

# Ragle Ranglers Songbook

copied & transposed from Steve Dillon's big book of songs  
with love and still a work in progress  
updated June 7, 2025



ONE BOOK MANY STYLES

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# Aint No Sunshine (Bill Withers)

writer: Bill Withers (1971) 78 BPM



Intro: **[Am] [Em7] [G] [Am] [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** It's not warm when she's away **[Em7] [G]**

**[Am]** Ain't no sunshine when she's **[Em7]** gone

And she's always gone too **[Dm]** long

Anytime she goes a **[Am]** way **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

Wonder this time where she's gone **[Em7] [G]**

**[Am]** Wonder if she's gone to stay **[Em7] [G]**

**[Am]** Ain't no sunshine when she's **[Em7]** gone

And this house just ain't no **[Dm]** home

Anytime she goes a **[Am]** way **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** I know I know I know **[Am]** I know I know I **[Am]** know I know

**[Am]** I know I know I know **[Am]** I know I know I **[Am]** know I know

**[Am]** I know I know I know **[Am]** I know I know I **[Am]** know I know

I oughtta **[Am/C]** leave the young thing a **[Em7]** lone

But there ain't no **[Dm]** sunshine

When she's **[Am]** gone **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** Only darkness everyday **[Em7] [G]**

**[Am]** Ain't no sunshine when she's **[Em7]** gone

And this house just ain't no **[Dm]** home

Anytime she goes a **[Am]** way **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

Anytime she goes away **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

Anytime she goes away **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

Anytime she goes away **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

# All Along the Watchtower (Jimi Hendrix)

writer: Bob Dylan (1968) 114 BPM



**Am G F G** Hold on **F** at the end of the verse and at the end

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There must be some kind of way outta here  
Said the joker to the thief

There's too much confusion  
I can't get no relief

Business men, they drink my wine  
Plowman dig my earth

None were level on the mind  
Nobody up at his word  
Hey, hey

-----

No reason to get excited  
The thief he kindly spoke

There are many here among us  
Who feel that life is but a joke

But, uh, but you and I, we've been through that  
And this is not our fate

So let us stop talkin' falsely now  
The hour's getting late, hey

-----

All along the watchtower  
Princes kept the view

While all the women came and went  
Barefoot servants, too

Outside in the cold distance  
A wildcat did growl

Two riders were approaching  
And the wind began to howl

# Amie (Pure Prairie League)

writer: Craig Fuller (1972) 92 BPM



(optional solo) [A] / / / x4

[A] / [G] [D] | [A] / [G] [D]

[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be[A]long to me. [G] [D]  
I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think, or [A] let you see one thing for your  
[D] self. But now you're [C] off with someone else and I'm [D] alone.  
You see I thought [C] that I might keep you for my [E7] own [E7] / / /

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a  
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

[A] / [G] [D] | [A] / [G] [D]

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find [G] [D]  
All [A] the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper [A] could be right in time  
And can you [D] see, which way [C] we should turn together or [D] alone  
I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong [E7] / / /  
(Yeah, you take too long to see)

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a  
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

(solo) [A] / [G] [D] x4 [A] / / / [D] / / / [C] / / / [D] / / / [C] / / / [E7] / / / / /

Well now

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a  
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*

[A] / [G] [D] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you[A]ve had your way [G] [D]  
[A] And all the things you [G] thought [D] before just [A] faded into gray  
And can't you [D] see, that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me  
If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we both will [E7] see  
(Won't you look at me and tell me)

*[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think I [G] could stay with [D] you for a  
[Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do.*  
x2

I'd keep [A] falling in and out of [G] love with [D] you [A] x2  
Don't [A] know what I'm gonna [G] do[D]oooooooo  
I keep [A] falling in and out of [G] love with [Dm] you [Asus4]

# Bad Company (Bad Company)

writers: Paul Rodgers and Simon Kirke (1974) 84 BPM



## C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

**C Dm C Dm**  
1. Company, always on the run,  
**C Dm C Dm - C - Dm**  
destiny, ooh, is the rising sun Oh.  
**C Dm C Dm**  
I was born six gun in my hand,  
**C Dm C Dm - C - Dm**  
behind a gun I make my final sta.....nd. that's why they call me  
**C G Dm**  
Bad company and I can't deny,  
**F G Dm Dm Dm**  
bad company till the day I die, till the day I die. till the day I die.

**C - Dm C Dm C Dm**  
2. Rebel souls deserters we are called.  
**C Dm C Dm - C - Dm**  
chose a gun and threw away the su.....n.  
**C Dm C Dm**  
Now these towns they all know our name  
**C Dm C Dm - C - Dm**  
six gun sound is our claim to fame. I could here them say .

**C G Dm**  
Bad company and I can't deny,  
**F G Dm Dm**  
bad, bad company till the day I die, yes, till the day I die.

## + C - Dm - C - Dm (2x)

**C G Dm**  
Bad company and I can't deny,  
**F G Dm**  
bad company till the day I die ...

# The Boxer (Simon & Garfunkel)

writer: Paul Simon (1969)

93 BPM



[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told  
I have [C] squandered my resistance  
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises  
[Dm] All lies and jests still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear  
And disregards the [F] rest Hm[C7]mmmm

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy  
In the [C] company of strangers  
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared  
[Dm] Laying low seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters  
Where the ragged people [F] go  
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]  
[F] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job  
But I get no [C] offers,  
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue  
[Dm] I do declare there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome  
I took some comfort [F] there Lie la lie [C7] [Bb] [F]

[F] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone  
Going [C] home  
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me  
[Am] Bleeding me [Dm] going [C] home

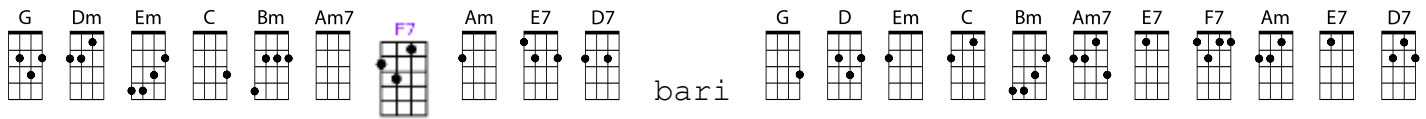
In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade  
And he [C] carries the reminders  
Of [C7] ev'ry glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out  
In his anger and his [Dm] shame I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving  
But the fighter still re[F]mains mmm[C7]mmmm [Bb] [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7]  
Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]

# Baby I Love Your Way (Peter Frampton)

writer: Peter Frampton (1975)

144 BPM



[G] [D] [Em] | [C] [Bm] [Am7] | [D]

[G] Shadows grow so [D] long before my [Em] eyes,  
[Em] And they're [C] moving, a-[F7]cross the page  
[G] Suddenly the [D] day turns into [Em] night,  
[C] far away, from the [F7] city But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,  
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, every day [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

[G] [D] [Em] | [C] [Bm] [Am7] | [D]

[G] Moon appears to [D] shine and light the [Em] sky,  
with the [C] help of some [F7] firefly  
[G] Wonder how they [D] have the power to [Em] shine, shine, shine shine  
[C] I can see them, [F] under the [F7] pine

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate, 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, ooh [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ooh yeah [C]

(solo) [G] /// [D] /// [Em] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [C] /// [F] /// [F7] x2

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate, 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] I can see the [D] sunset in your [Em] eyes,  
Brown and [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides  
[G] Clouds are stalking [D] islands in the [Em] sun,  
I wish I could [C] buy one, out of [F7] season

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate, 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, ooh [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C]

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, every day [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, ooh [C]  
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C] yay yeah

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



# Brandy (Looking Glass)

writer: Elliot Lurie (1972) 124 BPM



[Dm7] [Bb] [Dm7] [Bb] [F] [C] <do do do do do do do do do do> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]

[F] There's a port [Am] on a western [Dm] bay  
And it serves [Bb] a hundred [Eb] ships [Bb] a day  
Lonely sailors [F] pass [Am] the [Dm] time away  
And talk [Bb] about [Gm7] their [F] homes  
And [F] there's a girl [Am] in this [Dm] harbor town  
And [Bb] she works layin' [Eb] whiskey [Bb] down  
They say "Brandy, [F] fetch [Am] another [Dm] round"  
She [Bb] serves them [Gm7] whiskey [F] and wine

*[F] The sailors say Brandy, [Dm] you're [Bb] a fine girl <you're a fine girl>  
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>  
Yeah your [F] eyes could steal [C] a sailor from the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

Brandy [F] wears [Am] a [Dm] braided chain  
Made of finest [Bb] silver from [Eb] the [Bb] North of Spain  
A locket [F] that [Am] bears [Dm] the name  
Of the [Bb] man that Brandy [F] loves  
He came [F] on [Am] a summer's [Dm] day  
Bringin' gifts [Bb] from [Eb] far [Bb] away  
But [F] he made it [Am] clear he [Dm] couldn't stay  
No harbor [Bb] was [Gm7] his [F] home

*[F] The sailors say Brandy, [Dm] you're [Bb] a fine girl <you're a fine girl>  
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>  
But my [F] life, my love, and my [C] lady is the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

Yeah, Brandy [Dm] used to watch [F] his eyes When he told [Bb] his sailor [C] stories  
She could feel [Dm] the ocean [F] foam rise She [Bb] saw its ragin' [C] glory  
[Dm] But he had always told [Eb] the truth, [Dm] lord, he was an honest man [Bb]  
And Brandy [F] does her [C] best to understand <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]

At night [F] when [Am] the [Dm] bars close down  
Brandy [Bb] walks through [Eb] a [Bb] silent town  
And loves [F] a [Am] man who's [Dm] not around  
She still [Bb] can hear him [F] say

*[F] She hears him say Brandy, [Dm] you're [Bb] a fine girl <you're a fine girl>  
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>  
But my [F] life, my love, and my [C] lady is the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

*Brandy, [Dm] you're [Bb] a fine girl <you're a fine girl>  
What a [Dm] good wife you [Dm] would [Bb] be <such a fine girl>  
But my [F] life, my love, and my [C] lady is the sea <do's> [Bb] [Am] [Gm7] [C]*

[F]

# Born To Be Wild (Steppenwolf)

writer: Mars Bonfire (1968) 146 BPM



**[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]**

**[Em]** Get your motor runnin'  
**[Em]** Head out on the highway  
**[Em]** Lookin' for adventure  
**[Em]** And whatever comes our way

**[D]** Yeah **[A]** darlin' gonna **[Em]** make it happen  
**[D]** Take the **[A]** world in a **[Em]** love embrace  
**[D]** Fire all **[A]** of your **[Em]** guns at once and  
**[D]** Explode into **[A]** space **[Em]**

**[Em]** I like smoke and lightning  
**[Em]** Heavy metal thunder  
**[Em]** Racin' with the wind  
**[Em]** And the feelin' that I'm under

**[D]** Yeah **[A]** darlin' gonna **[Em]** make it happen  
**[D]** Take the **[A]** world in a **[Em]** love embrace  
**[D]** Fire all **[A]** of your **[Em]** guns at once and  
**[D]** Explode into **[A]** space **[Em]**

*Like a **[Em]** true nature's child  
We were **[D]** born, born to be wild  
We can **[A]** climb so high  
I **[G]** never want to **[Em]** die  
**[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]**  
**[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]***

**[Em]** Get your motor runnin'  
**[Em]** Head out on the highway  
**[Em]** Lookin' for adventure  
**[Em]** And whatever comes our way

**[D]** Yeah **[A]** darlin' gonna **[Em]** make it happen  
**[D]** Take the **[A]** world in a **[Em]** love embrace  
**[D]** Fire all **[A]** of your **[Em]** guns at once and  
**[D]** Explode into **[A]** space **[Em]**

*Like a **[Em]** true nature's child  
We were **[D]** born, born to be wild  
We can **[A]** climb so high  
I **[G]** never want to **[Em]** die  
**[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]**  
**[Em]** Born to be **[D]** wi **[A]** iild **[Em]** **[D]** **[A]***

# Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Green Day)

writer: Billy Joe Armstrong (2004) 167 BPM



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

[Em] I walk a [G]lonely road... the [D]only one that [A]I have ever [Em]Known...  
don't know [G]where it goes... [D]but it's home to [A]me and I Walk A[Em]lone [G] [D] [A]

[Em] I walk this [G]empty street... [D]on the boulev[A]vard of broken [Em]Dreams...  
where the [G]city sleeps... and [D]I'm the only [A]one and I walk A[Em]lone [G] [D]  
I walk a[A]lone I walk  
A[Em]lone [G] [D] I walk a[A]lone... I walk a-

*[C] My [G]shadow's the [D]only one that [Em]walks beside me  
[C] My [G]shallow [D]heart's the only [Em]thing that's beating  
[C] Some[G]times I [D]wish someone out [Em]there will find me  
[C] Till [G]then I [B]walk alone \**

[Em] Ah-ah [G] ah-ah [D] ah-ah [A] ah-  
[Em]Ah... ah-ah [G] ah-ah [D] ah-ah [A]

[Em] I'm walking [G]down the line... [D]that divides me [A]somewhere in my [Em]Mind...  
on the [G]border line [D]of the edge and [A]where I walk A[Em]lone [G] [D] [A]

[Em] Read be[G]tween the lines... [D]what's fucked up and [A]everything's Al[Em]right...  
check my [G]vital signs... to [D]know I'm still a[A]live and I walk A[Em]lone [G] [D]  
I walk a[A]lone... I walk  
A[Em]lone [G] [D] I walk a[A]lone... I walk a-

*[C] My [G]shadow's the [D]only one that [Em]walks beside me  
[C] My [G]shallow [D]heart's the only [Em]thing that's beating  
[C] Some[G]times I [D]wish someone out [Em]there will find me  
[C] Till [G]then I [B]walk alone \**

[Em] Ah-ah [G] ah-ah [D] ah-ah [A] ah-  
[Em]Ah... ah-ah [G] ah-ah [D] ah-ah... I walk a[A]lone I walk a...

