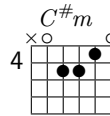
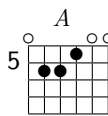
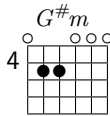
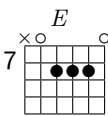
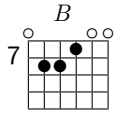
4. You chialed comme une madeleine  
 Not me, I have my dignité  
 You tell me: you are a sale mec  
 I tell you: poil to the bec

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

... *Qu'I am you*

# 160 Hero of war

Rise Against  
*Appeal to reason*



1. He said, "Son"  
Have you see 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

*A hero of war*  
Yeah that's what I'll be  
And when I come home  
They'll be damn proud of me  
I'll carry this flag  
To the grave if I must  
Because it's a flag that I love  
And a flag that I trust

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*

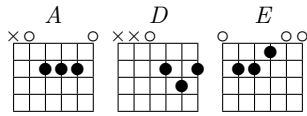
7. He said, "Son"  
Have you seen the world?  
Well what would you say  
If I said that you could?"



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# 161 Come on, let's go!

Ritchie Valens  
*Come on let's go!*



1. Well ...

Come on, let's <sup>A</sup>go, let's go, let's <sup>D</sup>go, little <sup>E</sup>darlin'  
<sup>A</sup>Tell me that you'll never <sup>E</sup>leave me  
<sup>A</sup>Come on, come on, let's <sup>D</sup>go again and again and  
<sup>E</sup>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 ...

<sup>D</sup>I love you <sup>A</sup>so yeah and I'll never <sup>A</sup>let you go  
<sup>D</sup>Come along <sup>A</sup>baby soon  
<sup>E</sup>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

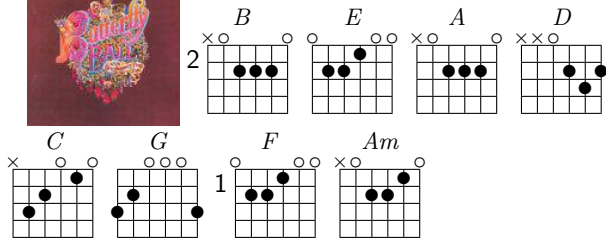
4. Come on, let's go, let's go, let's go, little darlin'

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

---

## Love is all

Roger Glover

*The Butterfly Ball and the Grasshopper's Feast*

intro: 4 B , E , A , D ,

1.  $C$   $G$   $C$   $F$   
Everybody's got to live together  
 $C$   $G$   $C$   $F$   
All the people got to understand  
 $C$   $G$   $C$   $F$   
So love your neighbour like you love your brother  
 $G$   
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

$Am$   $D$   
Love is all, well love is all  
 $G$   $C$   
Love is all, can't you hear the call  
 $Am$   $D$   
So love is all you need, love is all  
 $G$   $C$   
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*

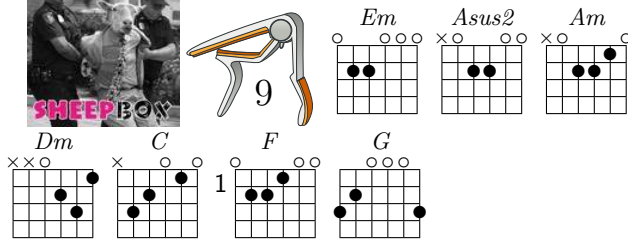
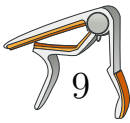
4. Well all you need is love and understanding  
Ring the bell and let the people know  
We're so happy and we're celebrating  
Let your feelings show

$Am$   $D$   
Love is all, yes love is all  
 $G$   $C$   
At the Butterfly Ball  
 $Am$   $D$   
Love is big, love is small  
 $Am$   $D$   
Love is free, love is all  
 $G$   $C$   
At the Butterfly Ball

When you  $Am$  back's to the  $D$  wall  
When you're starting to  $G$  fall  
You got something to  $C$  lean on  
Love is  $Am$   $D$  everything  
It can make you  $G$  sing at the Butterfly  $C$  Ball  
Love is all,  $Am$   $D$  I say love is all  
Yes love is  $G$  all at the Butterfly  $C$  Ball

# 163 Devil's Way

Sheepbox  
Sheepbox



1. *Em* Walking alone  
*Asus2*  
*Em* care for no one  
*Asus2*  
*Em* I'm so cruel  
*Asus2*  
*Em* look like a dog without its bone

*Am* I go my way  
*Dm*  
*Am* Without a gaze  
*Dm*  
*Am* If you ask help  
*Dm*  
*Am* 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

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

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

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

Now I'm single  
And hate females  
But sex is vital  
All means are good, most are cruel

Getting her drunk  
Using some drugs  
For a good fuck  
Remaining pride is scum

## chorus

3. I had a job  
' wasn't too rough  
' screwed lids on pots  
So people can open it up

They replaced me  
By a machine  
Without a penny  
My pockets were empty

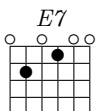
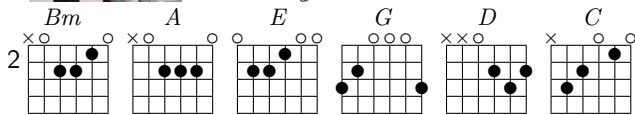
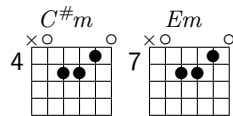
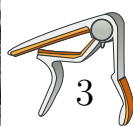
Now I'm a robber  
I've start little  
With some elders  
And I've leveled to big hold-ups

Now I'm an outlaw  
Chased by forces  
But I am loaded  
And finally happy!

## chorus

# 164 Not scared to die

Sheepbox  
Sheepbox



intro: C#m Em Bm A (x2)

1. I let you drive... Just for a while  
 You can decide... Where goes our ride  
 I don't want my life... To be a straight line  
 But a messy flight... Across the sky

Not scared of dying... Not scared to die! (x2)

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

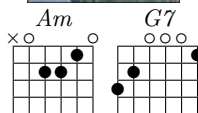
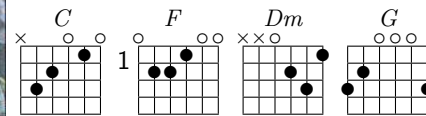
Dying is not happy!  
 Dying is not healthy!  
 Dying is not funny!  
 Dying is not scary!

If you're enjoying the ride  
 And every time of your life  
 Don't fear the day of your death  
 '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  
 I know your part'll go fine  
 Fly down to Mexico

Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da and here I am  
 The only living boy in New York

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

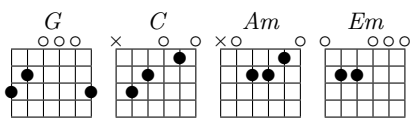
3. Half of the time we're gone  
 But we don't know where  
 And we don't know where

4. Tom, get your plane right on time  
 I know that you've been eager to fly now  
 Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now

Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me  
 The only living boy in New York (x2)

# 166 April, come she will

Simon & Garfunkel  
Concert in Central Park



1.  $G C G C$   
A - pril, come she will  
 $Am$  When streams are  $G C$  ripe and  $Em$  swelled with  $Am$  rain  $Em$

$C D$  May, she will  $G$  stay  $Em$   
 $Am$  Resting in  $Em$  my  $Am$  arms  $Em$  again  
 $G C G C$

2. June, she'll change her tune  
In restless walks she'll prowl the night

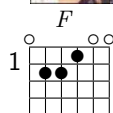
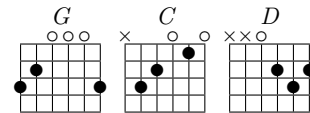
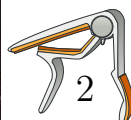
July, she will fly  
And leave no warning of her flight

3. August, die she must  
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

September, I'll remember  
A love once new has now grown old

# 167 Me and Julio down by the schoolyard

Simon & Garfunkel  
Concert in Central Park



intro:  $G C G D$  (×2)

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

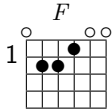
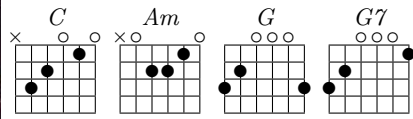
$D$  It's against the law  
 $G$  It was against the law  
 $D$  What the mama saw  
 $G$  It was against the law

