

Santa Rosa Ukulele Ramblers Songbook

New Wave <> Indie Pop <> Rock & Roll

copied & transposed from multiple sources
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www.UkuleleRamblers.net



ONE BOOK MANY STYLES



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==== The Beatles ====

==== The Rolling Stones ====

==== David Bowie ====

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9-5 (Dolly Parton)

writer: Dolly Parton (1980) 104 BPM



[C]
[C] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen **[F]** Pour myself a cup of ambition
[C] And yawn and stretch and try to come to **[G7]** life.

[C] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
[F] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With **[C]** folks like me on the **[G]** job from 9 to **[C]** 5

[NC] Working **[F]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[C]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[F]** use your mind and they never give you credit
It's **[D]** enough to drive you **[G]** crazy if you let it

[F] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would **[C]** think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to **[F]** move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me
I **[D]** swear sometimes, that man is **[G]** out to get me **[C]** **[C]**

They **[C]** let you dream just to watch them shatter
You're **[F]** just a step on the boss man's ladder
But **[C]** you've got dreams he'll never take **[G7]** away

You're **[C]** in the same boat with a lot of your friends
[F] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in
The **[C]** tides gonna turn and it's **[G]** all gonna roll your way **[C]**

[NC] Working **[F]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[C]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[F]** use your mind and you never get the credit
It's **[D]** enough to drive you **[G]** crazy if you let it

[F] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a **[C]** better life, and you think about it don't you
It's a **[F]** rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you **[D]** spend your life putting **[G]** money in his pocket

[F] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[C]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[F]** use your mind and then they never give you credit
It's **[D]** enough to drive you **[G]** crazy if you let it

(FADE): **[F]** 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a **[C]** better life, and you dream about it don't you
It's a **[F]** rich man's game..... no matter what they call it
And you **[D]** spend your life putting **[G]** money in his pocket **[C]**

A Birthday Song (Ellen Thurmond)

writer: Ellen Thurmond (2024)

154 BPM



[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
Another **[A]** trip around the **[B]** sun

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
Another **[A]** year in your life has be**[B]**gun

It's a **[G]** gift, oh it's a **[B]** gift.
It's a **[G]** gift gift gift, it's a **[B]** gift.

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
My **[A]** wish is to every **[B]** one

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
May this **[A]** day be full of **[B]** fun

It's a **[G]** gift, oh it's a **[B]** gift.
It's a **[G]** gift gift gift, it's a **[B]** gift. **[STOP]**

[Bridge]

Happy birthday to you **[D] [D]** | Happy birthday to you **[F#m] [F#m]**
Happy birthday **[F] [F] [G] [D] [D]** x2 **[B]**

[B] It's your birthday
It's your birthday
Another **[A]** trip around the **[B]** sun

[B] It's your birthday
Happy Birthday!
Another **[A]** year to be **[B]** spun

It's a **[G]** gift, this is a **[B]** gift.
Here's a **[G]** gift - oh happy **[B]** day!

American Girl (Tom Petty)

writer: Tom Petty (1976)

114 BPM



[C5] Well, she was an American **[D7]** girl

[F] Raised on promises **[G]**

[C5] She couldn't help **[D7]** thinkin' that there was a

[F] little more to life **[G]** somewhere else

[G] After all it was a **[C5]** great big world

[F] With lots of places **[Dm]** to run to

[G] And if she had to die tryin' she had one little promise she was gonna keep

***[F]** O yeah, all **[G]** right, **[C5]** take it easy, **[Am]** baby, make it last all night*

***[F]** She was an **[G]** American **[C5]** girl*

[C5] Well, it was kinda cold **[D7]** that night

[F] She stood alone on the **[G]** balcony

[C5] Yeah, she could hear the **[D7]** cars roll by

Out on 441 **[F]** like waves **[G]** crashin' on the beach

[G] And for one desperate moment **[C5]** there

[F] He crept back in her **[Dm]** memory

[G] God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far out of reach

***[F]** O yeah, all **[G]** right, **[C5]** take it easy, **[Am]** baby, make it last all night*

***[F]** She was an **[G]** American **[C5]** girl*

(solo) **[C]** **[D7]** **[F]** **[G]**

A Hard Day's Night (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1964) 143 BPM



[G7sus4]

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] workin' like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleepin' like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you, I find the [D] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C7] all [G] right

You know I [G] work [C] all [G] day to get you [F] money to buy you [G] things
And it's [G] worth it just to [C] hear you [G] say you're gonna [F] give me [G] everything
So why on [C] Earth should I moan, cuz when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C7] O[G]kay

[G] When I'm [Bm] home - [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right
When I'm [G] home - [Em] feeling you holdin' me [Am] tight [D7] tight yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] workin' like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleepin' like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you, I find the [D] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C7] all [G] right

[G///] [G///] [F///] [G///] x 2

So why on [C] Earth should I moan, cuz when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C7] O[G]kay

[G] When I'm [Bm] home - [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right
When I'm [G] home - [Em] feeling you holdin' me [Am] tight [D7] tight yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] workin' like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleepin' like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you, I find the [D] things that you do
Will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
Will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
You know I [G] feel [C] all [F] right

Across the Universe (The Beatles)

writer: John Lennon (1968) 76 BPM



[D] Words are flowing [Bm] out like endless [F#m] rain into a paper cup
They [Em7] slither wildly as they slip [A] away across the universe [A7]
[D] Pools of sorrow, [Bm] waves of joy are [F#m] drifting through my opened mind
[Em7] Possessing and [Gm] caressing me

[D] Jai guru deva [A7sus4] Om

[A] Nothing's gonna change my [A7] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [D] world
[A] Nothing's gonna change my [A7] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [D] world

[D] Images of [Bm] broken light which [F#m] dance before me like a million [Em7] eyes
They call me on and on [A] across the universe [A7]
[D] Thoughts meander [Bm] like a restless [F#m] wind inside a letterbox
They [Em7] tumble blindly as they make their [A] way across the universe [A7]

[D] Jai guru deva [A7sus4] Om

[A] Nothing's gonna change my [A7] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [D] world
[A] Nothing's gonna change my [A7] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [D] world

[D] Sounds of laughter, [Bm] shades of life are [F#m] ringing through my opened ears
[Em7] Inciting and [Gm] inviting me
[D] Limitless, un[Bm]dying love which [F#m] shines around me like a million [Em7] suns
And calls me on and on [A] across the universe [A7]

[D] Jai guru deva [A7sus4] Om

[A] Nothing's gonna change my [A7] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [D] world
[A] Nothing's gonna change my [A7] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my [D] world

[D] Jai guru deva - Jai guru deva - Jai guru deva...

After the Gold Rush (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1970)

98 BPM



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

[G] Well I **[D]** dreamed I saw the knights in **[G]** armour coming
Sayin' **[D]** something about a **[G]** queen
There where **[D]** peasants singin' and **[A]** drummers drummin'
And the **[G]** archer split the **[A]** tree
There was a **[Bm]** fanfare blowin' **[C]** to the sun
That was **[G]** floating on the **[C]** breeze
[D] Look at Mother Nature **[A]** on the run
In the **[C]** nineteen seven-**[G]**ties
[D] Look at Mother Nature **[A]** on the run
In the **[C]** nineteen seven-**[G]**ties **[D] [G] [D] [G]**

[G] I was **[D]** lying in a burned out **[G]** basement
With a **[D]** full moon in my **[G]** eye
I was **[D]** hoping for **[A]** replacement
When the **[G]** sun burst through the **[A]** sky
There was a **[Bm]** band playing **[C]** in my head
And I **[G]** felt like getting **[C]** high
I was **[D]** thinking about what a **[A]** friend had said
I was **[C]** hoping it was a **[G]** lie
I was **[D]** thinking about what a **[A]** friend had said
I was **[C]** hoping it was a **[G]** lie **[D] [G] [D] [G]**

[G] Well I **[D]** dreamed I saw the silver **[G]** spaceship flying
In the **[D]** yellow haze of the **[G]** sun
There were **[D]** children crying and **[A]** colours flying
All a-**[G]**round the chosen **[A]** one
All in a **[Bm]** dream all **[C]** in a dream
The **[G]** loading had be-**[C]**gun
[D] Flying mother nature's **[A]** silver seed
To a **[G]** new home in the **[C]** sun
[D] Flying mother nature's **[A]** silver seed
To a **[G]** new home **[D]**

thanks to <https://www.ozbcoz.com/>

All Day and All of the Night (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1964)

136 BPM



[A] [G] [C] [A] [A] [G] [C] [A]

I'm **[A]** not con**[G]**tent to **[C]** be with **[A]** you in the day-**[A]**time **[G] [C] [A]**
[A] Girl I **[G]** want to **[C]** be with **[A]** you all of the **[A]** time **[G] [C] [A]**
The **[C]** only time I **[G]** feel alright is by your **[B7]** side
[E7] Girl I **[D]** want to **[G]** be with **[E7]** you all of the **[E7]** time **[D] [G] [E7]**

[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night

[A] I be**[G]** lieve that **[C]** you and **[A]** me last for-**[A]**ever **[G] [C] [A]**
Oh **[A]** yea, all **[G]** day and **[C]** nighttime **[A]** yours, leave me ne-**[A]**ver **[G] [C] [A]**
The **[C]** only time I **[G]** feel alright is by your **[B7]** side
[E7] Girl I **[D]** want to **[G]** be with **[E7]** you all of the **[E7]** time **[D] [G] [E7]**

[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night

Oh, come on...

[A] I be**[G]**lieve that **[C]** you and **[A]** me last for-**[A]**ever **[G] [C] [A]**
Oh **[A]** yea, all **[G]** day and **[C]** nighttime **[A]** yours, leave me ne-**[A]**ver **[G] [C] [A]**
The **[C]** only time I **[G]** feel alright is by your **[B7]** side
[E7] Girl I **[D]** want to **[G]** be with **[E7]** you all of the **[E7]** time **[D] [G] [E7]**

[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night
[E7] All **[D]** day and **[G]** all of the **[E7]** night.

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4474>

All My Loving (The Beatles)

writer: Paul McCartney (1963) 156 BPM



Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you –
To-**[D]**orrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day

And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . .
I'll pre**[Em]**tend that I'm **[A7]** kissing
The **[D]** lips I am **[Bm]** missing
And **[G]** hope that my **[Em]** dreams will come **[C]** true**[A7]**

And then **[Em]** while I'm **[A7]** away
I'll write **[D]** home ev'ry **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A7]** loving to **[D]** you (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [Em] [C] [A7]

[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you – to**[D]**orrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . . (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you – to**[D]**orrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . . (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving , all my **[D]** loving ooh, all my **[Bm]** loving
I will send to **[D]** you (single solid strum down on D)

thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1621>

All that Money Wants (The Psychedelic Furs)

writers: John Ashton, Tim Butler, Richard Butler (1987)

120 BPM



[G] [G7] | [G] [G7] | [Csus4] | [C] | [G] [G7] | [G] [G7] | [Csus4] | [C]

City sky [G] comes down like rain [G7]
Through [Csus4] all the alleys to the sea [C]
I hear [G] footsteps getting louder [G7]
Drowning [Csus4] in my sleep [C]
Painted [D] lies on painted lips That promise [C] heaven tastes like this
I don't [D] believe that I believed in you
[C] All that money wants

*[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]
[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*

Sunday's [G] child will fall through faith [G7]
I feel [Csus4] I'm falling out of grace [C]
Grey city [G] sky comes down like rain [G7]
To drown [Csus4] me in my sleep [C]
People [D] fade and I forget you I hear [C] footsteps see their faces
But it [D] all means nothing to me now
[C] All that money wants

*[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]
[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*

City sky [D] comes down like rain Through [C] all the alleys to the sea
I hear [D] her footsteps getting louder I'm drowning [C] in my sleep

Painted [G] lies on broken lips
That promise heaven tastes like this
Came home [G] pushed and full of pins

[C]

Sunday's [G] child will fall through faith [G7]
I feel [Csus4] I'm falling out of grace [C]
I see [G] the sky comes down like rain [G7]
To drown [Csus4] me in my sleep [C]
People [D] fade and I forget you I hear [C] footsteps, I see faces
But it [D] all means nothing to me [C] All that money wants

*[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]
[G][G7] | [G][G7] All that [Csus4] money wants [C]*

[G]

Already Gone (The Eagles)

writers: Jack Tempchin & Robb Strandlund (1974) 146 BPM



[G] [D] [C] [C] x2

Well, I **[G]** heard some people **[D]** talkin' just the **[C]** other day **[C]**
And they **[G]** said you were gonna **[D]** put me on a **[C]** shelf **[C]**
But let me tell **[G]** you I got some **[D]** news for you and you'll
[C] soon find out it's **[C]** true
And then you'll **[G]** have to eat your **[D]** lunch all by **[C]** yourself **[C]**

*'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]***

The **[G]** letter that you **[D]** wrote me made me **[C]** stop and wonder **[C]** why
But I **[G]** guess you felt like you **[D]** had to set things **[C]** right **[C]**
[G] Just remember **[D]** this, my girl, when you **[C]** look up in the **[C]** sky
You can **[G]** see the stars and **[D]** still not see the **[C]** light, that's **[C]** right

*'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**
x2*

Though I **[G]** know it wasn't **[D]** you who held me **[C]** down **[C]**
Heaven **[G]** knows it wasn't **[D]** you who set me **[C]** free **[C]**
So **[G]** often times it **[D]** happens that we **[C]** live our lives in **[C]** chains
And we **[G]** never even **[D]** know we have the **[C]** key **[C]**

*But me I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]***

*Yes, I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone
And I'm **[C]** fee-**[G]**eelin' **[F]** strong **[F]**
I will **[C]** sing **[G]** this victory **[F]** song **[F]**, 'cause I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]** **[C]***

Alright (Supergrass)

writers: Mick Quinn, Danny Goffey, Gaz Coombes (1995) 145 BPM



[D]

We are young, [D] we run [D] green, keep [D] our teeth [D] nice and clean
See our friends, [Em] see the [Em] sights, feel [D] alright

We wake up, [D] we [D] go out, [D] smoke a [D] fag, put it out
See our friends, [Em] see the [Em] sights, feel [D] alright

[F#m] Are we like you, [F] I can't be sure
Of the scene [Em] as [Em] she turns [A] we are [A] strange in our hearts

But * we * are * [D] young, we [D] get by, [D] can't go [D] mad, ain't got time
Sleep around [Em] if [Em] we like but [D] we're [D] alright

Got some cash, [D] bought some [D] wheels, took [D] it out, [D] 'cross the fields
Lost control, [Em] hit a [Em] wall but [D] we're [D] alright

[F#m] Are we like you, [F] I can't be sure
Of the scene [Em] as [Em] she turns [A] we are [A] strange in our hearts

But we are [D] young, we [D] run green, [D] keep our [D] teeth nice and clean
See our friends, [Em] see the [Em] sights feel [D] alright

(solo)
[G] [Dm] x3
[Em] [A]
(riff) [D] [D] [Em] [D] x2

[F#m] Are we like you, [F] I can't be sure
Of the scene, [Em] as [Em] she turns, [A] we are strange [A] in our hearts

But we are [D] young, we [D] run green, [D] keep our [D] teeth nice and clean
See our friends, [Em] see the [Em] sights, feel [D] aaaaaaaaaallllllllright

[D]

American Tune (Paul Simon)

writer: Paul Simon (1973) 81 BPM

melody based on the hymn *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*, originally composed by Hans Leo Hassler and later adapted by JS Bach



[C] // // // //

Many's the [F] time [C] I've [G7] been [C] mist[G]aken [E7]
and [Am] many [E7] times confused [Am]
[C] Yes and I've [F] [C] often [G7] felt [C] fors[G]aken [C] [B7]
and [Am] cert[E7]ainly mis[Am]used
[C9] Aw but I'm [F] alr[G]ight I'm [F] alr[C]ight
I'm just [F] [C] weary [G] to [E7] my [Am] bones [A7]
[D7] Still you [G7] don't expect to be [C] bright [G7] and [D] bon [G] vivan[t]
[C] So [F] far [C] [G] away from [E7] [Am] home
so [C] far [G] away from [C] home

[C] And I don't know a [F] soul [C] who's [G7] not [C] been bat[G]tered [E7]
I don't have a [Am] friend that's [E7] feels at [Am] ease
[C] I don't know a [F] dream [C] that's [G7] not [C] been
shat[G]tered [C] [B7] or [Am] driven [E7] to it's [Am] knees
[C9] Aw but [F] it's alr[G]ight [F] it's alr[C]ight for
we [F] lived [C] so [G] well [E7] so [Am] long [A7]
[D7] Still [G7] when I think of the [C] road [G7] we're trav[D]elin' on [G]
[C] I [F] [C] wonder [C] what's [G] gone [E7] wrong [Am]
I can't [Dm7] help but [C] wonder [G] what's gone [C] wrong

[C] And I dreamed I was dying
I dreamed that my [G] soul [G7] rose unex[Am]pectedly [Am/F#]
And looking back [G7] down on [F] me [C] smiled reas[G]uringly
[G7] And I dreamed I was [C] flying
And high up [G] above my [G7] eyes could [Am]clearly see [D]
The Statue of [G7] Liberty - [C] sailing away to [G] sea
[C] And I dreamed I was flying

[C] For we come on the [F] ship [C] they [G] call [C] Mayflower [G]
[E7] We come on the [Am] ship that [E7] sailed the [Am] moon
We [C] come in the [F] [C] ages [G] most [C] unce[G]rtain [C] hours [B7]
and [Am] sing an Am[E7]erican [Am] Tune
[C9] Aw but it's [F] alr[G]ight it's [F] alr[C]ight
you can't [F] be [C] for[G][E7]ever [Am] blessed [A7]
[D7] Still tomor[G]row's gonna be ano[C][G7]ther [D] working [G] day
[C] And I'm [F] trying [C] to [G] get some [E7] rest [Am]
that's [Dm7] all [C] I'm [G] trying to get [G7] some [C] rest

[G] [C]

Amie (Pure Prairie League)

writer: Craig Fuller (1972) 90 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]

[A] 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 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

(finger picking) [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

[A] falling in and out of (slows) [D] love with [Dm] you [Asus4]

And She Was (Talking Heads)

writer: David Byrne (1985)

126 BPM



Intro: **[E] [A] [E] [E] [A] [E]**

[E] And she was **[A]** lying in the **[E]** grass

[E] And she could **[A]** hear the highway **[E]** breathing

[E] She could **[A]** see a nearby **[E]** factory

[E] She's making **[A]** sure she is not **[E]** dreaming

[Bb] See the **[F]** lights of the **[C]** neighbour's **[F]** house

[Bb] Now she's **[C]** starting to **[F]** rise

[Bb] Take a **[F]** minute to **[C]** concen**[F]**trate **[Bb]** Opens **[G]** up her **[C]** eyes

***[E]** The world was **[A]** moving she was **[D]** right there **[A]** with it*

*And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]***

***[E]** The world was **[A]** moving she was **[D]** floating a**[A]**bove it*

*And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]***

And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[E]** **[E]** **[A]** **[E]**

[E] And she was **[A]** drifting through the **[E]** backyard

[E] And she was **[A]** taking off her **[E]** dress

[E] And she was **[A]** moving very **[E]** slowly **[E]** Rising **[A]** up above the **[E]** earth

[Bb] Moving **[F]** into the **[C]** uni**[F]**verse **[Bb]** Drifting **[C]** this way and **[F]** that

[Bb] Now **[F]** touching the **[C]** ground at **[F]** all **[Bb]** Up a**[G]**bove the **[C]** yard

***[E]** The world was **[A]** moving she was **[D]** right there **[A]** with it*

*And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]***

***[E]** The world was **[A]** moving she was **[D]** floating a**[A]**bove it*

*And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]***

She was **[Bm]** glad about it ... no doubt about it

[G] She isn't sure about what she's done

[Bm] No time to think about what to tell them

[G] No time to think about what she's done And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[E]** **[E]** **[A]** **[E]**

[E] And she was **[A]** looking at her**[E]**self

[E] And things were **[A]** looking like a **[E]** movie

[E] She had a **[A]** pleasant ele**[E]**vation

[E] She's moving **[A]** out in all di**[E]**rections

[Bb] Hey **[F]** Hey **[C]** Hey Hey **[F]** Hey **[Bb]** Hey **[C]** Hey **[F]** Hey

[Bb] Hey **[F]** Hey **[C]** Hey Hey **[F]** Hey **[Bb]** Hey **[G]** Hey **[C]** Hey

***[E]** The world was **[A]** moving she was **[D]** right there **[A]** with it*

*And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]***

***[E]** The world was **[A]** moving she was **[D]** floating a**[A]**bove it*

*And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]***

[E]** Joining the **[A]** world of **[D]** missing **[A]** persons And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]

[E]** Missing e**[A]**nough to **[D]** feel al**[A]**right And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]

*And she **[E]** was **[A]** **[D]** **[A]** x 5 And she **[E]** was*

Any Way You Want It (Journey)

writers: Neal Schon & Steve Perry (1980)

138 BPM



[G] Any way you want it
[D] That's the way you need it
[Em] Any way you want it **[C]**

[G] She loves to laugh
[D] She loves to sing
[Em] She does everything **[C]**
[G] She loves to move
[D] She loves to groove
[Em] She loves the lovin' things **[C]**

[G] Ooh, all night, **[D]** all night **[Em]** Oh, every night **[C]**
[G] So hold tight, **[D]** hold tight **[Em]** Ooh, baby, hold **[C]** tight
Oh, she said,

[G] Any way you want it
[D] That's the way you need it
[Em] Any way you want it **[C]**
[G] She said, Any way you want it
[D] That's the way you need it
[Em] Any way you want it **[C]**

[G] I was alone
[D] I never knew
[Em] What good love could **[C]** do
[G] Ooh, then we touched
[D] Then we sang
[Em] About the lovin' **[C]** things

[G] Ooh, all night, **[D]** all night **[Em]** Oh, every night **[C]**
[G] So hold tight, **[D]** hold tight **[Em]** Ooh, baby, hold **[C]** tight

Oh, she said, **[G]** Any way you want it
[D] That's the way you need it
[Em] Any way you want it **[C]**
[G] She said, Any way you want it
[D] That's the way you need it
[Em] Any way you want it **[C]**

(solo) **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[C]** x4

(continue solo over chorus)

Ashes to Ashes (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1980) 120 BPM



[Am] [G] [Dm] [Am] x4

[G] Do you remember a guy that's been, **[Em]** in such an early song
[C] I've heard a rumour from Ground Control, **[D]** oh no, don't say it's true
[F] They got a message from the Action Man,
[C] I'm happy, **[Em]** hope you're happy **[F]** too
I've loved and I've needed **[G]** love, sordid de-**[E7]**tails following
[A] The shrieking of nothing is killing, just **[E]** pictures of Jap girls in synthesis and I
[G] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair **[D]**
[F] But I'm hoping to kick, but the planet is **[C]** glowing **[Em]**

[F] Ashes to ashes, **[G]** funk to funky
[C] We know Major **[Am]** Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's **[G]** high
Hitting an **[Am]** all time **[G]** low **[Dm] [Am]**

[G] Time and again I tell myself, **[Em]** I'll stay clean tonight
[C] But the little green wheels are following **[D]** me, oh no, not again
[F] I'm stuck with a valuable friend, **[C]** I'm happy, **[Em]** hope you're happy **[F]** too
One flash of light, **[G]** but no smoking pis-**[E7]**tol
[A] I've never done good things, **[E]** I've never done bad things
[G] I never did anything out of the **[D]** blue, woh-oh-oh
[F] Want an axe to break the ice, **[C]** wanna come down right **[Em]** now

[F] Ashes to ashes, **[G]** funk to funky
[C] We know Major **[Am]** Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's **[G]** high
Hitting an **[Am]** all time **[G]** low **[Dm] [Am] [G]**

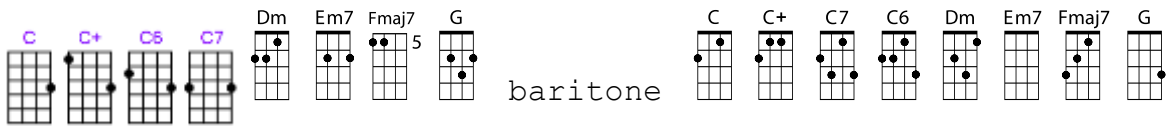
[Dm] My mother said to **[Am]** get things done
You'd **[G]** better not mess with **[Dm]** Major Tom
[Am] My mother said to **[G]** get things done
You'd **[Dm]** better not mess with **[Am]** Major Tom
[G] My mother said to **[Dm]** get things done
You'd **[Am]** better not mess with **[G]** Major Tom
[Dm] My mother said to **[Am]** get things done
You'd **[G]** better not mess with **[Dm]** Major Tom

[Am] [G] [Dm] x3

Baby Hold On To Me (Eddy Money)

writers: Eddy Money & Jimmy Lyon (1977)

121 BPM



[C] [C+] | [C] [C+] | [C] [C+] | [C] [C+]

*Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] so baby hold [C+] on to me*

Baby, [C] what's these [C+] things you've been sayin'
About [C] me behind [C+] my back
Is it [C] true you might want [C+] a better life
Is [C6] it true you think these [C7] things are lies
Think [Dm] about [Em7] it baby
[Fmaj7] I'm gonna take you to the top [G]

*Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be (cause the)
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] onto me baby*

You [C] know the future's [C+] lookin' brighter
Every mornin' [C] when [C+] I get up
Don't [C] be thinkin' [C+] 'bout what's not enough, now baby
Just [C6] be thinkin' 'bout [C7] what we got
Think [Dm] of all my love, [Em7] now
[Fmaj7] I'm gonna give you all I got [G]

*So baby [C] hold onto [C+] me whatever [C] will [C+] be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C6] when you hold [C7] on to me*

Oh, rich [Dm] man or poor [Em7] man
[Fmaj7] Really don't mean all [G] that much
Mama's [Dm] always [Em7] told you girl,
That money [Fmaj7] can't buy [G] you love.....