(solo)

[C] [G] [D] [Em]  
[C] [G] [D] [Em]  
[C][C]\* [G][G]\* [D][D]\* [Em][Em]\*  
[C][C]\* [G][G]\* [B] | [B] | [B] | [B]

[Em] I walk this [G]empty street... [D]on the boulev[A]vard of broken [Em]Dreams...  
where the [G]city sleeps.. and [D]I'm the only [A]one and I walk a-

*[C] My [G]shadow's the [D]only one that [Em]walks beside me  
[C] My [G]shallow [D]heart's the only [Em]thing that's beating  
[C] Some[G]times I [D]wish someone out [Em]there will find me  
[C] Till [G]then I [B]walk alone*

# Boys of Summer (Don Henley)

writers: Don Henley and Mike Campbell

(1984)

88 BPM



(Intro) | **Am** | **Am** | **F** | **F** | **G** | **G** | **F** | **F** |

**[Am]** Nobody on the road **[Am]** Nobody on the beach  
**[F]** I feel it in the air **[F]** The summer's out of reach  
**[G]** Empty lake, empty streets **[G]** The sun goes down alone  
**[F]** I'm drivin' by your house **[F]** Though I know you're not at home

***[C]** But I can see you  
**[G]** Your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
**[G]** You got your hair combed back and **[F]** your sunglasses on, baby  
**[C]** And I can tell you my **[G]** love for you will still be strong  
**[G]** After the boys **[F]** of summer have gone*

(Solo) | **Am** | **Am** | **F** | **F** | **G** | **G** | **F** | **F** |

**[Am]** I never will forget those nights **[Am]** Wonder if it was a dream  
**[F]** Remember how you made me crazy **[F]** Remember how I made you scream  
**[G]** Now I don't understand what happened to our love **[F]** But babe, I'm gonna get you back  
**[F]** I'm gonna show you what I'm made of

***[C]** I can see you  
**[G]** Your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
**[G]** I see you walking really **[F]** slow smiling at everyone  
**[C]** And I can tell you my **[G]** love for you will still be strong  
**[G]** After the boys **[F]** of summer have gone*

(Solo) | **F** | **F** | **F** | **F** | (x2)  
| **Am** | **Am** | **F** | **F** | **G** | **G** | **F** | **F** |

**[Am]** Out on the road today, I saw a Deadhead sticker on a Cadillac  
**[F]** A little voice inside my head said, don't look back, you can never look back  
**[G]** I thought I knew what love was **[G]** what did I know  
**[F]** Those days are gone forever **[F]** I should just let them go but

***[C]** I can see you  
**[G]** Your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
**[G]** You got that top pulled down and **[F]** that radio on, baby  
**[C]** And I can tell you my **[G]** love for you will still be strong  
**[G]** After the boys **[F]** of summer have gone*

***[C]** I can see you  
**[G]** Your brown skin shinin' in the sun  
**[G]** You got that hair slicked back and **[F]** those Wayfarers on, baby  
**[C]** And I can tell you my **[G]** love for you will still be strong  
**[G]** After the boys **[F]** of summer have gone*

(Outro) | **Am** | **Am** | **F** | **F** | **G** | **G** | **F** | **F** | **Am**

# Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Writer: Van Morrison (1967)

151 BPM



Intro: **G** . . . | **C** . . . | **G** . . . | **D** . . . |

A---2---3-----5--3--2-----7--9-----10--9--7-----2--3-----5--3--2-----0-----0----

E---3---5-----7--5--3-----8--10-----12--10--8----- 3---5-----7--5--3-----2-----2---3-----2-- x2

**[G]** Hey where did **[C]** we go, **[G]** days when the **[D7]** rains came  
**[G]** Down in the **[C]** hollow, **[G]** playing a **[D7]** new game  
**[G]** Laughing, and a **[C]** running, hey, hey, **[G]** skipping and a **[D7]** jumping  
**[G]** In the misty **[C]** morning fog, **[G]** with our hearts a **[D7]** thumpin' and  
**[C]** You, **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**,  
**[C]** you **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl

**[G]** Whatever **[C]** happened to **[G]** Tuesday and **[D7]** so slow  
**[G]** Going down to the **[C]** old mine with a **[G]** transistor **[D7]** radio  
**[G]** Standing in the **[C]** sunlight laughing, **[G]** hidin b'hind a **[D7]** rainbow's wall  
**[G]** Slipping and a **[C]** sliding, hey, hey, **[G]** All along the **[D7]** waterfall with  
**[C]** You, **[D7]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**,  
**[C]** You **[D7]** my brown-eyed **[G]** girl

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

**[G]** So hard to **[C]** find my way, **[G]** Now that I'm **[D7]** on my own  
**[G]** I saw you just the **[C]** other day, **[G]** my, how **[D7]** you have grown  
**[G]** Cast my memory **[C]** back there Lord.  
**[G]** Sometimes I'm **[D7]** overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
**[G]** Makin' love in the **[C]** green grass **[G]** behind the **[D7]** stadium with  
**[C]** You, **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl. **[Em]**  
**[C]** You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl.

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

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=1747>

# Can't Find My Way Home (Blind Faith)

writer: Steve Winwood (1969) 87 BPM



[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.  
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [Gmaj7] my [G6] way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down on your [G] own, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting all [D] these years.  
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [Gmaj7] my [G6] way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] can't find [G] my way [D] home.  
[F] can't find [G] my way [D] home.  
[F] can't find [G] my way [D] home.  
[F] can't find [G] my way [D] home.

## Crazy (Gnarls Barkley)

Writers: Brian Burton (Danger Mouse), Thomas Callaway (CeeLo Green), Gian Franco Reverberi & Gian Piero Reverberi (2006) 112 BPM



Gnarls Barkley: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lanK\\_rlVmw8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lanK_rlVmw8) (But in Eb)

Intro: **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my **[F]** mind

**[F]** There was something so pleasant about that phase

**[Bb]** ...even your emotions had an echo

In so much **[Asus4]** space **[A]**

**[Dm]** And when you're out there... without care

Yeah, I was out of **[F]** touch

But it wasn't because I didn't know enough **[Bb]**

I just knew too **[Asus4]** much **[A]**

Does that make me **[Dm]** crazy?

Does that make me **[F]** crazy??

Does that make me **[Bb]** crazy???

Possib **[Asus4]** ly **[A]**

**[D]** And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your **[Bb]** li-ife

But think **[F]** twice... that's my only ad**[Asus4]**vice **[A]**

**[Dm]** Come on now who-do-you

Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you **[F]** are?

Ha ha ha, bless your so **[Bb]** ul

You really think you're in con**[Asus4]**trol? **[A]**

Well, I think you're **[Dm]** crazy!

I think you're **[F]** crazy!!

I think you're **[Bb]** crazy!!!

Just like **[Asus4]** me- **[A]** e-e

**[D]** My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a **[Bb]** limb

And all I re**[F]**member... is thinking... I want to be like **[Asus4]** them **[A]**

**[Dm]** Ever since = was little... ever since I was little it looked like **[F]** fun

And it's no coincidence I've co **[Bb]** me

And I can die when I'm **[Asus4]**done **[A]**

Maybe I'm **[Dm]** crazy

Maybe you're **[F]** crazy

Maybe we're **[Bb]** crazy

Probably **[Asus4]** **[A]**

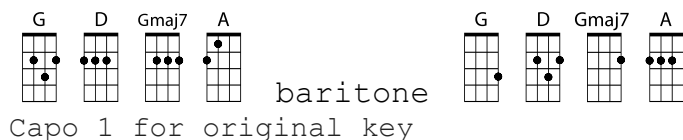
Ooh **[D]** **[Bb]** ooh **[F]** **[Asus4]** **[A]**

**[Dm]** – (single strum)

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=1826>

## Crazy Love (Poco)

writer: Rusty Young (1979) 163 BPM



[G] [D]

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away  
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see [D]  
I'll never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by  
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry [D] <stop>

[nc] Just when I think I'm [Gmaj7] over her  
This [A] broken [Gmaj7] heart will [D] mend [D]  
I hear her name and I [Gmaj7] have to cry  
The [A] tears come [Gmaj7] down a-[D]gain [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine  
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]  
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A] I [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Count the stars in a [Gmaj7] summer sky  
That [A] fall with-[Gmaj7]out a [D] sound  
And then pretend that you [Gmaj7] can't hear  
These [A] teardrops [Gmaj7] comin' [D] down [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine  
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]  
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away  
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see  
I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by  
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry [D] <stop>

*It happens all the [Gmaj7] time This [A] crazy [D] love of mine  
[D] Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind [D]  
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]*

[nc] Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5070>



# Cruel to Be Kind (Nick Lowe)

writers: Nick Lowe & Ian Gomm (1979)

131 BPM



## Intro: C-Em-F-G (2x) G

Oh **[C]** I can't take another **[Em]** heartache  
Though you **[F]** say you're my friend, **[G]** I'm at my wit's end  
**[C]** You say your love is **[Em]** bonafide,  
but that **[F]** don't coin**[Em]**cide **[Dm]** With the things that you do **[Fmaj7]**  
And when I **[Em]** ask you to be **[F]** nice, you **[G]** say

*You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby  
(You've gotta be cruel)  
You gotta be cruel to be **[C]** kind **[Em]** **[F]** **[G]***

Well I **[C]** do my best to under**[Em]**stand dear  
But you **[F]** still mystify and **[G]** I want to know why  
**[C]** I pick myself up **[Em]** off the ground  
To have you **[F]** knock me **[Em]** back down, **[Dm]** again and again **[Fmaj7]**  
And when I **[Em]** ask you to **[F]** explain, you **[G]** say

*You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby  
(You've gotta be cruel)  
You gotta be cruel to be **[C]** kind - **[C]** ooooooh **[A]** ooooh*

Solo: **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[Am]** - **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[Am]** - **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[G]** | **[G]**

Well I **[C]** do my best to under**[Em]**stand dear  
But you **[F]** still mystify and **[G]** I want to know why  
**[C]** I pick myself up **[Em]** off the ground  
To have you **[F]** knock me **[Em]** back down, **[Dm]** again and again **[Fmaj7]**  
And when I **[Em]** ask you to **[F]** explain, you **[G]** say

*You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby  
(You've gotta be cruel)  
You've gotta be **[F]** cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** in the right **[Am]** measure  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, it's a **[Em]** very good **[Am]** sign  
**[F]** Cruel to be **[G]** kind, **[Em]** means that I **[Am]** love you, **[G]** baby  
(You've gotta be cruel)  
You've gotta be **[G]** cruel to be **[C]** kind*

# Dancing in the Dark (Bruce Springsteen)

writer: Bruce Springsteen (1984) 148 BPM



(capo 3 for original key)

**[G] [Em] [G] [Em]**

**[G]** I get up in the **[Em]** evening, **[G]** and I **[Em]** ain't got nothing to **[G]** say  
I come home in the **[Em]** morning, I **[G]** go to bed **[Em]** feeling the same **[C]** way  
I ain't nothing but **[Am]** tired, **[C]** man I'm just **[Am]** tired and bored with **[G]** myself  
Hey there **[Em]** baby, **[G]** I could use **[Em]** just a little help

***[D]** You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark  
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em] [G] [Em]***

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

***[D]** You can't start a fire, You can't start a fire without a **[C]** spark  
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em] [G] [Em]***

**[Em]** You sit around getting **[G]** older  
**[C]** There's a joke here some**[D]** where and it's on **[Em]** me  
I'll shake this world off my **[G]** shoulders  
**[C]** Come on baby the **[D]** laugh's on me

**[G]** Stay on the streets of **[Em]** this town, **[G]** And they'll be **[Em]** carving you up all **[G]** right  
They say you gotta stay **[Em]** hungry, **[G]** hey baby, I'm **[Em]** just about starving **[C]** tonight  
I'm dying for some **[Am]** action, **[C]** I'm sick of sitting '**[Am]** round here trying to write this **[G]** book  
I need a love **[Em]** reaction,**[G]** \*\*\* **come on [Em]** baby gimme just one look

***[D]** You can't start a fire, sittin' 'round cryin' over a broken **[C]** heart  
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]***