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"

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

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

**The boxer**  
Simon & Garfunkel  
*Concert in Central Park*



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

2. When I left my home and my family  
 I was no more than a boy  
 In the company of strangers  
 In the quiet of the railway station  
 Runnin' scared  
 Laying low  
 Seeking out the poorer quarters  
 Where the ragged people go  
 Lookin' for the places  
 Only they would know

<sup>Am</sup> Lie la lie, <sup>G</sup> lie la lie la lie la lie  
<sup>Am</sup> Lie la lie  
<sup>F</sup> Lie la lie la lie la lie la la lie la lie <sup>C</sup>

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



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

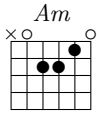
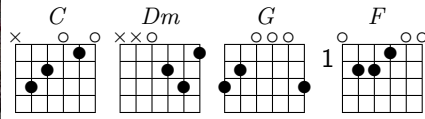
5. And I'm laying out my winter clothes  
 Wishing I was gone  
 Goin' home  
 Where the New York City winters aren't bleedin' me  
 Leadin' me <sup>Am</sup> goin' <sup>G</sup> home

6. In the clearing stands a boxer  
 And a fighter by his trade  
 And he carries the reminders  
 Of every glove that laid him down  
 Or cut him 'til he cried out  
 In his anger and his shame  
 "I am leaving, I am leaving"  
 But the fighter still remains

# 169 The leaves that are green

Simon & Garfunkel

Old friends



1. I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song

I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long

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

I held her close, but she faded in the night

Like a poem I meant to write  
And the leaves that are green turn to brown

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

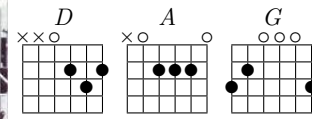
That's all there is

And the leaves that are green turn to brown

# 170 Cecilia

Simon & Garfunkel

The definitive



Cecilia, you're breaking my heart

You're shaking my confidence daily

Oh Cecil-ia, I'm down on my knees

I'm begging you please to come home

1. Making love in the afternoon

With Cecilia, up in my bedroom

(Making love) I got up to wash my face

When I come back to bed

Someone's taken my place

2. Jubila-tion

She loves me again

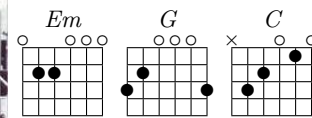
I fall on the floor and I laughing

(×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

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail

Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

Away, I'd rather sail away

Like a swan that's here and gone

A man gets tied up to the ground

He gives the world its saddest sound

Its saddest sound

2. I'd rather be a forest than a street

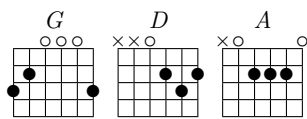
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet

Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

# 172 Feeling groovy

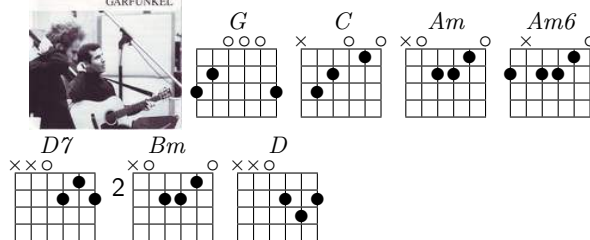
Simon & Garfunkel  
The definitive



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

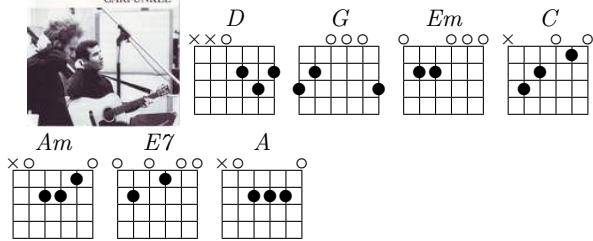


1. I hear the drizzle of the rain  
 Like a memory it falls  
 Soft and warm continuing  
 Tapping on my roof and walls
2. And from the shelter of my mind  
 Through the window of my eyes  
 I gaze beyond the rain drenched streets  
 To England were my heart lies
3. My mind's distracted and diffused  
 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



# 174 Mrs. Robinson

Simon & Garfunkel  
*The definitive*



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

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

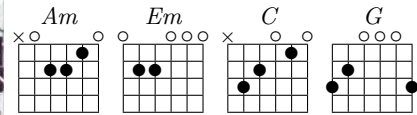
2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
 It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair  
 Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

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 hey)

# 175 Scarborough Fair – Canticle

Simon & Garfunkel  
*The definitive*

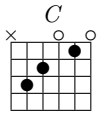
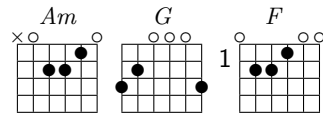
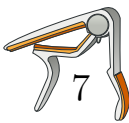


Am Em Am  
 Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
 C Am C D Am  
 Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
 C G  
 Remember me to one who lives there  
 Am G Am Em Am  
 She once was a true love of mine

- 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)
- 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
- 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
- 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

## 176 The sounds of silence

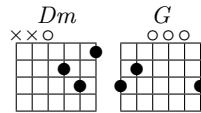
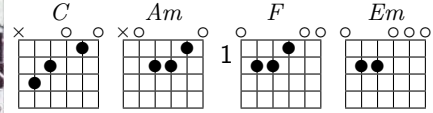
Simon & Garfunkel  
*The definitive*



1. <sup>Am</sup> Hello darkness, my old friend <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> I've come to talk with you again  
<sup>C</sup> Because a vision softly <sup>F</sup> creeping <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Left its seeds while I was sleeping <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> And the vision that was planted in my brain <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> Still remains  
<sup>C</sup> Within the sound of <sup>G</sup> silence <sup>Am</sup>
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

## 177 Wednesday morning, 3 a.m

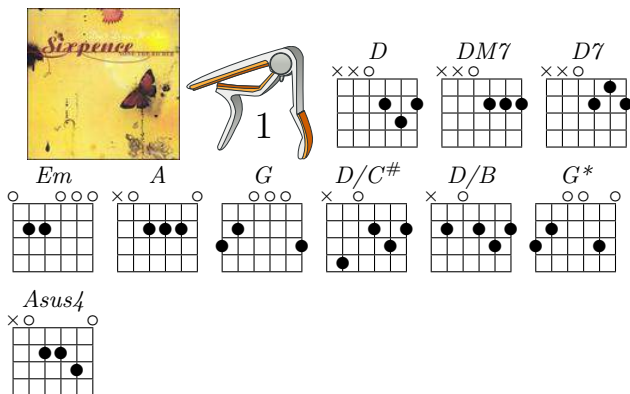
Simon & Garfunkel  
*The definitive*



1. I can hear the soft <sup>C</sup> breathing of the girl that I <sup>Am</sup> love <sup>F</sup>  
 As she lies here <sup>C</sup> beside me <sup>Dm</sup> asleep with the <sup>G</sup> night  
 And her hair in a fine mist <sup>C</sup> floats on my <sup>Am</sup> pillow <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Reflecting the <sup>Dm</sup> glow of the <sup>F</sup> winter <sup>G</sup> moonlight <sup>C</sup>
2. She is soft she is warm but my heart remains heavy  
 As I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall  
 For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving  
 And tonight will be all I have left to recall
3. Oh what have I done, why have I done it  
 I've committed a crime, broken the law  
 For twenty five dollars and pieces of silver  
 I held up and robbed a hard liquor store
4. My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion  
 A scene badly written in which I must play  
 And I know as I gaze at my young love beside me  
 The morning is just a few hours away

# 178 Kiss me

Sixpence None the Richer  
Sixpence None the Richer



intro: D DM7 D7 DM7 (x2)

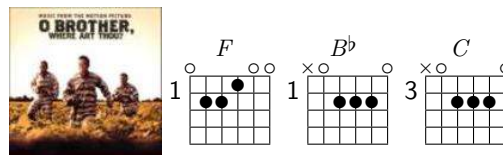
1. <sup>D</sup> Kiss me <sup>DM7</sup> out of the bearded barley  
<sup>D7</sup> Nightly, <sup>DM7</sup> beside the green, green grass  
<sup>D</sup> Swing, swing, <sup>DM7</sup> swing the spinning step  
<sup>D7</sup> You wear those shoes and I will <sup>G</sup> wear that dress