So baby [C] hold onto [C+] me whatever [C] will [C+] be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] on to me (yeah, yeah)
Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] on to me

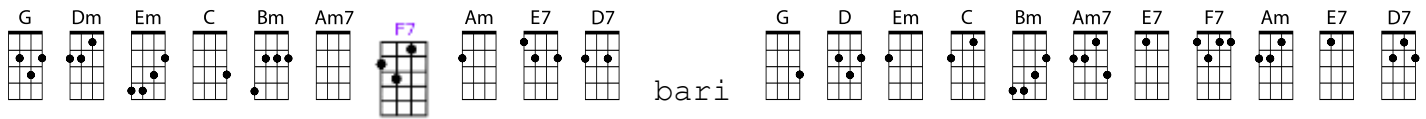
I said uh, hold [C] on [C] uh-huh [C] hold [C#] on [C] to [C] me [C] tighter
I'm never [C] gonna leave ya now [C] can't [C] you [C#] please believe me now
Never [C] gonna let you go no so [C] hold [C] on [C#] to me tighter

Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me [C] whatever [C+] will be will be
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see [C] when you hold [C+] on to me (baby)
Baby [C] hold onto [C+] me (baby) [C] whatever [C+] will be will be (baby)
The [C] future is [C+] ours to see (baby) [C] when you [C+] hold [C] onto me hold on

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]***

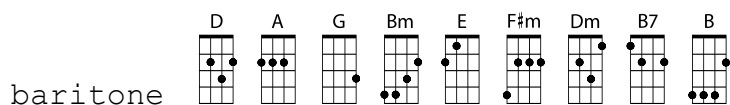
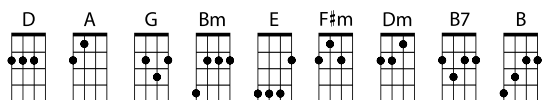
***[G]** Ooh, **[D]** Baby I love your **[Am]** way, every day **[C]**
[G] Wanna **[D]** tell you I love your **[Am]** way, ooh **[C]**
[G] Wanna **[D]** be with you night and **[Am]** day **[C]** yay yeah*

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

Back on the Chain Gang (The Pretenders)

writer: Chrissie Hynde (1982)

150 BPM



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

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

[D] I found a [A] picture of you, [Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohhh

[D] Oh, what [A] hijacked my world that [G] night

[D] To a place in the [A] past we've been cast [G] out of, [Bm] ohh oh oh [G] Oh oh

[D] Oh, [A] now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]

[Em] Oh, [A] oh, back on the [D] chain gang [A] [D] [A]

[D] Circumstance [A] beyond our con-[G]trol, [Bm] oohh oh oh [G] ohh ohhh

[D] Oh, the [A] phone, the TV, and the News [G] of the World

[D] Got in the house [A] like a pigeon from [G] hell, [Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohh

[D] Threw sand in our [A] eyes, and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]

[Em] Ohhh, [A] ohhhhhh[Em]hhh

[A] Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

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

[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm] that [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do

[A] Bring me to my [Dm] knees when

I [A] see what they've done to you [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

And I'll [A] die as I stand here to-[Dm]day,

[A] knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart

[A] They'll fall to ruin one [Dm] day,

for [A] making us [A] paa-[E]aa-[B7]aa-[A]art [A]

[E] I found a [B] picture of you, [A] ohh oh oh [A] ohh ohhh

[E] Oh, those were the [B] happiest days of my [A] life

[E] Like a break in the [B] battle was your [A] part, ohh oh oh ohh ohhh

[E] Oh, in the wretched [B] life of a lonely [A] heart

[F#m] Now we're back on [B7] the train, yeah [F#m] [B7]

[A] Oh, oh, [B7] back on the [E] chain gang [B]

[E] [B] x4

Bad Bad Leroy Brown (Jim Croce)

writer: Jim Croce(1973) 145 BPM



Intro: **[G]** **[D7]**

Well the **[G]** South side of Chicago, is the **[A7]** baddest part of town
And if you **[B7]** go down there, you better **[C]** just beware
Of a **[D7]** man named Leroy **[G]** Brown
Now **[G]** Leroy more than trouble, you see he **[A7]** stand 'bout six foot four
All the **[B7]** downtown ladies call him **[C]** "Treetop Lover"
All the **[D7]** men just call him **[G]** "Sir"

*And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog*

Now **[G]** Leroy, he a gambler, and he **[A7]** like his fancy clothes
And he **[B7]** like to wave his **[C]** diamond rings in front of **[D7]** everybody's **[G]** nose
He got a **[G]** custom Continental, he got an **[A7]** Eldorado too
He got a **[B7]** 32 gun in his **[C]** pocket for fun
He got a **[D7]** razor in his **[G]** shoe

*And he's **[G]** bad, bad Leroy Brown
The **[A7]** baddest man in the whole damned town
[B7] Badder than old King **[C]** Kong
And **[D7]** meaner than a junkyard **[G]** dog*

Well **[G]** Friday 'bout a week ago, **[A7]** Leroy shootin' dice
And at the **[B7]** edge of the bar sat a **[C]** girl named Doris and
[D7] oo that girl looked **[G]** nice **[G]**
Well he **[G]** cast his eyes upon her, and the **[A7]** trouble soon began
Cause **[B7]** Leroy Brown learned a **[C]** lesson 'bout messin'
With the **[D7]** wife of a jealous **[G]** man

(Chorus)

Well the **[G]** two men took to fighting
And when they **[A7]** pulled them from the floor
[B7] Leroy looked like a **[C]** jigsaw puzzle
With a **[D7]** couple of pieces **[G]** gone

(Chorus)

Yeah, you were **[B7]** badder than old King **[C]** Kong,
and **[D7]** meaner than a **[C]** junkyard **[G]** dog

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 ...

Bad Moon Rising (CCR)

writer: John Fogerty (1969) 179 BPM



[D] I see the [A] bad [G] moon [D] rising,
[D] I see [A] trouble [G] on the [D] way
[D] I see [A] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightning,
[D] I see [A] bad [G] times to-[D]day [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] I hear [A] hurri-[G]canes [D] blowing,
[D] I know the [A] end is [G] coming [D] soon
[D] I fear [A] rivers [G] over-[D]flowing,
[D] I hear the [A] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things to-[D]gether,
[D] hope you are [A] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die
[D] Looks like we're [A] in for [G] nasty [D] weather,
[D] One eye is [A] taken [G] for an [D] eye [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [D] bound to take your life
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise
[A] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise

[D] [A] [D]

Bad Reputation (Joan Jett)

writers: Joan Jett, Kenny Laguna, Ritchie Cordell, Marty Joe Kupersmith (1984)
204 BPM



[D///] x 4

I [D] [Stop] don't give a damn 'bout my reputation [D///] [D///]

[D] [Stop] Living in the past, it's a new generation [D///] [D///]

A [G///] girl can do what she [A///] wants to do

And [G/] that's what I'm [D/] gonna [A] do

An' I [D] [Stop] don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation [D/] [G/] [A/] [D/]

Oh no, [D/] [G/] [A/] [D/] not me [D/] [G/] [A/] [D/]

(no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

An' I [D] [STOP] don't give a damn 'bout my reputation [D///] [D///]

[D] [STOP] Never said I wanted to improve my station [D///] [D///]

An' I'm [G///] only doin' good when I'm [A///] havin' fun

An' I [G/] don't have to [D/] please no [A] one

An' I [D] [STOP] don't give a damn 'bout my reputation [D/] [G/] [A/] [D/]

Oh no, [D/] [G/] [A/] [D/] not me [D/] [G/] [A/] [D/] x2

(no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

I [E] [STOP] don't give a damn 'bout my reputation [E///] [E///]

[E] [STOP] I've never been afraid of any deviation [E///] [E///]

An' [A///] I don't really care if you [B///] think I'm strange [A/] I ain't [E/] gonna [B] change

An' I'm [E] [STOP] never gonna care 'bout my bad reputation [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/]

Oh no, [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/] not me [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/] x2

(no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

Pedal, boys! (Solo): [E///] x8

An' I [E] [STOP] don't give a damn 'bout my reputation [E///] [E///]

[E] [STOP] The world's in trouble, there's no communication [E///] [E///]

An' [A///] everyone can say what they [B///] wanna say It [A/] never gets [E/] better, any-[B]way

So [E] [STOP] why should I care about a bad reputation, [E/] [A/] anyway? [B/] [E/]

Oh no, [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/] not me, [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/] x2

(no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

I [E] [STOP] don't give a damn 'bout my reputation [E///] [E///]

You're [E] [STOP] living in the past, it's a new generation [E///] [E///]

An' I [A///] only feel good when I [B///] got no pain An' [A/] that's how I'm [E/] gonna [B] stay

An' I [E] [STOP] don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/]

Oh no, [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/] not me [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/] x2

(no no no no no no no) (me me me me me me me)

Not me [E/] [A/] [B/] [E/] - Not [E] me! (me me me me me me me)

Badfish (Sublime)

writer: Bradley Noel (1989) 93 BPM



(Rocksteady beat moderate tempo, single strums)

[A] [Bm] [G] [A] x2

[A] When you grab a hold of **[Bm]** me
[G] Tell me that I'll never be set **[A]** free
[A] But I'm a parasite **[Bm]**
Creep and **[G]** crawl I step into the **[A]** night
[A] Two pints of booze **[Bm]**
Tell me **[G]** are you a badfish **[A]** too?

[D] Ain't got no money to **[A]** spend
[D] I hope this night will never **[A]** end
[D] Lord knows I'm weak **[A]**
Won't somebody **[D]** get me off of **[E]** this reef

[A] Baby you're a big blue whale **[Bm]**
[G] Grab the reef when all duck diving **[A]** fails
[A] I swim, but wish I'd never **[Bm]** learned
[G] The water's too polluted with **[A]** germs
[A] I dive deep when it's ten feet **[Bm]** overhead
[G] Grab the reef underneath my **[A]** bed

[D] Ain't got no quarrels with **[A]** God
[D] Ain't got no time to grow old **[A]**
[D] Lord knows I'm weak **[A]**
[D] Won't somebody get me off of this **[E]** reef

(Strummed)

[A] [Bm] [G] [A]
[Solo]

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

[D] Ain't got no quarrels with **[A]** God
[D] Ain't got no time to grow old **[A]**
[D] Lord knows I'm weak **[A]**
[D] Won't somebody get me off of this **[E]** reef

Basket Case (Green Day)

writers: Billy Joe Armstrong (1994)

85 BPM



[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Do you have the [G] time To [Am] listen to me [Em] whine
A-[F]bout nothing and [C] every-[G]thing All at once

[C] I am one of [G] those [Am] Melodra-[Em]matic fools
[F] Neurotic to [C] the bone No [G] doubt about it

*[F] Sometimes I [G] give myself the [C] creeps
[F] Sometimes my [G] mind plays tricks on [C] me
It [F] all keeps adding [G] up
I [C] think I'm [Bb] cracking [Am] up
Am [F] I just para-[G]noid? Am I just [C] stoned?*

(fast) [C] [G] [Am] [G] x2

I [C] went to a [G] shrink To [Am] analyze my [Em] dreams
She [F] says it's lack of [C] sex That's bringing [G] me down
I [C] went to a [G] whore She [Am] said my life's a [Em] bore
So [F] quit my whining [C] cause It's bringing [G] her down

[F] Sometimes I [G] give myself the [C] creeps
[F] Sometimes my [G] mind plays tricks on [C] me
It [F] all keeps adding [G] up
I [C] think I'm [Bb] cracking [Am] up
Am [F] I just para-[G]noid? Uh, yuh, yuh, [C] ya

(fast) [C] [G] [Am] [G] x2

[F] Grasping to con-[G]trol
[N.C.] So I better hold [C] on

(slow – like verse)

[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]
[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]

*[F] Sometimes I [G] give myself the [C] creeps
[F] Sometimes my [G] mind plays tricks on [C] me
It [F] all keeps adding [G] up
I [C] think I'm [Bb] cracking [Am] up
Am [F] I just para-[G]noid? Am I just [C] stoned?*

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

[F] [F] [C][C] [G] (hold)

Bennie and the Jets (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 133 BPM



[Am] Hey kids, **[D]** shake it loose together
The **[G]** spotlight's hitting something
That's been **[Em]** known to change the weather
[Am] We'll kill the fatted **[D]** calf tonight
So stick a-**[Em]**round you're **[Am]** gonna hear electric **[Bm]** music
Solid walls of **[C]** sound

Say, **[Gmaj7]** Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, **[C7]** Bennie and the **[C]** Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, **[Am]** Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-**[C]**lectric boots, a **[D]** mohair suit
You know I **[Em]** read it in a maga-**[G]**zine oh, **[C]** ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the **[Gmaj7]** Jets **[G]** Fmaj7]

[Am] Hey kids, **[D]** plug into the faithless
[G] Maybe they're blinded
But **[Em]** Bennie makes them ageless
[Am7] We shall sur-**[D]**vive, let us take ourselves a-**[Em]**long
Where we **[Am7]** fight our parents out in the **[Bm7]** streets
To find who's right and who's **[C]** wrong

Say, **[Gmaj7]** Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, **[C7]** Bennie and the **[C]** Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, **[Am]** Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-**[C]**lectric boots, a **[D]** mohair suit
You know I **[Em]** read it in a maga-**[G]**zine oh, **[C]** ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the **[Gmaj7]** Jets **[G]** **[Fmaj7]**

Say, **[Gmaj7]** Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, **[C7]** Bennie and the **[C]** Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, **[Am]** Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-**[C]**lectric boots, a **[D]** mohair suit
You know I **[Em]** read it in a maga-**[G]**zine oh, **[C]** ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the **[Gmaj7]** Jets **[G]** **[Fmaj7]**

[G] Bennie,Bennie **[G]** **[Fmaj7]** yeah (repeat and fade out)

Better Things (The Kinks)

writers: Ray Davies (1981)

139 BPM



[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

[D]Here's wishing you the [F#m]bluest sky
And [G]hoping something [A]better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m]verses rhyme
And the [G]very best of [A]choruses too
[Bm]Follow all the [Bb]doubt and sadness
[D]I know that better [E7]things are on their [A]way [G]

Here's [D]hoping all the [F#m]days ahead
[G]Won't be as bitter [A]as the ones be-[D]hind you
[D]Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead
And [G]somehow happi-[A]ness will find you
[Bm]Forget what happened [Bb]yesterday
[D]I know that better [E7]things are on the [A]way [G]

[G]It's really good to see you [D]rocking out and [G]having [A]fun
[D]Living like you [G]just be-[A]gun
[D]Accept your life and [G]what it [A]brings
I [D]hope tomorrow [G]you'll find [A]better [D]things [F#m]
I [G]know tomorrow [A]you'll find better [D]things [F#m][G][A]

Here's [D]wishing you the [F#m]bluest sky
And [G]hoping something [A]better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m]verses rhyme
And the [G]very best of [A]choruses too
[Bm]Follow all the [Bb]doubt and sadness
[D]I know that better [E7]things are on their [A]way [G]

I know you've got a lot of [D]good things happening [G]up a-[A]head
[D]The past is gone it's [G]all been [A]said
[D]So here's to what the [G]future [A]brings
I [D]know tomorrow [G]you'll find [A]better [D]things [F#m]
[G]I know tomorrow [A]you'll find better [D]things [F#m]
[G]I know tomorrow [A]you'll find better [D]things [F#m] [G][A]

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

writers: Joni Mitchell (1970)

167 BPM



[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got Till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

They **[Bb]** paved paradise And put up a parking **[F]** lot
With a **[Bb]** pink hotel, a **[C]** boutique and a **[F]** swinging hot spot

[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got Till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

They **[Bb]** took all the trees And put them in a tree **[F]** museum
And they **[Bb]** charged the people A **[C]** dollar and a half just to **[F]** see 'em

[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got Till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

Hey **[Bb]** farmer farmer Put away that D.D.T. **[F]** now
Give me **[Bb]** spots on my apples But **[C]** leave me the birds and the **[F]** bees, Please..!

[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got Till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

[Bb] Late last night I heard the screen door **[F]** slam
And a **[Bb]** big yellow taxi **[C]** Took away my old **[F]** man
Repeat

[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got Till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Shoo- bop bop bop bop; Shoo- bop bop bop bop

thanks to <https://www.ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1707>

Bizarre Love Triangle (New Order)

writers: Bernard Sumner, Gillian Gilbert, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris (1986)
118 BPM



[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm]

[Eb] Every time I **[F]** think of you
I feel a **[Dm]** shot right through with a **[Gm]** bolt of blue
It's no **[Eb]** problem of mine but it's a **[F]** problem I find
[Dm] Living a life that I can't **[Gm]** leave behind
[Eb] There's no sense in **[F]** telling me
The **[Dm]** wisdom of a fool won't **[Gm]** set you free
[Eb] But that's the way that it goes
And it's what **[F]** nobody knows
And **[Dm]** every day my **[Gm]** confusion grows

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

***[Eb]** Every time I **[F]** see you falling
I **[Dm]** get down on my **[Gm]** knees and pray
[Eb] I'm waiting for that **[F]** final moment
[Dm] You'll say the words that **[Gm]** I can't say*

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

[Eb] I feel fine and **[F]** I feel good
[Dm] I'm Feeling like I **[Gm]** never should
Whenever **[Eb]** I get this way, I Just don't **[F]** know what to say
Why can't we be **[Dm]** ourselves like we were **[Gm]** yesterday
[Eb] I'm not sure what **[F]** this could mean
[Dm] I don't think you're **[Gm]** what you seem
[Eb] I do admit to myself
That if I **[F]** hurt someone else
Then I'll **[Dm]** never see just what we're **[Gm]** meant to be

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

***[Eb]** Every time I **[F]** see you falling
I **[Dm]** get down on my **[Gm]** knees and pray
[Eb] I'm waiting for that **[F]** final moment
[Dm] You'll say the words that **[Gm]** I can't say*

[Eb] [F] [Dm] [Gm] x2

Blame Brett (The Beaches)

writers: Eliza Enman-McDaniel, Gus van Go, Jordan Miller, Kylie Miller, Leandra Earl, and Lowell (2023) 155 BPM



Done being **[Bb]** the sad girl **[C]** I'm done dating **[Dm]** rock stars
From now on only **[Bb]** actors **[C]** Tall boys in the Rap**[Dm]**tors
[F] I'll become an as**[Bb]**shole Disg**[C]**uised as a **[Dm]** bad girl
In my button-up **[Bb]** shirt **[C]** A natural disa**[Dm]**ster, hey **[F]**

You could be my **[Bb]** baby, **[C]** baby, **[Dm]** baby
You could be my **[Bb]** baby **[C]** boy, they, **[F]** lady
You could be my **[Bb]** baby, **[C]** baby, **[Dm]** maybe, uh-**[Am]** oh

I'm sorry in ad**[Bb]**vance I'm **[C]** only gonna treat you **[Dm]** bad
I'm prob**[F]**ably gonna let you **[Bb]** down I'm prob**[C]**ably gonna sleep **[Dm]** around
So **[F]** sorry in adv**[Bb]**ance **[C]** Before you take off your **[Dm]** pants
I **[F]** wouldn't let me near your **[Bb]**friends I **[C]** wouldn't let me near your **[Dm]** dad

*But don't blame me, blame **[Bb]** Brett
Blame my **[C]** ex, blame my ex, blame my **[Dm]** ex
Don't blame **[F]** me, blame **[Bb]** Brett
Blame my **[C]** ex, blame my ex, blame my **[Dm]** ex <stop>*

That's why I **[Bb]** won't get vulnerable **[C]** Don't you dare get comfo**[Dm]**rtable
Heartbreak is impos**[Bb]**sible Feel**[C]**ings doing summer**[Dm]**saults
[F] I'm not ready for the**[Bb]**rapy To **[C]** take account**[Dm]**ability
Right now it's **[Bb]** about me **[C]** Me and only **[Dm]** bout me, **[F]** hey

You could be my **[Bb]** baby, **[C]** baby, **[Dm]** baby
You could be my **[Bb]** baby **[C]** boy, they, **[F]** lady
You could be my **[Bb]** baby, **[C]** baby, **[Dm]** maybe, uh-**[Am]** oh

I'm sorry in ad**[Bb]**vance I'm **[C]** only gonna treat you **[Dm]** bad
I'm prob**[F]**ably gonna let you **[Bb]** down I'm prob**[C]**ably gonna sleep **[Dm]** around
So **[F]** sorry in adv**[Bb]**ance **[C]** Before you take off your **[Dm]** pants
I **[F]** wouldn't let me near your **[Bb]**friends I **[C]** wouldn't let me near your **[Dm]** dad

*But don't blame me, blame **[Bb]** Brett
Blame my **[C]** ex, blame my ex, blame my **[Dm]** ex
Don't blame **[F]** me, blame **[Bb]** Brett
Blame my **[C]** ex, blame my ex, blame my **[Dm]** ex
I'm only in it **[F]** for the **[Bb]** sex
That's why I'm **[C]** never gonna love **[Dm]** again*

*I'm only in it **[F]** for the **[Bb]** sex
Blame my **[C]** ex, blame my ex, blame my **[Dm]** ex
Don't blame **[F]** me, blame **[Bb]** Brett
Blame my **[C]** ex, blame my ex, blame my **[Dm]** ex
Don't blame **[F]** me, blame **[Bb]** Brett
Blame my **[C]** ex, blame my ex, blame my **[Dm]** ex*

Blame it on Me (George Ezra)

writers: George Ezra & Joel Pott (2014) 104 BPM



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

The **[D]** garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,
[D] we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, **[Bm]** ooh.
What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[D]** for ? **[G] [D] [G]**

We **[D]** counted all our reasons, excuses though we made,
We **[D]** found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, **[Bm]** ooh.
What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[D]** for ? **[G]**
[Bm] What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[A]** for ?

***[A]** When I dance a-**[G]**lone, and the sun's bleeding **[D]** down, blame it on **[A]** me !*
***[A]** When I lose con-**[G]**trol and the veil's over-**[D]**used, blame it on **[A]** me !*
[Bm]** What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[D]** for ? **[G] [D] [G]

Caught **[D]*** in the tide of blossom, caught **[D]*** in the carnival
your **[D]*** confidence forgotten, and I **[D]*** see the gypsies rule, **[Bm]** ooh.
What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[D]** for ? **[G]**
[Bm] What you're waiting **[G]** for ? What you're waiting **[A]** for ?

***[A]** When I dance a-**[G]**lone, and the sun's bleeding **[D]** down, blame it on **[A]** me !*
***[A]** When I lose con-**[G]**trol and the veil's over-**[D]**used, blame it on **[A]** me !*

[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[D]*** for ?
[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[A]** for ?

***[A]** When I dance a-**[G]**lone, and the sun's bleeding **[D]** down, blame it on **[A]** me !*
***[A]** When I lose con-**[G]**trol and the veil's over-**[D]**used, blame it on **[A]** me !*
***[A]** When I dance a-**[G]**lone, I know I'll **[D]** go, blame it on **[A]** me... oh !*
***[A]** When I lose con-**[G]**trol, I know I'll **[D]** go blame it on **[A]** me... oh !*

[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[D]*** for ?
[Bm]* What you're waiting **[G]*** for ? What you're waiting **[A]*** for ?

thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3670>

Blinded By The Light (Bruce Springsteen)

writer: Bruce Springsteen (1973) 141 BPM



Intro: **[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F]**

***[Bb]** Blinded by the **[Am]** light
Revved **[Gm]** up like a deuce another **[F]** runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the **[Am]** light
Revved **[Gm]** up like a deuce another **[F]** runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the **[Am]** light
Revved **[Gm]** up like a deuce another **[F]** runner in the night*

[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F]
[Bb] Madman drummers bummers **[Am]** Indians in the summer with a
[Gm] teenage diplo**[F]**mat
In the **[Bb]** dumps with the mumps as the **[Am]** adolescent pumps his
[Gm] way into his **[F]** hat
With a **[Bb]** boulder on my shoulder **[Am]** Feelin' kinda older I
[Gm] tripped the merry-go-**[F]** round
With this **[Bb]** very unpleasin **[Am]** sneezin and wheezin the
[Gm] calliope crashed to the **[F]** ground
[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F] [C] The calliope crashed to the ground **[C7]** but she was...