***[D]** You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world fallin' **[C]** apart  
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're **[Am]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]***

**[G]** even if we're **[Em]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark \*\*\*\*  
**[G]** even if we're **[Em]** just dancing in the **[G]** dark

(repeat and fade)

# Dancing in the Moonlight (King Harvest)

writer: Sherman Kelly (1970) 136 BPM



**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2 (stop)**

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

**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] (stop)**

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

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

**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] (stop)**

We like our **[Em]** fun and we never fight,  
**[A]** you can't dance and **[D]** stay up**[A]**tight  
It's a **[Bm]** supernatural **[Em]** delight,  
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

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

**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2 (stop)**

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

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

# Fisherman's Blues (The Waterboys)

writers: Mike Scott, Steve Wickham (1985)

138 BPM



[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///  
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

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

*With [C] light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms. [Am] Woo*

(solo)

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

I [G] wish I was the brake man, on a [F] hurtling fevered train  
Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain  
With the [G] beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal  
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a [C] night that's full of soul

*With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh*

(solo)

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///  
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me fast  
And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last  
And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands  
I will [Am] ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman

*With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh*

(solo)

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///  
[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] ///

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

*With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh  
With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo [C] ooh*

[G] /// [F] /// [Am] /// [C] /// (repeat and fade)

# Free Fallin' (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1989) 84 BPM



**[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] x2**

She's a [G] good [C] girl, [C] loves [G] her [D] mama  
Loves [G] Je-[C]sus and [C] Americ-[G]a [D] too  
She's a [G] good [C] girl she's [C] crazy [G] 'bout [D] Elvis  
Loves [G] Hor-[C]ses and her [C] boy [G] friend [D] too

**[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]**

And it's a [G] long [C] day [C] livin' [G] in Rese-[D]da  
There's a [G] free [C] way [C] runnin' [G] through the [D] yard  
And I'm a [G] bad [C] boy, 'cause I [C] don't [G] even [D] miss her  
I'm a [G] bad [C] boy for [C] breakin' [G] her [D] heart

*And I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]  
Yeah I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]*

Now all the [G] vam-[C]pires [C] walkin' [G] through the [D] valley  
Move [G] west [C] down [C] Ventura [G] Boule-[D]vard  
Then all the [G] bad [C] boys [C] are stand-[G]ing in the [D] shadows  
And the [G] good [C] girls are [C] home with [G] broken [D] hearts

*And I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]  
Yeah I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]*

**[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]**

*And I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]  
Yeah I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]*

I wanna [G] glide [C] down [C] over [G] Mulhol-[D]land  
I wanna [G] write [C] her [C] name [G] in the [D] sky  
Gonna [G] free [C] fall [C] out into [G] no-[D]thin'  
Gonna [G] leave [C] this [C] world [G] for a [D] while

*And I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]  
Yeah I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]*

**[G] [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2]**

*And I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]  
Yeah I'm [G] free [C] [C] [G] [Dsus2] Free [G] fall-[C]in' [C] [G] [Dsus2]*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5263>

**[C] I don't [F] wanna do your [Am] dirty work, no [Bb] more [C]**

# Ghost Riders in the Sky (The Outlaws)

writer: Stan Jones (1948)

135 BPM



**[Am]** An old cowboy went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day  
**[Am]** Upon a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way  
**[Am]** When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
**[F]** Plowing through the ragged skies and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

**[Am]** Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel  
Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny  
and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel  
A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
**[F]** For he saw the riders coming hard and he **[Am]** heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

**[Am]** Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred  
and their **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat  
He's **[Am]** riding hard to catch that herd but **[C]** he ain't caught 'em **[E7]** yet  
Cause **[Am]** they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky  
On **[F]** horses snorting fire as they **[Am]** ride on hear their cry

**[Am]** As the riders loped on by him he **[C]** heard one call his name  
If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell a **[C]** riding on our **[E7]** range  
Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride  
**[F]** Trying to catch the devil's herd **[Am]** across these endless skies

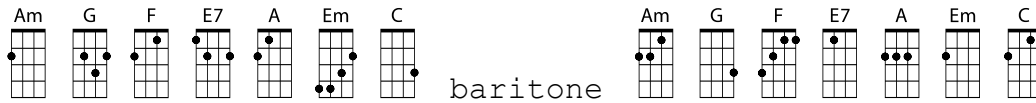
Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

**[F]** Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky  
**[F]** Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2016>

# Happy Together (The Turtles)

writers: Garry Bonner & Alan Gordon (1965) 120 BPM



**[Am]** riff x4

Imagine **[Am]** me and you - I do  
I think about you **[G]** day and night - it's only right  
To think about the **[F]** girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy to-**[E7]**gether

If I should **[Am]** call you up - invest a dime  
And you say you be-**[G]**long to me and ease my mind  
Imagine how the **[F]** world could be so very fine  
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**

**[A]** I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life  
**[A]** When you're with me **[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

**[Am]** Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me  
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**

**[A]** I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life  
**[A]** When you're with me **[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

**[Am]** Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me  
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**

**[A]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba  
**[A]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba

**[C]**

**[Am]** Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it has to be  
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me  
So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)  
**[Am]** So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)  
**[Am]** how is the **[E7]** weather  
**[Am]** So happy to-**[E7]**gether  
**[Am]** we're happy to-**[E7]**gether  
**[Am]** So happy to-**[E7]**gether

**[A]**

# Have you Ever Seen the Rain? (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1970) 116 BPM



Intro: **[Am] [F] [C] [G]** (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa) **[G]**

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

**[C]** When it's over so they say  
It'll rain a sunny day, I **[G]** know  
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C] [C7]**

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know  
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain  
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know  
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain  
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

**[C]** Yesterday and days before,  
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I **[G]** know,  
Been that way for **[C]** all my time (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)

**[C]** 'Til forever on it goes  
Through the circle fast and slow, I **[G]** know  
And it can't stop. I **[C]** wonder **[C] [C7]**

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know  
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain  
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know  
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain  
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*

***[F]** I want to **[G]** know  
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain  
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know  
Have you **[C]** ever seen the **[Am]** rain  
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)*



# Hotel California (The Eagles)

writers: Don Felder, Don Henley, Glenn Frey (1976)

147 BPM



[Am] | [E7] | [G] | [D] | [F] | [C] | [Dm] | [E7]

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair

[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air

[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light

[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell

[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell

[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way

[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

*[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face*

*[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here*

(solo) [Am] | [E7] | [G] | [D] | [F] | [C] | [Dm] | [E7]

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends

[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends

[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat

[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine

He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969

[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away

[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

*[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face*

*[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here*

(solo) [Am] | [E7] | [G] | [D] | [F] | [C] | [Dm] | [E7]

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice

And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device

[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive

[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

*[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face*

*They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]fornia*

*What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]*

# I Can Help (Billy Swan)

writer: Billy Swan (1974)

125 BPM



[G+] /// <stop> [C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is  
[C] You need a [Am] hand, I can [C] assure you [Am] this  
I can [F] help, [Dm] I got [F] two strong arms [Dm]  
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good  
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

It's a fact [C] that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new  
But a woman [C] like you, [Am] baby should [C] never have the [Am] blues  
Let me [F] help, [Dm] take a tip [F] from me [Dm]  
Let me [C] help [Am] [C]

*It would [G] sure do me good, to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good  
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

[F] When I go to sleep at night  
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]  
[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear [G+] /// <stop>  
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call  
You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all  
Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,  
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good  
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]*

(solo) [C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[F] When I go to sleep at night  
you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]  
[F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear [G+] /// <stop>  
[C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call  
You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all  
Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,  
I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

*It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good  
Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]  
It would [G] sure do me good to [Bb] do [F] you [G] good  
Let me [C] help [Am] [C]*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2126>

# I Fought the Law (Bobby Fuller Four)

writer:Sonny Curtis (1959) 151 BPM



[G] A' breakin' rocks in the [C] hot [G] sun  
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I needed money, 'cause I [C] had [G] none  
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad  
I [G] guess my race is run  
Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had  
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

[G] Robbin' people with a [C] six [G] gun  
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I miss my baby and the [C] good [G] fun  
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad  
I [G] guess my race is run  
Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had  
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2135>

# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (U2)

Writer: Bono (1987) 100 BPM



**G C G C G**  
I have climbed highest mountains. I have run through the fields  
**F C G**  
Only to be with you. Only to be with you  
**G C G**  
I have run I have crawled  
**C G F C**  
I have scaled these city walls. These city walls  
**G**  
Only to be with you  
**F C G**  
**But I still haven't found what I'm looking for**  
**F C G**  
**But I still haven't found what I'm looking for**  
**C G C G**  
I have kissed honey lips. Felt the healing in her fingertips  
**F C G**  
It burned like a fire. . . This burning desire ..  
**G C G C G**  
I have spoke with the tongue of angels. I have held the hand of a devil  
**F C G**  
It was warm in the night I was cold as a stone  
**F C G**  
**But I still haven't found what I'm looking for**  
**F C G**  
**But I still haven't found what I'm looking for**  
**G C G C G**  
I believe in the Kingdom Come. Then all the colors will bleed into one  
**F C G**  
Bleed into one. But yes I'm still running  
**G C G**  
You broke the bonds And you loosed the chains  
**G C G**  
Carried the cross Of my shame  
**F C G**  
Oh my shame You know I believe it  
**F C G**  
**But I still haven't found what I'm looking for**  
**F C G**  
**But I still haven't found what I'm looking for**  
**F C G**  
**But I still haven't found what I'm looking for**

REPEAT ALL DOUBLE CHORUS AS INSTRUMENTAL FADE OUT

# I Will (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968) 103 BPM



Who **[F]** knows how **[Dm]** long I've **[Gm]** loved **[C]** you?  
You **[F]** know I **[Dm]** love you **[Am]** still.  
**[F7]** Will I **[Bb]** wait a **[C]** lonely **[Dm]** lifetime?  
**[F]** If you **[Bb]** want me **[C]** to I **[F]** will. **[Dm]** **[Gm]** **[C]**

For **[F]** if I **[Dm]** ever **[Gm]** saw **[C]** you,  
I **[F]** didn't **[Dm]** catch your **[Am]** name.  
**[F7]** But it **[Bb]** never **[C]** really **[Dm]** mattered;  
**[F]** I will **[Bb]** always **[C]** feel the **[F]** same.

**[Bb]** Love you for **[Am]** ever **[Dm]** and forever,  
**[Gm]** Love you with **[C]** all my **[F]** heart.  
**[F7]** **[Bb]** Love you when **[Am]** ever **[Dm]** we're together,  
**[G]** Love you when we're a-**[C]**part.

And **[F]** when at **[Dm]** last I **[Gm]** find **[C]** you,  
your **[F]** song will **[Dm]** fill the **[Am]** air.  
**[F7]** Sing it **[Bb]** loud so **[C]** I can **[Dm]** hear you.  
**[F]** Make it **[Bb]** easy **[C]** to be **[Dm]** near you,  
**[F]** For the **[Bb]** things you **[C]** do en-**[Dm]**dear you to me  
Ah **[Gm]** you know **[C]** I **[C#]** will  
I **[F]** will

**[Bb]** **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[Gm]** **[C]** **[F]**

# I'll Fly Away (Alison Krauss)

writer: Albert E. Brumley (1929) 103 BPM



[G] Some bright morning [G7] when this life is over  
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way  
[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,  
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory  
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning  
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by  
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] When the shadows [G7] of this life have gone  
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way  
[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly  
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory  
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning  
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by  
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Oh how glad and [G7] happy when we meet  
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way  
[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet  
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory  
[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning  
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by  
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Just a few more [G7] weary days and then [C] I'll fly a-[G]way  
[G] To a land where joys will never end  
[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory [C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning  
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by [G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2180>

# I'm A Believer (The Monkees)

writer: Neil Diamond (1967) 82 BPM



Intro: **[G]** Guitar riff

**[G]** I thought love was **[D]** only true in **[G]** fairy tales  
**[G]** Meant for someone **[D]** else but not for **[G]** me **[G7]**  
**[C]** Love was out to **[G]** get me (Do do do do)  
**[C]** That's the way it **[G]** seemed (Do do do do)  
**[C]** Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D]** dreams

**[NC]** Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C]** **[G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C]** **[G]**  
Not a **[G]** trace **[C]** **[G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[C]** **[G]**  
I'm in **[G]** love, **[C]** oooh I'm a be**[G]**liever! I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D]** tried

**[G]** I thought love was **[D]** more or less a **[G]** given thing  
**[G]** Seems the more I **[D]** gave the less I **[G]** got **[G7]**  
**[C]** What's the use in **[G]** trying? (Do do do do)  
**[C]** All you get is **[G]** pain (Do do do do)  
**[C]** When I needed **[G]** sunshine I got **[D]** rain

**[NC]** Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C]** **[G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C]** **[G]**  
Not a **[G]** trace **[C]** **[G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind. **[C]** **[G]**  
I'm in **[G]** love, **[C]** oooh I'm a be**[G]**liever! I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D]** tried

**[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G7]**

**[C]** Love was out to **[G]** get me (Do do do do)  
**[C]** That's the way it **[G]** seemed (Do do do do)  
**[C]** Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D]** dreams

**[NC]** Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C]** **[G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C]** **[G]**  
Not a **[G]** trace **[C]** **[G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind. **[C]** **[G]**  
I'm in **[G]** love, **[C]** oooh I'm a be**[G]**liever! I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D]** tried.