<sup>Em</sup> Oh, <sup>A</sup> kiss me <sup>D</sup> beneath the milky twilight  
<sup>Em</sup> Lead me <sup>A</sup> out on the moonlit <sup>D7</sup> floor  
<sup>Em</sup> Lift <sup>A</sup> your open hand  
<sup>D</sup> Strike up the band and <sup>D/C#</sup> make the <sup>D/B</sup> fireflies dance,  
<sup>D/C#</sup> silver <sup>G\*</sup> moon's sparkling  
<sup>A</sup> So <sup>Asus4</sup> 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



<sup>F</sup> In <sup>C</sup> constant <sup>F</sup> sorrow, all through his <sup>F</sup> days

1. <sup>F</sup> I am the man of constant <sup>Bb</sup> sorrow  
<sup>C</sup> I've seen trouble all my <sup>F</sup> days  
<sup>F</sup> I bid farewell to old <sup>Bb</sup> Kentucky  
 The place where I <sup>C</sup> was born and <sup>F</sup> raised

*The place where he was born and raised*

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

*He has no friends to help him now*

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

*Perhaps he'll die upon this train*

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

*While he is sleeping in his grave*

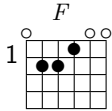
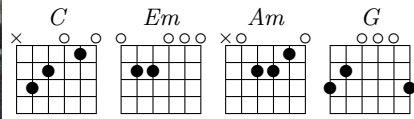
5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
 My face you never will see no more  
 But there is one promise that is given  
 I'll meet you on God's golden shore

*He'll meet you on God's golden shore*

# 180 Runaway train

Soul Asylum

*Grave dancers union*



1. <sup>C</sup> Call you up in the middle of the night  
<sup>Em</sup> Like a firefly without a light  
<sup>Am</sup> You were there like a slow torch burning  
<sup>G</sup> 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

<sup>F</sup> It seems no one can <sup>G</sup> help me now

<sup>C</sup> I'm in too deep

There's no <sup>Am</sup> way out

<sup>F</sup> This time I have really <sup>Em</sup> led myself <sup>G</sup> astray

<sup>C</sup> *Runaway train never going back*  
<sup>Em</sup> *Wrong way on a one way track*  
<sup>Am</sup> *Seems like I should be getting somewhere*  
<sup>G</sup> *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

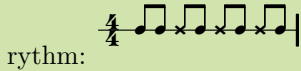
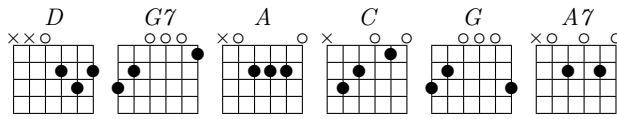
Everything is cut and dry  
Day and night  
Eearth and sky  
Somehow I just don't believe it

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

Runaway train never comin' back  
Runaway train tearin' up the track  
Runaway train burnin' in my veins  
Runaway but it always seems the same

# 181 Stuck in the middle with you

Stealers Wheel  
*Stealers Wheel*



verse: 4 D , D , D , D , G7 , G7 , D , D ,

chorus: , A , C G , D , D ,

bridge: , G7 , G7 , D , D , G7 , G7 , D , A7 ,

- <sup>D</sup> Well I don't know why I came here tonight  
<sup>D</sup> I got the feeling that something ain't right  
<sup>G7</sup> I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair  
<sup>D</sup> And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

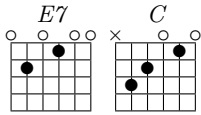
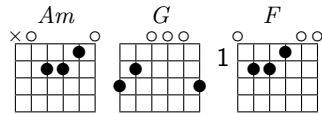
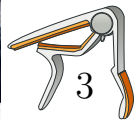
<sup>A</sup> Clowns to the left of me  
<sup>C</sup> Jokers to the right, here I am  
<sup>D</sup> Stuck in the middle with you
- <sup>D</sup> Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you  
<sup>D</sup> And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
<sup>G7</sup> It's so hard to keep this smile from my face  
<sup>D</sup> Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place
- Well you started out with nothing  
And you're proud that you're a self made man <sup>D</sup>  
And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say  
<sup>D</sup> Please, <sup>A7</sup> please
- <sup>D</sup> Trying to make some sense of it all  
<sup>D</sup> But I can see that it makes no sense at all  
<sup>G7</sup> Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor  
<sup>D</sup> 'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
- <sup>D</sup> Well I don't know why I came here tonight  
<sup>D</sup> I got the feeling that something ain't right  
<sup>G7</sup> I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair  
<sup>D</sup> And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs  
<sup>D</sup> Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you  
<sup>D</sup> Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

---

# 182 Russians

Sting

*The dream of the blue turtles*



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

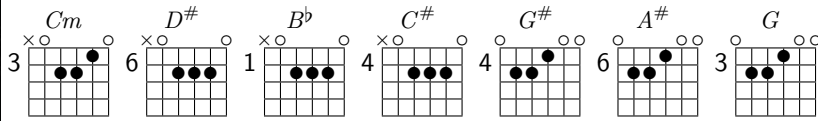
*Mr. Reagan says, "We will protect you"  
I don't subscribe to this point of view  
Believe me when I say to you:  
"I hope the Russian love their children too"*

*We share the same biology  
Regardless of ideology  
What might save us me and you  
Is that the Russians love their children too*

---

# 183 Roulette

System of a Down  
Steal this album



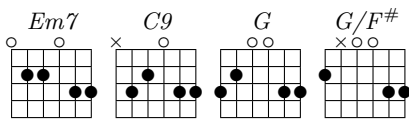
1. *Cm* *D#* *Bb* *C#*  
 I have a problem that I cannot explain  
*C#* *G#* *A#* *Cm*  
 I have no reason why it should have been so plain  
*Cm* *D#* *Bb* *C#*  
 Have no questions but I sure have excuse  
*C#* *G#* *A#* *Cm*  
 I lack the reason why I should be so confused

*Cm* *G* *A#* *A#* *G#* *A#* *Cm*  
 I know, how I feel when I'm around you  
*Cm* *G* *A#* *A#* *G#* *G#* *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

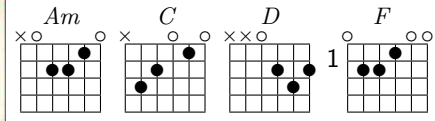
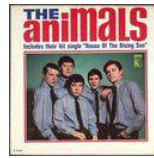
Terra Naomi  
*Under the influence*



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

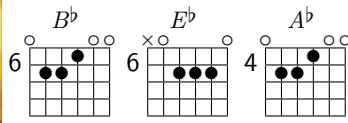
# 185 House of the rising sun

The Animals  
*The animals*



- E7*
1. There is a house in New Orleans *F*  
They call the Rising Sun *E7*  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy *F*  
And God, I know, I'm one *Am*  
*C D F Am E7 Am E7*
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

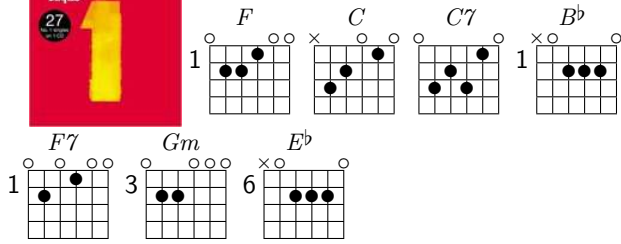




1. If everybody had an ocean, across the USA <sup>B<sup>b</sup></sup>  
 Then everybody'd be surfin' like California yeah <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup>  
 You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too <sup>A<sup>b</sup></sup>  
 A bushy bushy blond hairdo, surfin' USA <sup>E<sup>b</sup></sup>
2. You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line  
 Santa Cruz and Tressels, 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 out 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