***[Bb]** Blinded by the **[Am]** light
Revved **[Gm]** up like a deuce another **[F]** runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the **[Am]** light
Revved **[Gm]** up like a deuce another **[F]** runner in the night
[Bb] Blinded by the **[Am]** light
Revved **[Gm]** up like a deuce another **[F]** runner in the night*

[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F]
Some **[Bb]** silicone sister with a **[Am]** manager mister
[Gm] told me I got what it **[F]** takes she said
I'll **[Bb]** turn you on sonny to **[Am]** something strong play the
[Gm] song with the funky **[F]** break
And **[Bb]** go-cart Mozart was **[Am]** checkin out the weather chart to
[Gm] see if it was safe out**[F]**side
And **[Bb]** little Early-Pearly came by **[Am]** in his curly-wurly and
[Gm] asked me if I needed a **[F]** ride
[Bb] [Am] [Gm] [F] [C] Asked me if I needed a ride **[C7]** but she was...
(Chorus)
[Dm]
[C] She got down but she **[C7]** never got tired
She's gonna **[Bb]** make it through the **[F]** night

thanks Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Blister in the Sun (Violent Femmes)

writer: Gordon Gano (1983) 96 BPM



intro: **[G]** (bass starts)

[G] When I'm a **[Gsus4]** walk**[G]**in' I strut my **[Gsus4]** stu**[G]**ff
[G] Then I'm **[Gsus4]** so **[G]** strung out
I'm **[G]** high as a **[Gsus4]** ki**[G]**te I just **[Gsus4]** mi**[G]**ght
[G] Stop to **[Gsus4]** check **[G]** you out

*<Let me go **[Em]** on> like I **[C]** blister in the sun
<Let me go **[Em]** on> big **[C]** hands I know you're the **[D]** one*

[G] Body **[Gsus4]** **[G]** beats I stain my **[Gsus4]** **[G]**sheets
[G] I don't **[Gsus4]** even **[G]** know why
[G] My girl**[Gsus4]**fri**[G]**end **[G]** she's at the **[Gsus4]** **[G]**end
[G] She is **[Gsus4]** starting **[G]** to cry

*<Let me go **[Em]** on> like I **[C]** blister in the sun
<Let me go **[Em]** on> big **[C]** hands I know you're the **[D]** one*

[G] When I'm a **[Gsus4]** walk**[G]**in' I strut my **[Gsus4]** stu**[G]**ff
[G] Then I'm **[Gsus4]** so **[G]** strung out
I'm **[G]** high as a **[Gsus4]** ki**[G]**te I just **[Gsus4]** mi**[G]**ght
[G] Stop to **[Gsus4]** check **[G]** you out

*<Let me go **[Em]** on> like I **[C]** blister in the sun
<Let me go **[Em]** on> big **[C]** hands I know you're the **[D]** one*

[G] Body **[Gsus4]** **[G]** beats I stain my **[Gsus4]** **[G]**sheets
[G] I don't **[Gsus4]** even **[G]** know why
[G] My girl**[Gsus4]**fri**[G]**end **[G]** she's at the **[Gsus4]** **[G]**end
[G] She is **[Gsus4]** starting **[G]** to cry

*<Let me go **[Em]** on> like I **[C]** blister in the sun
<Let me go **[Em]** on> big **[C]** hands I know you're the **[D]** one*

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]rd 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]rd 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**

Brandy (Looking Glass)

writer: Elliot Lurie (1972) 124 BPM



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

There's a [F] port [Am] on a western [Dm] bay
And it serves [Gm7] 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 there's a [F] girl [Am] in this [Dm] harbor town
And [Gm7] 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 [Gm7] silver from [Eb] the [Bb] North of Spain
A locket [F] that [Am] bears [Dm] the name
Of the [Bb] man that [Gm7] Brandy [F] loves
He came [F] on [Am] a summer's [Dm] day
Bringin' gifts [Gm7] 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 [Gm7] walks through [Eb] a [Bb] silent town
And loves [F] a [Am] man who's [Dm] not around
She still [Bb] can [Gm7] 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]

Breakfast At Tiffany's (Deep Blue Something)

writer: Todd Pipes (1995)



You [C] say That [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common
No [F] common [G] ground to [C] start from
And [F] we're fall[G] ing a[C] part [F] [G]

[C] You'll say The [F] world has [G] come be[C]tween us
Our [F] lives have [G] come be[C]tween us
But [F] I know [G] you just don't [C] care [F] [G]

*And [C] I said what about
[G] Breakfast at [F] Tiffany's she [C] said I think I
Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think
We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's
[G] One thing we've [F] got*

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

[C] I see you You're the [F] only [G] one who [C] knew me
And [F] now your [G] eyes see [C] through me
[F] I guess [G] I was [C] wrong [F] [G]

So [C] what now

It's [F] plain to [G] see we're [C] over
And I [F] hate when [G] things are [C] over
And [F] so much is [G] left un[C] done [F] [G]

*And [C] I said what about
[G] Breakfast at [F] Tiffany's she [C] said I think I
Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think
We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's
[G] One thing we've [F] got*

You [C] say That [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common
No [F] common [G] ground to [C] start from
And [F] we're fall[G] ing a[C] part [F] [G]
[C] You'll say The [F] world has [G] come be[C]tween us
Our [F] lives have [G] come be[C]tween us
But [F] I know [G] you just don't [C] care [F] [G]

(chorus) x2

[C] [F] [G] [C]

Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Writer: Van Morrison (1967)

151 BPM



Intro: [G] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] /// 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>

Budapest [George Ezra]

writers: by George Ezra, Joel Pott (2013)

128 BPM



[F] My house in Budapest my... my hidden treasure chest
[F] golden grand piano... my beautiful Castillo
[Bb] You, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **[F]** all
[F] My acres of a land... I have achieved
[F] it may be hard for you to... stop and believe
But for **[Bb]** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **[F]** all
Whoa for **[Bb]** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **[F]** all

***[C]** Give me one good reason why **[Bb]** I should never make a **[F]** change
And **[C]** baby if you hold me then **[Bb]** all of this will go a **[F]** way*

[F] My many artifacts... the list goes on
[F] if you just say the words I... I'll up and run
Oh to **[Bb]** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **[F]** all
Oh for **[Bb]** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **[F]** all

***[C]** Give me one good reason why **[Bb]** I should never make a **[F]** change
And **[C]** baby if you hold me then **[Bb]** all of this will go a **[F]** way
[C] Give me one good reason why **[Bb]** I should never make a **[F]** change
And **[C]** baby if you hold me then **[Bb]** all of this will go a **[F]** way*

Ah-ooh **[F]**
Ah-ooh **[Bb]**

[F] My friends and family, they... don't understand
[F] they fear they'd lose so much if... you'd take my hand
But for **[Bb]** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd lose it **[F]** all
Oh for **[Bb]** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd lose it **[F]** all

***[C]** Give me one good reason why **[Bb]** I should never make a **[F]** change
And **[C]** baby if you hold me then **[Bb]** all of this will go a **[F]** way
[C] Give me one good reason why **[Bb]** I should never make a **[F]** change
And **[C]** baby if you hold me then **[Bb]** all of this will go a **[F]** way*

[F] My house in Budapest my... my hidden treasure chest
[F] golden grand piano... my beautiful Castillo
[Bb] You, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **[F]** all
Oh for **[Bb]** you, ooh... you, ooh... I'd leave it **[F-single strum]** all

[C] Give me one good reason why **[Bb]*** I should never make a **[F]*** change*

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/>

California Stars (Wilco)

writer: Woodie Guthrie (1937)

110 BPM



[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine **[E]** And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day **[A]** Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine **[E]** And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you **[A]** On our bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine **[E]** And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight **[A]** On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away **[E]** On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day **[A]** Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine **[E]** And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you **[A]** On our bed of California stars

repeat to fade

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

Call Me (Blondie)

writers: Debbie Harry & Giorgio Moroder (1980)

143 BPM



[Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [Bb] - [Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [F] x2

[Gm] Color me your color, baby, [Eb] color me your car
[Gm] Color me your color, darling, [Eb] I know who you are
[Cm] Come up off your [D] color chart
[Cm] I know where you're [D] coming from

Call [Gm] me! <call me> on the [Bb] line Call me, [C] call me any [Eb] anytime
Call [Gm] me! <call me> I'll [Bb] arrive You can [C] call me any [Eb] day or night.
Call [Gm] me

[Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [Bb] - [Gm///] [Gm/] [C] [F]

[Gm] Cover me with kisses, baby, [Eb] cover me with love
[Gm] Roll me in designer sheets, I'll [Eb] never get enough
E-[Cm]otions come, I [D] don't know why
[Cm] cover up love's [D] alibi [D]

Call [Gm] me! <call me> on the [Bb] line Call me, [C] call me any [Eb] anytime
Call [Gm] me! <call me> I'll [Bb] arrive When you're [C] ready we can [Eb] share the wine.
Call [Gm] me

[Gm///] [Dm/] [C] [Bb] - [Am///] [Am/] [D][C]

[Am] Ooh, he speaks the [Em] languages of love
[Am] Ooh, amore, [Em] chiamami - chiamami
[Bb] Ooh, appelle-moi, [F] mon cheri - appelle-moi

Any-[Gm]time, anyplace, anywhere, any-[Eb]way!
Any-[C]time, anyplace, anywhere, any d-[D]aay!

[Am///] [Am///] [Em///][Em///] x2
[Bb///] [Bb///] [F///] [F///] [Gm///][Gm/] [Eb///][Eb///]
[C///][C///] [D///] [D///]

Call [Gm] me! <call me> in my [Bb] life
Call me, [C] call me any [Eb] anytime
Call [Gm] me! <call me> au [Bb] revoir
Call me, [C] call me for some [Eb] overtime

Call [Gm] me! <call me> in my [Bb] life,
Call me, [C] call me any [Eb] sweet desire.
Call [Gm] me, call [Bb] me for your [C] lover's lover's [Eb] alibi.
Call [Gm] me <call me> inner [Bb] line,
Call me, [C] call me any [Eb] anytime.

Call [Gm] me - [Bb] Oh, call me, [C] ooh [Eb] ooh ah

(Repeat/Fade Out)

Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale)

writer: J.J. Cale (1972)

186 BPM



[G]

They **[G]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **[G7]**
They **[C]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[G]** road
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load

Ain't no **[G]** change in the weather, ain't no change in me **[G7]**
There ain't no **[C]** change in the weather, ain't no change in **[G]** me
I ain't **[D7]** hiding from nobody, **[C7]** nobody's hiding from **[G]** me

(solo)

[G] [C] [G] [D7] [C7] [G]

I **[G]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on **[G7]**
I **[C]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving **[G]** on
I **[D7]** might go out to California, **[C7]** might go down to Georgia,
I don't **[G]** know

They **[G]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **[G7]**
They **[C]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[G]** road
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load

Well, **[G]** I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home **[G7]**
Well, **[C]** now I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at **[G]** home
But I **[D7]** don't love me no one woman, **[C7]** so I can't stay in Georgia **[G]** long

They **[G]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **[G7]**
They **[C]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[G]** road
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load
I ain't **[D7]** got me nobody, **[C7]** I ain't carrying me no **[G]** load

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5812>

Can't Buy Me Love (The Beatles)

writer: Paul McCartney (1964)

172 BPM



Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove, **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove –
Can't buy me **[Dm]** lo**[G7]**ove

I'll **[C7]** buy you a diamond ring, my friend - If it makes you feel alright
I'll **[F7]** get you anything, my friend - If it **[C7]** makes you feel alright
'Cause **[G7]** I don't care too **[F7]** much for money –
But money can't buy me **[C7]** love

I'll **[C7]** give you all I've got to give - If you say you love me too
I **[F7]** may not have a lot to give - But what I **[C7]** got I'll give to you
[G7] I don't care too **[F7]** much for money –
Money can't buy me **[C7]** love

[C7] Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[C7]** Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[Dm]** No, no, no, **[G7]** no

[C7] Say you don't need no diamond rings - And I'll be satisfied
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of things - That **[C7]** money just can't buy

[G7] I don't care too **[F7]** much for money –
But money can't buy me **[C7]** love (Scream)

Guitar Solo:

[C7] x 4 **[F7]** x 2 **[C7]** x2 **[G7]** **[F7]** x2 **[C7]**

[C7] Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[C7]** Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove - **[Dm]** No, no, no, **[G7]** no

[C7] Say you don't need no diamond rings - And I'll be satisfied
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of things –
That **[C7]** money just can't buy
[G7] I don't care too **[F7]** much for money - Money can't buy me **[C7]** love
[C7] Can't buy me **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove **[Em]** lo**[Am]**ove -
Can't buy me **[Dm]** lo**[G7]**ove **[C7]** Oh

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.

Cant Get There from Here (R.E.M.)

writers: Peter Buck, Michael Mills, John Michael Stipe, William Berry (1985)



[E7//] [A]* Yip

[Am7] [Am//] [D///] x4 [D]

[Am7] [Am] When the [D] world is a [A] monster [A]

[Am7] [Am] Bad to [D] swallow you [A] whole [A7]

[D] Kick the clay that holds the [A] teeth [F#m] in

[F] Throw your trolls out the [E7] door [E7]

[Am7] [Am] If you're [D] needing inspir-[A]ation [A]

[Am7] [Am] Philo-[D]math is where I [A] go by dawn [A7]

[D] Lawyer Jeff he knows the [A] low-[F#m]down

[F] He's mighty bad to visit [E7] home [E7]

([D] I've been [G] there I [E7] know* the [A] way)

*Can't get there from here x3

([D] I've been [G] there I [E7] know the [A] way)

[A] [A7]

[Am7] [Am] When your [D] hands are feeling [A] empty [A]

[Am7] [Am] Stick head [D] jumpin off the [A] ground, 'round [A7]

[D] Tris is sure to shirr the [A] deers [F#m] out

[F] Brother Ray can sing my [E7] song [E7]

([D] I've been [G] there I [E7] know* the [A] way)

*Can't get there from here x3

([D] I've been [G] there I [E7] know the [A] way) Here.... here.... here....

[A] Ahhh [C] hhh...

[G] Hands down, [A] Calechee bound

[A] Landlocked [C] kiss the ground

[G] Dirt of seven [A] continents going [A] Round and round

[C] Go on ahead Mr. [G] Citywide hypnotized, [A] suit and tied

[A] Gentlemen, [C] testify [G] [A]

[Am7] [Am] If your [D] world is a [A] monster [A]

[Am7] [Am] Bad to [D] swallow you [A] whole [A7]

[D] Philomath they know the [A] low-[F#m]down

[F] Throw your trolls out the [E7] door

([D] I've been [G] there I [E7] know* the [A] way) *Can't get there from here x7

[D] I've been [G] there I [E7] know the [A] way

[D]* [D]* [D7]* [D7....] Thank you, Ray. [D7]

Can't You See (Marshall Tucker Band)

writers: Toy Caldwell (1977) 99 BPM



(note: [D7/C] is a D7 chord with C note played on Bass)

(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

[D] I'm gonna take a freight train,
[D7/C] Down at the station, Lord
[G] I don't care where it [D] goes
[D] Gonna climb a mountain,
[D7/C] The highest mountain
[G] Gonna jump off, nobody gonna [D] know

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

[D] I'm gonna find me
[D7/C] A hole in the wall
[G] I'm gonna crawl inside and [D] die
[D] 'Cause my lady, now, [D7/C] a mean ol' woman, Lord
[G] Never told me goodbye [D]

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

[D] I'm gonna buy me a ticket now,
[D7/C] As far as I can
[G] Ain't never comin' [D] back
[D] Take me southbound,
[D7/C] All the way to Georgia now
[G] Till the train run out of [D] track

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

(solo) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x4

*[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' [D] to me
[D] Can't you see, can't you [D7/C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me*

(outro) [D] /// [D7/C] /// [G] /// [D] ///

Carmelita (Warren Zevon)

writer: Warren Zevon (1976)

performed by: Murray McLauchlan (1972), Warren Zevon (1976), Linda Ronstadt (1977), Dwight Yoakam (1986) 94 BPM



[C][G7] [G7][C] [F][C][F] [C][G7][C]

[C] I hear Mariachi static on my radio
And the tubes they glow in the **[G7]** dark
And I'm there with her in Ensenada
And I'm here in Echo **[C]** Park

Carme-**[F]**lita hold me tighter I **[C]** think I'm sinking **[F]** down
And I'm **[C]** all strung out on **[G7]** heroin
On the outskirts of **[C]** town

[C] well I'm sittin' here playing solitaire
With my pearl-handled **[G7]** deck
The county won't give me no more methadone
And they cut off your welfare **[C]** check

Carme-**[F]**lita hold me tighter I **[C]** think I'm sinking **[F]** down
And I'm **[C]** all strung out on **[G7]** heroin
On the outskirts of **[C]** town

[C][G7] [G7][C] [F][C][F] [C][G7][C]

[C] Well I pawned my Smith Corona
And I went to meet my **[C]** man
He hangs out down on Alvarado Street
By the Pioneer chicken **[C]** stand

Carme-**[F]**lita hold me tighter I **[C]** think I'm sinking **[F]** down
And I'm **[C]** all strung out on **[G7]** heroin
On the outskirts of **[C]** town

(Repeat chorus)

Carnival of Sorts (Boxcars) (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1982) 171 BPM



[Bm/] [A] [D/][G/] [A//] [A//]

There's a [Bm] secret [A] [D] stigma [G], [A] reaping wheel [A]
Di-[Bm]minish [A] a [D] carni-[G]val of [A] sorts [A]
[Bm] Chronic [A] town [D] poster [G] torn, [A] reaping wheel [A]
[Bm] Stranger [A], [D] stranger [G] to these [A] parts [A]

[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught, [Bm] cages under [A] cage
[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught
[Bm] Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town
Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town
Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town [G] [A]
[Bm] [G] [A]

There's a [Bm] secret [A] [D] stigma [G], [A] reaping wheel [A]
Di-[Bm]minish [A] a [D] carni-[G]val of [A] sorts [A]
[Bm] Chronic [A] town [D] poster [G] torn, [A] reaping wheel [A]
[Bm] Stranger [A], [D] stranger [G] [A] [A]

[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught, [Bm] cages under [A] cage
[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught
[Bm] Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town
Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town
Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town [G] [A]
[Bm] [G] [A]

[G] Cages under, cages under, cages under [Em] cage x2
[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught, [Bm] cages under [A] cage
[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught
[Bm] Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town
Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town
Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town [G] [A]
[Bm] [G] [A]

There's a [Bm] secret [A] [D] stigma [G], [A] reaping wheel [A]
Di-[Bm]minish [A] a [D] carni-[G]val of [A] sorts [A]
[Bm] Chronic [A] town [D] poster [G] torn, [A] reaping wheel [A]
Di-[Bm]minish [A], [D] stranger [G] [A] [A]

[G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught, [Bm] cages under [A] cage [G] Gentlemen [A] don't get caught
[Bm] Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] town
Box [G] cars are [A] pulling out of [Bm] too-[G]oo-[A]own [Bm] [G] [A] [A]
[Bm] Box [G] cars are [A] pulling, [Bm] carni-[G]val of [A] sorts
Out of [Bm] to-[G] oo-[A] oo-[A] own [Bm] [G] [A]
[A] Out of [Bm] to-[G] oo-[A] oo-[A] oo-[Bm] oo-[G] oo-[A] oo-[A] oo-
[Bm] oo-[G] oo-[A] oo-[A]own [Bm]

Come Dancing (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1982)

152 BPM



[G] They put a parking lot on a piece of land
[D] Where the super [G] market used to stand
Before that they put up a bowling [D] alley
On the site that used to be the local [G] pally
[C] That's where the big bands [G] used to come and play
[D] My sister went there [G] on a Saturday

*Come [C] dancin'. All her boyfriends [G] used to come and call
Why not come [D] dancin', it's [C] only natural [G]*

[G] Another Saturday, another date
[D] She would be ready but she'd [G] always make him wait
In the hallway, in antici- [D] pation
He didn't know the night would end up in frust [G] ration.
[C] He'd end up blowing all his [G] wages for the week
[D] All for a cuddle and a [G] peck on the cheek

*Come [C] dancin'. That's how they did it when [G] I was just a kid
And when they said come [D] dancin', my [C] sister always did [G]*

My [Em] sister should have [D] come in at [C] midnight
[D] And my [Em] mom would always [D] sit up and [C] wait
[D] It [Em] always ended [D] up in a [C] big brawl
[D] When my [Em] sister used to [D] get home [C] late
Spoken: [G] Out of my window I can see them in the moonlight
[D] Two silhouettes saying goodnight by the garden gate [G]

The [Em] day they [D] knocked down the [C] pally
[D] My [Em] sister [D] stood and [C] cried
[D] The [Em] day they [D] knocked down the [C] pally
[D] [Em] Part of my [D] childhood [C] died, [tacet] just died.

[G] Now I'm grown up and playing in a band
[D] And there's a car park where the [G] pally used to stand
[C] My sister's married and she [G] lives on an estate
[D] Her daughters go out, now [G] it's her turn to wait
[C] She knows they get away with [G] things she never could
[D] But if I asked her I [G] wonder if she would

*Come [C] dancin'. Come on sister, [G] have yourself a ball
Don't be afraid to come [D] dancin', it's [C] only natural [G]
It's [C] only natural [G] [D] [G]*

thanks to Halifax Ukulele Gang official H.U.G. Songbook ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com

Come on Eileen (Dexys Midnight Runners)

writers: Kevin Rowland, Jim Paterson, and Billy Adams (1982)

88 BPM



(just Bass) [C] ///

[F] / [C] / [F7] / [Bb] / [Bbm] / [F] / [C] ///

[C] /// [Em] /// [F] /// [C] / [G] /

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray

Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono

[C] Our mothers [Em] cried

[F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]

[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown <so grown up>

[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] <come on Eileen>

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers [G] // // // //

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [A] swear <well he means>

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [A] thoughts <I confess>

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

[A] /// [A] /// [C] /// [Em] /// [F] /// [C] / [G] /

[C] These people round [Em] here

wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,

so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is

But [C] not us (no never), no [Em] not us <no never>

[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] <remember>

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for [G] ever [G] // // // //

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [A] swear <well he means>

Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing

That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [A] leen <tell him yes>

Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please (stop)

(slow)

[D] Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on

Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora [D] [A]

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [A] swear <well he means>

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [A] thoughts <I confess>

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen [D]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4474>

Constant Craving (K.D. Lang)

writers: K.D. Lang & Ben Mink (1992)

128 BPM



* For original key use capo on 1st fret

Intro: **[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[Am]** **[C]** x2

[Em] E-**[Bm7]**ven through the **[Am]** darkest **[C]** phase
[Em] Be **[Bm7]** it thick or **[Am]** thin **[Am]**
[Em] Al-**[Bm7]**ways someone **[Am]** marches **[C]** brave
[Em] Here **[Bm7]** beneath my **[Am]** skin **[Am]**

And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has al-**[F]**ways **[Em]** been

[Em] May-**[Bm7]**be a great **[Am]** magnet **[C]** pulls
[Em] All **[Bm7]** souls towards **[Am]** truth **[Am]**
[Em] Or **[Bm7]** maybe it is **[Am]** life **[C]** itself
That **[Em]** feeds **[Bm7]** wisdom to its **[Am]** youth **[Am]**

And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has al-**[F]**ways **[Em]** been

[G] Cra-**[C]**ving **[C]**
[G] A-ha, constant **[C]** craving
Has **[D]** always **[C]** been, has **[D]** always **[C]** been

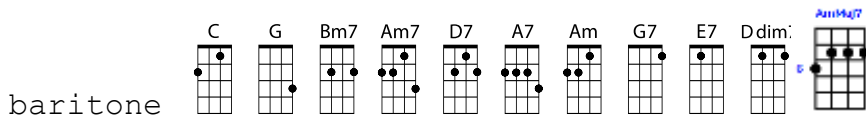
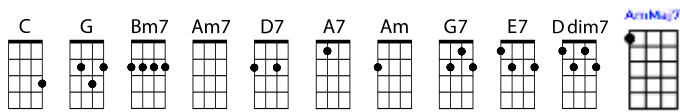
[Em] **[Bm7]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[Am]**
[Em] **[Bm7]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has **[F]** always **[Em]** been
And **[C]** con-**[D7]**stant **[Bm7]** cra-**[Em]**ving **[C]** has **[F]** always **[G]** been

[G] Cra-**[C]**ving
[G] A-ha, constant **[C]** craaaaving
Has **[D]** always **[C]** been **[D]**
Has always **[C]** been
Has **[D]** always **[C]** been **[Em]** (Fade or stop)

Crazy (Patsy Cline)

writer: Willie Nelson (1961) 71 BPM



[G] [C] [Bm7] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Crazy, I'm **[E7]** crazy for feeling so **[Am]** lonely **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
I'm **[D7]** crazy, crazy for feeling so **[G]** blue **[Ddim7] [Am7] [D7]**

[G] I knew you'd **[E7]** love me as long as you **[Am]** wanted **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**
And then **[D7]** someday, you'd leave me for somebody **[G]** new **[C] [G] [G7]**

[C] Worry, why do I let myself **[G]** worry? **[G7]**
[A7] Wond'ring what in the world did I **[D7]** do? **[Am7] [D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying
And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you **[G7]**

Optional Solo: **[C] [C] [G] [G7] [A7] [A7] [D7][Am7][D7]**

[G] Crazy for **[E7]** thinking that my love could **[Am]** hold you **[AmMaj7] [Am7]**

I'm **[C]** crazy for **[Bm7]** trying and **[Am7]** crazy for **[G]** crying

(slower)

And I'm **[Am7]** crazy for **[D7]** loving **[G]** you

Crazy (Gnarls Barkley)

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



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 Little Thing Called Love (Queen)

writer: Freddy Mercury (1979)

155 BPM



Intro: **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] x4**

[D] This thing called love I **[G]** just can't **[C]** handle **[G]** it
This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it
I ain't **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

This **[D]** thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It **[G]** cries (like a baby) in a **[C]** cradle all **[G]** night
It **[D]** swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)
It **[G]** shakes all over like a **[C]** jelly **[G]** fish
I kinda **[D]** like it **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

[NC] There goes my **[G]** baby
She **[C]** knows how to rock n' **[G]** roll
She drives me **[Bb]** crazy
She gives me **[E7]** hot and cold fever
Then she **[A]** leaves me in a cool cool sweat

[A/] [A/] [E///] [A]

I **[A]** gotta be **[D]** cool relax get **[G]** hip
Get **[C]** on my **[G]** tracks
Take a **[D]** back seat hitch-hike
And **[G]** take a long ride on my **[C]** motor **[G]** bike
Until I'm **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

Solo: **[D] [Bb] [Bb] [D] [D] [Bb] [Bb] [A]**
[A/] [A/] [E///] [A]

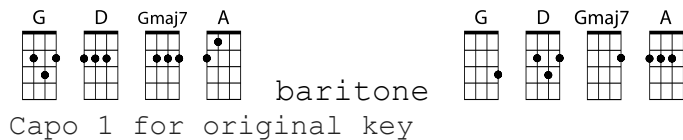
[NC - Clap] I gotta be cool.
Relax, get hip, get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike
And take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready - crazy little thing called love

[D] This thing called love I **[G]** just can't **[C]** handle **[G]** it
This **[D]** thing called love I **[G]** must get **[C]** round to **[G]** it
I ain't **[D]** ready **[Bb]** crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love

[Bb] Crazy little **[C]** thing called **[D]** love x 4
[D] (or Fade...)