Then I saw her **[G]** face **[C]** **[G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C]** **[G]**  
Not a **[G]** trace **[C]** **[G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind **[C]** **[G]**  
I'm a **[G]** believer!

**[C]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]**

# I'm an Old Cowhand (Johnny Mercer)

Writer: Johnny Mercer (1936)



**[C]** I'm an old cow-**[F6]**hand from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,  
but my legs ain't **[F6]** bowed and my **[G7]** cheeks ain't **[C]** tanned.  
I'm a **[Am]** cowboy who never **[Em]** saw a cow,  
never **[Am]** roped a steer 'cause **[Em]** I don't know how,  
**[Am]** sure ain't a fixin' to **[Em]** start in now,  
**[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

I'm an old cow-**[F6]**hand and I come down from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,  
and I learned to **[F6]** ride, ride, ride **[G]** 'fore I learned to **[C]** stand.  
I'm a **[Am]** riding fool who is **[Em]** up to date,  
I know **[Am]** every trail in the **[Em]** Lone Star State,  
'cause I **[Am]** ride the range in a **[Em]** Ford V-8,

**[F6]** **[C]** **[F6]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[Em]**

**[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.  
We're old cow-**[F6]**hands from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande  
and we come to **[F6]** town just to **[G7]** hear the **[C]** band.  
I know all the **[Am]** songs that the cowboys **[Em]** know,  
'bout the **[Am]** big corral where the **[Em]** dogies go,

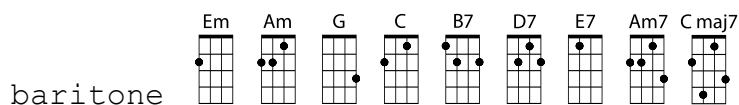
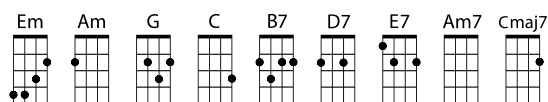
'cause I **[Am]** learned them all on the **[Em]** rad-ee-o  
**[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=5376>



# I'm Only Sleeping (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1966) 103 BPM



**[Em]** When I wake up early in the **[Am]** morning  
**[G]** Lift my **[C]** head, **[G]** I'm still **[B7]** yawning  
**[Em]** When I'm in the **[Am]** middle of a dream  
**[G]** Stay in **[C]** bed, **[G]** float up **[C]** stream (Float up stream)

**[G]** Please don't wake me, **[Am]** no don't shake me  
**[Bm]** Leave me where I **[Am]** am, I'm only **[Cmaj7]** sleeping **[Cmaj7]**

**[Em]** Everybody seems to think I'm **[Am]** lazy  
**[G]** I don't **[C]** mind, I **[G]** think they're **[B7]** crazy  
**[Em]** Running everywhere at such a **[Am]** speed  
**[G]** Till they **[C]** find **[G]** there's no **[C]** need (There's no need)

**[G]** Please don't spoil my **[Am]** day, I'm miles **[Bm]** away  
And after **[Am]** all I'm only **[Cmaj7]** sleeping **[Cmaj7]** **[Em]** **[Em]**

**[D7]** Keeping an eye on the **[E7]** world going by my **[Am]** window  
**[Dm]** Taking my time

**[E7]** Lying there and staring at the **[Am]** ceiling **[G]**  
Waiting **[C]** for a **[G]** sleepy **[B7]** feeling...

Solo: **[Em]** **[Am]** **[G][C]** **[G][C]** **[C]**

**[G]** Please don't spoil my **[Am]** day, I'm miles **[Bm]** away  
And after **[Am]** all I'm only **[Cmaj7]** sleeping **[Cmaj7]** **[Em]** **[Em]**

**[D7]** Keeping an eye on the **[E7]** world going by my **[Am]** window  
**[Dm]** Taking my time

**[Em]** When I wake up early in the **[Am]** morning  
**[G]** Lift my **[C]** head, **[G]** I'm still **[B7]** yawning  
**[Em]** When I'm in the **[Am]** middle of a dream  
**[G]** Stay in **[C]** bed, **[G]** float up **[C]** stream (Float up stream)

**[G]** Please don't wake me, **[Am]** no, don't shake me  
**[Bm]** Leave me where I **[Am]** am, I'm only **[Cmaj7]** sleeping  
**[Cmaj7]** **[Em]**

# In The Summertime (Mungo Jerry)

writer: Ray Dorset (1970)

83 BPM



Intro: [F] /// [F] //// [Bb] /// [F] /// [C] / [Bb] / [F] ////

In the [F] summertime when the weather is high  
You can stretch right up and touch the sky  
When the [Bb] weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your [F] mind  
Have a [C] drink, have a drive, [Bb] go out and see what you can [F] find

If her [F] daddy's rich, take her out for a meal  
If her daddy's poor, just do what you feel  
Speed a[Bb]long the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-[F]five  
When the [C] sun goes down, you can [Bb] make it, make it good in a lay-[F]by

We're no [F] threat people, we're not dirty, we're not mean  
We love everybody but we do as we please  
When the [Bb] weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the [F] sea  
We're always [C] happy, life's for [Bb] living, yeah, that's our philoso[F]phy

Sing a[F]long with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee  
Da-da-da-da-da... Yeah, we're hap-hap happy  
Da-da-[Bb]da-da-dah de doo dah doo dah dah [F]dah  
Da doo [C]dah dah dah dah [Bb]doo dah dah [F]dah

Instrumental [F] /// [F] //// [Bb] /// [F] /// [C] / [Bb] / [F] ////

When the [F] winter's here, yeah, it's party-time  
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime  
And we'll [Bb] sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle [F]down  
If she's [C] rich if she's nice, bring your [Bb] friend and we will all go into [F] town

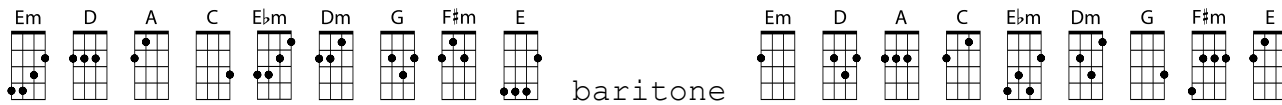
<pause> Instrumental [F] /// [F] //// [Bb] /// [F] /// [C] / [Bb] / [F] ////

<repeat from the top>

# Incense & Peppermints (Strawberry Alarm Clock)

writers: John S. Carter & Tim Gilbert (1967)

133 BPM



[Em][Em][D][D] | [Em] Ba [A] Ba [Em] Ba [C] Ba

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [Em] cripplin' man-[C]kind  
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [Em] I can't de-[C]fine  
[Em] Occasions, per-[A]suasions [Em] clutter your [C] mind  
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose  
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, [Em] meaningless [C] nouns  
[Em] Turn on, tune [A] in, turn your [Em] eyes a-[C]round

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self [F#m] Yeah, yeah  
[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self [F#m] Yeah, yeah, [A] yeah

[Em] To divide this [A] cockeyed [Em] world in [C] two  
[Em] Throw your pride to [A] one side, it's the [Em] least you can [C] do  
[Em] Beatniks and [A] politics, [Em] nothing is [C] new  
A [Em] yardstick for [A] lunatics, [Em] one point of [C] view

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose  
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

Solo: [D/] [G/] [D/] [G/] [F#m///] [F#m///]  
[D/] [G/] [D/] [G/] [F#m///] [A///] [A]

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [Em] cripplin' man-[C]kind  
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [Em] I can't de-[C]fine  
[Em] Occasions, per-[A]suasions [Em] clutter your [C] mind  
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose  
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em///] [Em///] [D///] [D///]

[Em] In-[Ebm]cense and [Dm] pepper-[A]mints x2

[Em/] [Ebm/] [Dm/] [E...]  
[E][E] Sha la [D] la... Sha la [E] la...

[E] Sha la [D] la... Sha la [E] la... (Repeat to fade)

# I've Just Seen a Face (The Beatles)

Writer: Paul McCartney (1968) 168 BPM



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

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,  
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.  
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,  
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-[C]night.  
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,  
[Em] Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never  
quite like [C] this.  
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,  
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.  
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2237>

# King of the Road (Roger Miller)

writer: Roger Miller (1964) 118



**[C]** Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent,  
**[G7]** Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.  
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets  
I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom  
Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room  
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means  
**[G7]** King of the **[C]** road.

**[C]** Third boxcar, **[F]** midnight train,  
**[G7]** Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine.  
Old worn out **[F]** suits and shoes,  
I **[G7]** don't pay no union dues,  
I smoke **[C]** old stogies **[F]** I have found  
**[G7]** Short, but not too **[C]** big around  
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means  
**[G7]** King of the **[C]** road.

I know **[C]** every engineer on **[F]** every train  
**[G7]** All of their children, and **[C]** all of their names  
And **[C]** every handout in **[F]** every town  
And **[G7]** every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,.....**[C]** Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent,  
**[G7]** Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.  
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets  
I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes  
Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom  
Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room  
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means

**[G7]** King of the **[C]** road (x 3)

## Last Train to Clarksville (The Monkees)

writer: Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart (1966) 98 BPM



### [G7]

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station  
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation  
Don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no

Cause I'm [G7] leaving in the morning and I won't see you again  
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train  
And I must [C7] go, oh no no no, oh no no no  
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be waiting at the station  
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation  
Oh-oh-[C7] oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

[G7] De de de...

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone  
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone  
I'm feelin' [C7] low ... Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no  
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Ahhhhhh

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station  
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation  
Don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no  
And I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] (Riff)

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade

# Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers) -D-

writer: Tom Johnston (1972)

105 BPM



(bassline over **[D][D][D][D]** | **[G][G][G][G]** chords is D - A - DDD - A)

**[D] [D] [D] [D] | [G] [G] [G] [G] x2**

**[D]** Don't you feel it growing, day by **[G]** day  
**[D]** People are getting ready for the **[Bm]** news  
Some are **[A]** happy, some are **[G]** sad **[Gsus4]**  
Oh, we're gonna **[G]** let the music **[D]** play **[G]**

**[D]** What the people need is a way to make them smile **[G]**  
**[D]** It ain't so hard to do if you know **[Bm]** how  
Got to get a **[A]** message, get it on **[G]** through **[Gsus4]**  
Lord, now mamma, **[G]** don't you ask me **[D]** why

*Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*  
*Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*  
*Who-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*  
*All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]***

**[D] [D] [D] [D] | [G] [G] [G] [G] x2**

**[D]** Well I know, you know better, **[G]** everything I say  
**[D]** Leave me in the country for a **[Bm]** day  
We'll be **[A]** happy and we'll dance **[G]** **[Gsus4]**  
Oh, we're gonna **[G]** dance the blues a **[D]** way **[G]**

**[D]** And if I'm feeling good to you and you're **[G]** feeling good to me  
**[D]** There ain't nothing we can **[Bm]** do or say  
Feeling **[A]** good, feeling **[G]** fine **[Gsus4]**  
Oh baby, **[G]** let the music **[D]** play

*Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*  
*Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*  
*Who-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music*  
*All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]***

**[D]\*** Like a lazy flowing **[C]\*** river, **[G]\*** surrounding castles in the **[D]\*** sky  
**[D]\*** And the crowd is growing **[C]\*** bigger,  
**[G]** Listening for the happy sounds Gonna have to let them go----

*Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music x3*  
*All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]***  
*Whoa-oh **[Bm]** ooh, listen to the **[G]** music x3*  
*All the **[E7]** time **[G]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]***

**[D]**

# Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers) -G-

writer: Tom Johnston (1972)

105 BPM



**[G] [G] [G] [G] | [C] [C] [C] [C] x2**

**[G]** Don't you feel it growing, day by **[C]**day  
**[G]** People are getting ready for the **[Em]** news  
Some are **[D]** happy, some are **[C]** sad **[Csus4]**  
Oh, we're gonna **[C]** let the music **[G]** play **[C]**

**[G]** What the people need is a way to make them smile **[C]**  
**[G]** It ain't so hard to do if you know **[Em]** how  
Got to get a **[D]** message, get it on **[C]** through **[Csus4]**  
Lord, now mamma, **[C]** don't you ask me **[G]** why

*Whoa-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music*  
*Whoa-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music*  
*Who-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music*  
*All the **[A]** time **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]***

**[G] [G] [G] [G] | [C] [C] [C] [C] x2**

**[G]** Well I know, you know better, **[C]** everything I say  
**[G]** Leave me in the country for a **[Em]** day  
We'll be **[D]** happy and we'll dance **[C]** **[Csus4]**  
Oh, we're gonna **[C]** dance the blues a**[G]**way **[C]**