# 187 Hey Jude!

The Beatles  
1



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*

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

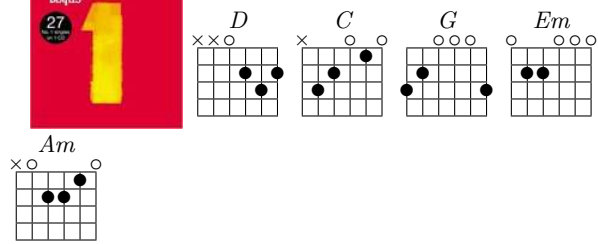
*So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin  
 You're waiting for someone to perform with  
 And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude,  
 you'll do  
 The movement you need is on your shoulder*

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

! F Eb  
 ! La la la, la la la la  
 ! Bb  
 ! La la la la  
 ! F  
 ! Hey Jude

# 188 Yellow submarine

The Beatles  
1



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

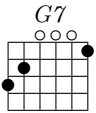
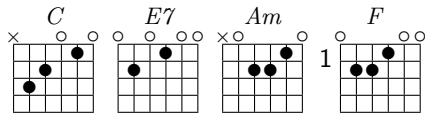
*We all live in our yellow submarine  
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
 We all live in our yellow submarine  
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine*

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  
1



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

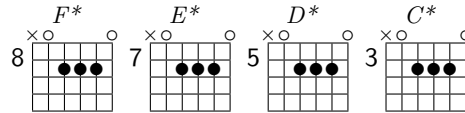
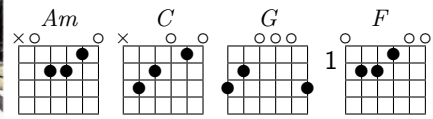
Why she had to go  
 I don't know, she wouldn't say  
 I said something wrong  
 Now I long for yesterday

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  
Let it be



1. When I find myself in times of trouble  
 Mother Mary comes to me  
 Speaking words of wisdom  
 Let it be

And in my hour of darkness  
 She is standing right in front of me  
 Speaking words of wisdom  
 Let it be

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

For though they may be parted there is  
 Still a chance that they will see  
 There will be an answer  
 Let it be

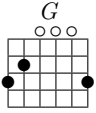
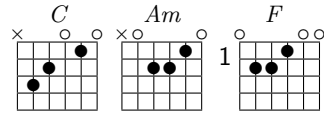
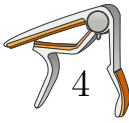
3. And when the night is cloudy  
 There is still a light, that shines on me  
 Shine on till tomorrow  
 Let it be

I wake up to the sound of music  
 Mother Mary comes to me  
 Speaking words of wisdom  
 Let it be

---

# 191 Octopus garden

The Beatles  
*Let it be*



1. <sup>C</sup>I'd like to be <sup>Am</sup>under the sea  
In an <sup>C</sup>Octopus's <sup>Am</sup>Garden, in the <sup>G</sup>shade  
He'd let us in, <sup>Am</sup>knows where we've been  
In his <sup>F</sup>Octopus's <sup>G</sup>Garden, in the <sup>C</sup>shade  
<sup>Am</sup>I'd ask my friends to come and see  
An <sup>F</sup>Octopus's <sup>G</sup>Garden with me

<sup>C</sup>I'd like to be <sup>Am</sup>under the sea  
<sup>F</sup>In an <sup>G</sup>Octopus's <sup>C</sup>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

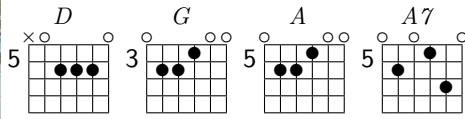
3. We would shout and swim about  
The coral that lies beneath the waves  
Oh, what joy for every girl and boy  
Knowing they're happy and they're safe  
  
We would be so happy, you and me  
No one there to tell us what to do

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# 192 Twist and shout

The Beatles  
*Please please me*



<sup>A7</sup> Well, shake it up, <sup>D</sup> baby, now <sup>G</sup> (shake it up, <sup>A</sup> baby)  
<sup>A7</sup> Twist and shout (<sup>D</sup> twist and shout)  
<sup>A7</sup> Come on come on, come on, come on, <sup>D</sup> baby, now (<sup>G</sup> come on <sup>A</sup> baby)  
<sup>A7</sup> Come on and work it on out (<sup>D</sup> 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 (*twisty 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!*)  
<sup>A</sup>  
Ah (*Ah Ah*) Ah (*Ah Ah*)

## chorus; verse2

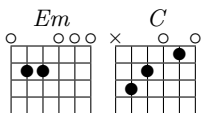
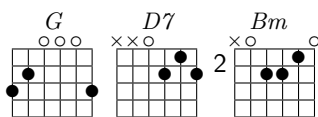
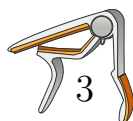
<sup>A7</sup> Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, <sup>D</sup> baby, now (<sup>G</sup> shake it up <sup>A</sup> baby) (×3)  
<sup>A</sup>  
Ah (*Ah Ah*) Ah!

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# 193 Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

The Beatles  
White album

THE BEATLES



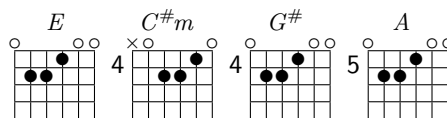
1. Desmond had a barrow in the market place  
Molly is the singer in a band  
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face  
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

*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

# 194 La mar

The Beautiful Girls  
Learn yourself



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

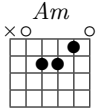
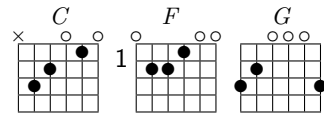
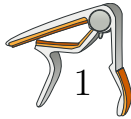
So sturdy up, sturdy up your heart  
For the road is long ahead  
I'll be with you even though we're apart  
But your road is yours to tread  
And so it goes, and so it goes  
And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind  
And so it goes, and so it goes  
And so it goes, slows your mind, mind, mind, mind, 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

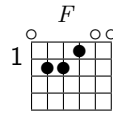
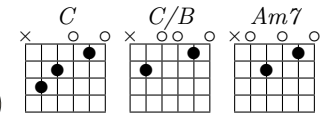
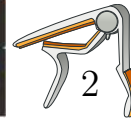
The Bloody Irish Boys  
Drunk rock



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
- So raise your glasses to thee  
Celebrate another drunken year for me
- Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight  
We're gonna drink and fight (hey, hey, hey)  
Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight  
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
- 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  
Who will be there to take my place  
When I'm gone, you'll need love  
To light the shadows on your face
- If a great wave shall fall  
And fall upon us all  
Then between the sand and stone  
Could you make it on your own?
- If I could, then I would  
I'll go wherever you will go  
Way up high or down low  
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
- If a great wave shall fall  
And fall upon us all  
Then I hope there's someone out there who  
Can bring me back to you
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

chorus

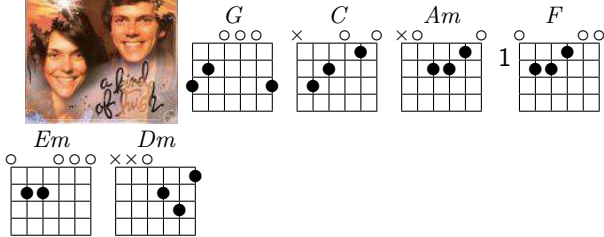
Run away with my heart  
Run away with my hope  
Run away with my love

chorus

If I could turn back time  
I'll go wherever you will go  
If I could make you mine  
I'll go wherever you will go  
(x2)

# 197 Breaking up is hard to do

The Carpenters  
*A kind of hush*



*Come-a, come on down, doobie do down down* (×3)  
*Breaking up is hard to do*

1. Don't take your lo-ve 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

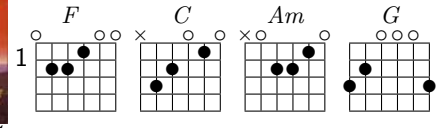
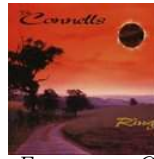
Remember when you hold me tight  
 And then you kissed me all through the night  
 Think of all that we've been through  
 'Cause breaking up is hard to do

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 slowin' down  
 And believe me