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>

Creep (Radiohead)

writer: Thom Yorke (1993)

92 BPM



Intro: **[G] [B7] [C] [Cm]** | **[G] [B7] [C] [Cm]**

When you were here be**[G]**fore, couldn't look you in the **[B7]** eye
You're just like an **[C]** angel, your skin makes me **[Cm]** cry
You float like a **[G]** feather in a beautiful **[B7]** world
I wish I was **[C]** special
You're so very **[Cm]** special

But I'm a **[G]** creep, I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here

I don't care if it **[G]** hurts, I wanna have con**[B7]**trol
I want a perfect **[C]** body, I want a perfect **[Cm]** soul
I want you to **[G]** notice when I'm not a**[B7]**round
You're so very **[C]** special
I wish I was **[Cm]** special

But I'm a **[G]** creep I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here oh oh

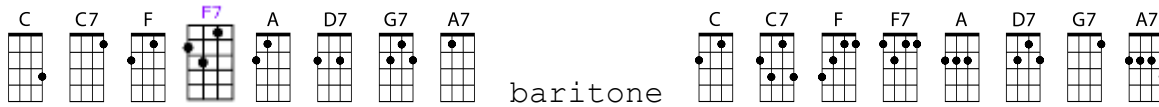
[G] She's running out a**[B7]**gain **[C]** she's running out
She **[Cm]** run run run ru**[G]**n **[B7] [C]** run **[Cm]**
Whatever makes you **[G]** happy, whatever you **[B7]** want
You're so very **[C]** special
I wish I was **[Cm]** special

But I'm a **[G]** creep I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here
I don't be**[G]**long here

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1829>

Crippled Inside (John Lennon)

writer: John Lennon (1971) 166 BPM



[C] You can shine your shoes and wear [C7] a suit
[F] You can comb your hair and look quite [F7] cute
[C] You can hide your face behind a smile
[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside [G]

[C] You can wear a mask and paint your [C7] face
[F] You can call yourself the human [F7] race
[C] You can wear a collar and a tie
[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside

[C] Well now you know [A7] that your cat has nine lives
[D7] Nine lives to itself [G7]
[C] But you only got one And a dog's life ain't fun
[C] Mamma take a look [G7] outside [C]

(solo)

[C] | [C7] | [F] | [F7] | [C] | [A] | [D7] [G7] | [C]

[C] You can go to church and sing [C7] a hymn
[F] You can judge me by the color of [F7] my skin
[C] You can live a lie until you die
[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside

(solo)

[C] | [C7] | [F] | [F7] | [C] | [A] | [D7] [G7] | [C]

[C] Well now you know [A7] that your cat has nine lives
[D7] Nine lives to itself [G7]
[C] But you only got one And a dog's life ain't fun
[C] Mamma take a look [G7] outside [C]

[C] You can go to church and sing [C7] a hymn
[F] You can judge me by the color of [F7] my skin
[C] You can live a lie until you die

[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide [G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside x4

(slow)

[A] One thing you can't [D7] hide
[G7] Is when you're crippled [C] inside [F]

thanks to www.ukulele-tabs.com

Crocodile Rock (Elton John)

writer: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1972)

149 BPM



[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

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

*[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never knew me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E7] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc*

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

*[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never knew me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E7] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc*

I re-[G]member when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well
(chorus x3)

Cruel to Be Kind (Nick Lowe)

writers: Nick Lowe & Ian Gomm (1979)

131 BPM



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

(first note: 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)

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4479>

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,
[A] everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight*

Daniel (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 132 BPM



Intro: **[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]**

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a **[Dm]** plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights **[E7]** heading for Spa**[Am]**in
Oh and **[F]** I can see **[G]** Daniel waving good**[Am]**bye
God it **[F]** looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes **[G]**

[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never **[Dm]** been
[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place
[E7] That he's ever **[Am]** seen
Oh and **[F]** he should **[G]** know he's been there en**[Am]**ough
Lord **[F]** I miss Daniel **[G]** oh I **[F]** miss him so **[C]** much

*Oh oh oh **[F]** Daniel my brother you are **[C]** older than me
Do you still **[F]** feel the pain of the **[C]** scars that won't heal
Your eyes have **[Am]** died but you see more than **[F]** I
[Ab] Daniel you're a **[C]** star **[A7]** in the face of the **[Dm]** sky **[G]***

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a **[Dm]** plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights **[E7]** heading for Spa**[Am]**in
Oh and **[F]** I can see **[G]** Daniel waving good**[Am]**bye
God it **[F]** looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes

*Oh oh oh **[F]** Daniel my brother you are **[C]** older than me
Do you still **[F]** feel the pain of the **[C]** scars that won't heal
Your eyes have **[Am]** died but you see more than **[F]** I
[Ab] Daniel you're a **[C]** star **[A7]** in the face of the **[Dm]** sky **[G]***

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a **[Dm]** plane **[F]**
[G] I can see the red tail lights **[E7]** heading for Spa**[Am]**in
Oh and **[F]** I can see **[G]** Daniel waving good**[Am]**bye
God it **[Dm]** looks like Daniel **[G]**
Must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes

Oh God it **[F]** looks like Daniel
[G] must be the **[F]** clouds in my **[C]** eyes

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C]

Dead Flowers (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1970) 130 BPM



Intro: **[D] [A] [G] [D]**

[D] Well when you're sittin **[A]** there in your **[G]** silk upholstered **[D]** chair
[D] Talkin to some **[A]** rich folk that you **[G]** know **[D]**
[D] Well I hope you won't see **[A]** me in my **[G]** ragged compa**[D]**ny
[D] You know I could **[A]** never be a**[G]**lone **[D]**

***[D]** Take me **[A]** down little Suzie take me **[D]** down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under**[D]**ground
[D] And you can **[G]** send me dead flowers every **[D]** morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the **[D]** mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my **[D]** wedding
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave*

[D] Well when you're sittin **[A]** back in your **[G]** rose pink Cadi**[D]**llac
[D] Makin bets on **[A]** Kentucky Derby **[G]** day **[D]**
[D] Well I'll be in my basement **[A]** room with a **[G]** needle and a **[D]** spoon
[D] And another girl can **[A]** take my pain a**[G]**way **[D]**

***[D]** Take me **[A]** down little Suzie take me **[D]** down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under**[D]**ground
[D] And you can **[G]** send me dead flowers every **[D]** morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the **[D]** mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my **[D]** wedding
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave*

Instrumental: **[D] [A] [G] [D]** x8

***[D]** Take me **[A]** down little Suzie take me **[D]** down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under**[D]**ground
[D] And you can **[G]** send me dead flowers every **[D]** morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the **[D]** mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my **[D]** wedding
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave
And I **[D]** won't forget to put **[A]** roses on your **[G]** grave*

Dear Prudence (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1968)

151 BPM



[D] [D7] [D6] [D+]

Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] won't you come out to [D] play? [D7] [D6] [D+]
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] greet the brand new [D] day [D7] [D6] [D+]
The [D] sun is up, the [D7] sky is blue It's [D6] beautiful and [D+] so are you
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [C] won't you come [G] out to [D] play? [D7] [D6] [D+]

Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] open up your [D] eyes [D7] [D6] [D+]
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] see the sunny [D] skies [D7] [D6] [D+]
The [D] wind is low, the [D7] birds will sing That [D6] you are part of [D+] everything
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [C] won't you [G] open up your [D] eyes? [D7] [D6] [D+]

Look [D] around round.. [D7] [D6] [D+] - Look [D] around round.. [D7] [D6] [D+]
Look a-[D]round [F] [G] [D] [D7] [D6] [D+]

[D] Dear Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] let me see you [D] smile [D7] [D6] [D+]
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] like a little [D] child [D7] [D6] [D+]
The [D] clouds will be a [D7] daisy chain So [D6] let me see you [D+] smile again
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [C] won't you [G] let me see you [D] smile? [D7] [D6] [D+]

Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] won't you come out to [D] play? [D7] [D6] [D+]
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [D6] [D+] greet the brand new [D] day [D7] [D6] [D+]
The [D] sun is up, the [D7] sky is blue it's [D6] beautiful and [D+] so are you
Dear [D] Prudence, [D7] [C] won't you come [G] out to [D] play? [D7] [D6] [D+]

[D] [D7] [D6] [D+]
[D] [D7] [D6] [D+]

[D]

Dig a Pony (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1969) 116 BPM



Intro: (fast Bass – full riff)

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

[G]* [A♭]*

[A]* I - - - - dig a [F♯m] pony
Well, you can [Bm] celebrate anything you [G7] want
Yes, you can [Bm] celebrate any[G]thing you want [E7], oh

[A] I - - - - do a [F♯m] road hog
Well, you can [Bm] penetrate any [G7] place you go
Yes, you can [Bm] penetrate any [G] place you go, [E7] I told you so

(slow Bass) [G] All I [D] want is [A] you
(fast Bass) [G] Everything has got to [D] be just like you want it [A] to, because...

[A] I - - - - pick a [F♯m] moon dog
Well, you can [Bm] radiate everything you [G7] are
Yes, you can [Bm] radiate every[G]thing you are [E7], oh now

[A] I - - - - roll a [F♯m] stoney
Well, you can [Bm] imitate everyone you [G7] know
Yes, you can [Bm] imitate ever[G]yone you know [E7], I told you so

(slow Bass) [G] All I [D] want is [A] you
(fast Bass) [G] Everything has got to [D] be just like you want it [A] to, because...

(solo) [A] | [F♯m] | [Bm] | [G7] | [Bm] | [G] | [E7]

[A] I - - - - feel the [F♯m] wind blow
Well, you can [Bm] indicate everything you [G7] see
Yes, you can [Bm] indicate any[G]thing you see [E7]

[A] I - roll a [F♯m] lorry
Well, you can [Bm] syndicate any boat you [G7] row
Yeah, you can [Bm] syndicate any [G] boat you row [E7], I told you so

(slow Bass) [G] All I [D] want is [A] you
(fast Bass) [G] Everything has got to [D] be just like you want it [A] to, because...

(fast Bass – full riff) [G] [D] [A] [A] x2 (slowing) [G]* [A♭]* [A]

Dirty Work (Steely Dan)

writers: Donald Fagen & Walter Becker (1972)

146 BPM



[C] [F] [Am] [Bb] x3

[C] [F] [Am]

Times are [Dm] hard

You're a -[G7] fraid to pay the [C] fee

So you [F] find yourself some - [Bb] body

Who can [C] do the job for [G] free

[G]

When you [Am] need a bit of [Dm] lovin'

'Cause your [G7] man is out of [Em] town

That's the [F] time you get me [Bb] runnin'

And you [C] know I'll be a - [Dm] round

[C] I'm a [F] fool to do your [Am] dirty work, oh [Bb] yeah [C]

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

[C] I'm a[F] fool to do your [Am] dirty work, oh [Bb] yeah [C]

[C] [F]

[(Am)] Light the [Dm] candle

Put the [G7] lock upon the [C] door

You have [F] sent the maid home [Bb] early

Like a [C] thousand times be - [G] fore

[G]

Like the [Am] castle in it's [Dm] corner

In a [G7] medieval [Em] game

I fore - [F] see terrible [Bb] trouble

And I [C] stay here just the [Dm] same

[C] I'm a [F] fool to do your [Am] dirty work, oh [Bb] yeah [C]

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

[C] I'm a[F] fool to do your [Am] dirty work, oh [Bb] yeah [C]

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

[C] [F]

(solo) [G] | [Em] | [G] | [Em] | [F] | [G] | [Dm]

[C] I'm a [F] fool to do your [Am] dirty work, oh [Bb] yeah [C]

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

[C] I'm a [F] fool to do your [Am] dirty work, oh [Bb] yeah [C]

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

Do You Believe in Magic (The Lovin Spoonful)

writer: John Sebastian (1965) 139 BPM



[Intro] [Dm*] [Em] [F] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [F]

Do you be[G]lieve in [C] magic in a [F] young girl's heart
How the [C] music can free her, when[F]ever it starts
And it's [C] magic, if the [F] music is groovy
It [C] makes you feel happy like an [F] old-time movie
I'll [Dm] tell you about the [Em] magic, and it'll [F] free your [Em] soul
But it's like [G] trying to tell a stranger 'bout rock and roll

If you believe in [C] magic don't [F] bother to choose
If it's [C] jug band music or [F] rhythm and blues
Just go and [C] listen it'll [F] start with a smile
It won't [C] wipe off your face no matter [F] how hard you try
Your [Dm] feet start [Em] tapping and you [F] can't seem to [Em] find
How you got [G] there, so just blow your mind

[Instrumental] [F] [C] [Dm] [Em] [F] [Em] [G]

If you believe in [C] magic, come a[F]long with me
We'll [C] dance until morning 'til there's [F] just you and me
And [C] maybe, if the [F] music is right
I'll [C] meet you tomorrow, sort of [F] late at night
And [Dm] we'll go [Em] dancing, baby, [F] then you'll [Em] see
How the [G] magic's in the music and the music's in me

[Outro]

[F] Yeah, do you believe in [C] magic?
Yeah, [Dm] believe in the [Em] magic of a [F] young girl's [Em] soul
Be[Dm]lieve in the [Em] magic of [F] rock and [Em] roll
Be[Dm]lieve in the [Em] magic that can [F] set you [Em] free
[G] Ohh, talking 'bout
[F] magic. Do you believe in [C] magic? Do you believe?
Do you believe like I believe? Do you believe like I believe?
Be[F]lieve! Do you believe in [C] magic? Do you believe in [F] magic? {fades}
Do you believe like I believe? Do you believe like I believe?

* Dm7 has been suggested as a better chord

Do you Wanna Dance (The Ramones)

writer: Bobby Freeman (1958) 91 BPM

performed by: The Beach Boys, the Ramones



Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?

[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man

Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?

[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man

Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Well do you **[A]** wanna dance **[D]** under the moonlight

[A] Squeeze all **[D]** through the night

Oh **[A]** baby **[E]** do you wanna dance?

***[A]** Do you do you do you do you **[D]** wanna dance*

***[A]** Do you do you do you do you **[D]** wanna dance*

[A]** Do you do you do you **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]

[E9]

Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?

[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man

Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Do you **[A]** wanna dance and **[D]** hold my hand?

[A] Tell me baby I'm your **[D]** lover man

Oh **[A]** baby **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]**?

Well do you **[A]** wanna dance **[D]** under the moonlight

[A] Squeeze all **[D]** through the night

Oh **[A]** baby **[E]** do you wanna dance?

***[A]** Do you do you do you do you **[D]** wanna dance*

***[A]** Do you do you do you do you **[D]** wanna dance*

[A]** Do you do you do you **[E7]** do you wanna dance **[A]

[E9]

Dog Days Are Over (Florence + the Machine)

writers: Florence Welch & Isabella "Machine" Summers (2008) 150 BPM



[D] x5 **[Em]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]**

[D] Happiness hit her like a train on a tra-**[Em]**a-**[Bm]**ck **[Bm]**

[D] Coming towards her stuck still no turning ba-**[Em]**a-**[Bm]**ck

[D] She hid around corners and she hid under beds
She killed it with **[Em]** kisses and **[Bm]** from it, she fled
With **[D]** every bubble, she sank with a drink
And washed it a-**[Em]**way down **[Bm]** the kitchen sink

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
The horses are **[Em]** coming - So **[Bm]** you better run

Run **[D]** fast for your mother, run fast for your father
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
Leave all your love and your **[Em]** longing behind
You can't **[Bm]** carry it with you if you want to survive

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
Can you hear the ho-**[Em]**rses? - 'Cause **[Bm]** here they come **[D]** (Pause)

(Slower - Whole note strum):
And **[D]** I never wanted anything **[Em]** from **[Bm]** you
Except **[D]** everything you had and what was **[Em]** left after that **[Bm]** too, oh
(Pause)

(Back to original tempo):
[D] Happiness hit her like a bullet in the ba-**[Em]**a-**[Bm]**ck **[Bm]**
[D] Struck from a great height by someone
who should **[Em]** know better than **[Bm]** that

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
Can you hear the ho-**[Em]**rses? - 'Cause **[Bm]** here they come

[D] x4 **[Stop]**

Run **[D]** fast for your mother, run fast for your father
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
Leave all your love and your **[Em]** longing behind
You can't **[Bm]** carry it with you if you want to survive

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
Can you hear the ho-**[Em]**rses? - 'Cause **[Bm]** here they come

[D] The dog days are over - The dog days are done
The horses are **[Em]** coming - So **[Bm]** you better run **[D]**

Don't Bring Me Down (ELO)

writer: Jeff Lynne (1979)

116 BPM



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

[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, **[D] [A]**

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-woo, ah-woo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends **[D]**, **[A] [A]**

I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more, before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

Don't bring me **[F#m]** down..**[A]** (Brrruce.) don't bring me **[F#m]** down..**[A]** (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me **[F#m]** down, **[A]** (Brrruce)..don't bring me **[E]** do...**[E7]**.wnnn.

[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, **[D] [A][A]**

You let your mind out somewhere down the road.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more, before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, **[D] [A]**

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ahh-hoo-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

Don't bring me **[F#m]** down..**[A]** (Brrruce.) don't bring me **[F#m]** down..**[A]** (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me **[F#m]** down, **[A]** (Brrruce)..don't bring me **[E]** do...**[E7]**.wnnn.

[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,**[A]**

One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, **[D] [A] [A]**

You got me crawlin' up to you every day,

Don't bring me **[D]** down, no, no, no, no, **[A]** no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down.

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

I'll **[C]** tell you once more before I **[G]** get off the **[D]** floor,

Don't bring me **[A]** down..(Fade.)

Don't Dream it's Over (Crowded House)

writer: Neil Finn (1986)

81 BPM



[G] There is freedom within **[Em7]** there is freedom without **[C]**

Try to catch the deluge in a paper **[B7]** cup

[G] There's a battle ahead **[Em7]** many battles are lost **[C]**

But you'll never see the end of the road

While you're **[B7]** travelling with me

[Am7] Hey now hey **[D7]** now don't **[G]** dream it's **[Em7]** over

[Am7] Hey now hey **[D7]** now when the **[G]** world comes **[Em7]** in

[C] They come they **[D7]** come

[G] To build a wall be- **[Em7]** tween us

[C] We know that they **[C]** won't win **[D7]**

[G] Now I'm towing my car **[Em7]** there's a hole in the roof **[C]**

My possessions are causing me suspicion

But **[B7]** there's no proof

[G] In the paper today **[Em7]** tales of war and of waste **[C]**

But you turn right over to the TV **[B7]** Page

[Am7] Hey now hey **[D7]** now don't **[G]** dream it's **[Em7]** over

[Am7] Hey now hey **[D7]** now when the **[G]** world comes **[Em7]** in

[C] They come they **[D7]** come

[G] To build a wall be- **[Em7]** tween us

[C] We know that they **[C]** won't win **[D7]**

[G] Now I'm walking again **[Em7]** to the beat of a drum **[C]**

And I'm counting the steps to the door of your **[B7]** heart

[G] Only the shadows ahead **[Em7]** barely clearing the roof **[C]**

Get to know the feeling of liberation **[B7]** and relief

[Am7] Hey now hey **[D7]** now don't **[G]** dream it's **[Em7]** over

[Am7] Hey now hey **[D7]** now when the **[G]** world comes **[Em7]** in

[C] They come they **[D7]** come

[G] To build a wall be- **[Em7]** tween us

[C] We know that they **[C]** won't win **[D7]**

From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1879>

Don't Pass Me By (The Beatles)

writer: Ringo Starr (1969)

85 BPM



[C] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[F] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[G] Waiting for your knock dear on my old front door
I don't **[F]** hear it does it mean you don't love me any **[C]** more

[C] I hear the clock a ticking on the mantel shelf
[F] See the hands a moving but I'm by myself
I **[G]** wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
I don't **[F]** see you does it mean you don't love me any **[C]** more

[C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
Cos you know **[F]** darling I love only you
You'll never **[C]** know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[G]** by don't make me **[F]** cry **[C]**

[C] Sorry that I doubted you I was so unfair
[F] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
You **[G]** said that you would be late - About an hour or two
I said **[F]** that's alright I'm waiting here - Just waiting to hear from **[C]** you

[C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
Cos you know **[F]** darling I love only you
You'll never **[C]** know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[G]** by don't make me **[F]** cry **[C]** 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

[C] Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
Cos you know **[F]** darling I love only you
You'll never **[C]** know it hurt me so how I hate to see you go
Don't pass me **[G]** by don't make me **[F]** cry **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

Don't Stop (Fleetwood Mac)

writer: Christine McVie (1977)

119 BPM



Intro: **[D] [G] [D] [G]** x4 (Bass plays pedal D)

[D] If you **[C]** wake up and **[G]** don't want to smile
[D] If it **[C]** takes just a **[G]** little while
[D] Open your **[C]** eyes and **[G]** look at the day
[A7] You'll see things in a different way

***[D]** Don't **[C]** stop **[G]** thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't **[C]** stop, **[G]** it'll soon be here
[D] It'll **[C]** be **[G]** better than before
[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

[D] [C] | [G] [G] | [D] [C] | [G] [G]

[D] Why not **[C]** think about **[G]** times to come
[D] And not a **[C]** bout the **[G]** things that you've done
[D] If your **[C]** life was **[G]** bad to you
[A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

***[D]** Don't **[C]** stop **[G]** thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't **[C]** stop, **[G]** it'll soon be here
[D] It'll **[C]** be **[G]** better than before
[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

(solo) **[D] [C] | [G] [G] x3 [A7] [A7]**

[D] All I **[C]** want is to **[G]** see you smile
[D] If it **[C]** takes just a **[G]** little while
[D] I know you **[C]** don't **[G]** believe that it's true
[A] I never meant any harm to you

***[D]** Don't **[C]** stop **[G]** thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't **[C]** stop, **[G]** it'll soon be here
[D] It'll **[C]** be **[G]** better than before
[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

***[D]** Don't **[C]** stop **[G]** thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't **[C]** stop, **[G]** <stop> it'll soon be here
[D] It'll **[C]** be **[G]** better than before
[A] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone*

[D] Ooooh **[C] [G]** Don't you look **[D]** back **[C] [G]** x4
[D]

Don't Wanna Lose (Ex Hex)

writer: Mary Timony (2014)

86 BPM



Intro: **[A] [C] [D] [C]** x2

If you **[A]** listen close you might **[C]** hear the sound **[D] [C]**
Well **[A]** I would never **[C]** let you down **[D] [C]**
I **[A]** thought you were a **[C]** man of action **[D] [C]**
[A] Come on, baby, come on, give me a **[C]** little reaction
[D] [D][D][Em][Em]

[C] *I don't wanna [G] lose your [D] love*
[C] *It's in my hand, it's just a [G] question [D] of*
[C] *If you're gonna stop [G] messing [D] around*
You better [C] hurry up, don't [G] let me [D] down

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

Well you **[A]** keep telling me it **[C]** won't be long **[D] [C]**
Well **[A]** that's not right and **[C]** that's not wrong **[D] [C]**
[A] Come on, talk to me, baby, and **[C]** don't be so cold **[D] [C]**
Your **[A]** kingdom comes from **[C]** actions and not from being bold
[D] [D][D][Em][Em]

[C] *I don't wanna [G] lose your [D] love*
[C] *It's in my hand, it's just a [G] question [D] of*
[C] *If you're gonna stop [G] messing [D] around*
You better [C] hurry up, don't [G] let me [D] down

[C] *My perception is [G] growing [D] dim*
There's no [C] way to lose, no [G] way to [D] win
[C] *I'm not [G] gonna stay [D] down*
[C] *Goodbye to [G] dark days that [D] surround*

Solo: **[C] [Em] [D] [Em]** x3
[C] [Em] [D]

[C] *I don't wanna [G] lose your [D] love*
[C] *It's in my hand, it's just a [G] question [D] of*
[C] *If you're gonna stop [G] messing [D] around*
You better [C] hurry up, don't [G] let me [D] down

[C] *My perception is [G] growing [D] dim*
There's no [C] way to lose [G] no way to [D] win
[C] *I'm not [G] gonna stay [D] down*
[C] *Goodbye to dark days that [G] [G] surround*
[D] [D] [A]

Down by the Water (The Decemberists)

writers: The Decemberists, Colin Meloy (2010)

123 BPM



[C5] [Em] [C] [Em] [D]

[Em] See this ancient **[G]** riverbed

[D] See where all our **[C]** follies are led

[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag

[Em] I was just some **[G]** towhead teen

[D] Feeling 'round for fingers to **[C]** get in between

[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag

***[Em]** The season **[D]** rubs me **[Em]** wrong*

***[Em]** The summer **[D]** swells **[C]** anon*

*So knock me **[Em]** down, tear me **[G]** up*

*But I would **[D]** bear it all broken just to **[C]** fill my cup*

***[Em]** Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag*

[C5] [Em] [C] [Em] [D]