**[G]** And if I'm feeling good to you and you're **[C]** feeling good to me  
**[G]** There ain't nothing we can **[Em]** do or say  
Feeling **[D]** good, feeling **[C]** fine **[Csus4]**  
Oh baby, **[C]** let the music **[G]** play

*Whoa-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music*  
*Whoa-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music*  
*Who-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music*  
*All the **[A]** time **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]***

**[G]\*** Like a lazy flowing **[F]\***river, **[C]\*** surrounding castles in the **[G]\*** sky  
**[G]\*** And the crowd is growing **[F]\*** bigger,  
**[C]** Listening for the happy sounds Gonna have to let them go----

*Whoa-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music x3*  
*All the **[A7]** time **[C]** **[Csus4]****[C]***  
*Whoa-oh **[Em]** ooh, listen to the **[C]** music x3*  
*All the **[A]** time **[C]** **[Csus4]****[C]***

**[G]**



# Loving Arms (Elvis Presley)

Writer: Tom Jans (1976) 76 BPM



(Intro)

**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

If you could **[D]** see me now **[G]**  
The one who **[A]** said that he would **[D]** rather roam **[G]**  
The one who **[A]** said he'd rather **[D]** be alone  
If **[G]** you could **[A]** only see me **[D]** now

**[D]** If I could **[D]** hold you now **[G]**  
Just for a **[A]** moment, if I could really **[D]** make you mine **[G]**  
Just for a **[A]** while turn back the **[D]** hands of time **[G]**  
If I could **[A]** only hold you **[D]** now

*Oh, I've been **[G]** too long in the **[A]** wind  
**[D]** Too long in the **[G]** rain  
Takin' any **[A]** comfort that I **[D]** can  
**[G]** Lookin' back and **[A]** longin' for the **[D]** freedom of my **[G]** chains  
And **[Em]** lying in **[A]** your lovin' arms **[D]** again*

If you could **[D]** hear me now **[G]**  
Singin' some**[A]**where in the **[D]** lonely night **[G]**  
Dreaming **[A]** of the arms that **[D]** hold me tight **[G]**  
If you could **[A]** only hear me **[D]** now

*Oh , I've been **[G]** too long in the **[A]** wind  
**[D]** Too long in the **[G]** rain  
Takin' any com**[A]**fort that I **[D]** can  
**[G]** Lookin' back and **[A]** longin' for the **[D]** freedom of my **[G]** chains  
And **[Em]** lying in **[A]** your lovin' arms **[D]** again*

(outro)

I can **[G]** almost feel your **[A]** lovin' arms **[D]** again.

# Lucy In the Sky with Diamonds (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967) 65 BPM



**[A]** Picture your **[A7]** self in a **[F#m]** boat on a **[Dm]** river  
with **[A]** tangerine **[A7]** trees and **[F#m]** marmalade **[F]** skies.  
**[A]** Somebody **[A7]** calls you, you **[F#m]** answer quite **[Dm]** slowly  
A **[A]** girl with ka - **[A7]** leidoscope **[F]** eyes.

**[Bb]** Cellophane flowers of **[C]** yellow and green  
**[Dm]** towering over your **[Bb]** head.  
**[C]** Look for the girl with the **[G]** sun in her eyes and she's **[D]** gone.

**[G]** Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds X3  
**[D]** Ahhhh

**[A]** Follow her **[A7]** down to a **[F#m]** bridge by a **[Dm]** fountain  
where **[A]** rocking horse **[A7]** people eat **[F#m]** marshmallow **[F]** pies.  
**[A]** Everyone **[A7]** smiles as you **[F#m]** drift past the **[Dm]** flowers  
that **[A]** grow so in- **[A7]** credibly **[F]** high.

**[Bb]** Newspaper taxis **[C]** appear on the shore  
**[Dm]** waiting to take you **[Bb]** away -  
**[C]** Climb in the back with your **[G]** head in the clouds and you're **[D]** gone.

**[G]** Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds X3  
**[D]** Ahhhh

**[A]** Picture your **[A7]** self on a **[F#m]** train in a **[Dm]** station  
With **[A]** plasticine **[A7]** porters with **[F#m]** looking glass **[F]** ties,  
**[A]** Suddenly **[A7]** someone is **[F#m]** there at the **[Dm]** turnstile,  
The **[A]** girl with ka - **[A7]** leidoscope **[F]** eyes.

**[G]** Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds X3  
**[D]** Ahhhh **[A]**

# Man of Constant Sorrow (tradicional)

Writer: Dick Burnette (1913) 76 BPM



(intro) [G]

[G] In constant [D] sorrow all through his [G] days

[G] I am a man of constant [C] sorrow  
I've seen [D] trouble [D7] all my [G] days.

[G] I bid farewell to old [C] Kentucky  
The place where [D] I [D7] was born and [G] raised.  
(The place where [D] he [D7] was born and [G] raised. )

[G] For six long years I've been in [C] trouble  
No pleasure [D] here [D7] on earth I've [G] found.

[G] For in this world I'm bound to [C] ramble  
I have no [D] friends [D7] to help me [G] now.  
(He has no [D] friends [D7] to help him [G] now. )

[G] It's fare thee well my own true [C] lover  
I never [D] expect [D7] to see you [G] again.  
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [C] railroad  
Perhaps I'll [D] die [D7] upon this [G] train.  
(Perhaps he'll [D] die [D7] upon that [G] train. )

[G] You can bury me in some deep [C] valley  
For many [D] years [D7] where I may [G] lay.  
[G] Then you may learn to love [C] another  
While I am [D] sleeping [D7] in my [G] grave.  
(While he is [D] sleeping [D7] in his [G] grave. )

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [C] stranger  
My face you [D] never [D7] will see [G] again.  
[G] But there is one promise that is [C] given,  
I'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.  
(He'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore. )

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2366>

# Me and Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)

writers: Kris Kristofferson & Fred Foster (1969) 93 BPM



**[G]** Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train  
When I's feelin' near as faded as my **[D7]** jeans  
**[D7]** Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
And rode us all the way into New **[G]** Orleans **[C][G]**

**[G]** I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
I's playin' soft while **[G7]** Bobby sang the **[C]** blues  
**[C]** Windshield wipers slappin' time, I's **[G]** holdin' Bobby's hand in mine  
**[D7]** We sang every song that driver knew

**[C]** Freedom is just another word **[G]** for nothin' left to lose  
**[D7]** Nothin', don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't **[G]** free, no-no  
And **[C]** feelin' good was easy, Lord, **[G]** when he sang the blues  
You know **[D7]** feelin' good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and my Bobby **[G]** McGee **[G][G] [A][A]**

From the **[A]** Kentucky coal mine to the California sun There Bobby shared the secrets of my **[E7]** soul  
**[E7]** Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done  
Yeah, Bobby baby, kept me from the **[A]** cold

One **[A]** day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away  
He's lookin' for that **[A7]** home, and I hope he **[D]** finds it  
But, I'd **[D]** trade all of my tomorrows, for one **[A]** single yesterday  
To be **[E7]** holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

**[D]** Freedom is just another word **[A]** for nothin' left to lose  
**[E7]** Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left **[A]** me, yeah  
But **[D]** feelin' good was easy, Lord, **[A]** when he sang the blues  
That **[E7]** feelin' good was good enough for me, mmm-hmm  
Good enough for me and my Bobby **[A]** McGee

**[A]** La-da-da, la-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da-da-da  
**[A]** La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah  
**[E7]** La-da-da-da-da, la-da-da-da-da  
**[E7]** La, la-la-la-da-da- Bobby **[A]** McGee, oh yeah

**[A]** La-da-da, la-da-da, la, da-da, la, da-da **[A]** La-da-da, la-da-da, la-di-da  
Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah  
**[E7]** Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, lo-da-da, na-na-na, na-na-na, na-na-na  
**[E7]** Hey now, Bobby now, now Bobby **[A]** McGee, yeah

**[A]** Well, I call him my lover, call him my man  
**[A]** I said, I call him my lover, did the best I can, come on  
**[A]** Hey now, Bobby now, hey now Bobby **[E7]** McGee, yeah  
**[E7]** Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, a Lord, oh  
Hey-hey-hey, Bobby **[A]** McGee **[A][E7][A]**

# Midnight Rider (The Allman Brothers)

writers: Greg Allman & Robert Kim Payne (1970)

94 BPM



**D**

Well, I've got to run to keep from hiding  
And I'm bound to keep on riding  
And I've got one more silver dollar

**F**

But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no

**C**

**G/D**

Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight ri—der

D CHORD 4 TIMES

And I don't own the clothes I'm wearing  
And the road goes on forever  
And I've got one more silver dollar

**F**

But I'm not gonna let them catch me, no

**C**

**G/D**

Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight ri—der

instrumental **Dx1 (Bd C x3) end with D**

And I've gone by the point of caring  
Some old bed I'll soon be sharing  
And I've got one more silver dollar

**F**

But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

**C**

**G/D**

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

**F**

No I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

**C**

**G/D**

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

**F**

No, I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

**C**

**G/D**

I'm not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

**F**

But I'm not gonna let 'em catch me, no

**C**

**G/D**

Not gonna let them catch the midnight ri—der

**D NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NANANANANA**

**NA NA NA NA NA NA NA NANANANANA NANANANANA NANANANANA**

# Moondance (Van Morrison)

Writer: Van Morrison (1970)

126 BPM



INTRO: **Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7**

**Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7**  
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes **Am**  
**Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7**  
a fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of october skies  
**Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7**  
all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow  
**Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am**  
and I'm trying to place to the calling of the heartstrings that play soft and low

**Dm Am Dm Am**  
You know the night's magic seems to whisper and hush. **Dm Am**  
**Dm // E7 //**  
You know the soft moonlight seems to shine, ...in your blush

**Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, Dm**  
Can I just have one more moon-dance with youmy love

**Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, E7**  
Can I just make some more ro-mance with youmy love

**Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7**  
Verse 2: Well I want to make love to you tonight, I can't wait till the morning has come  
**Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7**  
And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run  
**Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am, Bm7**  
When you come my heart will be waiting to be sure that you're never a-lone  
**Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am**  
There and then all my dreams will come true dear, there and then I will make you my own  
**Dm Am Dm Am**  
And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside  
**Dm Am Dm11 E7 //**  
then I know how much you want me, that...you can't hide

**Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am, Dm**  
Can I just have one more moon-dance with youmy love

**Am Dm Am Dm Am, Dm Am**  
Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

# One Step Up (Bruce Springsteen)

Writer: Bruce Springsteen (1988)

84 BPM



## INTRO [D] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] Woke up this morning my house was cold  
[D] Checked out the furnace she wasn't burnin'  
[Em7] Went out and hopped in my old Ford  
[D] Hit the engine but she ain't turnin'  
[G] We've given each other some hard lessons lately  
[D] But we ain't learnin'  
[Em7] We're the same sad [D] story that's a [G] fact  
[G] One step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

## INSTRUMENTAL [D] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] Bird on a wire outside my motel room  
[D] But he ain't singin'  
[Em7] Girl in white outside a church in June  
[D] But the church bells they ain't ringing  
[G] Sittin' here in this bar tonight  
[D] But all I'm thinkin' is  
[Em7] I'm the same old [D] story same old [G] act  
[G] One step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

## INSTRUMENTAL [D] [Em] [D] [G]

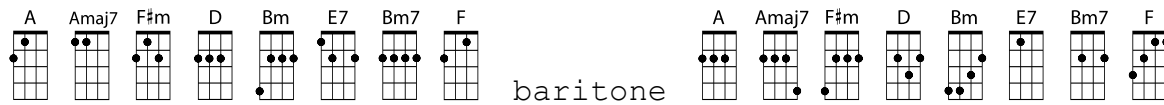
[G] It's the same thing night on night  
[D] Who's wrong baby who's right  
[Em7] Another fight and I slam the door on  
[D] Another battle in our dirty little war  
[G] When I look at myself I don't see  
[D] The man I wanted to be  
[Em7] Somewhere along the [D] line I slipped off [G] track  
[G] I'm movin' one step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

## INSTRUMENTAL [D] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] There's a girl across the bar  
[D] I get the message she's sendin'  
[Em7] Mmm she ain't lookin' to married  
[D] And me well honey I'm pretending  
[G] Last night I dreamed I held you in my arms  
[D] The music was never-ending  
[Em7] We danced as the [D] evening sky faded to [G] black  
[G] One step [Em7] up and two steps [D] back

# Our House (Crosby Still Nash Young)

writer: Graham Nash (1970) 140 BPM



[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire  
[F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase  
that you [A] bought to-[Bm]day [E7]  
[A] Staring at the [Amaj7] fire  
for [F#m] hours and [A] hours while I [D] listen [A] to you  
[D] Play your [E7] love songs [D] all night [E7] long for [A] me, [Amaj7]  
[F#m] only for [A] me [D] [F]

[A] Come to me [Amaj7] now  
and [F#m] rest your head for [A] just five minutes,  
[D] every-[A]thing is [D] good [E7]  
[A] Such a cozy [Amaj7] room,  
the [F#m] windows are il-[A]luminated  
[D] by the [A] evening [D] sunshine [E7] through them,  
[D] fiery [E7] gems for [A] you [Amaj7],  
[F#m] only for [A] you [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house  
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard  
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm]

La-La's Here

[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7]  
[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house  
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard  
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm] [Bm7]

Slowing

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire  
While [F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase  
that you [G] bought to-[Amaj7]day [A]



# Paint It Black (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1966)

159 BPM



## Verse 1

[Em]...I see a red door and I [B] want it painted black.  
[Em]...No colours anymore I [B] want them to turn black.  
[Em]...I [D]see the [G] girls walk [D] by dressed [Em] in their summer clothes.  
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un-[A] til my darkness [B] goes.