*I was the one who let you know*  
*I was your sorry-ever-after*  
 '74 - '75

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*  
 '74 - '75

*Giving me more and I'll defy*  
*'Cause you're really only after*  
 '74 - '75



# 199 Animal instinct

The Cranberries  
Bury the hatchet



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 (Ouuuu)  
 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*

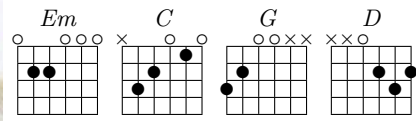
2. It is a lovely thing that we have  
 It is a lovely thing that we ...  
 It is a lovely thing the animal  
 The animal instinct

*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)

# 200 Zombie

The Cranberries  
No need to argue



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*

*In your head, in your head  
 Zombie, zombie, zombie  
 What's in your head, in your head  
 Zombie, zombie, zombie*

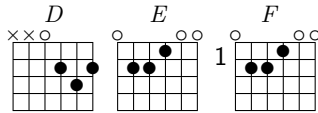
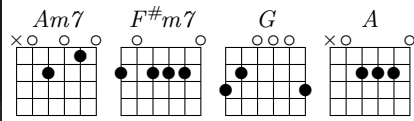
2. Another mother's breaking  
 Heart is taking over  
 When the violence causes silence  
 We must be mistaken  
 It's the same old theme  
 Since 1916  
 In your head, in your head  
 They're still fighting

*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



1. You know that it would be untrue <sup>Am7</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
 You know that it would be a liar <sup>Am7</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
 If I was to say to you  
 Girl we couldn't get much higher <sup>Am7</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>

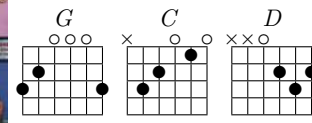
<sup>G</sup> Come on baby <sup>A</sup> light my fire <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Come on baby <sup>A</sup> light my fire <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Try to set the night on fire <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup>

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)  
<sup>F</sup> Try to set the night on fire <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup>

## 202 The wild rover

The Dubliners  
Irish pub songs



1. I have been a wild rover for many's a year <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 And I never will play the wild rover no more <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

And it's no, nay, never <sup>D</sup>  
 No, nay, never no more <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Will I play the wild rover <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 No, never, no more <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

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"

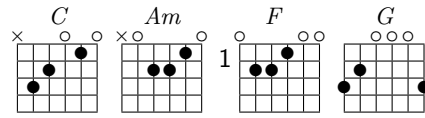
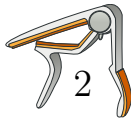
3. I took from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright  
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
 She said I'd have whiskey and wines of the best  
 And the words that she told me were only in jest

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

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# 203 Whiskey in the jar

The Dubliners  
*Irish pub songs*

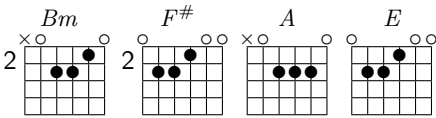
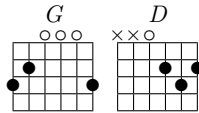


1. <sup>C</sup> As I was going over the far <sup>Am</sup> fam'd Kerry Mountains  
<sup>F</sup> I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin'  
<sup>C</sup> I first produced my pistol, and I <sup>Am</sup> than produced my rapier  
<sup>F</sup> Sayin', "Stand and deliver for you are my bold <sup>C</sup> deceiver"
- <sup>G</sup> *Musha ring dum a doo dum a da*  
<sup>C</sup> *Whack fol de daddy o*  
<sup>F</sup> *Whack fol de daddy o*  
<sup>C</sup> *There's whiskey in the* <sup>G</sup> *jar* <sup>C</sup>
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
-

# 204 Hotel California

The Eagles

Complete greatest hits



*Bm*  
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

*G* *D*  
*Welcome to the Hotel California*  
*Em*  
*Such a lovely place*  
*F#*  
*Such a lovely face*  
*G* *D*  
*Plenty of room at the Hotel California*  
*Em*  
*Any time of year (any time of year)*  
*F#*  
*You can find it here*

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*

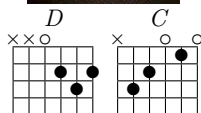
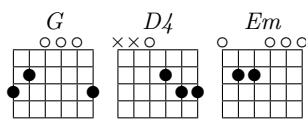
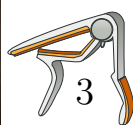
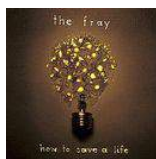
5. Mirrors on the ceiling  
The pink champagne on ice  
And she said, “We are all just prisoners here  
Of our own device”  
And in the master’s chambers  
They gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives  
But they just can’t kill the beast

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”

## 205 How to save a life

The Fray

*How to save a life*



intro: G D4 Em D D4 G

1. <sup>G</sup> Step one you say we need to talk  
<sup>Em</sup> He walks you say sit down it's just a talk  
<sup>D4</sup> He smiles politely back to you  
<sup>D</sup> You stare politely right on through  
<sup>D4</sup> Some sort of window to your right  
<sup>D</sup> As he goes left and you stay right  
<sup>D4</sup> Between the lines of fear and blame  
<sup>D</sup> And you begin to wonder why you came  
<sup>C</sup> Where did I go wrong, I lost a friend  
<sup>G</sup> Somewhere along in the bitterness  
<sup>C</sup> And I would have stayed up with you all night  
<sup>G</sup> 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

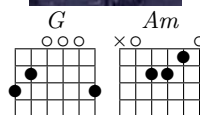
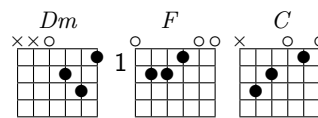
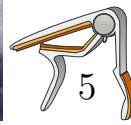
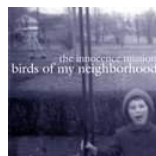
3. As he begins to raise his voice  
 You lower yours and grant him one last choice  
 Drive until you lose the road  
 Or break with the ones you've followed  
 He will do one of two things  
 He will admit to everything  
 Or he'll say he's just not the same  
 And you'll begin to wonder why you came

chorus(×3)

## 206 The lakes of Canada

The Innocence Mission

*Birds of my neighborhood*



intro: Dm F C G (×2)

1. <sup>F</sup> Look for me another day  
<sup>C</sup> I feel that I could change  
<sup>G</sup> I feel that I could change  
<sup>Dm</sup> There's a sudden joy that's like  
<sup>C</sup> A fish, a moving light  
<sup>G</sup> I thought I saw it  
<sup>Dm</sup> Rowing on the lakes of Canada <sup>G</sup>

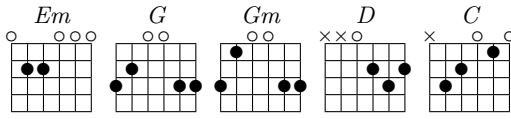
<sup>Dm</sup> Oh laughing man  
<sup>C</sup> What have you won?  
<sup>Am</sup> Don't tell me what cannot be done  
<sup>F</sup> My little mouth, my winter lungs  
<sup>Dm</sup> Don't tell me what cannot be done  
<sup>C</sup> Cannot be done  
<sup>F</sup> F C G Dm

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. <sup>Dm</sup> So look for me another time  
<sup>C</sup> Give me another day  
<sup>Am</sup> I feel that I could change (×2)  
<sup>F</sup> Rowing on the lakes of Canada <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> (×8)

# 207 Greenback Dollar

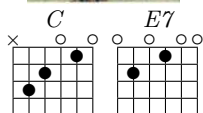
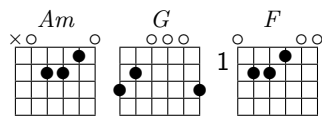
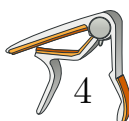
The Kingston Trio  
New Frontier



- <sup>Em</sup> Some people say I'm a no count  
<sup>Em</sup> Others say I'm no good  
<sup>Gm</sup> But I'm just a natural born traveling man  
<sup>D</sup> Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah  
<sup>D</sup> Doin' what I think I should  
  
<sup>G</sup> And I don't give a damn about a greenback, a <sup>C</sup> dollar  
<sup>G</sup> Spend it fast as I can  
<sup>G</sup> For a wailin' song and a good <sup>C</sup> guitar  
<sup>D</sup> The only thing that I understand, oh boy  
<sup>D</sup> The only thing that I understand
- 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"
- 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