[Em] Sweet descend this **[G]** rabble round

[D] Pretty little patter of a **[C]** seaport town

[Em] Rolling in the water and **[D]** rolling down the old main **[Em]** drag

[Em] All dolled up in **[G]** gabardine

The **[D]** ash-flashing Leda of **[C]** pier nineteen

[Em] Queen of the water and **[D]** queen of the old main **[Em]** drag

***[Em]** The season **[D]** rubs me **[Em]** wrong*

***[Em]** The summer **[D]** swells **[C]** anon*

*So knock me **[Em]** down, tear me **[G]** up*

*But I would **[D]** bear it all broken just to **[C]** fill my cup*

***[Em]** Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag*

[Instrumental Break]

[C5] [Em] [C] [Em] [D]

[Em] [G] [D] [C] [Em] [D] [Em]

***[Em]** The season **[D]** rubs me **[Em]** wrong*

***[Em]** The summer **[D]** swells **[C]** anon*

*So knock me **[Em]** down, tear me **[G]** up*

*But I would **[D]** bear it all broken just to **[C]** fill my cup*

***[Em]** Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag*

(outro)

[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag

[Em] Down by the water and **[D]** down by the old main **[Em]** drag

Driver 8 (R.E.M)

writers: Peter Buck & Bill Berry (1985) 161 BPM



[Em] [Am] [G] [D] X2

[Em] The walls are **[Am]** built up **[G]** stone by **[D]** stone

[Em] The fields **[Am]** divided one by **[G]** one **[D]**

And the **[Em]** train conductor **[Am]** says - Take a **[G]** break, Driver **[D]** 8

Driver **[Em]** 8, take a **[Am]** break - We've been **[G]** on this shift too **[D]** long

***[D]** And the **[C]** train conductor **[D]** says Take a **[C]** break, driver **[D]** 8*

*Driver **[C]** 8, take a **[D]** break We can **[C]** reach our desti**[Em]**nation*

***[Em]** But we're still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way,*

*but it's still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way*

[Em] I saw a **[Am]** treehouse on the **[G]** outskirts of the **[D]** farm

The **[Em]** power lines have **[Am]** floaters so the **[G]** airplanes won't get **[D]** snagged

The **[Em]** bells are ringing **[Am]** through the town **[G]** again **[D]**

The **[Em]** children look up, **[Am]** all they hear is **[G]** sky-blue **[D]** bells ringing

***[D]** And the **[C]** train conductor **[D]** says Take a **[C]** break, driver **[D]** 8*

*Driver **[C]** 8, take a **[D]** break We can **[C]** reach our desti**[Em]**nation*

***[Em]** But we're still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way, but it's still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way*

***[Em]** But we're still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way, but it's still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way*

[Am] A way to shield the hated **[C]** heat **[G]** A way to put myself to **[D]** sleep

[Am] A way to shield the hated **[C]** heat **[G]** A way to put myself,

my **[D]**/**[Dsus4]** children to sleep

[Em] [Am] [G] [D] X2

[Em] He piloted this **[Am]** song in a **[G]** plane like **[D]** that one

[Em] She is selling **[Am]** faith on the **[G]** Go Tell **[D]** Crusade

[Em] Locomotive **[Am]** 8, Southern **[G]** Crescent, hear the **[D]** bells ring a**[Em]**gain

The fields of **[Am]** wheat is looking **[G]** thin **[D]**

***[D]** And the **[C]** train conductor **[D]** says*

*Take a **[C]** break, driver **[D]** 8*

*Driver **[C]** 8, take a **[D]** break*

*We've been **[C]** on this shift too **[D]** long*

***[D]** And the **[C]** train conductor **[D]** says*

*Take a **[C]** break, driver **[D]** 8*

*Driver **[C]** 8, take a **[D]** break*

*We can **[C]** reach our desti**[Em]**nation*

***[Em]** But we're still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way, but it's still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way*

***[Em]** But we're still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way, but it's still a **[Em7]** ways a**[Em]**way*

Eight Days a Week (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1964) 138 BPM



Intro: **[C] [D7] [F] [C]**

↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you
[Am] ↓ Hold me ↑ ↓, **[F]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓, **[Am]** ↓ hold me ↑ ↓, **[D7]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time
[Am] ↓ Hold me ↑ ↓, **[F]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓, **[Am]** ↓ hold me ↑ ↓, **[D7]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

***[G]** Eight days a week, I **[Am]** love you
[D7] Eight days a week, is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care*

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you

[Am] ↓ Hold me ↑ ↓, **[F]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓, **[Am]** ↓ hold me ↑ ↓, **[D7]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

***[G]** Eight days a week, I **[Am]** love you
[D7] Eight days a week, is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care*

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time

[Am] ↓ Hold me ↑ ↓, **[F]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓, **[Am]** ↓ hold me ↑ ↓, **[D7]** ↓ love me ↑ ↓
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week
[F] Eight days a **[C]** week, **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

Outro:

[C] [D7] [F] [C] (single strum to finish)

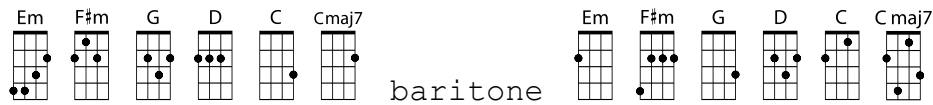
↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↓

thanks to Helmshore Uke Group Big Book of Nearly Everything

Eight Miles High (The Birds)

writers: Gene Clark, Roger McGuinn, David Crosby (1966)

130 BPM



[Em] x 4
[Em] x 10

[Em] Eight [F#m] miles [G] high - [D] and when you touch [C] down
[G] You'll find that it's [D] stranger than [C] known [Cmaj7]
[Em] Signs [F#m] in [G] the street - [D] that say where you're [C] going
[G] Are somewhere [D] just being their [C] own [Cmaj7]

[Em] [F#m] x2

[Em] No-[F#m]where [G] is - [D] there warmth to be [C] found
[G] Among those [D] afraid of losing their [C] ground [Cmaj7]
[Em] Rain [F#m] gray [G] town - [D] known for its [C] sound
[G] In places [D] small faces un-[C] bound [Cmaj7]

[Em] [F#m] x2
[Em] x 4

(Trippy messy guitar solo): [Em] x 20

[Em] Round [F#m] the [G] squares - [D] huddled in [C] storms
[G] Some laughing [D] some just shapeless [C] forms [Cmaj7]
[Em] Side-[F#m]walk [G] scenes - [D] and black limou-[C]sines
[G] Some living [D] some standing a-[C]lone [Cmaj7]

[Em] [F#m] x2

(Trippy messy guitar solo): [Em] x 20 [Em]

Enjoy the Silence (Depeche Mode)

writer: Martin Gore (1989) 112 BPM



[intro] **[Bm]** | **[D]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]**

[Bm] Words like violence... **[Dm]** break the silence
[G] Come crashing in... **[G]** into my little world
[Bm] Painful to me... **[Dm]** pierce right through me
[G] Can't you understand... **[G]** oh my little girl

[Em] All I ever wanted... **[G]** all I ever needed
Is **[Bm]** here... in **[D]** my arms
[Em] Words are very... **[G]** unnecessary
[Bm] They... can only **[Bb]** do h-a-a-arm

[Bm] | **[D]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]**

[Bm] Vows are spoken... **[Dm]** to be broken
[G] Feelings are intense... **[G]** words are trivial
[Bm] Pleasures remain... **[Dm]** so does the pain
[G] Words are meaningless... **[G]** and forgettable

[Em] All I ever wanted... **[G]** all I ever needed
Is **[Bm]** here... in **[D]** my arms
[Em] Words are very ... **[G]** unnecessary
[Bm] They... can only **[Bb]** do h-a-a-arm

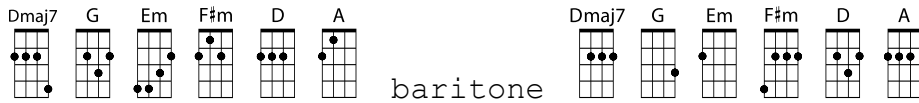
[Em] | **[G]** | **[Bm]** | **[D]** x4

[Em] All I ever wanted... **[G]** all I ever needed
Is **[Bm]** here... in **[D]** my arms
[Em] Words are very ... **[G]** unnecessary
[Bm] They... can only **[Bb]** do h-a-a-arm

thanks to <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com>

Everybody Wants to Rule the World (Tears for Fears)

writers: Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley, Chris Hughes (1985) 112 BPM



[Dmaj7-G] [G] x4

Welcome to your **[Dmaj7]** life **[G]**

There's no turning **[Dmaj7]** back **[G]**

Even while we **[Dmaj7]** sleep **[G]** we will find you

[Em] Acting on your **[F#m]** best behaviour

[G] Turn your back on **[F#m]** mother nature

[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the

[Dmaj7] World **[G]**

[Dmaj7-G] [G] x2

[Dmaj7] [G]

It's my own de **[Dmaj7]** sign **[G]**

It's my own re **[Dmaj7]** ...morse **[G]**

Help me to de **[Dmaj7]** cide **[G]** help me make the

[Em] Most of freedom **[F#m]** and of pleasure

[G] Nothing ever **[F#m]** lasts forever

[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the...

[G] There's a room where the **[D]** light won't **[A]** find you

[G] Holding hands while the **[D]** walls come **[A]** tumbling

[G] Down... when they do I'll be **[D]** right be **[A]** hind you

[Em] So glad we've **[F#m]** almost made it

[G] So sad they **[F#m]** had to fade it

[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the world

[Bm] [Bm] [C] [C] x2

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

[Em] I can't stand this **[F#m]** indecision

[G] Married with a **[F#m]** lack of vision

[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the...

[Em] Say... that you'll **[F#m]** never never, never never need it

[G] One headline **[F#m]** why believe it?

[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the world

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

[Em] All for freedom **[F#m]** and for pleasure

[G] Nothing ever **[F#m]** lasts forever

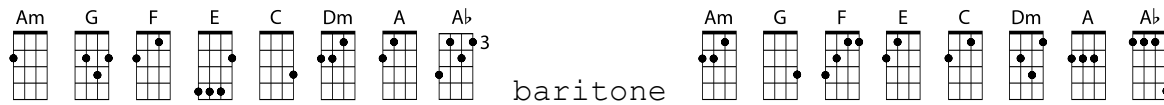
[Em] Every **[F#m]** body **[G]** wants to **[A]** rule the

[Dmaj7] World **[G]**

[Dmaj7-G] [G] x4 [fade out]

Everything Counts (Depeche Mode)

writer: Martin Gore (1983) 113 BPM



Intro: **[Am] [Am] [G] [F]** x4

The **[Am]** handshake seals the contract
From the contract there's no **[E]** turning back
The turning point of a **[Dm]** career In Korea, being **[Am]** insincere **[Am]**
The **[E]** holiday was **[Am]** fun-packed The **[E]** contract still **[A]** intact

*The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[C] All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[C] All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
It's a **[Am]** competitive world **[G] [F]**
[Dm] Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts*

[Am] [Am] [G] [F] x4

The **[Am]** graph on the wall Tells the story of it **[E]** all
Picture it now, **[Dm]** see just how
The lies and deceit gained a **[Am]** little more power **[Am]**
[E] Confidence taken **[Am]** in By a **[E]** suntan and a **[A]** grin

*The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[C] All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[C] All for them-**[G]**-selves **[F]** after **[Dm]** all
It's a **[Am]** competitive world **[G] [F]**
[Dm] Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts **[Am] [C] [G] [F]**
[Dm] Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts*

[Am] [Am] [G] [F]

Melodica solo: **[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Dm]**
[Am] [Am] [G] [F] x2

*The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[Dm] Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts
The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[Dm] Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts*

[C] [G] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G] [Ab] [C] [G]

***[F]** Everything, **[Am]** everything, **[Dm] [F] [G]** everything, **[Ab]** everything
The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[Dm] Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts
The **[C]** grabbing **[G]** hands **[F]** grab all they **[Am]** can
[Dm] Everything **[F]** counts in **[G]** large **[Ab]** amounts*

[Am]

Everywhere That I'm Not (Translator)

writer: Steve Barton (1982) 126 BPM



[Em7] [Em7/B] [Am7] [Am] x4

[Em7] I thought I **[Am7]** saw you. **[Em7]** Out on the **[Am7]** avenue.

[Em7] But I guess, it was **[Am7]** just someone

[Em7] Who looked a lot like I remember **[Am7]** you do.

[Em7] 'Cause, I thought I heard **[Am7]** your voice. **[Em7]** In a bar, making a **[Am7]** choice.

[Em7] But, no. It was just **[Am7]** someone **[Em7]** Who sounded a lot like I **[Am7]** remember you do.

***[G]** 'Cause that's im**[C]**possible, that's im **[G]**...*

***[G]** That's im**[C]**possible, that's im**[G]**poss...*

*That's im**[C]**possible, that's im**[G]**possible.*

***[Am]** 'Cause you're in **[G]** New York, but **[D]** I'm not.*

***[Am]** You're in **[G]** Tokyo, but I'm **[D]** not.*

***[Am]** You're in Nova **[G]** Scotia, but I'm **[D]** not.*

***[Am]** Yeah, you're **[G]** Everywhere That I'm **[D]** Not x2*

*I'm Not, I'm **[B7]** Not, I'm Not.*

[Em7] I thought I felt your **[Am7]** touch. **[Em7]** In my car on my **[Am7]** clutch.

[Em7] But I guess, it was just **[Am7]** someone

[Em7] Who felt a lot like I remember **[Am7]** you do.

***[G]** 'Cause that's im**[C]**possible, that's im **[G]**...*

***[G]** That's im**[C]**possible, that's im**[G]**poss...*

*That's im**[C]**possible, that's im**[G]**possible.*

***[Am]** 'Cause you're in **[G]** New York, but **[D]** I'm not.*

***[Am]** You're in **[G]** Tokyo, but I'm **[D]** not.*

***[Am]** You're in Nova **[G]** Scotia, but I'm **[D]** not.*

***[Am]** Yeah, you're **[G]** Everywhere That I'm **[D]** Not x2*

*I'm Not, I'm **[B7]** Not, I'm Not.*

[Instrumental] [Em7] [Em7/B] [Am7] [Am] x4

[Em7] I thought I **[Am7]** saw you. **[Em7]** Out on the **[Am7]** avenue.

[Em7] But I guess, it **[Am7]** was just someone **[Em7]** Who looked a lot like I remember you **[Am7]** do.

[Em7] I thought I felt **[Am7]** your touch. **[Em7]** In my car, but no **[Am7]** such luck.

[Em7] No. I guess, it was **[Am7]** just someone **[Em7]** Who felt a lot like I re**[Am7]**member you do.

***[G]** 'Cause that's im**[C]**possible, that's im **[G]**...*

***[G]** That's im**[C]**possible, that's im**[G]**poss...*

*That's im**[C]**possible, that's im**[G]**possible.*

***[Am]** 'Cause you're in **[G]** New York, but **[D]** I'm not.*

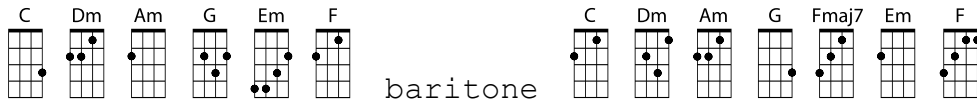
***[Am]** You're in **[G]** Tokyo, but I'm **[D]** not.*

***[Am]** You're in Nova **[G]** Scotia, but I'm **[D]** not.*

***[Am]** Yeah, you're **[G]** Everywhere That I'm **[D]** Not x4*

Fall on Me (R.E.M.)

writers: Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe, and Bill Berry (1986)



[C]

[Dm] There's a problem, [Am] feathers iron
[Dm] Bargain buildings, [Am] weights and pullies
[Dm] Feathers hit the [Am] ground before the [Dm] weight can leave the [Am] air

[Dm] Buy the [G] sky and [C] sell the [F] sky
and [Dm] tell the [C] sky and [G] tell the sky

Don't [C] fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] [Fmaj7]

[Dm] There's the progress [Am] we have found
A [Dm] way to talk a-[Am]-round the problem
[Dm] Building towered [Am] foresight isn't [Dm] anything at [Am] all

[Dm] Buy the [G] sky and [C] sell the [F] sky
and [Dm] bleed the [C] sky and [G] tell the sky

Don't [C] fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] [Fmaj7] Fall on me...

[Am] Well I could [F] keep it above, [Am] but then it [Em] wouldn't be sky anymore
[Am] So if I [F] send it to you you've got to [Dm] promise to keep it [G] whole

[Dm] Buy the [G] sky and [C] sell the [F] sky
And [Dm] lift your [G] arms up [C] to the [F] sky
And [Dm] ask the [C] sky and [G] ask the sky

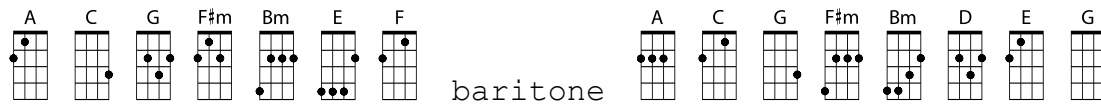
Don't [C] fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] [Fmaj7]

Don't [C] fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (It's over it's over me)
[F] [Fmaj7]

Don't [C] fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (What is it up in the air for)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-eee (If it's there for long)
[C] Fall-[Dm]-all on [F] meeee-[G]-ee

Feelin Stronger Every Day (Chicago)

writers: Peter Cetera & James Pankow (1973) 160 BPM



[D] [Bm] [E] [E] | [E] [A] [D] [D] x2

[A]

[A] I do believe in you, **[C]** and I know you believe **[G]** in me
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[A] And now we realize, **[C]** love's not all that it's supposed **[G]** to be
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[F#m] And knowing that you would **[Bm]** have wanted it this way
[F#m] I do believe I'm feelin' **[D]** stronger **[Bm]** every **[E]** day

[A] I know we really tried, together **[C]** we had **[G]** love inside
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[A] So now the time has come, for both **[C]** of us to live **[G]** on the run
[C] [G] Oh **[D]** yeah | **[C] [G]** Oh **[D]** yeah

[F#m] And knowing that you would **[Bm]** have wanted it this way
[F#m] I do believe I'm feelin' **[D]** stronger **[Bm]** every **[E]** day

[E] Yeah, yeah, **[A]** yeah **[D]** | **[Bm] [D] [E]**
[E] Yeah, yeah, **[A]** yeah **[D]** | **[A]**

[F] (rock and roll riff)

[F] After what you've meant **[C]** to me Ooh, baby **[G]** now
[D] I can make it easily **[A]**
[A] Yeah, yeah, **[G]** yeah **[F]**
I know that we **[C]** both agree
Best thing to happen to **[G]** you
The best **[D]** thing that happened **[A]** to me
[A] Yeah, yeah, **[G]** yeah **[F]**
[F] [C] [G] 4x

[F] Feelin' stronger **[C]** every **[G]** day x2

[F] Feelin' stronger **[C]** every **[G]** day <you know I'm alright now> (repeat & fade)

Festival of Friends (Bruce Cockburn)

writer: Bruce Cockburn (1976)

83 BPM



Instrumental verse (intro)

An **[C]** elegant song won't hold up long
When the **[C]** palace falls and the parlour's gone
[F] We all must leave but it's not the **[C]** end
We'll **[G]** meet again at the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

[C] Smiles and laughter and pleasant times
There's **[C]** love in the world but it's hard to find
[F] I'm so glad I found you -- I'd just like to **[C]** extend
An **[G]** invitation to the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

Instrumental verse

[C] Some of us live and some of us die
[C] Someday God's going to tell us why
[F] Open your heart and grow with what life **[C]** sends
[G] That's your ticket to the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

Like an **[C]** imitation of a good thing past
These **[C]** days of darkness surely will not last
[F] Jesus was here and he's coming **[C]** again
To **[G]** lead us to his **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

[C] Black snake highway -- sheet metal ballet
It's **[C]** just so much snow on a summer day
[F] Whatever happens, it's not the **[C]** end
We'll **[G]** meet again at the **[F]** festival of **[C]** friends.

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

(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 [C] 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)

Folsom Prison Blues (Johnny Cash)

writers: Johnny Cash (1953) 110 BPM



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

When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[G]** cry

[E7] / / /

I **[A]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[A7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[D]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[A]** free
But those **[E7]** people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures **[A]** me

Well **[A]** if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine

I bet I'd move on over a little **[A7]** further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[A]** stay
And I'd **[E7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-**[A]**way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[A7]** I don't know when
I'm **[D]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[A]** on
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone

Slowing:
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=1949>

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>

Freedom of Choice (Devo)

writers: Mark Mothersbaugh & Gerry Cesale (1980) 140 BPM



(Intro) [F][F][F] [G] x4
[F] [G] [Bb] [C] [D] [C]

A victim of collision [F][F] on [F] the [G] open sea
Nobody ever said, [F][F][F] [G] life was free
Sink, swim, [F][F][F] go [G] down with the ship
But use your free[F]dom [F] of [F] [G] choice [G] [G] [G] [G]

I'll [F] say it again, in the [G] land of the free
[Bb] Use your freedom of [C] choice
Your freedom of [D] choice

In ancient [G] Rome [Bb] There was a [Eb] poem
[C] About a [G] dog [Bb] Who found two [Eb] bones
[C] He picked at [G] one [Bb] He licked the [Eb] other
[C] He went in [G] circles Then [Bb] he dropped [Eb] dead

[C][C][C] [D]* Freedom of choice
[C][C][C] [D]* Is what you got
[C][C][C] [D]* Freedom of choice

(Solo) [F][F][F] [G] x4

Then if you got it, [F][F][F] [G] you don't want it
Seems to be the rule [F] of [F] thumb [F] [G]
Don't be tricked [F][F][F] by [G] what you see
You got two ways [F] [F] to [F] go [G]

I'll [F] say it again, in the [G] land of the free
[Bb] Use your freedom of [C] choice
Freedom of [D] choice

(Solo) [G] [Bb] [Eb] [C] x4

[D]* Freedom of choice
[C][C][C] [D]* Is what you got
[C][C][C] [D]* Freedom of choice

In ancient [G] Rome [Bb] There was a [Eb] poem
[C] About a [G] dog [Bb] Who found two [Eb] bones
[C] He picked at [G] one [Bb] He licked the [Eb] other
[C] He went in [G] circles Then [Bb] he dropped [Eb] dead

[C][C][C] [D]* Freedom of choice
[C][C][C] [D]* Is what you got
[C][C][C] [D]* Freedom from choice
[C][C][C] [D]* Is what you want (Repeat and Fade)

Freight Train (Fred Eaglesmith)

writers: Fred Eaglesmith & Scott Merrit (1996)

102 BPM



[Intro] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa,
I had a [F] station wagon and hundred dollars,
I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost the [Am] year before.
I [Am] hadn't seen her for some time, I [F] thought that I might go on by,
When your memory came [G] floodin' in and [Am] closed that door.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I [F] hear your jealous lies,
I [G] feel like I've been left abandoned on [Am] some old railway siding.
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold,
My [G] stoker will not stoke and my [Am] boiler will not boil.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

(solo) [Am] [F] [G] [Am] x2

[Am] Every time I fell behind and I [F] could not get ahead,
I wish [G] someone would pull a lever and [Am] give me a little sand.
And [Am] every time I slipped behind, hey, [F] even further back,
I wish some [G] switch man would come out of the fog and [Am] change my track.

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

(solo) [Am] [F] [G] [Am] x2

*Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive,
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track and [Am] crashin' in your door.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I didn't [F] have a heart,
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal [Am] just to get me started.
Wish I was a [Am] freight train, baby, wish I was a [E7] freight train.*

Friday I'm In Love (The Cure)

writers: Robert Smith (1992)

136 BPM



[D][G][D][A][Bm][G][D][A][x2]

[D]I don't care if**[G]**Monday's blue, **[D]**Tuesday's grey and **[A]**Wednesday too
[Bm]Thursday I don't **[G]**care about you, it's **[D]**Friday I'm in **[A]**love

[D]Monday you can **[G]**fall apart, **[D]**Tuesday, Wednesday **[A]**break my heart,
[Bm]Thursday doesn't**[G]** even start, it's **[D]**Friday I'**[Bm]** in **[A]**love

[G]Saturday **[A]**wait
And **[Bm]**Sunday always **[G]**comes too late
But **[D]**Friday never **[A]**hesitate...