## Verse 2

[Em]...I see a line of cars and [B] they're all painted black.  
[Em]...With flowers and by love both [B] never to come back.  
[Em]...I [D]see people [G] turn their [D] heads and [Em] quickly look away.  
[Em] Like a [D] new born [G] baby [D] it just [A] happens every [B] day.

## Verse 3

[Em]...I look inside myself and [B] see my heart is black.  
[Em]...I see my red door and I [B] want it painted black.  
[Em]...Maybe [D]then I'll [G] fade a-[D] way and [Em] not have to face the facts.  
[Em] It's not [D] easy [G] facing [D] up when [A] your whole world is [B] black.

## Verse 4

[Em]...No more will my green sea go [B] turn a deeper blue.  
[Em]...I could not foresee this thing [B] happening to you.  
[Em]...If [D] I look [G] hard e-[D] nough in-[Em] to the setting sun  
[Em]...My [D] love will [G] laugh with [D] me be-[A] fore the morning [B] comes.

## Verse 5

[Em]...I see a red door and I [B] want it painted black.  
[Em]...No colours anymore I [B] want them to turn black.  
[Em]...I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by dressed [Em] in their summer clothes.  
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un-[A] til my darkness [B] goes.

## Outro

[Em]Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B]Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm...  
[Em]Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B]Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm...

(adlib – repeat and fade)

I want it painted [Em] black, black as night, [B] black as day...

# People Are Strange (The Doors)

writers: Jim Morisson & Robby Krieger (1967) 119 BPM



**[D] [C] [A]**

**[Em]** People are strange **[Am]** when you're a **[Em]** stranger  
**[Am]** Faces look **[Em]** ugly **[B7]** when you're a **[Em]** lone  
**[Em]** Women seem wicked **[Am]** when you're un**[Em]**wanted  
**[Am]** Streets are un**[Em]**even **[B7]** when you're **[Em]** down

**[B7]** When you're strange  
**[G]** Faces come out of the **[B7]** rain **[B7]\***

When you're strange

**[G]** No one remembers your **[B7]** name **[B7]\***

When you're strange  
When you're strange  
When you're strange

**[Em]** People are strange **[Am]** when you're a **[Em]** stranger  
**[Am]** Faces look **[Em]** ugly **[B7]** when you're a **[Em]** lone  
**[Em]** Women seem wicked **[Am]** when you're un**[Em]**wanted  
**[Am]** Streets are un**[Em]**even **[B7]** when you're **[Em]** down

**[B7]** When you're strange  
**[G]** Faces come out of the **[B7]** rain **[B7]\***

When you're strange

**[G]** No one remembers your **[B7]** name **[B7]\***

When you're strange  
When you're strange  
When you're strange

Instrumental **[Em] [Em] | [Am] [Em] | [Am] [Em] | [B7] [Em] x2**

**[B7]** When you're strange  
**[G]** Faces come out of the **[B7]** rain **[B7]\***

When you're strange

**[G]** No one remembers your **[B7]** name **[B7]\***  
**[B7]** When you're strange  
**[B7]** when you're strange  
**[B7]** When you're strange **[Em]\***

# Pinball Wizard (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1969)

124 BPM



## [Asus4] [A] x4

Ever **[Asus4]** since I was a young boy - I've **[A]** played the silver ball  
From **[Gsus4]** Soho down to Brighton - I **[G]** must have played them all  
I **[F#sus4]** ain't seen nothing like him - in **[F]** any amusement hall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid  
**[E7]\*** Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]-[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]-[D] | [A]-[A] [G] [C5] [D]-[D]**

He **[Asus4]** stands like a statue - becomes **[A]** part of the machine  
**[Gsus4]** Feeling all the bumpers - **[G]** always playing clean  
He **[F#sus4]** plays by intuition - The di-**[F]**git counters fall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid  
**[E7]\*** Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]-[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]-[D] | [A]-[A] [G] [C5] [D]-[D]**

He's a **[D]** pin-ball **[A]** wiz-ard - There **[D]** has to be a **[A]** twist  
A **[D]** pin-ball **[A]** wiz-ards' got **[F]** such a supple **[C]** wrist **[C#sus4] [C]**

**[C]** How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)

What makes him so good?

He **[Asus4]** ain't got no distractions - can't **[A]** hear those buzzers 'n' bells  
**[Gsus4]** Don't see no lights a flashin'... - **[G]** plays by sense of smell  
**[F#sus4]** Always gets a replay - **[F]** never seen him fall

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid  
**[E7]\*** Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]-[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]**

I **[D]** thought I **[A]** was the **[D]** Bal-ly table **[A]** king  
But **[D]** I just **[A]** hand-ed my **[F]** Pin-ball crown to **[C]** him **[C#sus4] [C]**

## [Asus4] [A] x2

Even **[Asus4]** on my favorite table - **[A]** he can beat my best  
His disc**[Gsus4]**iples lead him in - and **[G]** he just does the rest  
He's got **[F#sus4]** crazy flipper fingers - **[F]** never seen him fall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid  
**[E7]\*** Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]-[A]** ball! **[G] [C5] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]**

# Proud Mary (Credence Clearwater Revival)

writer: John Fogerty (1969)

121 BPM



Intro: **[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////**

**[D]** Left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

**[A7]** Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////**

**[D]** Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

**[A7]** Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////**

**[D]** If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

**[A7]** Big wheel keep on turnin' - **[Bm]** Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
**[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]**  
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river **[D]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

**[C]/ [A] [C]/ [A] [C]/ [A]/ [G] [F]/// [D]////////**

# Ripple (Grateful Dead)

Writers: Gerry Garcia & Robert Hunter (1970) 100 BPM



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

**[G]** If my words did glow with the gold of **[C]** sunshine  
**[C]** And my tunes were played on the harp un-**[G]**strung  
**[G]** Would you hear my voice come through the **[C]** music  
**[C]** Would you **[G]** hold it **[D]** near **[C]** as it were your **[G]** own?

**[G]** It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **[C]** broken  
**[C]** Perhaps they're better left un-**[G]**sung  
**[G]** I don't know, don't really **[C]** care  
**[G]** Let there be **[D]** songs **[C]** to fill the **[G]** air

**[Am]** Ripple in still **[D]** water  
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed  
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

Reach out your **[G]** hand if your cup be **[C]** empty  
**[C]** If your cup is full may it be a-**[G]**gain  
**[G]** Let it be known there is a **[C]** fountain  
**[G]** That was not **[D]** made **[C]** by the hands of **[G]** men

**[G]** There is a road, no simple **[C]** highway  
**[C]** Between the dawn and the dark of **[G]** night  
**[G]** And if you go no one may **[C]** follow  
**[G]** That path is **[D]** for **[C]** your steps **[G]** alone

**[Am]** Ripple in still **[D]** water  
When there **[G]** is no pebble **[C]** tossed  
Nor **[A]** wind to **[D]** blow

You who **[G]** choose to lead must **[C]** follow  
**[C]** But if you fall you fall a-**[G]**lone  
**[G]** If you should stand then who's to **[C]** guide you?  
**[G]** If I knew the **[D]** way **[C]** I would take you **[G]** home

Lat da dat **[G]** da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da  
**[C]** La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da **[G]** da  
**[G]** Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da **[C]** da, da  
**[G]** La da da **[D]** da, **[C]** Lah da da da **[G]** da

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=4883>

# Riptide (Vance Joy)

writer: Vance Joy (2008)

103 BPM



[Am] [G] [C] x2

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark,  
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations,  
[Am] Oh all my [G] friends are turning [C] green,  
[Am] You're the magician's [G] assistant in their [C] dreams.

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh  
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [C]\* come unstuck

*[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide,  
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man. [Am]  
I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause [G]  
You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong*

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like,  
[Am] This guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City,  
[Am] This cowboy's [G] running from [C] himself.  
[Am] And she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh  
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [C]\* come unstuck

*[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide, [C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man. [Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong  
[Am]*

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna [G] know, [C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna [F] stay,  
[Am] I just gotta, I just gotta [G] know, [C] I can't have it, I can't have it [F]\* any other way

[Am]\* I swear she's [G]\* destined for the [C]\* screen,  
[Am]\* Closest thing to [G]\* Michelle Pfeiffer [C]\* that you've ever seen, oh

*[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide, [C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man. [Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong*

*[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide, [C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man.  
[Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong*

# Season of the Witch (Donovan)

writer: Donovan (1966) 99 BPM



**[A7] [D7] x4**

**[A7]** When I look out my window, **[D7] [A7]** many sights to **[D7]** see.

**[A7]** And when I look in my window, **[D7] [**

**A7]** so many different people **[D7]** to be.

**[A7]** That it's strange. **[D7] [A7]** So strange. **[A7]**

**[A7]** You got to pick up every stitch. **[D7] X3**

***[A7]** Oh no... **[D7]** Must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch,  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch, yeah  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A7]** witch.*

**[A7] [D7] x2**

**[A7]** When I look over my shoulder, **[D7]**

**[A7]** what do you think I **[D7]** see?

**[A7]** Some other cat lookin' **[D7]** over **[A7]** his shoulder **[D7]** at me.

**[A7]** And he's strange, **[D7] | [A7]** sure is strange **[D7]**

**[A7]** You got to pick up every stitch. **[D7]**

**[A7]** You got to pick up every stitch, **[D7]** yeah.

**[A7]** Beatniks are out to make it rich **[D7]**

***[A7]** Oh no... **[D7]** Must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch,  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch, yeah  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A7]** witch.*

(solo) **[A7] [D7] x8**

**[A7]** You got to pick up every stitch, **[D7]**

**[A7]** the rabbits running in **[D7]** the ditch.

**[A7]** Beatniks are out to make it **[D7]** rich.

***[A7]** Oh no... **[D7]** Must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch,  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch, yeah  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A7]** witch.*

**[A7] [D7]** When I go **[A7]** When I go **[D7]**

**[A7] [D7] x2**

**[A7]** When I look out my window, **[D7]**

**[A7]** what do you think I **[D7]** see?

**[A7]** And when I look in **[D7]** my window, **[A7]** so many different people **[D7]** to be.

**[A7]** It's strange, **[D7]** sure is strange. **[A7]** You got to pick up every stitch, **[D7]**

**[A7]** you got to pick up every stitch **[D7] [A7]** two rabbits running in **[D7]** the ditch.

***[A7]** Oh no... **[D7]** Must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch,  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A]** witch, yeah  
**[D7]** must be the season **[E7]** of the **[A7]** witch.*

**[A7]** when I go When **[D7]** I go (repeat and fade)

# She's Not There (The Zombies)

writer: Rod Argent (1964)

132 BPM



**[Am] [D] [Am] [D] 2x**

**[Am]** Well, no one **[D]** told me **[Am]** about **[D]** her, **[Am]** the **[F]** way she **[Am]** lied **[D]**  
**[Am]** Well, no one **[D]** told me **[Am]** about **[D]** her, **[Am]** how many **[F]** people **[A]** cried

But it's too **[D]** late to **[Dm]** say you're **[Am]** sorry  
How would I **[Em]** know, why should I **[Am]** care?  
Please don't **[D]** bother **[Dm]** tryin' to **[C]** find her  
She's not **[E7]** there

***[E7]** Well, let me tell you 'bout the **[Am]** way she looked  
**[D]** The way she'd **[Am]** acted and the **[F]** color of her **[Am]** hair  
**[D]** Her voice was **[Am]** soft and cool  
**[F]** Her eyes were **[Am]** clear and bright  
**[D]** But she's not **[A]** there **[A]\****

**[Am] [D] [Am] [D] 2x**

**[Am]** Well, no one **[D]** told me **[Am]** about **[D]** her, **[Am]** what **[F]** could I **[Am]** do? **[D]**  
**[Am]** Well, no one **[D]** told me **[Am]** about **[D]** her, **[Am]** though **[F]** they all **[A]** knew

But it's too **[D]** late to **[Dm]** say you're **[Am]** sorry  
How would I **[Em]** know why should I **[Am]** care?  
Please don't **[D]** bother **[Dm]** tryin' to **[C]** find her  
She's not **[E7]** there

***[E7]** Well, let me tell you 'bout the **[Am]** way she looked  
**[D]** The way she'd **[Am]** acted and the **[F]** color of her **[Am]** hair  
**[D]** Her voice was **[Am]** soft and cool  
**[F]** Her eyes were **[Am]** clear and bright  
**[D]** But she's not **[A]** there **[A]\****