## 208 California dream

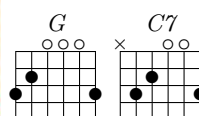
The mamas and the papas  
*California dreamin'*



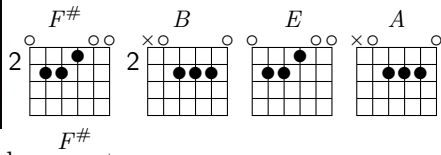
- All the leaves are <sup>Am</sup> brown  
And the sky is <sup>G</sup> gray  
I've been for a <sup>F</sup> walk  
On a winter's <sup>E7</sup> day
- I'd be safe and <sup>Am</sup> warm  
If I was in L.A. <sup>G</sup>  
California <sup>E7</sup> dreaming <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
On such a winter's <sup>E7</sup> day
- Stopped into a church  
I passed along the way  
Oh I got down on my knees  
And I pretend to pray
- You know the preacher likes the cold  
He knows I'm gonna stay  
California dreaming  
On such a winter's day
- All the leaves are brown  
And the sky is gray  
I've been for a walk  
On a winter's day
- If I didn't tell her  
I could leave today  
California <sup>Am</sup> dreaming <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
On such a winter's <sup>G</sup> day <sup>E7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
On such a winter's <sup>G</sup> day- <sup>Am</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
On such a winter's <sup>G</sup> day <sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

## 209 Anyone else but you

The Moldy Peaches  
*Juno*



- 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*
- 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
- Here is the church and here is the steeple  
We sure are cute for two ugly people
- The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me  
So why can't, you forgive me?
- I will find my nitch in your car  
With my mp3 DVD rumple-packed guitar
- Du du du du du du du du dudu (×2)  
Du du du du du du du dudu
- Up up down down left right left right B A start  
Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not  
smart
- You are always trying to keep it real  
I'm in love with how you feel
- We both have shiny happy fits of rage  
You want more fans, I want more stage
- Don Quixote was a steel driving man  
My name is Adam I'm your biggest fan
- Squinged up your face and did a dance  
You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your  
pants
- Du du du du du du du du dudu (×2)  
Du du du du du du du dudu du  
But you



1. It started in basements  
*B* *F#*  
 And it started in sheds  
*F#*  
 It started in backyards  
*B* *F#*  
 And was hidden under beds  
*E*  
 I turned on the TV  
*B* *F#*  
 Don't believe a word they say  
*E*  
 We can't stay here now love  
*B* *F#*  
 And we can't get away
- B* *F#*  
*There's a riot on sunset*  
*B* *F#*  
*And fires burn in the park*  
*B* *F#*  
*The sun has set my friend*  
*B* *A* *F#*  
*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 sets everywhere*  
*And the whole damn country's dark*

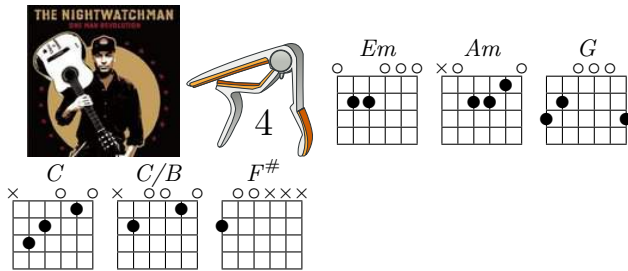
*There's a riot on Sunset*  
*And fires burn in the park*  
*The sun has set my friend*  
*And California's dark*



## 211 Let freedom ring

The Nightwatchman

One man revolution



intro: same chords as the chorus

1. There's a <sup>Em</sup> man homeless and hungry  
There's a <sup>Am</sup> wind that's hard and biting  
There's a <sup>Em</sup> song in need of singing  
There's a <sup>Am</sup> fuse in need of light  
It's no <sup>G</sup> secret the day is coming  
And it's a <sup>G</sup> day I hope to see

But if they <sup>Em</sup> ask

If they ask you <sup>Em</sup> brother

Who told you that <sup>Am</sup>

You didn't hear it from <sup>Em</sup> me

<sup>G</sup>  
Let freedom ring

<sup>C C/B Am</sup>  
Let freedom ring

<sup>Am</sup>  
Let freedom ring

<sup>G F# Em</sup>  
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(×2)

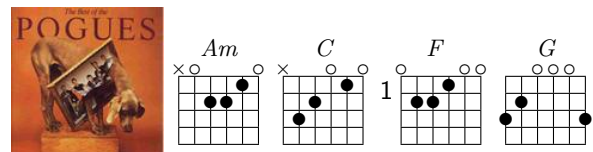
And if they ask  
If they ask you brother  
Who told you that  
Tell them it was me

chorus

## 212 Dirty old town

The Pogues

Best of the Pogues



1. <sup>Am</sup> I met my love by the gas works wall  
<sup>C</sup> Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
<sup>F</sup> Kissed a girl by the factory wall  
<sup>G</sup> Dirty old town  
<sup>Am</sup> Dirty old town

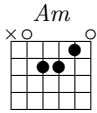
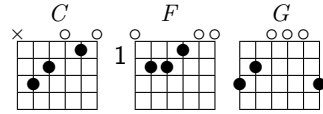
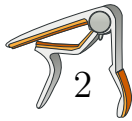
2. Clouds a drifting across the moon  
Cats a prowling on their beat  
Spring's a girl in the street at night  
Dirty old town (×2)

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)

# 213 Fairytale of New York

The Pogues  
Best of the Pogues



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

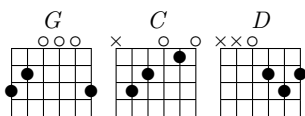
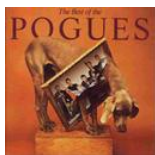
I kept them with me babe  
I put them with my own  
Can't make it all alone  
I've built my dreams around you

---

# 214 Irish Rover

The Pogues

Best of the Pogues




- <sup>G</sup> On the fourth of July  
Eighteen hundred and six  
We set sail from the sweet cove of <sup>D</sup>Cork  
We were sailing away  
With a cargo of <sup>C</sup>bricks  
For the grand city hall in New <sup>G</sup>York  
It was an <sup>G</sup>wonderful craft  
She was <sup>D</sup>rigged fore and aft  
And oh, how the wild wind <sup>D</sup>drove her  
She stood <sup>G</sup>several blasts  
She had <sup>C</sup>twenty seven masts  
And they called her the <sup>G</sup>*Irish Rover* <sup>D G</sup>
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*

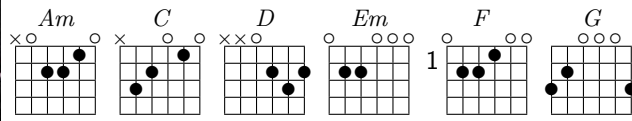
4. There was Barney McGee  
From the banks of the Lee  
There was Hogan from County Tyrone  
There was Johnny McGurk  
Who was scared stiff of work  
And a man from Westmeath called Malone  
  
There was Slugger O'Toole  
Who was drunk as a rule  
And Fighting Bill Treacy from Dover  
And your man, Mick 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 



What a drag it is getting old

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 goes running for the shelter of her mother's little helper  
And to helps her on her way get her through her busy day

Doctor please some more of these  
Outside the door she took four more  
What a drag it is getting old

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 go running for the shelter of your mother's little helper  
And for to help you through the night help to minimise your plight

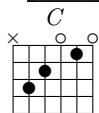
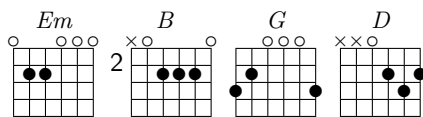
Doctor please some more of these  
Outside the door she took four more  
What a drag it is getting old

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
-

## 216 Paint it black

The Rolling Stones

Hot rocks



1.  $\overset{Em}{I}$  see a red door and  $\overset{B}{I}$  want to paint it black  
 $\overset{Em}{No}$  colors anymore,  $\overset{B}{I}$  want them to turn black  
 $\overset{Em}{I}$  see the girls walk by dressed in  $\overset{D}{their}$   $\overset{Em}{summer}$   
clothes  
 $\overset{Em}{I}$  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