[D]I don't care if **[G]**Monday's black, **[D]**Tuesday, Wednesday **[A]**heart attack,
[Bm]Thursday never **[G]**looking back, it's **[D]**Friday I'm in **[A]**love

Instrumental: **[D][G][D][A][Bm][G][D][A]**

[D]Monday you can **[G]**hold your head, **[D]**Tuesday, Wednesday **[A]**stay in bed
Oh, **[Bm]**Thursday watch the **[G]**walls instead, it's **[D]**Friday I'm in **[A]**love

[G]Saturday **[A]**wait
And **[Bm]**Sunday always **[G]**comes too late
But **[D]**Friday never **[A]**hesitate

[Bm]Dressed up to the **[C]**eyes, it's a wonderful sur**[D]**prise
To see your **[A]**shoes and your spirits **[Bm]**rise, throwing out your **[C]**frown
And just smiling at the **[D]**sound, and as sleek as a **[A]**shriek
Spinning round and **[Bm]**round, always take a big **[C]**bite
It's such a gorgeous **[D]**sight to see **[A]**you eat
In the middle of the **[Bm]**night, you can never get **[C]**enough,
Enough of this **[D]**stuff, it's Friday **[A]**I'm in love

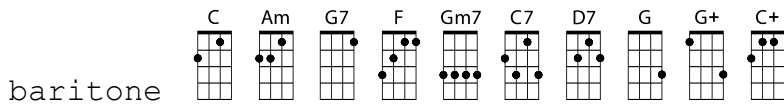
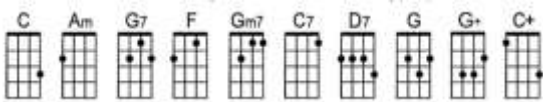
[D]I don't care if **[G]**Monday's blue
[D]Tuesday's grey and **[A]**Wednesday too
[Bm]Thursday I don't **[G]**care about you
It's **[D]**Friday I'm in**[A]**love

[D]Monday you can **[G]**fall apart
[D]Tuesday, Wednesday **[A]**break my heart
[Bm]Thursday doesn't **[G]**even start
It's **[D]**Friday I'm in **[A]**love

[D] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [x2]

From Me to You (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & Paul McCartney (1963) 136 BPM



Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da
Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da

If there's **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want,
if there's **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you **[Am]**

I've got **[C]** everything that you **[Am]** want,
like a **[C]** heart that's oh so **[G7]** true
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you

*I got **[Gm7]** arms that long to **[C7]** hold you
and **[F]** keep you by my side
I got **[D7]** lips that long to kiss you
and **[G]** keep you satis**[G+]**fied - oooo*

If there's **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want,
if there's **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you **[Am]**

Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da - from me
Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[G7]** da - to you

Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along,
with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you

*I got **[Gm7]** arms that long to **[C7]** hold you
and **[F]** keep you by my side
I got **[D7]** lips that long to kiss you
and **[G]** keep you satis**[G+]**fied – oooo*

If there's **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want, if there's **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F]** call on me and I'll **[Am]** send it along, with **[C]** love, from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you
To **[Am]** you - to **[C+]** you - to **[C]** you
Da-da **[C]** da da-da dum dum **[Am]** da

Gates of Steel (Devo)

writers: Gerald Casale & Mark Mothersbaugh (1980)

157 BPM



(intro) **[C5]** ///

[C5] /// **[Bm]** / **[Am]** / **[G]** /// **[G]** /// x2

[F] /// **[Am]** / **[G]** / x3

[F] /// **[F]** ///

(first note: D)

[C5] Twist away **[Bm]** the **[Am]** gates of **[G]** steel

[C5] Unlock **[Bm]** the **[Am]** secret **[G]** voice

[F] Give **[Am]** in to **[G]** ancient **[F]** noise

Take a **[Am]** chance a **[G]** brand new **[F]** dance

Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel

[F] /// **[F]** ///

Twist away **[C5]** now **[Bm]** twist **[Am]** and **[G]** shout

[C5] The **[Bm]** earth it **[Am]** moves too **[G]** slow

[F] But the **[Am]** earth is **[G]** all we **[F]** know

We pay to **[Am]** play the **[G]** human **[F]** way

Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel

[F] (a man is real not made of steel)

(solo) **[C]** /// **[C]** /// **[G]** /// **[G]** /// x2

[F] But the **[Am]** earth is **[G]** all we **[F]** know

We pay to **[Am]** play the **[G]** human **[F]** way

Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel

[F] /// **[F]** ///

[C5] The **[Bm]** beginning **[Am]** was the **[G]** end (of everything now)

[C5] The **[Bm]** ape **[Am]** regards his **[G]** tail (he's stuck on it)

[F] Repeats **[Am]** until **[G]** he **[F]** fails

Half a **[Am]** goon and **[G]** half a **[F]** god

A **[Am]** man's not **[G]** made of **[F]** steel

[F] /// **[F]** ///

Twist away **[C]** now **[Bm]** twist **[Am]** and **[G]** shout

[C5] The **[Bm]** earth it **[Am]** moves too **[G]** slow

[F] But the **[Am]** earth is **[G]** all we **[F]** know

We pay to **[Am]** play the **[G]** human **[F]** way

Twist **[Am]** away the **[G]** gates of **[F]** steel

[F] (a man is real that's how he feels)

[C5] /// **[Bm]** / **[Am]** / **[G]** /// **[G]** /// x2

[F] /// **[Am]** / **[G]** / x3

[F] /// **[F]** /// **[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>

Give Me One Reason (Tracy Chapman)

writer: Tracy Chapman (1988) 100 BPM



stumming Pattern: Down- Whap- Up- Up - Whap

[F] Give me one reason to stay here **[Bb]** And I'll **[C]** turn right back **[F]** around **[F]**
[Bb] Give me one reason to stay here **[Bb]** And I'll **[C]** turn right back **[F]** around **[F]**
[C] And I don't wanna leave you lonely **[Bb]** But you got to make me change my **[F]** mind **[F]**

[F] Baby, I got your number. **[Bb]** Oh, and I know **[C]** that you got **[F]** mine **[F]**
[Bb] You know that I **[Bb]** called you, **[C]** I called too many **[F]** times **[F]**
[C] You can call me baby, **[Bb]** you can call me anytime, **[F]** But you got to call me **[F]**

[F] Give me one reason to stay here **[Bb]** And I'll **[C]** turn right back **[F]** around **[F]**
[Bb] Give me one reason to stay here **[Bb]** And I'll **[C]** turn right back **[F]** around **[F]**
[C] And I don't wanna leave you lonely **[Bb]** You got to make me change my **[F]** mind **[F]**

[F] I don't want no one to squeeze me **[Bb]** They might **[C]** take away my **[F]** life **[F]**
[Bb] I don't want no one to squeeze me **[C]** They might take away my **[F]** life **[F]**
[C] I just want someone to hold me **[B]** Oh, and rock me through the **[F]** night **[F]**

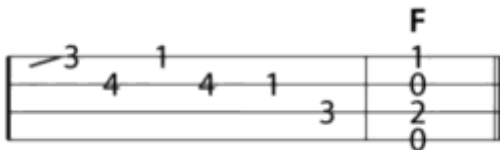
(Solo) **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Bb]** **[F]**

[F] This youthful heart can love you **[Bb]** And give **[C]** you what you **[F]** need **[F]**
[Bb] I said, this youthful heart can love you, **[Bb]** And give **[C]** you what you **[F]** need **[F]**
[C] But I'm too old to go chasing you around **[Bb]** Wasting my precious ener - **[F]** gy **[F]**

[F] Give me one reason to stay here **[Bb]** And I'll **[C]** turn right back around **[F]**
[Bb] Give me one reason to stay here **[Bb]** And I'll **[C]** turn right back **[F]** around **[F]**
[C] Said I don't wanna leave you lonely, **[Bb]** But you got to make me change m **[F]** mind **[F]**

[F] Baby, just give me just one reason, **[Bb]** Give me **[C]** just one reason **[F]** why **[F]**
[Bb] Baby just give me one reason, **[C]** Give me **[C]** just one reason **[F]** why I should stay **[F]**
[C] Said I told you I loved you, **[Bb]** And there ain't no more to **[F]** say

(Outro blues riff ending on **[F]**)



Glimpse (Future Islands)

writers: Gerrit Welmers, Michael Lowry, Samuel T. Herring, William Cashion
(2024) 80 BPM



[Dm] /// [Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm] x2

[Dm] I've been waiting for **[Gm]** sleep **[Bb] /// [Cm]**
Down at the **[Dm]** gallows **[Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]**
[Dm] I've been praying for **[Gm]** peace **[Bb] /// [Cm]**
Out in the **[Dm]** shadows **[Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]**

[Eb] The pictures tossed in the fire **[Bb]**
[Eb] The memories lost, saved the **[Bb]** wrong ones **[F]**
[Eb] We've been living a **[Bb]** lie
[Eb] In carrying on, where these **[Bb]** souls stay **[F]** hanged

[Dm] I've been waiting for **[Gm]** sleep **[Bb] /// [Cm]**
Down at the **[Dm]** gallows **[Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]**
[Dm] I've been praying for **[Gm]** peace **[Bb] /// [Cm]**
Talking to **[Dm]** shadows **[Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]**

Let the **[Bb]** green grass grow over me **[Eb]** Over me **[Dm]**
Out where the **[Eb]** wind blows
Let the **[Bb]** green grass grow over me **[Eb]**
Over me **[Dm]** over me **[Bb] /// Oh [Eb] oh!**

[Eb] The pictures lost in the fire **[Bb]**
[Eb] The misery saved for the **[Bb]** wrong ones **[F]**
[Eb] And we just go living **[Bb]** our lives
[Eb] In carrying stones to each **[Bb]** new **[F]** dawn... sun

[Dm] /// [Gm] You ever wait so long? [Bb] /// [Cm]
Ever wait so long? **[Dm] /// [Gm]**
Ever wait so long? **[Bb] /// [Cm]**

I been down, to **[Dm]** see **[Gm] [Bb]** Calling back to **[Cm]** me
You ever wait so **[Dm]** long? **[Gm] /// [Bb] /// [Cm]**

Let the **[Bb]** green grass grow over me **[Eb]**
Over me **[Dm]** over me **[Dm] ///**
Oh **[Eb]** oh!

Who is left to grieve **[Bb] [Eb]** Who is left to grieve **[Bb] /// [F] ///**
[Eb] Who is left to grieve **[Bb]**
[Eb] Who is left to grieve **[Bb] /// [F] ///**
[Eb] I'm still praying for sleep **[Bb] /// [F] ///**

Go! (Tones on Tail)

writers: Daniel Ash, Glenn Campling, Kevin Haskins (1984) 175 BPM

Tones on Tail were one of several musical acts spawned from gothic rock pioneers, Bauhaus, including Peter Murphy and Love & Rockets. The name Tones on Tail comes from the calibration tones on the end of reel-to-reel tape.



(strum on upbeats) [E7] [G] [A] [G] x4

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G] x4

Living [E7] it up, [G] it's a big [A] kick It's good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Watch the big [E7] freeze slip

[G] Crack the jack[A]pot get out of [G] control [E7] [G] [A] [G]

If you put your[E7]self down

You'll [G] never win [A] get out of [G] that hole [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Keep your mind [E7] open your head [G] up

You'll never [A] ever [G] get old [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]
Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]
Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]
Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G] (stop)

Go!

Your whole world [E7] could change

[G] If only you [A] just broke [G] through [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Through the fears in[E7]side your head

[G] Cause your fears are [A] doing nothing [G] for you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Keep your head [E7] up your mind [G] open

You'll always [A] always [G] come through [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Cause living [E7] it up [G] its a big [A] deal Its good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Swap your dull [E7] gray thoughts

For [G] fierce demands [A] you can stand up [G] to [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Dont put your[E7]self down you'll [G] never win

So [A] lets all smash [G] through [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Through the fear of [E7] being real

[G] Through the fear of [A] being really [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

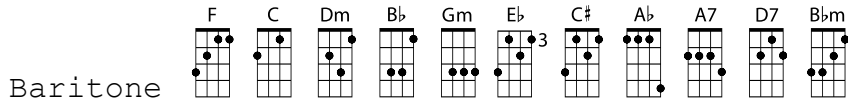
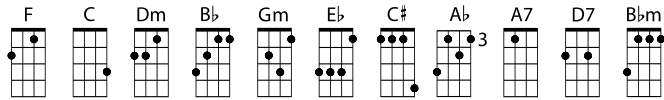
Cause living [E7] it up [G] its a big [A] deal Its good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]
Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]
Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]
Ya [E7] ya [G] ya [A] ya ya [G] ya [E7] [G] [A] [G]

Living [E7] it up [G] its a big [A] deal Its good for [G] you [E7] [G] [A] [G] x4

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 121 BPM



Intro: **[F][C][Dm][C][Bb][C][F]**
[Gm] When are you gonna come **[C]** down
[F] When are you going to **[Bb]** land
I **[Eb]** should have stayed on the **[C]** farm,
should have **[F]** Listened to my old man
You **[Gm]** know you can't hold me **[C]** forever
I **[F]** didn't sign up with **[Bb]** you
I'm **[Eb]** not a present for your **[C]** friends to open
This **[F]** boy's too young to be singing
The **[C#]** **[Eb]** blues... **[Ab]** **[C#]** Ah..... **[Bbm]** **[C7]** Ah....

*So **[F]** Goodbye yellow brick **[A7]** road
Where the **[Bb]** dogs of society **[F]** howl
You **[D7]** can't plant me in your **[Gm]** penthouse
I'm **[C]** going back to my **[F]** plow
[Dm] Back to the howling old **[A]** owl in the woods
[Bb] Hunting the horny black **[C#]** toad
Oh I've **[F]** finally **[C]** decided my **[Dm]** future lies **[C]**
[Bb] Beyond the **[C]** yellow brick **[C#]** road **[Eb]**
[Ab] ...**[C#]** Ah..... **[Bbm]** **[C]** **[F]** Ah.....*

[Gm] What do you think you'll **[C]** do then?
I **[F]** bet to shoot down your **[Bb]** plane
It'll **[Eb]** take you a couple of **[C]** vodka and tonics
To **[F]** set you on your feet again
[Gm] Maybe you'll get a **[C]** replacement
There's **[F]** plenty like me to be **[Bb]** found
[Eb] Mongrels who **[C]** ain't got a penny
[F] Sniffing for tidbits like you **[Bbm]** on the **[Eb]** ground
[Ab] ...**[C#]** Ah..... **[Bbm]** **[C]** **[F]** Ah.....

*So **[F]** Goodbye yellow brick **[A7]** road
Where the **[Bb]** dogs of society **[F]** howl
You **[D7]** can't plant me in your **[Gm]** penthouse
I'm **[C]** going back to my **[F]** plow
[Dm] Back to the howling old **[A]** owl in the woods
[Bb] Hunting the horny black **[C#]** toad
Oh I've **[F]** finally **[C]** decided my **[Dm]** future lies **[C]**
[Bb] Beyond the **[C]** yellow brick **[C#]** road **[Eb]**
[Ab] ...**[C#]** Ah..... **[Bbm]** **[C]** **[F]** Ah.....*

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

writer: Leonard Cohen (1984) 167 BPM



I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord
That [C] David played, and it [Am] pleased the Lord
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do you? [G]

It [C] goes like this, the [F] fourth, the [G] fifth
The [Am] minor fall, the [F] major lift
The [G] baffled king [Em] composing Halle-[Am]lujah

*Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[Am]lujah
Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[C]lu-[G]u-[C]jah [C]*

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof
Her [F] beauty in the [G] moonlight over-[C]threw you [G]

She [C] tied you to a [F] kitchen [G] chair
She [Am] broke your throne, she [F] cut your hair
And [G] from your lips she [Em] drew the Halle-[Am]lujah

*Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[Am]lujah
Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[C]lu-[G]u-[C]jah [C]*

You [C] say I took the [Am] name in vain
[C] I don't even [Am] know the name
But [F] if I did, well [G] really, what's it [C] to ya? [G]

There's a [C] blaze of light in [F] every [G] word
It [Am] doesn't matter [F] which you heard
The [G] holy or the [Em] broken Halle-[Am]lujah

*Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[Am]lujah
Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[C]lu-[G]u-[C]jah [C]*

I [C] did my best, it [Am] wasn't much
I [C] couldn't feel, so I [Am] tried to touch
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool ya [G]

And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song
With [G] nothing on my [Em] tongue but Halle-[Am]lujah

Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[Am]lujah, Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[C]lu-[G]ujah x3
Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[Am]lujah, Halle-[F]lujah, Halle-[C]lu-[G]u-[C]jah

Hand In My Pocket (Alanis Morissette)

writers: Alanis Morissette & Glen Ballard (1994)

92 BPM



I'm **[G]** broke but I'm happy, I'm sore but I'm kind
I'm **[G]** short but I'm healthy, yeah
I'm **[G]** high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
I'm **[G]** lost but I'm hopeful, baby

And what it all comes **[F]** down **[C]** to
Is that everything's gonna **[G]** be fine, fine, fine
Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** givin' a **[G]** high five **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

I feel drunk **[G]** but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm **[G]** dyin' but I'm workin', yeah
I care **[G]** but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm **[G]** wrong and I'm sorry, baby
And what it all comes **[F]** down **[C]** to
Is that ev'rything's gonna **[G]** be quite alright **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** flickin' a cigarette **[G]** **[Gsus4]**
And what it all comes **[F]** down **[C]** to
Is that I haven't got it all figured **[G]** out just yet **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** givin' a peace sign **[G]** **[Gsus4]**

I'm **[G]** free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise
I'm **[G]** hard but I'm friendly, baby
I'm **[G]** sad but I'm laughin', I'm brave but I'm chickenshit
I'm **[G]** sick but I'm pretty, baby

And what it all boils **[F]** down to **[C]**
Is that no one's really got it figured **[G]** out just yet **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
Well I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** playin' a piano **[G]** **[Gsus4]**
And what it all comes **[F]** down to, my friend, **[C]** yeah
Is that everything is **[G]** just fine, fine, fine **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
Cause I got one **[F]** hand in my pocket
And the other **[C]** one is **[D]** hailing a **[G]** taxi cab

Hand Me Down my Walking Cane (The Knitters)

Writer: James A. Bland (1890)

143 BPM

The Knitters are a Cowpunk offshoot of the L.A. Punk band X.



(first note: E)

(intro) [A] /// [E7] /// [A] ///

[A] Hand me down my walking cane
Hand me [E7] down my walking [A] cane
Hand me [D] down my walking cane
I'm gonna [E7] catch that midnight [A] train
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

[A] Hand me down my bottle of corn
Hand me [E7] down my bottle of [A] corn
Hand me [D] down my bottle of corn
I'm gonna get [D] drunk just sure as you're [A] born
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

(solo) [D] ////////// [A] ////////// [E7] ////////// [A] //////////

[A] I got drunk, got trown in jail
I got [E7] drunk, got thrown in [A] jail
I got [D] drunk, got thrown in jail
Had no[D]body to go my [A] bail
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

[A] The bean was tough, and the meat was fat
The bean was [E7] tough, and the meat was [A] fat
The bean was [D] tough, and the meat was fat
Oh my [A] lord, I couldn't eat that
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

(solo) [D] ////////// [A] ////////// [E7] ////////// [A] //////////

[A] If I die in this hotel
If I [E7] die in this [A] hotel
If I [D] die in this hotel
Send my [A] body back by C.O.D.
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

[A] Hand me down my walking cane
Hand me [E7] down my walking [A] cane
Hand me [D] down my walking cane
I'm gonna [D] catch that midnight [A] train
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way
All my [E7] sins are taken away, taken a[A]way

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]

Harvest Moon (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1992)

112 BPM



Intro: [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a-[D]way [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a-[D] far [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[G] I want to celebrate

See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

Solo:

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x3

Harmonica solo: [G///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [G///] [G///] [G///] [G///]

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you,

I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] [D/] [D6/] [Dmaj7///] x4 [D]

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)*

Heart and Soul (Bea Wain with Larry Clinton Orchestra)

writers: Frank Loesser & Hoagy Carmichael (1938) 124 BPM



[C] Heart and **[Am]** soul, **[F]** I fell in **[G]** love with you,
[C] Heart and **[Am]** soul, **[F]** the way a **[G]** fool would do,
[C] **[Am]** Madly... **[F]**
Because you **[G]** held me **[C]** tight, **[Am]**
And stole a **[F]** kiss in the **[G]** night...

[C] Heart and **[Am]** soul, **[F]** I begged to **[G]** be adored,
[C] Lost con**[Am]**trol, **[F]** and tumbled **[G]** overboard,
[C] Glad**[Am]**ly... **[F]**
That magic **[G]** night we **[C]** kissed, **[Am]**
[F] There in the **[G]** moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your lips were thrilling, **[C]** much too thrilling,
[F] Never before were mine so **[G]** strangely willing.

But **[C]** now I **[Am]** see, **[F]** what one emb**[G]**race can do,
[C] Look at **[Am]** me, **[F]** it's got me **[G]** loving you,
[C] **[Am]** Madly... **[F]**
That little **[G]** kiss you **[C]** stole, **[Am]**
[F] Held all my **[G]** heart and **[C]** soul.

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1971)

171 BPM



Intro: **[Em7] [D] [Em]** x2

Harmonica: **[Em] [C] [D] [G]** x3

[Em7] [D] [Em]

[Em] I wanna **[C]** live, **[D]** I wanna **[G]** give
[Em] I've been a **[C]** miner for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold.
[Em] It's these **[C]** expressions **[D]** I never **[G]** give
[Em] That keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

Solo: **[Em] [C] [D] [G]** x3
[Em7] [D] [Em]

[Em] I've been to **[C]** Hollywood, **[D]** I've been to **[G]** Redwood
[Em] I crossed the **[C]** ocean for a **[D]** heart of **[G]** gold
[Em] I've been in **[C]** my mind, **[D]** it's such a **[G]** fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[G]** heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting' old. **[C] [G]**

Solo: **[Em] [C] [D] [G]** x3

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
[Em] You keep me searchin' and I'm **[D]** growin' **[Em]** old
[Em] Keep me searchin' for a **[D]** heart of **[Em]** gold
[Em] I've been a miner for a **[G]** heart of gold **[C] [C] [G]**

Heartache Tonight – original key (The Eagles)

writers: Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seger, JD Souther (1979)

113 BPM



[Bb] [F] [F] [C] /[G] / / / / / /

[G] Somebody's gonna **[Em]** hurt someone **[G]** before the night **[Em]** is through
[G] Somebody's gonna **[C]** come undone. **[G]** There's nothin' we can **[D]** do.
[G] Everybody wants to **[Em]** touch somebody **[G]** if it takes all night.
[G] Everybody wants to **[C]** take a little chance, **[G]** Make it come out right. **[D]**

[D]

*There's gonna be a **[C]** Heartache Tonight,
a **[G]** Heartache Tonight, I know. There's gonna be a
[C] Heartache Tonight, **[D]** a Heartache Tonight I know. Lord, I know.*

[G] Some people like to **[Em]** stay out late **[G]** Some folks can't hold out **[Em]** that long.
But nobody **[G]** wants to **[C]** go home now, **[G]** there's too much **[D]** goin' on.

[G] This night is gonna **[Em]** last forever, **[G]** Last all, last all summer **[Em]** long.
[G] Some time before the **[C]** sun comes up **[G]** The radio is gonna **[D]** play that song.

[D]

*There's gonna be a **[C]** Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache **[G]** Tonight, I know. There's gonna be a
[C] Heartache Tonight, **[D]** a Heartache Tonight I know. Lord, I know.
There's gonna **[G]** be a Heartache Tonight, the moon's **[G]** shinin' bright
so turn **[C]** out the light, and **[C#dim]** we'll get it right.
There's gonna **[G]** be a Heartache Tonight, a **[D]** Heartache **[G]** Tonight I know.*

(solo) **[Bb] [F] [F] [C] /[G] / / / / / / x4**

[G] Somebody's gonna **[Em]** hurt someone (somebody) **[G]** before the night is **[Em]** through
[G] Somebody's gonna **[C]** come undone. **[G]** There's nothin' we can **[D]** do. (Everybody)
[G] Everybody wants to **[Em]** touch somebody **[G]** if it takes all night.
[G] Everybody wants to **[C]** take a little chance, **[G]** Make it come out right. **[D]**

*There's gonna be a **[C]** Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache **[G]** Tonight, I know. There's gonna be a
[C] Heartache Tonight, **[D]** a Heartache Tonight I know. Let's go.
We can beat **[G]** around the bushes; we can get **[G]** down to the bone
We can leave **[C]** it in the parkin' lot, but either **[C#dim]** way, there's gonna be a
[G] Heartache **[C]** Tonight, **[G]** a Heartache Tonight I know
There'll **[G]** be a Heartache Tonight, a Heartache **[D]** Tonight **[G]** I know.*

(solo - outro) **[Bb] [F] [F] [C] /[G] / / / / / / x4**

Heartache Tonight – transposed (The Eagles)

writers: Don Henley, Glenn Frey, Bob Seger, JD Souther (1979)

113 BPM



[F][C] [C][G] / [D] // // // //

(first note: B)

[D] Somebody's gonna [Bm] hurt someone [D] before the night [Bm] is through

[D] Somebody's gonna [G] come undone. [D] There's nothin' we can [A] do.

[D] Everybody wants to [Bm] touch somebody [D] if it takes all night. [Bm]

[D] Everybody wants to [G] take a little chance, [D] Make it come out right. [A]

[A]

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Lord, I know. [A]*

[D] Some people like to [Bm] stay out late [D] Some folks can't hold out [Bm] that long.
But nobody [D] wants to [G] go home now, [D] there's too much [A] goin' on.

[A]

[D] This night is gonna [Bm] last forever, [D] Last all, last all summer [Bm] long.
[D] Some time before the [G] sun comes up [D] The radio is gonna [A] play that song.