(solo) **[Am] [D] [Am] [D] 4x [A] / / / / / /**

But it's too **[D]** late to **[Dm]** say you're **[Am]** sorry  
How would I **[Em]** know why should I **[Am]** care?  
Please don't **[D]** bother **[Dm]** tryin' to **[C]** find her  
She's not **[E7]** there

***[E7]** Well, let me tell you 'bout the **[Am]** way she looked  
**[D]** The way she'd **[Am]** acted and the **[F]** color of her **[Am]** hair  
**[D]** Her voice was **[Am]** soft and cool  
**[F]** Her eyes were **[Am]** clear and bright  
**[D]** But she's not **[A]** there **[A]\****



# Show Me the Way (Peter Frampton)

writer: Peter Frampton (1975) 130 BPM



Intro: [D] [F#m] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] x 2

Short Solo: [D] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C] x 2

[D] I wonder how you're feeling there's [F#m] ringing in my ears.  
And [Bm] no one to relate to 'cept the [Bb] sea. [C]  
[D] Who can I believe in ? I'm [F#m] kneeling on the floor.  
There [Bm] has to be a force. Who [Bb] do I phone?  
The [A] stars are out and shining. But all I [G] really want to know

*Oh won't [Bm] you show me the [G] way  
I want [Bm] you show me the [G] way [A]*

Fill: : [D] [D] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]

[D] Well, I can see no reason.. you [F#m] living on your nerves  
When [Bm] someone drop a cup and [Bb] I submerge [C]  
[D] I'm swimming in a circle ... I [F#m] feel I'm going down  
There [Bm] has to be a fool to play my [Bb] part  
[A] Someone thought of healing.. But all I [G] really want to know

*Oh won't [Bm] you show me the [G] way  
I want [Bm] you show me the [G] way ohh  
I want [Bm] you day after [G] day [A]*

(solo)

[D] [D] | [F#m] [F#m] | [Bm] [Bm] | [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]  
[D] [D] | [F#m] [F#m] | [Bm] [Bm] | [G] [G]

[D] I wonder if I'm dreaming I [F#m] feel so unashamed  
I [Bm] can't believe this is happening to [Bb] me.  
[A] I watch you when you're sleeping  
And then I [G] want to take your love

*Oh won't [Bm] you show me the [G] way  
I want [Bm] you t'show me the [G] way  
I want [Bm] you day after [G] day  
I want [Bm] you day after [G] day [A]*

[D] [F#m] [Bm] [G]

*I want [Bm] you t'show me the [G] way, every day  
I want [Bm] you t'show me the [G] way, night & day  
I want [Bm] you day after [G] day [A]*

[D] [F#m] [Bm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]  
[D]

## So Far Away (Dire Straits)

Writer: Mark Knopfler (1985) 114 BPM



**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me  
**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me

**[C]** Here I am again in this **[G]** mean old town  
And you're so far a**[C]**way from me  
And **[C]** where are you when the **[G]** sun goes down  
You're so far a**[C]**way from me

**[F]** So far a**[Am]**way from me  
**[G]** So far I **[C]** just can't see  
**[F]** So far a**[Am]**way from me  
**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me

**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me  
**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me

**[C]** I'm tired of being in love and being **[G]** all alone  
When you're so far a**[C]**way from me  
I'm **[C]** tired of making out on the **[G]** telephone  
And you're so far a**[C]**way from me

**[F]** So far a**[Am]**way from me  
**[G]** So far I **[C]** just can't see  
**[F]** So far a**[Am]**way from me  
**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me

**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me  
**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me

**[C]** I get so tired when I **[G]** have to explain  
When you're so far a**[C]**way from me  
See **[C]** you been in the sun and **[G]** I've been in the rain  
And you're so far a**[C]**way from me

**[F]** So far a**[Am]**way from me  
**[G]** So far I **[C]** just can't see  
**[F]** So far a**[Am]**way from me  
**[G]** You're so **[F]** far away from **[C]** me

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2631>

# Somewhere over the Rainbow (Israel Kamakawiwo'ole)

writer: E.Y. Harburg (recorded by Judy Garland 1939)

85 BPM



(Reggae beat)

**[C] / [G] / [Am] / [F] / x2**  
**[F] [F] [F]**

**[C]** Oooo, **[Em]** oooo, **[F]** oooo, **[C]** oooo...  
**[F]** Oooo, **[E7]** oooo, **[Am]** oooo, **[F]** oooo...

**[C]** Somewhere **[Em]** over the rain-**[F]**bow, way up **[C]** high  
**[F]** And the **[C]** dreams that you dream of **[G]** once in a lulla-**[Am]**by. **[F]** Ohhhh.

**[C]** Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** bluebirds **[C]** fly  
**[F]** And the **[C]** dreams that you dream of, **[G]** dreams really do come **[Am]** true. **[F]** Ohhhh.

Some-**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star, **[Em]** wake up where the clouds are far be-**[Am]**hind **[F]** me.  
Where **[C]** troubles melts like lemon drops, **[Em]** high above the chimney tops,  
That's **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me, oh

**[C]** Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow, **[F]** bluebirds **[C]** fly  
**[F]** And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to, **[G]** why, oh why can't **[Am]** I? **[F]** I

Some-**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star,  
**[Em]** wake up where the clouds are far beh**[Am]**ind **[F]** me-e-e.

Where **[C]** troubles melts like lemon drops, **[Em]** high above the chimney tops  
That's **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me, oh

**[C]** Somewhere **[Em]** over the rain-**[F]**bow, way up **[C]** high  
**[F]** And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to, **[G]** why, oh why can't **[Am]** I? I **[F]** I

**[C]** Oooo, **[Em]** oooo, **[F]** oooo, **[C]** oooo...  
**[F]** Oooo, **[E7]** oooo, **[Am]** oooo, **[F]** oooo... **[C]**

# Southern Cross (Crosby Stills Nash)

writers: Stephen Stills Rick Curtis Michael Curtis (1982)

82 BPM



[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [D] | [A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]

[n/c] Got out of [A] town on a [G] boat gon' to southern [D] islands  
Sailing a [A] reach be-[G]fore a following [D] sea [A]  
She was [A] making for the [G] trades on the [D] outside [D]  
And the [A] downhill run [G] to Papee-[D]te [A]

Off the [A] wind on this [G] heading lie the Mar-[D]quesas [D]  
We got [A] eighty feet of [G] waterline [D] nicely making [A] way  
In a [A] noisy bar in [G] Avalon I tried to [D] call you  
But on a [A] midnight watch I [G] realized why [D] twice you [Bm] ran a-[A] way ([A] think about)

*[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen  
[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'  
[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /  
I have been [D] aro[G]und the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman [A] girl  
Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A]dure  
[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]*

[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]

[n/c] When you [A] see the Southern [G] Cross for the [D] first time  
You [A] understand now [G] why you came this [D] way [A]  
'Cause the [A] truth you might be [G] runnin' from is [D] so small [D]  
But it's as [A] big as the [G] promise the [D] promise of a [Bm] comin' [A] day

[n/c] So I'm [A] sailing for [G] tomorrow my dreams are a-[D] dying  
And my [A] love is an [G] anchor tied to you [D] tied with a [Bm] silver [A]\* chain  
[n/c] I have my [A] ship and [G] all her flags are a-[D]flying [D]  
She is [A] all that I have [G] left and [D] music [Bm] is her [A] name ([A] think about)

*[G] Think about how [D] many times [G] I have [A] fallen  
[G] Spirits are [D] using me [G] larger voices [A] callin'  
[G] What heaven brought [D] you and me [G] cannot be for-[A]gotten [A] / / /  
I have been [D] aro[G]und the [A] world [D] lookin' for that [G] woman-[A] girl  
Who [D] knows love [G] can en-[A]\* dure  
[n/c] And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [D]  
And you know it [A][A] will [G][G] [D][D][D] [A]*

[A] / [G] / [D] / / / [A] / [G] / [D] / [A] / x2

So we [A] cheated and we [G] lied and we [D] tested.  
And we [A] never failed to [G] fail it was the [D] easiest [Bm] thing to [A] do  
[A] You will sur[G]vive being [D] bested [D]  
[A] Somebody fine will [G] come along make me [D] forget about [Bm] loving [A]\* you

(slows) [n/c] In the Southern Cross  
[A][A] [G][G] [D][D][D] [D] x2

# Sultans of Swing (Dire Straits)

Writer: Mark Knopfler (1977)

148 BPM



Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [C]** x2

You get a **[Dm]** shiver in the dark it's **[C]** raining in the **[Bb]** park but **[A]** meantime  
**[Dm]** South of the river you **[C]** stop and you **[Bb]** hold every**[A]**thing  
**[F]** A band is blowing Dixie double **[C]** four time  
**[Bb]** You feel alright when you hear that music **[Dm]** ring **[Bb][C]**

Now you **[Dm]** step inside but you **[C]** don't see **[Bb]** too many **[A]** faces  
**[Dm]** Coming in out of the **[C]** rain they hear the **[Bb]** jazz go **[A]** down  
**[F]** Competition in other **[C]** places  
**[Bb]** but the horns are blowing that **[Dm]** sound **[Bb] [C]**  
way on down south **[Bb] [C]** - way on down south - **[Dm]** London town **[Bb] [C]**

You check out **[Dm]** Guitar George **[C] [Bb]** he knows **[A]** all the chords  
**[Dm]** mind he's his strictly rhythm **[C]** he doesn't **[Bb]** want to make it **[A]** cry or sing  
**[F]** They said an old guitar is **[C]** all he can afford  
**[Bb]** when he gets up under the lights to play his **[Dm]** thing **[Bb][C]**

**[Dm]** And Harry doesn't **[C]** mind if he **[Bb]** doesn't **[A]** make the scene  
**[Dm]** he's got a daytime **[C]** job he's **[Bb]** doing all **[A]** right  
**[F]** He can play honky tone like **[C]** anything –  
**[Bb]** Saving it up for friday **[Dm]** night **[Bb][C]** -  
with the sultans - **[Bb][C]** with the sultans of **[Dm]** swing

**[Dm][C][Bb][Dm]-[C]** X2

(solo) **[Dm][C][Bb][A]**

And a **[Dm]** crowd of young boys they're **[C]** fooling **[Bb]** around in the **[A]** corner  
**[Dm]** drunk and dressed in their **[C]** best brown baggies and their **[Bb]** platform **[A]** soles  
**[F]** They don't give a damn about any **[C]** trumpet playing band  
**[Bb]** it ain't what they call rock and **[Dm]** roll **[Bb][C]** - and the sultans **[Bb][C]**  
Yeah the Sultans they played **[Dm]** Creole **[Dm][C][Bb][Dm][C]** x 2

**[Dm]** And then the man he **[C]** steps right **[Bb]** up to the **[A]** microphone  
**[Dm]** and says at last **[C]** just **[Bb]** as the time bell **[A]** rings **[A7]**  
**[F]** Goodnight, now it's **[C]** time to go home  
**[Bb]** and he makes it fast with one more **[Dm]** thing **[Bb][C]**  
We are the sultans **[Bb][C]** with the sultans of **[Dm]** swing

**[Dm][C][Bb][Dm]-[C]** X?

## Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1967) 124 BPM



[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7]

The [Am] taxman's taken [G] all my dough  
And [C] left me in my [G] stately home  
[E] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after-[Am]noon  
And I can't [G] sail my yacht  
He's [C] taken every [G] thing I've got  
[E] All I've got's this [E7] sunny after-[Am]noon [A]

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze  
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]  
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury [G]  
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after-[Am]noon  
In the [E7] summertime, in the [Am] summertime,  
In the [E7] summertime

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car  
And [C] gone back to her [G7] ma and pa  
[E] Tellin' tales of [E7] drunkenness and [Am] cruelty  
Now I'm [G7] sittin' here  
[C] Sippin' at my [G7] ice-cold beer  
[E] All I've got's this [E7] sunny after-[Am]noon [A]

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a-[D7]way  
Or give me [G7] two good reasons why I oughta [C] stay [E7]  
Cos I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury  
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after-[Am]noon  
In the [E7] summertime, in the [Am] summertime,  
In the [E7] summertime

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze  
I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]  
And I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury [G]  
[C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after-[Am]noon

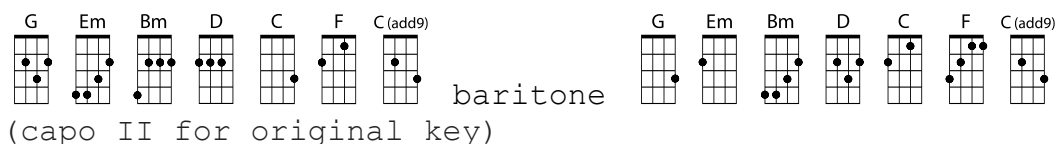
In the summertime [E7], in the [Am] summertime [E7],  
In the [Am] summertime [E7] in the [Am] summertime, [E7]  
In the [Am] summertime [E7] / /// [Am]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2705>

# Til I Hear it From You (Gin Blossoms)

writers: Jesse Valenzuela and Marshall Crenshaw (1995)