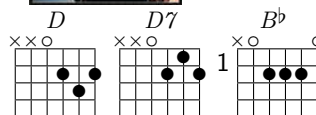
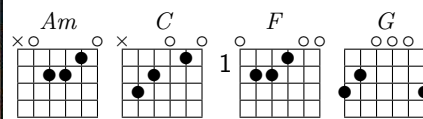
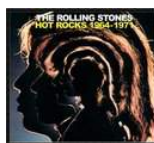
4. No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue  
I could not foresee this thing happening to you  
If I look hard enough into the setting sun  
My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

5. I see a red door and 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

## 217 Ruby Tuesday

The Rolling Stones

Hot rocks



1.  $\overset{Am}{I}$  see a red door and  $\overset{C}{I}$  want to paint it black  
 $\overset{Am}{No}$  colors anymore,  $\overset{D}{I}$  want them to turn black  
 $\overset{Am}{I}$  see the girls walk by dressed in  $\overset{F}{their}$   $\overset{C}{summer}$   
clothes  
 $\overset{Am}{I}$  have to turn my head until my darkness goes

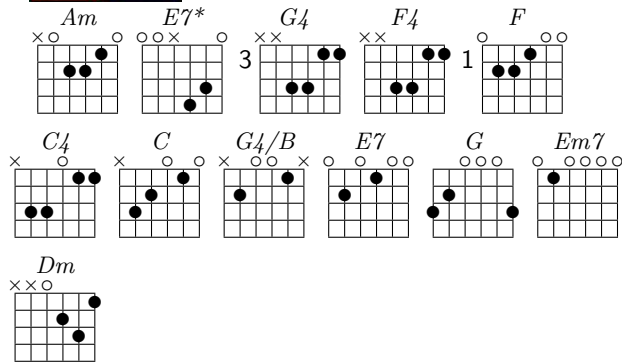
$\overset{C}{Goodbye}$   $\overset{G}{Ruby}$   $\overset{C}{Tuesday}$ , who could hang a name on  
you  
 $\overset{C}{When}$  you change with every new day  
 $\overset{G}{Still}$  I'm gonna miss you

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

# Angie

The Rolling Stones  
Jump back



intro: 4 Am , E7\* , G4 , F4 F , C4 C , G4/B Am ,

1. <sup>Am</sup> Angie, <sup>E7</sup> Angie  
<sup>G</sup> When will those <sup>F</sup> clouds <sup>C4</sup> disappear?  
<sup>Am</sup> Angie, <sup>E7</sup> Angie  
<sup>G</sup> When will it lead us from <sup>C4</sup> here?  
<sup>G</sup> With no loving in our souls  
<sup>Dm</sup> And no <sup>Am</sup> money in our coats  
<sup>C</sup> You can't say we're <sup>F</sup> satisfied  
<sup>Am</sup> Angie, <sup>E7</sup> Angie  
<sup>G</sup> You can't say we <sup>F</sup> never <sup>C4</sup> 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 , E7 , G , F , Em7 , Am ,

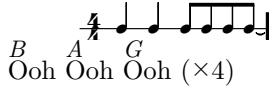
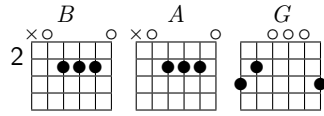
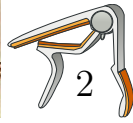
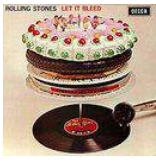
3. Oh Angie don't you weep  
 Ah your kisses still taste sweet  
 I hate that sadness in your eyes  
 But Angie, Angie  
 Ain't it time we said goodbye?

, Am , E7 , G , F , Em7 , Am ,

4. With no loving in our souls  
 And no money in our coats  
 You can't say we're satisfied
5. <sup>Dm</sup> But <sup>Am</sup> Angie, I still love you <sup>Am</sup> baby  
<sup>Dm</sup> Everywhere I look I see your <sup>Am</sup> eyes  
<sup>Dm</sup> There ain't a woman that come <sup>Am</sup> close to you  
<sup>C</sup> Come on <sup>F</sup> baby <sup>G</sup> dry your eyes
6. <sup>Am</sup> But <sup>E7</sup> Angie, Angie  
<sup>G</sup> Ain't it <sup>F</sup> good to be <sup>C4</sup> alive-?  
<sup>Am</sup> Angie, <sup>E7</sup> Angie  
<sup>G</sup> They can't say we <sup>F</sup> never <sup>Am</sup> tried

## 219 Gimme shelter

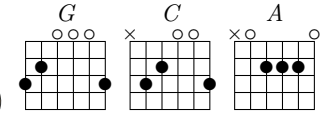
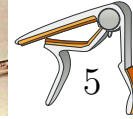
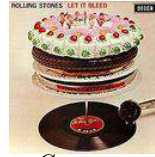
The Rolling Stones  
Let it bleed



- Ooh Ooh Ooh (×4)
1. <sup>B</sup> Oh, a storm is threat'ning  
<sup>A</sup> My very life today  
<sup>G</sup> If I don't get some shelter  
<sup>A</sup> Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away
- <sup>B</sup> *War, children, it's just a shot away*  
<sup>A</sup> *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)
- Rape, murder! It's just a shot away*  
*It's just a shot away*  
 (×3)
3. Mmm the flood is threat'ning  
 My very life today  
 Gimme, gimme shelter  
 Or I'm gonna fade away
- <sup>B</sup> *War, children, it's just a shot away*  
<sup>A</sup> *It's just a shot away*  
<sup>B</sup> *It's just a shot away*  
<sup>B</sup> *It's just a shot away*  
<sup>A</sup> *It's just a shot away I tell you*  
*Love, sister, it's just a kiss away*  
*It's just a kiss away*  
*It's just a kiss away*  
*It's just a kiss away*  
*Kiss away, kiss away*

## 220 You can't always get what you want

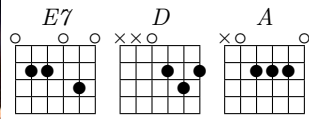
The Rolling Stones  
Let it bleed



1. I saw her today at the reception  
<sup>G</sup> A glass of wine in her hand  
<sup>C</sup> I knew she was gonna meet her connection  
<sup>G</sup> At her feet was a footloose man
- <sup>G</sup> *You can't always get what you want (×3)*  
<sup>A</sup> *But if you try sometimes, you might find*  
<sup>G</sup> *You get what you need... Ah*  
<sup>C</sup> *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

# Route 66

The Rolling Stones  
*The Rolling Stones*



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

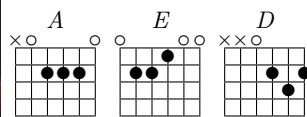
*Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri  
 Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty  
 You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico  
 Flagstaff, Arizona don't forget Winona  
 Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino*

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)



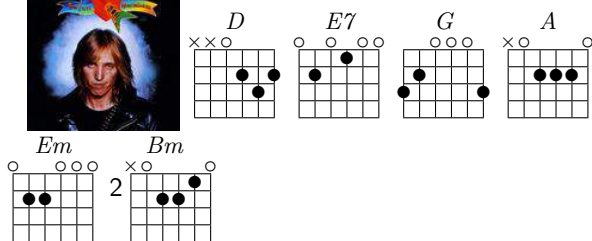


<sup>A</sup>  
Well it's true that we love one another  
<sup>A</sup>  
I love Jack White like a little brother  
<sup>E</sup>  
Well, Holly, I love you too  
<sup>D</sup>  
But there's just so much that I don't know about you <sup>A</sup>

1. <sup>A</sup>  
Jack, give me some money to pay my bills  
<sup>A</sup>  
All the dough I give you, Holly, you've been using on pain pills  
<sup>D</sup>  
Jack, will you call me if you're able?  
<sup>A</sup>  
I've got your phone number written in the back of my Bible  
<sup>E</sup>  
Jack, I think you're pulling my leg <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>  
And I think maybe I'd better ask Meg <sup>A</sup>
2. Meg, do you think Jack really loves me?  
You know I don't care 'cause Jack really bugs me  
Why don't you go ask him now?  
Well, I would but, Meg, I really just don't know how
3. Just say, "Jack, do you adore me?"  
Well, I would, Holly, but love really bores me  
Then I guess we should just be friends?  
I'm just kidding Holly, you know that I'll love you 'til the end
4. Holly, give me some of your English lovin'  
If I did that, Jack, I'd have one in the oven  
Why don't you go off and love yourself?  
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  
You know, I gave that horse a carrot so he'd break your foot  
Will the two of you cut it out?  
And tell 'em what it's really all about