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Lord, I know. [A]
(bassline: DCGAb) There's gonna [D]* be a Heartache Tonight, the moon's [D7]* shinin' bright
so turn [G7]* out the light, and [Abdim7]* we'll get it right.
There's gonna [D] be a Heartache Tonight, a [A] Heartache [D] Tonight I know.*

(solo) [F][C] [C][G] / [D] x4

[D] Somebody's gonna [Bm] hurt someone <somebody> [D] before the night is [Bm] through

[D] Somebody's gonna [G] come undone. [D] There's nothin' we can [A] do. <everybody>

[D] Everybody wants to [Bm] touch somebody [D] if it takes all night. [Bm]

[D] Everybody wants to [G] take a little chance, [D] Make it come out right. [A]

*There's gonna be a [G7] Heartache Tonight,
a Heartache Tonight, I know. [D] There's gonna be a
[G7] Heartache Tonight, a Heartache Tonight I know. [E7] Let's go. [A]
(bassline: DCGAb) We can beat [D]* around the bushes; we can get [D7]* down to the bone
We can leave [G7]* it in the parkin' lot, but either [Abdim7]* way, there's gonna be a
[D] Heartache Tonight, a [A] Heartache Tonight I know [D] oh I know [G7]
There'll [D] be a Heartache Tonight, a Heartache [A] Tonight [D] I know.*

(solo - outro) [F][C] [C][G] / [D] x4

Help (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 95 BPM



[Am] Help I need somebody **[F]** help not just anybody
[D7] Help you know I need someone **[G]** help
[G] When I was younger so much **[Bm]** younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's **[C]** help in **[F]** any **[G]** way
[G] But now these days are gone I'm **[Bm]** not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've **[C]** opened **[F]** up the **[G]** doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down **[Am]** **[G]**
And I **[F]** do appreciate you being 'round **[F]** **[Em]**
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you **[G]** please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in **[Bm]** oh so many ways
[Em] My independence seemed to **[C]** vanish **[F]** in the **[G]** haze
[G] But every now and then I **[Bm]** feel so insecure
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've **[C]** never **[F]** done be**[G]**fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down **[Am]** **[G]**
And I **[F]** do appreciate you being 'round **[F]** **[Em]**
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you **[G]** please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much **[Bm]** younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's **[C]** help in **[F]** any **[G]** way
[G] But now those days are gone I'm **[Bm]** not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've **[C]** opened **[F]** up the **[G]** door

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down **[Am]** **[G]**
And I **[F]** do appreciate you being 'round **[F]** **[Em]**
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you **[G]** please please help **[Em]** me
Help me help **[G]** me oo

Here Comes The Rain Again (Eurythmics)

writers: Anne Lennox & Davie Stewart (1984) 126 BPM



[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] [Am]

[Am] Here comes the rain again - [F] Falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion [Am]

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it [Am] raining with you? So baby...

[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do, [F] walk with me like [C] lovers do
[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do [C] [D] [D] [Em] [Em]*

[Am] Here comes the rain again - [F] Raining in my head like a tragedy
[G] Tearing me apart like a new emotion [Am]

[Am] I want to breathe in the open wind, [F] I want to kiss like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it [Am] raining with you? So baby...

[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do, [F] walk with me, like [C] lovers do
[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do [D] [D] [Em] [Em]*

[Em] [F] [G] [G] - [Em] [F] [G] [G] So baby
[F] talk to me like [C] lovers do [D][D][G][G]

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] [Am]
[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] Yea..[Am]eah

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion
[Am] Here it comes again, here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it [Am] raining with you?

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion [Am]

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean - Is it [Am] raining with you?

Here Comes the Sun (The Beatles)

writers: George Harrison (1969)

129 BPM



[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)

[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say

[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]

[A] Little darling, it's been a **[D]** long cold lonely **[E7]** winter

[A] Little darling, it feels like **[D]** years since it's been **[E7]** here

[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)

[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say

[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]

[A] Little darling, the smiles **[D]** returning to the **[E7]** faces

[A] Little darling, it seems like **[D]** years since it's been **[E7]** here

[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)

[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say

[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]

[C] Sun, **[G]** sun, **[D]** sun, here it **[A]** comes **[E7]** x5

[A] Little darling, I feel that **[D]** ice is slowly **[E7]** melting

[A] Little darling, it seems like **[D]** years since it's been **[E7]** clear

[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)

[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say

[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]

[A] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo)

[D] Here comes the [B7] sun, and I say

[A] It's all right [D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]

[A] It's all right **[D] [A] [Bm] [A] [E7]**

[A] (truncated ending)

Heroes (David Bowie)

writers: David Bowie & Brian Eno (1977) 112 BPM



[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [Am] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] And you, you can be [G] mean
And I [D], I'll drink all the [G] time
'Cause we're [D] lovers, and that is a [G] fact
Yes we're [D] lovers, and that is [G] that

Though [C] nothing, will keep us to[D]gether
We could steal [Am] time, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] Heroes, [G] for ever and [G] ever - what d'you say?

[D] I, I wish you could [G] swim
[D] Like the dolphins, like dolphins can [G] swim
Though [C] nothing, nothing will keep us to[D]gether
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Oh we can be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] Heroes, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] us, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I can re[G]member (I remember)
[D] Standing, by the [G] wall (by the wall)
And the [D] guards shot above [G] our heads (over our heads)
And we [D] kissed, as though nothing could [G] fall (nothing could fall)
And the [C] shame was on the [D] other side
Oh we can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Then we could be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

We can be [G] Heroes, [D] We can be [G] Heroes
[D] We can be [G] Heroes just for one [D] day
We can be [G] Heroes

We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us
Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay
But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,

[G] just for one [D] day

Hey Jude (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968) 74 BPM



Hey **[F]** Jude don't make it **[C]** bad –
Take a **[C7]** sad song and **[C7]** make it **[F]** better
Re-**[Bb]**member to let her into your **[F]** heart –
Then you can **[C7]** start to make it **[F]** better

Hey **[F]** Jude don't be a-**[C]**fraid –
You were **[C7]** made to go **[C7]** out and **[F]** get her
The **[Bb]** minute you let her under your **[F]** skin –
Then you be-**[C7]**gin to make it **[F]** better **[Fmaj7]**

And any **[F7]** time you feel the **[Bb]** pain, hey **[Dm]** Jude re-**[Gm]**frain
Don't **[Gm7]** carry the **[C]** world up-**[C7]**on your **[F]** shoulder **[Fmaj7]**
For well you **[F7]** know that it's a **[Bb]** fool who **[Dm]** plays it **[Gm]** cool
By **[Gm7]** making his **[C]** world a **[C7]** little **[F]** colder

Na na na **[F7]** na na **[C]** na **[Csus4]** na na na **[C7]**

Hey **[F]** Jude don't let me **[C]** down –
You have **[C7]** found her now **[C7]** go and **[F]** get her
Re-**[Bb]**member to let her into your **[F]** heart –
Then you can **[C7]** start to make it **[F]** better **[Fmaj7]**

So let it **[F7]** out and let it **[Bb]** in, hey **[Dm]** Jude be-**[Gm]**gin
You're **[Gm7]** waiting for **[C]** someone **[C7]** to per-**[F]**form with **[Fmaj7]**
And don't you **[F7]** know that it's just **[Bb]** you hey **[Dm]** Jude you'll **[Gm]** do
The **[Gm7]** movement you **[C]** need is **[C7]** on your **[F]** shoulder
Na na na **[F7]** na na **[C]** na na na na **[C7]**

Hey **[F]** Jude don't make it **[C]** bad –
Take a **[C7]** sad song and **[C7]** make it **[F]** better
Re-**[Bb]**member to let her under your **[F]** skin –
Then you can be-**[C7]**gin to make it
[F] Better x6 Ahh!

[F] Na na na **[Eb]** na na na na **[Bb]** na na na na - Hey **[F]** Jude (repeat and fade)

Hide Your Love Away (The Beatles)

Writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965)

92 BPM



[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall

[G] Every-[D]where [F] people [G] stare
[C] Each and every [F] day [C]
[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
[C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try
[C] I can never [F] win [C]
[G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
[C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
[C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
[G] Gather [D] round [F] all you[G] clowns
[C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=3005>

Honky Tonk Women (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1968) 121 BPM



Intro: **[G]**/// - // // - // (Riff ..)

I **[G]** met a gin soaked bar room queen in **[C]** memphis **[Csus4]** – **[C]**
She **[G]** tried to take me **[A]** **[Asus4]** **[A]** upstairs for a **[D]** ride **[Dsus4]** – **[D]**
She **[G]** had to heave me right across her **[C]** shoulder **[Csus4]** – **[C]**

Cause I **[G]** just can't seem to **[D]** drink you off my **[G]** mind (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

I **[G]** played a divorcee in New York **[C]** city **[Csus4]** – **[C]**
I **[G]** had to put up **[A]** **[Asus4]** **[A]** some kind of a **[D]** fight **[Dsus4]** – **[D]**
The **[G]** lady then she covered me with **[C]** roses **[Csus4]** – **[C]**
She **[G]** blew my nose and **[D]** then she blew my **[G]** mind (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)
It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)

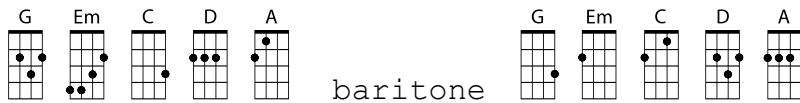
It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** - **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** – **[G]**
[G] Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues (Riff)

Hot Patootie Bless My Soul (Meatloaf)

writer: Richard O'Brien (1972) 163 BPM



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

[G] Whatever happened to **[Em]** Saturday night
[G] You dressed up sharp and you **[Em]** felt all right
It **[C]** don't seems the same since **[D]** cosmic light
[C] Came into my life I **[D]** thought I was divine

[G] I used to thumb up with a **[Em]** chick who'd go
[G] And listen to the music on the **[Em]** radio
A **[C]** saxophone was blowin' in a **[D]** rock'n roll show
We **[C]** climbed in the backseat **[D]** really had a good time

[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll
[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll
[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll
[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll

Solo

[G] **[A]** **[C]** **[G]**
[G] **[A]** **[C]** **[G]**
[Em] **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**

My **[G]** head used to swim from the **[Em]** perfume I smelled
My **[G]** hands kinda fumbled with her **[Em]** white plastic belt
I'd **[C]** taste her baby pink lipstick and **[D]** that's when I'd melt
She'd **[C]** whisper in my ear tonight she **[D]** really was mine

[G] Get back in the front and put some **[Em]** hair oil on
[G] Buddy Holly was singing his **[Em]** very last song
With your **[C]** arms around my girl you'd **[D]** try to sing along
It **[C]** felt pretty good Whoo! We **[D]** really had a good time

[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll
[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll
[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll
[G] Hot patootie **[A]** bless my soul **[C]** I really love that **[G]** rock'n roll

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

Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot (Robert Johnson)

Writer: Robert Johnson (1936) 116 BPM



Intro: **[C]** **[E7]** **[A7]** **[D7]** **[G7]** **[C]** (1st line)

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] I got a girl, say she **[C7]** long and tall

She **[F]** sleeps in the kitchen with her **[D7]** feet in the hall

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**males and they're **[A7]** red hot,

[D7] yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean

[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

She got **[C]** two for a nickel, **[C7]** got four for a dime

Would **[F]** sell you more, but they **[D7]** ain't none of mine

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot,

[D7] yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean

[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] The billy got back in a **[C7]** bumble bee nest Ever **[F]** since that he can't **[D7]** take his rest, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean

[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] You know grandma loves them and **[C7]** grandpa too

Well I **[F]** wonder what in the world we **[D7]** children gonna do, now

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot,

[D7] yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean

[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] You know the monkey, the baboon **[C7]** playin' in the grass

Well the **[F]** monkey stuck his finger in that **[D7]** old 'Good Gulf Gas', now

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean

[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale

[C] I got a girl, say she **[C7]** long and tall

She **[F]** sleeps in the kitchen with her **[D7]** feet in the hall

[C] Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean

[D7] Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2110>

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]ifornia

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

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

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]ifornia

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

[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia

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]ifornia

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

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

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

House Of the Rising Sun (The Animals)

English traditional | American Appalachia (1905-1933) 126 BPM



[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] There is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans
They [Am] call the [C] Risin' [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] girl.
And [Am] God, I [E7] know I'm [Am] one.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] My mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans.
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or- [Am] - leans.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now, the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time that he's [D] satisfied [F]
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh, [Am] Mother, [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done.
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and [F] misery
In the [Am] house of the [E7] risin' sun [Am]

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, I've [Am] got one [C] foot on the [D] platform [F]
the [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train.
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or- [F] - leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well, there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New [F] Orleans
They [Am] call the [C] Risin' [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] girl.
And [Am] God, I [E7] know I'm [Am] one.

[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] ... fade out and end on [Am]

I Believe (R.E.M.)

writers: Michael Stipe, Mike Mills, Peter Buck & Bill Berry (1986)

174 BPM



[F] x6

When [F] I was young and full of grace, and spirited a rattlesnake
When I was young and fever fell, my spirit I will not tell
You're [Bb] on your honor not to [Gm] tell

I be-[F]lieve in coyotes and time as an abstract
Explain the change, the difference [Bb] between
What you want and [Gm] what you need - there's the [C] key
Your adventure [Am] for today, what do you do
Be-[Bb]tween - the horns of the [C] day

[F] [C] I...[F]...[C]... be-[F]lieve
My [C] shirt is wearing [Gm] thin and change - is what [Bb] I believe in

When [F] I was young and give and take, and foolish said my fool awake
When I was young and fever fell, my spirit I will not tell
You're [Bb] on your honor, [Gm] on your honor

[F] Trust in your calling, make sure your calling's true
Think of others...the [Bb] others think of [Gm] you - silly [C] rule
Golden words make [Am] practice, practice makes perfect
[Bb] Perfect is a fault, and fault lines [C] change

[F] [C] I...[F]...[C]... be-[F]lieve
My [C] humor's wearing [Gm] thin and change is what [Bb] I believe in

[Dm///] [Bb///] [Dm///] [Bb///] [Dm///] [Bb///] [C///] [C///]

[F] [C] I...[F]...[C]... be-[F]lieve
My [C] shirt is wearing [Gm] thin and change is what [Bb] I believe in

[F] When I was young and full of grace, and spirited a rattlesnake
When I was young and fever fell, my spirit I will not tell
You're [Bb] on your honor - [Gm] on your honor

[C] I believe in example, I [Am] believe my throat hurts
[Bb] Example is the checker to the [C] key

[F] [C] I...[F]...[C]... be-[F]lieve
My [C] humor's wearing [Gm] thin and I believe the [Bb] poles are shifting

[F] [C] I...[F]...[C]... be-[F]lieve
My [C] shirt is wearing [Gm] thin and change is what [Bb] I believe in [Dm]

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]

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

*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

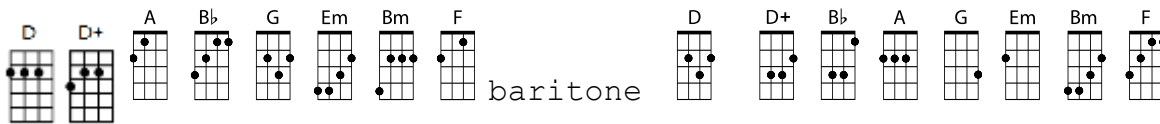
I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [G] guess my race is run
Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D]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

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

I Got You (Split Enz)

writers: Neil Finn (1977)

126 BPM



Intro: **[D] [D+] [D] [D+] [D] [D+] [D] [D+]**

[D] I got **[Bb]** you **[A]** that's all **[G]** I want
[A] I won't for **[Bb]** get **[A]** that's a **[G]** whole lot
[A] I don't go **[Bb]** out **[A]** now that **[G]** you're in
[A] Sometimes we **[Bb]** shout **[A]** but that's no **[G]** problem

***[G]** I don't **[A]** know why **[Em]** sometimes **[Bm]** I get **[D]** frightened
You can **[G]** see my **[A]** eyes
You can **[Em]** tell that **[Bm]** I'm not **[A]** lyin'*

[A] Look at **[Bb]** you **[A]** you're a **[G]** pageant
[A] You're every **[Bb]** thing **[A]** that I've im**[G]**agined
[A] Something's **[Bb]** wrong **[A]** I feel un**[G]**easy
[A] You show **[Bb]** me **[A]** tell me you're not **[G]** teasin'

***[G]** I don't **[A]** know why **[Em]** sometimes **[Bm]** I get **[D]** frightened
You can **[G]** see my **[A]** eyes
You can **[Em]** tell that **[Bm]** I'm not **[A]** lyin'*

***[G]** I don't **[A]** know why **[Em]** sometimes **[Bm]** I get **[D]** frightened
You can **[G]** see my **[A]** eyes
You can **[Em]** tell me **[Bm]** you're not **[A]** lyin'*

Instrumental **[D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] x 3 [F] [G]**

[A] There's no **[Bb]** doubt **[A]** not when I'm **[G]** with you
[A] When I'm with **[Bb]** out **[A]** I stay in **[G]** my room
[A] Where do you **[Bb]** go **[A]** I get no **[G]** answer
[A] You're always **[Bb]** out **[A]** it gets on **[G]** my nerves

***[G]** I don't **[A]** know why **[Em]** sometimes **[Bm]** I get **[D]** frightened
You can **[G]** see my **[A]** eyes
You can **[Em]** tell that **[Bm]** I'm not **[A]** lyin'*

***[G]** I don't **[A]** know why **[Em]** sometimes **[Bm]** I get **[D]** frightened
You can **[G]** see my **[A]** eyes
You can **[Em]** tell me **[Bm]** you're not **[A]** lyin'*

[D]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

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 Wonder (Rodriguez)

writer: Sixto Rodriguez (1970)

114 BPM



Bass into two measures, then ukes join for two measures

[A] [Amaj7] [D] [E]

I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you've been had
And I **[D]** wonder how many **[E]** plans have gone bad
I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you had sex
and I **[D]** wonder do you **[E]** know who'll be next
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, I **[A]** do **[Amaj7] [D] [E]**

I **[A]**wonder about the **[Amaj7]** love you can't find
And I **[D]** wonder about the **[E]** loneliness that's mine
I **[A]** wonder how much **[Amaj7]** going have you got
And I **[D]** wonder about your **[E]** friends that are not
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, I **[A]** do **[Amaj7] [D] [E]**

[A] [Amaj7] [D] [E]

I **[A]** wonder about the **[Amaj7]** tears in children's eyes
And I **[D]** wonder about the **[E]** soldier that dies
I **[A]** wonder will this **[Amaj7]** hatred ever end
I **[D]** wonder and **[E]** worry, my friend
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, don't **[A]** you **[Amaj7] [D] [E]**

I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you've been had
And I **[D]** wonder how many **[E]** dreams have gone bad
I **[A]** wonder how many **[Amaj7]** times you had sex
and I **[D]** wonder do you **[E]** know who'll be next
I **[A]** wonder, I **[Amaj7]** wonder **[D] [E]**
wonder, I **[A]** do **[Amaj7] [D] [E]** ...fade out

I Won't Back Down (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1989) 114 BPM

capo 1 for original key



[Em]/ [D]// [G]//// x2

Well I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down,
no I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
You can [Em] stand me [D] up at the [C] gates of hell
But I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground,
won't be [Em] turned [D] a-[G]round
And I'll [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] draggin' me down
Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
[G]* [C]* [G]*

[C] Hee-[G]ey [D] baby, [G] [C] there ain't no easy [G] way [D] out [G]
[C] hee-[G]ey [D] I, will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground
and I [Em] won't [D] back down [G]

Well I [Em] know [D] what's [G] right I got [Em] just [D] one [G] life
In a [Em] world that [D] keeps on [C] pushin' me around
But I'll [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
[G]* [C]* [G]*

[C] Hee-[G]ey [D] baby, [G] [C] there ain't no easy [G] way [D] out [G]
[C] hee-[G]ey [D] I, will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground
and I [Em] won't [D] back down [G]

Instrumental or repeat verse 2

Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground, won't be [Em] turned [D] a-[G]round
And I'll [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] draggin' me down
Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground. and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
[G]* [C]* [G]*

[C] Hee-[G]ey [D] baby, [G] [C] there ain't no easy [G] way [D] out [G]
[C] hee-[G]ey [D] and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down [G]* [C]* [G]*

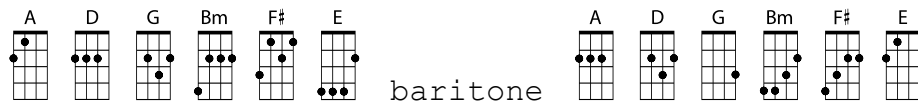
[C] Hee-[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] [C] there ain't no easy [G] way [D] out [G]
[C] hee-[G]ey [D] I, will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground
and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down, no I [Em] won't [D] back [G]* down

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2176>

If I needed Someone (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1965)

127 BPM



Intro: **[A]** // **[G]** // **[D]** // **[A]** // (With Riff) x2

[A] If I needed someone to love
You're the one that I'd be thinking **[G]** of
If I needed **[A]** someone

[A] If I had some more time to spend
Then I guess I'd be with you my **[G]** friend
If I needed **[A]** someone

[Em] Had you come some **[F#]** other day
Then it might not have **[Bm]** been like this
[Em] But you see now **[F#]** I'm too much in **[Bm]** love **[E]**

[A] Carve your number on my wall
And maybe you will get a call from **[G]** me
If I needed **[A]** someone

[A] Ah **[A]** Ah **[G]** Ah **[A]** Ah

[A] If I had some more time to spend
Then I guess I'd be with you my **[G]** friend
If I needed **[A]** someone

[Em] Had you come some **[F#]** other day
Then it might not have **[Bm]** been like this
[Em] But you see now **[F#]** I'm too much in **[Bm]** love **[E]**

[A] Carve your number on my wall
And maybe you will get a call from **[G]** me
If I needed **[A]** someone

[A] Ah **[A]** Ah <A>

If It Makes You Happy (Cheryl Crow)

writers: Cheryl Crow & Jeff Trott (1996)

95 BPM



[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] x2

I've been **[G]** long, **[Gsus4]** a long way from **[G]** here **[Gsus4]**
[G] I Put on a poncho, **[Gsus4]** played for mosquitos
[G] And drank til I was thirsty a-**[C]**gain

We went **[G]** searching **[Gsus4]** through thrift store **[G]** jungles **[Gsus4]**
Found **[G]** Geronimo's rifle, **[Gsus4]** Marilyn's lipstick
And **[G]** Benny Goodman's corset and **[C]** pen

[C] Well, O.K. I made this **[D]** up I **[C]** promised you I'd never give **[D]*** up

If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]**
Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

You get **[G]** down, **[Gsus4]** real low **[G]** down **[Gsus4]**
You **[G]** listen to Coltrane, **[Gsus4]** derail your own train
Well **[G]** who hasn't been there befo**[C]**re?

I come **[G]** round **[Gsus4]** around the **[G]** hard way **[Gsus4]**
Bring you **[G]** comics in bed, scrape the **[Gsus4]** mould off the bread
And **[G]** serve you french toast a-**[C]**gain

[C] Well, O.K. I still get **[D]** stoned **[C]** I'm not the kind of girl you'd take **[D]*** home

If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[G]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** Then why the hell are you so **[Em]** sad **[Em]**

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [C] [C]
[G] [Gsus4]

Oh, We've been **[G]** far, **[Gsus4]** far away from **[G]** here **[Gsus4]**
We **[G]** put on a poncho, **[Gsus4]** played for mosquitos
[G] And everywhere in be-**[C]**tween

[C] Well, all right we get a-**[D]**long –
So **[C]** what if right now everything's **[D]*** wrong?