124 BPM



**[G] [Em] [Bm] [D] 2x**

**[G]** I didn't ask, **[Em]** you shouldn't have **[Bm]** told me  
At first **[D]** I'd laugh, but **[G]** now  
It's sinking in **[Em]** fast, whatever **[Bm]** they've sold me  
Well, baby, **[D]** I don't want to **[C]** take advice from **[D]** fools,  
I'll just figure everything **[C]** is **[D]** cool;

*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*

**[G]** It gets hard, **[Em]** the memory's **[Bm]** faded  
**[D]** Who gets what they **[G]** say;  
it's likely they're **[Em]** just jealous **[Bm]** and jaded,  
well, maybe, **[D]** I don't want to **[C]** take advice from **[D]** fools,  
I just figure everything **[C]** is **[D]** cool;

*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>  
until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*

I can't **[D]** let it **[G]** get me off,  
**[C]** or break up my train **[A7]** of thought  
**[D]** As far as I know nothing's **[G]** wrong;  
**[F]** Untill I hear **[C]** it from you **[G]**

(solo)

**[Em] [Bm] [D]**  
**[G] [Em] [Bm] [D]**  
**[C] [D] [C] [D]**  
**[D]**

**[G]\*** still thinking about not living **[Bm]\*** without it,  
**[D]\*** Outside looking in **[G]\***  
Still talking about **[Em]** not stepping **[Bm]** around it,  
Maybe **[D]\*** <pause>

I don't want to **[C]** take advice from **[D]** fools,  
I just figure everything **[C]** is **[D]** cool;

*until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>  
until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>  
until I **[G]** hear it **[D]** from you **[Em]** <hear **[D]** it **[C]** from you **[Cadd9]**>*

until I hear it from **[G]** you, **[Em]** oh **[Bm]** no **[D]**  
until I hear it from **[G]** you, **[Em]** oh **[Bm]** no **[D]**  
until I hear it from you  
**[G]** <won't take **[Em]** advice from fools, **[Bm]** I'll figure every **[D]** thing is cool>

# The Last Time (Rolling Stones)

Writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1965) 110 BPM



Intro: **[D] [C] [G]** 4x

Well I **[D]** told you once and **[C]** I told you **[G]** twice **[D] [C] [G]**  
But ya **[D]** never listen to **[C]** my **[G]** advice **[D] [C] [G]**  
You **[D]** don't try very **[C]** hard to please **[G]** me **[D] [C] [G]**  
With **[D]** what you know it **[C]** should be **[G]** easy **[D] [C] [G]**

Well **[G]** this could be the **[C]** last **[G]** time  
**[G]** This could be the **[C]** last **[G]** time  
**[C]** Maybe the last time  
I don't **[G]** know, oh no, **[D] [C] [G]** oh no **[D] [C] [G]**

Well, I'm **[D]** sorry girl but **[C]** I can't **[G]** stay **[D] [C] [G]**  
**[D]** Feeling like I **[C]** do to **[G]** day **[D] [C] [G]**  
It's **[D]** too much pain and **[C]** too much **[G]** sorrow **[D] [C] [G]**  
**[D]** Guess I'll feel the **[C]** same to **[G]** morrow **[D] [C] [G]**

Well **[G]** this could be the **[C]** last **[G]** time  
**[G]** This could be the **[C]** last **[G]** time  
**[C]** Maybe the last time  
I don't **[G]** know, oh no, **[D] [C] [G]** oh no **[D] [C] [G]**

Well I **[D]** told you once and I **[C]** told you **[G]** twice **[D] [C] [G]**  
**[D]** That someone will have **[C]** to pay the **[G]** price **[D] [C] [G]**  
But **[D]** here s a chance to **[C]** change your **[G]** mind **[D] [C] [G]**  
**[D]** cuz I'll be gone a **[C]** long, long **[G]** time **[D] [C] [G]**

Well **[G]** this could be the **[C]** last **[G]** time  
**[G]** This could be the **[C]** last **[G]** time  
**[C]** Maybe the last time  
I don't **[G]** know, oh no, **[D] [C] [G]** oh no **[D] [C] [G]**

**[D] [C] [G]** 6x

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2776>



# The Weight (The Band)

Writer: Robbie Robertson (1968) 72 BPM

(the lyric *take a load off, Fanny* is a common point of confusion, as some people mishear it as *Annie*)



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

**[G]** I pulled into **[Bm]** Nazareth **[C]** I was feelin bout half past **[G]** dead **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Just need a **[Bm]** place where **[C]** I could lay my **[G]** head **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Hey mister can you **[Bm]** tell me where a **[C]** man might find a **[G]** bed? **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** He just grinned and **[Bm]** shook my hand and **[C]** 'no' was all he **[G]** said **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Take a load **[D]** off, **[C]** Fannie, **[G]** take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free

**[G]** Take a **[D]** load off, **[C]** Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on **[G]** me **[D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]**

**[G]** Picked up my **[Bm]** bags and went **[C]** lookin for a place to **[G]** hide **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** When I saw ol' **[Bm]** Carmel and the devil **[C]** walkin side by **[G]** side **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** I said "Hey **[Bm]** Carmel come **[C]** on let's go down **[G]** town" **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** She said "I **[Bm]** gotta go but my **[C]** friend here can stick a **[G]** round **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Take a load **[D]** off, **[C]** Fannie, **[G]** take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free

**[G]** Take a **[D]** load off, **[C]** Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on **[G]** me **[D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]**

**[G]** Go down Miss **[Bm]** Moses there aint **[C]** nothin you can **[G]** say **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** It's just ol' **[Bm]** Luke-Luke is **[C]** waitin on judgement **[G]** day **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Hey Luke my **[Bm]** friend what a **[C]** bout young Anna-**[G]**Lee **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** He said do me a **[Bm]** favour boy

won't you **[C]** stay and keep Anna-Lee com**[G]**pany **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Take a load **[D]** off, **[C]** Fannie, **[G]** take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free

**[G]** Take a **[D]** load off, **[C]** Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on **[G]** me **[D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]**

**[G]** Yeah crazy Chester **[Bm]** followed me and he **[C]** caught me in the **[G]** fall **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** He said I'll **[Bm]** see you right if you **[C]** take on Jack my **[G]** dog **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** I said no wait a minute **[Bm]** Chester no **[C]** I'm a peaceful **[G]** man **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** He said **[Bm]** that's okay just **[C]** feed him when you **[G]** can **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Take a load **[D]** off, **[C]** Fannie, **[G]** take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free

**[G]** Take a **[D]** load off, **[C]** Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on **[G]** me **[D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]**

**[G]** I catch a **[Bm]** cannon ball now to **[C]** take me down the line **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** My bag is **[Bm]** sinking low I **[C]** do believe It's **[G]** time **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** To get back to Miss **[Bm]** Fannie you know **[C]** she's the only **[G]** one **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Who sent me **[Bm]** here with her **[C]** regards for every**[G]**one **[Gsus4]**

**[G]** Take a load **[D]** off, **[C]** Fannie, **[G]** take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free

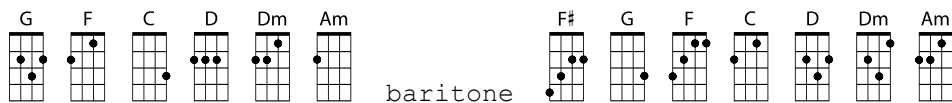
**[G]** Take a **[D]** load off, **[C]** Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND

Put the load right on right on **[G]** me **[D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]**

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3528>

# White Room (Cream)

writer: Pete Brown & Jack Bruce (1967) 110 BPM



[Gm]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Gm]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Am]

In the white [D] room with [C] black [G] curtains [Bb][C]  
 near the [D] station [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 Blackroof [D] country, [C] no gold [G] pavements, [Bb] [C]  
 tired [D] starlings [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 Silver [D] horses [C] ran down [G] moonbeams [Bb] [C]  
 in your [D] dark eyes [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 Dawnlight [D] smiles [C] on you [G] leaving, [Bb] [C]  
 my con[D]tentment [F] [G] [Bb] [C]

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

You said [D] no strings [C] could se[G]cure you [Bb] [C]  
 at the [D] station [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 Platform [D] ticket, [C] restless [G] diesels, [Bb] [C]  
 goodbye [D] windows [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 I walked [D] into [C] such a [G] sad time [Bb] [C]  
 at the [D] station [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 As I [D] walked out, [C] felt my [G] own need [Bb] [C]  
 just be[D]ginning [F] [G] [Bb] [C]

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

[Gm]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Gm]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Am]

[NC] At the [D] party [C] she was [G] kindness [Bb] [C]  
 in the [D] hard crowd [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 Conso[D]lation [C] for the [G] old wound [Bb] [C]  
 now for[D]gotten [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 Yellow [D] tigers [C] crouched in [G] jungles [Bb] [C]  
 in her [D] dark eyes [F] [G] [Bb][C]  
 She's just [D] dressing, [C] goodbye [G] windows, [Bb] [C]  
 tired [D] starlings [F] [G] [Bb]

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

[Gm]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Gm]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Am]

(pause) Solo – end

[D] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] | [D] [F] [G] [Bb] [C] x8

# Wicked Game (Chris Isaak)

Writer: Chris Isaak (1989)

112 BPM



**[Am] [G] [D]**

**[Am]** The world was on fire and **[G]** no one could save me but **[D]** you.  
**[Am]** It's strange what desire will **[G]** make foolish people **[D]** do.  
**[Am]** I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd meet somebody like **[D]** you.  
**[Am]** I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd love somebody like **[D]** you. But

**[Am]** I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No  
**[Am]** I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with **[Am]** you. **[G] [D]**

**[Am]** What a wicked **[G]** game to play, **[D]** to make me feel this way.  
**[Am]** What a wicked **[G]** thing to do, **[D]** to let me dream of you.  
**[Am]** What a wicked **[G]** thing to say, **[D]** you never felt this way.  
**[Am]** What a wicked **[G]** thing to do, **[D]** to make me dream of you and,

**[Am]** I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No  
**[Am]** I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with  
**[Am]** you. **[G] [D]**

**[Am] [G] [D]**  
**[Am] [G] [D]**

**[Am]** The world was on fire and **[G]** no one could save me but **[D]** you.  
**[Am]** It's strange what desire will **[G]** make foolish people **[D]** do.  
**[Am]** I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd love somebody like **[D]** you.  
**[Am]** I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd loose somebody like **[D]** you, No

**[Am]** I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No  
**[Am]** I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with  
**[Am]** you. **[G] [D]**  
**[Am]** No I **[G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]**

**[Am]** Nobody **[G]** loves no **[D]** one.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3976>

# You're So Vain (Carly Simon)

writer: Carly Simon (1972)

106 BPM



**[Am]** You walked into the party  
Like you were **[F]** walking onto a **[Am]** yacht  
**[Am]** Your hat strategically dipped below one eye  
Your **[F]** scarf it was apri-**[Am]**cot  
You had **[F]** one eye **[G]** in the **[Em]** mirror **[Am]** as  
You **[F]** watched yourself ga-**[C]**votte  
And all the **[G]** girls dreamed that **[F]** they'd be your partner  
**[F]** They'd be your partner and

***[C]** You're so vain you **[Dm7]** probably think this song is a-**[C]**bout you  
You're so **[Am]** vain I'll **[F]** bet you think this song is a-**[G]**bout you  
**[G]** Don't you, don't you*

You **[Am]** had me several years ago  
When **[F]** I was still quite na-**[Am]**ive  
**[Am]** Well you said that we made such a pretty pair  
And **[F]** that you would never **[Am]** leave  
But you **[F]** gave a-**[G]**way the **[Em]** things you **[Am]** loved  
And **[F]** one of them was **[C]** me  
I had some **[G]** dreams they were **[F]** clouds in my coffee  
**[F]** Clouds in my coffee and

***[C]** You're so vain you **[Dm7]** probably think this song is a-**[C]**bout you  
You're so **[Am]** vain I'll **[F]** bet you think this song is a-**[G]**bout you  
**[G]** Don't you, don't you*

(solo) **[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[Am]** | **[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[Am]** | **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[Am]** | **[F]** **[C]**

Well I **[Am]** hear you went up to Saratoga  
And **[F]** your horse naturally **[Am]** won  
**[Am]** Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
To see the **[F]** total eclipse of the **[Am]** sun  
Well you're **[F]** where you **[G]** should be **[Em]** all the **[Am]** time  
And **[F]** when you're not you're **[C]** with  
Some underworld **[G]** spy or the **[F]** wife of a close friend  
**[F]** Wife of a close friend and

***[C]** You're so vain you **[Dm7]** probably think this song is a-**[C]**bout you  
You're so **[Am]** vain I'll **[F]** bet you think this song is a-**[G]**bout you  
**[G]** Don't you, don't you*

***[C]** You're so vain you **[Dm7]** probably think this song is a-**[C]**bout you  
You're so **[Am]** vain I'll **[F]** bet you think this song is a-**[G]**bout you  
**[G]** Don't you, don't you **[Am]***