## 223 American girl

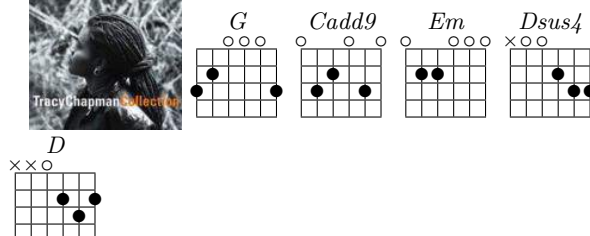
Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers  
Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers



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  
 Take it easy baby  
 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

## 224 Talkin' about the revolution

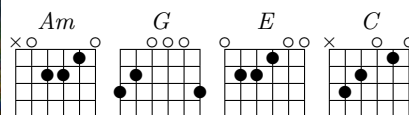
Tracy Chapman  
Collection



- Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper  
 Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper
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
- Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper  
 Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper
2. Poor people gonna rise up  
 And get their share  
 Poor people gonna rise up  
 And take what's theirs
- Don't you know  
 You better run, run, run...  
 Oh I said you better  
 Run, run, run...  
 Finally the tables are starting to turn  
 Talkin' about a revolution

## 225 Greensleeves

Traditionnel  
Angleterre





1. <sup>Am</sup> Alas, my love, ye do me wrong  
<sup>Am</sup> To cast me oft discourteously  
<sup>Am</sup> And I have loved you so long  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> Delighting in your companie

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*Greensleeves was all my joy*  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
*Greensleeves was my delight*  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
*Greensleeves was my heart of gold*  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
*And who but Ladie Greensleeves*

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 kerchers 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 wouldest 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  
 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 disdainst 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

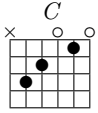
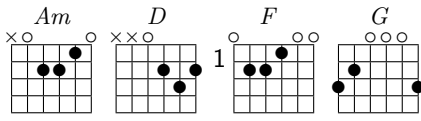
*Greensleeves, now farewel, adue!  
 God I pray to prosper thee  
 For I am stil thy lover true  
 Come once againe, and love me!*

226

## One

U2

Achtung Baby



1. <sup>Am</sup> Is it getting <sup>D</sup> better  
<sup>F</sup> Or do you feel the same?  
<sup>Am</sup> Will it make it easier on you, now  
<sup>F</sup> You got someone to blame?

<sup>C</sup> You say <sup>Am</sup> one love, <sup>Am</sup> one life  
<sup>F</sup> When it's one need <sup>C</sup> in the night  
<sup>C</sup> One love, <sup>Am</sup> we get to share it  
<sup>F</sup> 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*

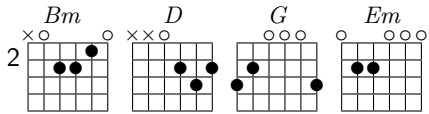
3. Have you come here for forgiveness?  
 Have you come to raise the dead?  
 Have you come here to play Jesus  
 To the lepers in your head?

*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*

- ⋮ <sup>C</sup> You say love is a temple, love a higher law  
 ⋮ <sup>C</sup> Love is a temple, love the higher law  
 ⋮ <sup>C</sup> You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl  
 ⋮ <sup>G</sup> And I can't be holding on to what you got when  
 ⋮ <sup>F</sup> all you got is hurt

*One love, one blood  
 One life, you got to do what you should  
 One life with each other  
 Sisters, brothers  
 One life, but we're not the same  
 We get to carry each other, carry each other  
 One (×2)*

## 227 Sunday Bloody Sunday

U2  
War

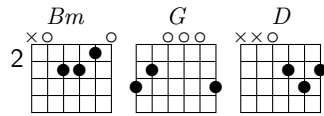
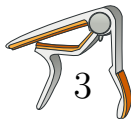
- <sup>Bm</sup> I can't believe the news today  
<sup>D</sup> Oh, I can't close my eyes and make it go away  
<sup>G</sup> How long  
<sup>Em</sup> How long must we sing this song?  
<sup>D</sup> How long? How long ...  
<sup>Bm</sup> 'Cause tonight, <sup>D</sup> we can be as one, tonight  
 1. <sup>Bm</sup> Broken bottles under children's feet  
<sup>Bm</sup> Bodies strewn across the dead-end streets  
<sup>Bm</sup> But I won't heed the battle call  
<sup>Bm</sup> It puts my back up, puts my back up against the  
 wall

*Sunday, bloody Sunday  
 Sunday, bloody Sunday*

2. And the battle's just begun  
 There's many lost but tell me who has won  
 The trench is dug within our hearts  
 And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart
3. And it's true we are immune  
 When fact is fiction and TV is reality  
 And today the millions cry  
 We eat and drink while tomorrow they die  
 The real battle just begun  
 To claim the victory Jesus won on

## 228 Sunday with a flu

Yodelice  
*Tree of life*



intro: *Bm G D Bm*

- Bm*  
1. Closed my door, forgot my key  
Missed my bus in the pouring rain  
*G D Bm*  
It's been the usual Sunday with a flu  
*G D Bm*  
And I just can't get over you
2. 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
- G*  
*I put your stockings*  
*D Bm*  
*In my purple boots*  
*G D Bm*  
*What if I don't get over you?*
3. 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

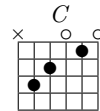
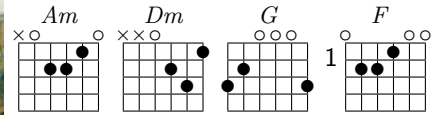
chorus; whistled verse; chorus

4. 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

## 229 Fake wings

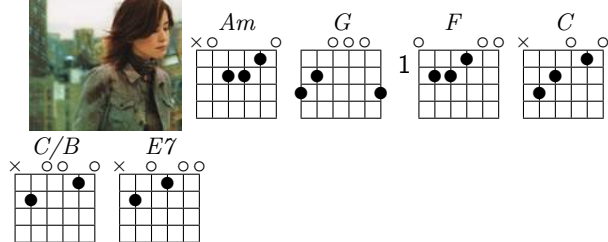
Yuki Kajiura  
*Fiction*



- Am*  
1. Shine  
*Dm*  
Bright morning light  
*G F*  
Now in the air  
*G Am*  
The spring is coming
2. Sweet  
Blowing wind  
Singing down  
The hills and valleys
- F C*  
*Keep your eyes on me*  
*Dm E*  
*Now we're on the edge of hell*
3. Dear my love  
Sweet morning light  
Wait for me  
You've gone much farther, too far

# 230 Vanity

Yuki Kajiura  
Fiction



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  
 (La la la la la la la)  
 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

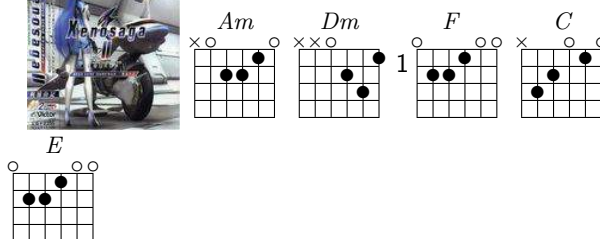
Clinging to affection  
 We somehow do learn to live  
 (A la la la la la la la)  
 In endless motion  
 Never coming back, love will go

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

# 231 Jr.

Yuki Kajiura  
Xenosaga



1. Cam ya aliye cam ya seila ye  
 Cam ya nali ye questa vita  
 La si ta mina  
 Esqueda ill toggio

2. Cam ya aliye cam yacosta ya  
 Sama nadi ye questa ditta  
 La siim mita  
 El queda in no che

3. Es que selavi in lemitamor  
 A la sodaye in miennela  
 La sita mia  
 Esqueda ill toggio