If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[G]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]** It can't be that **[G]** bad **[D]**
If it makes you **[Am]** happy **[C]**
Then why the hell are you so **[G]** sad **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**

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

[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 a Little Bit Lonesome (Kasey Chambers)

writer: Hank Williams (1949) 130 BPM



Intro: **[C] [F] [G] [C]**

*I'm a little bit **[C]** lonesome I'm a little **[F]** bit blue
I can't stop **[G]** crying since I lost **[C]** you
there's a pain in my heart like a lightning **[F]** bolt
I'm a little bit **[G]** lonesome **[C]** it's all your fault **[C]***

Well every **[G]** time I wake up
I got you **[C]** rolling in my head
your eyes **[G]** are looking at me
but they're **[C]** seeing her instead
I've got a big fat broken heart with a pain
sharper than a steel **[F]** plate knife
thanks to you **[C]** these lonesome blues
are the **[G]** best thing **[C]** in my life

*I'm a little bit **[C]** lonesome I'm a little **[F]** bit blue
I can't stop **[G]** crying since I lost **[C]** you
there's a pain in my heart like a lightning **[F]** bolt
I'm a little bit **[G]** lonesome **[C]** it's all your fault **[C]***

Instrumental: **[C] [F] [G] [C]**

Well the **[G]** last time that I saw you
she had **[C]** hold of your hand
you waved **[G]** across the street at me
so I turned **[C]** away and ran
when I got home I got a honky tonk song
I played it till my eyes **[F]** went red
well I grabbed a glass **[C]** and said "kiss my ass"
I'm gonna **[G]** drink you **[C]** out of my head

*I'm a little bit **[C]** lonesome I'm a little **[F]** bit blue
I can't stop **[G]** crying since I lost **[C]** you
there's a pain in my heart like a lightning **[F]** bolt
I'm a little bit **[G]** lonesome **[C]** it's all your fault **[C]***

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,

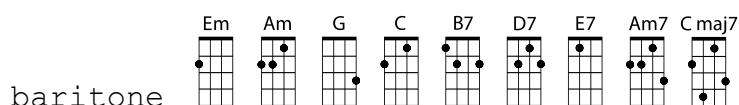
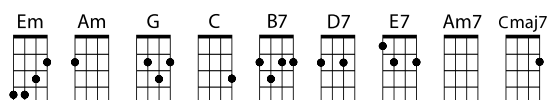
'cause I **[Am]** learned them all on the **[Em]** rad-ee-o
[F6] yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[F6]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

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]**

Immigrant Song (Led Zeppelin)

writers: Jimmy Page & Robert Plant (1970)

113 BPM



[F#m]
[F#m] A-ah-ahh-ah,
[F#m] ah-ah-ahh-ah

[E] We come from the land of the ice and snow
[E] from the midnight sun where the hot springs blow
[F#m] The hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new lands
[F#m] To fight the horde and singing and crying **[A]**
Valhalla, I am coming **[F#m]**

***[A]** On we sweep with,
[B] with threshing oar
[C] Our only goal will be the western shore (stop)*

[F#m]
[F#m] A-ah-ahh-ah,
[F#m] ah-ah-ahh-ah

[E] We come from the land of the ice and snow
[E] from the midnite sun where the hot springs blow
[F#m] How soft your fields, so green
[F#m] can whisper tales of gore, of how we calmed the tides of war **[A]**
[E] We are your overlords **[F#m]**

***[A]** On we sweep with,
[B] with threshing oar
[C] Our only goal will be the western shore*

[F#m]
[F#m] S-so now you better stop and rebuild all your ruins
[F#m] for peace and trust can win the day despite of all you're losing **[C] [F#m]**

[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]

[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**
[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**
[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**
[F#m] Woo ooh ooh ooh **[C]**

[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]
[F#m] [C] [F#m] [C]

In My Life (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 103 BPM



Intro: **[A]** / / / / **[E]** / / / / **[A]** / / / / **[E]** / / / /

There are **[A]** places **[E]** I'll re**[F#m]**-member **[A7]**
All my **[D]** li**[Dm]**-fe though **[A]** some have changed
Some for**[A]**-ever **[E]** not for **[F#m]** better **[A7]**
Some have **[D]** go-o-**[Dm]**-one and **[A]** some remain

All these **[F#m]** places have their **[D]** moments
With **[G]** lovers and friends I **[A]** still can recall
Some are **[F#m]** dead and some are **[B]** living
In **[Dm]** my life I've **[A]** loved them all

[A] / / / / **[E]** / / / /

But of **[A]** all these **[E]** friends and **[F#m]** lovers **[A7]**
There is **[D]** no **[Dm]** one com**[A]**-pares with you
And these **[A]** memories **[E]** lose their **[F#m]** meaning **[A7]**
When I **[D]** think of **[Dm]** love as **[A]** something new

Though I **[F#m]** know I'll never lose a**[D]**-ffection
For **[G]** people and things that **[A]** went before
I **[F#m]** know I'll often stop and think a**[B]**-bout them
In **[Dm]** my life I **[A]** love you more

Instrumental:

[A] / / **[E]** / / **[F#m]** / / **[A7]** / / **[D]** / / **[Dm]** / / **[A]** / / / /
[A] / / **[E]** / / **[F#m]** / / **[A7]** / / **[D]** / / **[Dm]** / / **[A]** / / / /

Though I **[F#m]** know I'll never lose a**[D]**-ffection
For **[G]** people and things that **[A]** went before
I **[F#m]** know I'll often stop and think a**[B]**-bout them
In **[Dm]** my life I **[A]** love you more
[A] / / / / **[E]** / / / / (with intro riff)
In **<Dm>** my life ... I love you **[A]** more / / / / **[E]** / / / / **<A>**

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]** ////

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

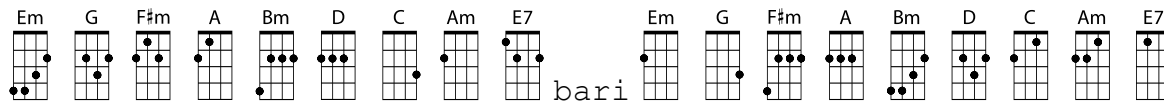
Sing a**[F]**long with us, dee-dee-dee-dee-dee
Da-da-da-da-da...Yeah, we're hap-hap happy
Da-da-**[Bb]**da-da-dah de doo dah doo dah dah **[F]**dah
Da doo **[C]**dah dah dah dah **[Bb]**doo dah dah **[F]**dah

thanks to Helmsore Uke Group Big Book of Nearly Everything

Instant Karma (John Lennon)

writer: John Lennon (1970)

120 BPM



[Em] [G]

[A] Instant karma's gonna get you [F#m] [A]
Gonna knock you right in the head [F#m]
[A] You better get yourself [F#m] together,
[F] Pretty soon your [G] gonna be dead [A]
[D] What in the world you thinking [Bm] of?
[D] Laughing in the face of [Bm] love
[C] What on earth you tryin' to [Am] do? Its
[D] up to you - [E7] Yeah you

[A] Instant Karma's Gonna get you [F#m] [A] Gonna look you right in the face [F#m]
[A] Better get yourself together [F#m] darlin' [F] Join the [G] Human [A] Race
[D] How in the world you gonna [Bm] see? [D] Laughing at fools like [Bm] me
[C] Who on earth do you think you are? [Am]
A [D] superstar? Well [E7] right you are

*Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
Like the [G] moon and the [Bm] stars and the [Em] sun
Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
[D] Ev'ry one, [E7] come on.*

[A] Instant karma's gonna get you [F#m] [A] Gonna knock you off your feet [F#m]
[A] Better recognise your brothers [F#m] [F] Ev'ry [G] one you [A] meet
[D] Why in the world are we [Bm] here? [D] Surely not to live in pain and [Bm] fear?
[C] Why on earth are you there? [Am]
When you're [D] everywhere gonna [E7] get your share

*Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
Like the [G] moon and the [Bm] stars and the [Em] sun
Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
[D] Ev'ry one, [E7] come on.*

[A] Yeah yeah [F#m] | [A] Alright [F#m]
[A] Ah ha [F#m] | [F] Ah! [G] [A]

*Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
Like the [G] moon and the [Bm] stars and the [Em] sun
Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [Em] on
[D] Ev'ry one, [E7] come on.
(REPEAT CHORUS 2x)*

*Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [A] on
Like the [G] moon and the [Bm] stars and the [A] sun
Well we [G] all [Bm] shine [A] on
[G] [Bm] Ev'ry [A] one.*

It's All Over Now (Rolling Stones)

writer: Bobby Womack (1964) 99 BPM



[E7] [D] [A] [A] (2X)

[A] Well, baby used to stay out all night long
She made me cry, she done me wrong
She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
Tables turn and now her turn to cry

Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

[A] Well, she used to run around with every man in town
She spent all my money, playing her high class game
She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
Tables turn and now her turn to cry

Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

[E7] [D] [A] (2X)

[A] Well, I used to wake in the morning, get my breakfast in bed
When I'd gotten worried she'd ease my aching head
But now she's here and there, with every man in town
Still trying to take me for that same old clown

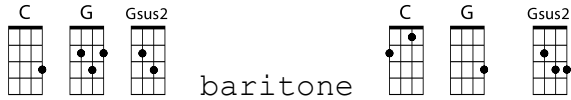
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**
Because I **[E7]** used to love her, **[D]** but it's all over **[A]** now **[A]**

It's All Too Much (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1967)

114 BPM



[C] (feedback) [C][G] [Gsus2][G] [C][G] [Gsus2][G] x3

[C][G] [Gsus2] It's all too [G] much [C][G] [Gsus2][G] x2

[G] When I look into your eyes your love is there for me
[G] And the more I go inside the more there is to see

It's [C] all too [G] much for [Gsus2] me to [G] take
the [C] love that's [G] shining all [Gsus2] around [G] you
[C] Every-[G]where it's [Gsus2] what you [G] make
for [C] us to [Gsus2] take it's all too [G] much

[G] Floating down the stream of time from life to life with me
[G] Makes no difference where you are or where you'd like to be

It's [C] all too [G] much for [Gsus2] me to [G] take
the [C] love that's [G] shining all [Gsus2] around [G] you
[C] All the [G] world is [Gsus2] birthday [G] cake
so [C] take a [G] piece but not too [Gsus2] much [G]

[Solo] [C][G] [Gsus2][G] [C][G] [Gsus2][G] x4 [G] (horns)

[G] Sail me on a silver sun where I know that I'm free
[G] Show me that I'm everywhere and get me home for tea

It's [C] all too [G] much for [Gsus2] me to [G] take
the [C] love that's [G] shining all [Gsus2] around [G] you
The [C] more I [G] learn, the [Gsus2] less I [G] know
and [C] what I [G] do it's all too [Gsus2] much [G]

It's [C] all too [G] much for [Gsus2] me to [G] take
the [C] love that's [G] shining all [Gsus2] around [G] you
[C] Every-[G]-where it's [Gsus2] what you [G] make
for [C] us to [G] take it's all too [Gsus2] much [G]

[C][G] [Gsus2] It's too [G] much [C][G] [Gsus2][G] x2

[C][G] [Gsus2][G] [C][G] [Gsus2][G] x2

[C][G] With your long [Gsus2] blond [G] hair and your
[C] eyes of [G] blue [C][G] [Gsus2][G] x2

[C][G] [Gsus2][G] [C][G] [Gsus2][G] x3
(repeat with ad lib "too much" vocals) or end on [G]

It's Still Rock & Roll to Me (Billy Joel)

writer: Billy Joel (1980)

141 BPM



[C] What's the matter with the [E7] clothes I'm wearing?
Can't You [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide?
[C] Maybe I should buy some [E7] old tab collars? - Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive.

[Em] Where have you been hidin' out [Am] lately, honey?
You [Em] can't dress trashy till you [D] spend a lot of [G] money
[C] Everybody [Em] talking 'bout the [Bb] new sound.
[F] Funny, but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] What's the matter with the [E7] car I'm driving? - Can't [Bb] tell it's out of [F] style?
[C] Should I get a set of [E7] white wall tires? - Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile?

[Em] Nowadays you can't be [Am] too sentimental
Your [Em] best bet's a true baby [D] blue [G] Continental.
[C] Hot funk, [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me... [C]

Oh [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers,
'cause it's [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene.
[G] There's a new band in [F] town but
you can't get the [E7] sound from a story in a [Ab] magazine
[Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen... [G] (stop)

[C] How about a pair of [E7] pink sidewinders - and a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants?
[C] Well, you could really be a [E7] Beau Brummel baby - if you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance.

[Em] Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers
You [Em] get more mileage from a [D] cheaper pair of [G] sneakers.
[C] Next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Interlude: [G] [F] [E7] [Am] | [G] [F] [E7] [Ab] | [Eb] [F] [G] (stop)

Oooooooh [C] What's the matter with the [E7] crowd I'm seeing?
Don't [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?
[C] Should I try to be a [E7] straight 'A' student?" - If You [Bb] are, then you think too [F] much.

[Em] Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion, honey?
[Em] All you need are looks and a [D] whole lotta [G] money.
It's the [C] next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze
[F] anyways it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] (stop) Everybody's [E7] (stop) talking about the [Bb] (stop) new sound.
[F] (stop) Funny, but it's [Am] (stop) still rock and roll to me... [C7]

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.

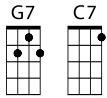
[D7] Falling, yes I'm **[C]** falling,
And she keeps **[G]** calling **[C]** me back a-**[G]**gain.

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

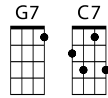
Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2237>

Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

writer: Hank Williams (1950) 164 BPM



baritone



Intro **[G7]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] **[G7]**
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
[G7] **[C]**
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
[C] **[G7]**
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
[G7] **[C]**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[C] **[G7]**
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and a filet gumbo
[G7] **[C]**
*'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma **[C]** hère amie'o*
[C] **[G7]**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
[G7] **[C]**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Instrumental **[C]** | **[C]** | **[G7]** | **[G7]** | **[G7]** | **[G7]** | **[C]** | **[C]** X4

[C] **[G7]**
The Thibodaux, the Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin' ("tippy doze")
[G7] **[C]**
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
[C] **[G7]**
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
[G7] **[C]**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Instrumental **[C]** | **[C]** | **[G7]** | **[G7]** | **[G7]** | **[G7]** | **[C]** | **[C]** X4

(Chorus)

Joker, The (Steve Miller Band)

Writer: Steve Miller (1973)

165 BPM



Intro: **[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb]** x2

[F] Some **[Bb]** people call me the space **[C]** cowboy **[Bb]**

[F] Some **[Bb]** call me the gangster of **[C]** love **[Bb]**

[F] Some **[Bb]** people call me **[C]** Maurice **[Bb]**

Cos I **[F]** speak... of the **[Bb]** pompitous of **[C]** love **[Bb]**

[Bb] People talk a**[C]**bout me baby **[Bb]**

[F] Say I'm doing you **[Bb]** wrong, doing you **[C]** wrong **[Bb]**

[F] But don't you **[Bb]** worry baby **[C]** don't worry **[Bb]**

Cos I'm **[F]** right here right here

[Bb] right here right here at **[C]** home **[Bb]**

Cos I'm a **[F]** picker... I'm a **[Bb]** grinner

I'm a **[F]** lover... and I'm a **[Bb]** sinner

[F] I play my **[Bb]** music in the **[C]** sun **[Bb]**

I'm a **[F]** joker, I'm a **[Bb]** smoker, I'm a **[F]** midnight **[Bb]** toker

[F] I get my **[Bb]** lovin' on the **[C]** run **[Bb]**

[F] You're the **[Bb]** cutest thing that I **[C]** ever did **[Bb]** see

[F] I really like your **[Bb]** peaches wanna **[C]** shake your tree**[Bb]**ee

[F] Lovey **[Bb]** dovey lovey dovey lovey **[C]** dovey all the time **[Bb]**

[F] Ooo wee **[Bb]** baby, I'll sure **[C]** show you a good **[Bb]** time

Cos I'm a **[F]** picker... I'm a **[Bb]** grinner

I'm a **[F]** lover... and I'm a **[Bb]** sinner

[F] I play my **[Bb]** music in the **[C]** sun **[Bb]**

I'm a **[F]** joker, I'm a **[Bb]** smoker, I'm a **[F]** midnight **[Bb]** toker

[F] Sure don't want **[Bb]** to love **[C]** one **[Bb]**

[Bb] People talk a**[C]**bout me baby **[Bb]**

[F] Say I'm doing you **[Bb]** wrong, doing you **[C]** wrong **[Bb]**

[F] But don't you **[Bb]** worry baby **[C]** don't worry **[Bb]** mamma

Cos I'm **[F]** right here right here **[Bb]** right here right here at **[C]** home **[Bb]**

[F] You're the **[Bb]** cutest thing that I **[C]** ever did **[Bb]** see

[F] I really like your **[Bb]** peaches wanna **[C]** shake your tree**[Bb]**ee

[F] Lovey **[Bb]** dovey lovey dovey lovey **[C]** dovey all the time **[Bb]**

[F] Ooo wee **[Bb]** baby, I'll sure **[C]** show you a good **[Bb]** time

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2774>

Jolene (Dolly Parton)

writer: Dolly Parton (1973) 111 BPM



[Gm]

Jo-[Gm]lene Jo-[Bb]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[Gm]lene
I'm [F] begging of you [Dm] please don't take my [Gm] man [Gm] [Gm]
Jo-[Gm]lene Jo-[Bb]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[Gm]lene
[F] Please don't take him [Dm] just because you [Gm] can [Gm] [Gm]

[Gm] Your beauty is be[Bb]yond compare - With [F] flaming locks of [Gm] auburn hair
With [F] ivory skin and [Dm] eyes of emerald [Gm] green [Gm] [Gm]
[Gm] Your smile is like a [Bb] breath of spring - Your [F] voice is soft like [Gm] summer rain
And [F] I cannot com-[Dm]pete with Jo-[Gm]lene [Gm] [Gm]

[Gm] He talks about you [Bb] in his sleep - And there's [F] nothing I can [Gm] do to keep
From [F] crying when he [Dm] calls your name Jo-[Gm]lene [Gm] [Gm]
[Gm] And I can easily [Bb] understand - How [F] you could easily [Gm] take my man
But [F] you don't know what he [Dm] means to me Jo-[Gm]lene [Gm] [Gm]

Jo-[Gm]lene Jo-[Bb]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[Gm]lene
I'm [F] begging of you [Dm] please don't take my [Gm] man [Gm] [Gm]
Jo-[Gm]lene Jo-[Bb]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[Gm]lene
[F] Please don't take him [Dm] just because you [Gm] can [Gm] [Gm]

[Gm] You can have your [Bb] choice of men - But [F] I could never [Gm] love again
[F] He's the only [Dm] one for me Jo-[Gm]lene [Gm] [Gm]
I had to have this [Bb] talk with you - My [F] happiness de[Gm]pends on you
And what-[F]ever you de-[Dm]cide to do Jo-[Gm]lene [Gm] [Gm]

Jo-[Gm]lene Jo-[Bb]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[Gm]lene
I'm [F] begging of you [Dm] please don't take my [Gm] man [Gm] [Gm]
Jo-[Gm]lene Jo-[Bb]lene Jo-[F]lene Jo-[Gm]lene
[F] Please don't take him [Dm] even though you [Gm] can
[Gm] Jolene Jolene...

Jolene - key of Am (Dolly Parton)



Note: Take deep breaths and keep it slow and steady

[Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can [Am] [Am]

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare - With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em] eyes of emerald [Am] green [Am] [Am]
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring - Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em]pete with Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep - And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand - How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em] means to me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] just because you [Am] can [Am] [Am]

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men - But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]
I had to have this [C] talk with you - My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene [Am] [Am]

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em] please don't take my [Am] man [Am] [Am]
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em] even though you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene...

Karma Chameleon (Culture Club)

writers: Boy George Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett (1983) 91 BPM



[F]* (intro melody – first note F) x2 | [Bb] / / / x2

There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say
I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction
I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction You come and [Cm] go
You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

*[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F/A] karma chamele-[Gm]on
You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh
[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream
Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

Didn't [Bb] hear your wicked [F] words every [Bb] day
And you [Bb] used to be so [F] sweet I heard you [Bb] say
That my [Eb] love... was an ad-d[F]iction
When we [Eb] cling... our love is [F] strong
When you [Eb] go... you're gone for-[F]ever
You string a-[Cm] long You string a-[Gm] long [F] (stop)

*[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F/A] karma chamele-[Gm]on
You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh
[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream
Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

[Eb] Every day... is like sur[Dm]vival [Eb]
You're my lover, not my ri-[Gm]val
[Eb] Every day... is like sur-[Dm]vival [Eb]
You're my lover, not my [Gm] ri-[F]val

(solo) [Bb] | [F] | [Bb] | [Bb] x2

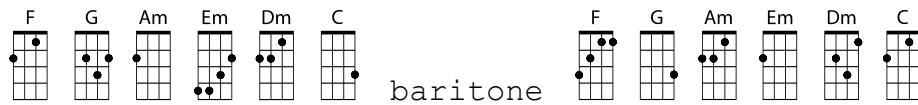
I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction
You come and [Cm] go You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

*[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F/A] karma chamele-[Gm]on
You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh
[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream
Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F/A]* karma chamele-[Gm]on
You come and [Cm7] go You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh
[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [Dm] colours were like my [Gm] dream
Red gold and [Cm7] green Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een*

Keep On Loving You (REO Speedwagon)

writer: Kevin Cronin (1980) 110 BPM



(first notes: A C D)

[F] You should've [G] seen by the [F] look in my [G] eyes, baby
[F] There was [G] something [F] missing
[F] You should've [G] known by the [F] tone of my [G] voice, maybe
[F] But you [G] didn't [F] listen, [F] you played [G] dead
[F] But you never [G] bled
In-[Am]stead you lay still in the grass, all coiled up and [G] hissing,

[F] And though I [G] know all a-[F]bout those [G] men
[F] Still I [G] don't re-[F]member[G]
[F] Cause it was [G] us baby, [F] way before [G] then
[F] And we're [G] still to-[F]gether
[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G]eve.[F]...[Em] er [dm]

*And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou*

[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G] eve.[F] ...[Em] er [dm]

*And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou*

*Baby I'm just gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou*

Keep Your Hands to Yourself (Georgia Satellites)

Writer: Dan Baird (1986) 115 BPM



Lazy tempo country Honky Tonk

[A] // // // //

[A] I got a little change in my pocket going jing-a-lingle-ling
Gonna call you on the telephone, baby, I give you a ring
But each **[D]** time we talk I get the same old thing
Always, no **[A]** huggee, no kissee, until I get a wedding ring
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** hand no lines and keep your hands to yourself

[E7#5][A] // // // //

[A] Cruel Baby, Baby, Baby, why you want to treat me this way?
You know I'm still your lover boy, I still feel the same way
That's when she **[D]** told me a story 'bout free milk and a cow
and she said, no **[A]** huggee no kissee until I get a wedding vow
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** give no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

[E7#5][A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /
[A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /

[A] You see, I wanted her real bad and I was about to give in
that's when she started talkin' true love, started talkin' about sin
I said, **[D]** Honey I'll live with you for the rest of my life
She said, no **[A]** huggee no kissee until you make me your wife
My **[E7]** Honey, my Baby, don't put my love upon no shelf
She said, Don't **[A]*** hand me no lines and keep your hands to yourself

solo:

[E7#5][A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /
[A] // // // // **[D]** // // **[A]** // // **[E7]** / **[D]** / **[A]** / **[E7]** /

Killing the Blues (Rowland “Roly” Salley)

writer: Roly Salley (1977) 82 BPM



[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C]Leaves were falling just like embers
In colours red and gold they set us on **[F]**fire
Burning just like a **[C]**moonbeam in our eyes

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

[C]I am guilty of something
I hope you never do because there is **[F]**nothing
Sadder than **[C]**losing yourself in love

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C]Now you ask me just to leave you
To go out on my own and get what I **[F]**need to
You want me to **[C]**find what I've already had

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

[G]Somebody said they saw me
[C]Swinging the world by the **[F]**tail
Bouncing over a **[C]**white cloud **[G]**killing the **[C]**blues

[C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

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)

Kodachrome (Simon & Garfunkel)

Writer: Paul Simon (1973)

124 BPM



[D] / / / / / / [G] / / [Em] / [A7] / [D] / [Em] [A7]

When I think **[D]** back
on all the **[D7]** crap I learned in **[G]** high school
[Em] It's a wonder
[A7] I can think at **[D]** all **[Em] / [A7] /**
And though my **[D]** lack of edu-**[D7]**cation
hasn't **[G]** hurt me none
[Em] I can read the **[A]** writing on the **[D]** wall **[D7]**

*Koda**[G]**-chr-**[B7]**o--**[E7]**me*
*You **[E7]** give us those **[Am]** nice bright **[D]** colors*
*You give us the **[G]** greens of **[C]** summers*
*Makes you **[A]** think all the **[D]** world's a sunny **[G]** day, **[B7]** oh **[E7]** yeah!*
***[E7]** I got a **[Am]** Nikon **[D]** camera*
*I love to take a **[G]** photo-**[C]** graph*
*So Mama, don't **[A]** take my **[D]** Kodachrome a-**[G]**way **[G] / / / **[Bm]** / / / **[Em]** / / / **[A]** **[A]******

[n/c] If you took **[D]** all the girls I **[D7]** knew
when I was **[G]** single **[G] / / /**
And **[Em]** brought them all to-**[A7]** gether for one **[D]** night **[Em] / [A7] /**
I know they'd **[D]** never match
my **[D7]** sweet imagi-**[G]**nation **[G] / / /**
[Em] And everything looks **[A]** worse in black and **[D]** white **[D7]**

*Koda**[G]**-chr-**[B7]**o--**[E7]**me*
*You **[E7]** give us those **[Am]** nice bright **[D]** colors*
*You give us the **[G]** greens of **[C]** summers*
*Makes you **[A]** think all the **[D]** world's a sunny **[G]** day, **[B7]** oh **[E7]** yeah!*
***[E7]** I got a **[Am]** Nikon **[D]** camera*
*I love to take a **[G]** photo-**[C]** graph*
*So Mama, don't **[A]** take my **[D]** Kodachrome a-**[G]**way **[Bm] / [Em] / / /***

Mama, don't **[G]** take my **[Bm]** Kodachrome a-**[Em]**way x3

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Bm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
(**[Bm]** Leave your boy so far from home)
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome **[Bm]** whewwwwww
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

(repeat & fade)

Last Time, The (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>

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] Ahhhhh

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

Lawyers Guns and Money (Warren Zevon)

writer: Warren Zevon (1977) 94 BPM



(capo 2 for original key)

(Bass plays pedal C over C G C chords in the instrumental parts)

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D] 3X

I **[C5]** went home with a **[G]** waitress **[D]**
The **[C5]** way I always **[G]** do **[C5] [G] [D]**
[C5] How was I to **[G]** know? **[D]**
She was **[C5]** with the Russians **[G]** too Hey!

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]
I **[C5]** was gambling in **[G]** Havana **[D]**
I **[C5]** took a little **[G]** risk **[C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]** lawyers guns and **[G]** money **[D]**
And **[C5]** get me out of **[G]** this Hey!

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]

[C5] I'm the **[D]** innocent by-**[G]**stander **[D] [G] [C5]**
[C5] But **[D]** somehow I got **[G]** stuck **[D] [G] [C5]**
[C5] Between a **[D]** rock and a **[G]** hard place
And I'm **[C5]** down on my **[G]** luck **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Yes I'm **[C5]** down on my **[G]** luck **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Well I'm **[C5]** down on my **[G]** luck **[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**

I'm **[C5]** hiding in Hon-**[G]**duras**[D]**
I'm a **[C5]** desperate **[G]** man **[C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]** lawyers guns and **[G]** money**[D]**
the **[C5]** shit has hit the **[G]** fan Hey!

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D] 3X

Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**
Send **[C5]*** lawyers guns and **[G]*** money **[D] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D]**

[C5] [G] [C5] [G] [C5] [G] [D] 3X

Learning to Fly (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne (1991) 117 BPM



[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

[G] Well I [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] got a [F] dirty [C] road [Am] [G]
[G] Started [F] out [Am] [G] [F] all a[C]lone [Am] [G]

And the [F] sun went [C] down [Am] [G] as I [F] crossed the [C] hill [Am] [G]
And the [F] town lit [C] up, [Am] [G] the [F] world got [C] still [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

Well, the [F] good ol' [C] days [Am] [G] may [F] not re[C]turn [Am] [G]
And the [F] rocks might [C] melt [Am] [G] and the [F] sea may [C] burn [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]
[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

Well, [F] some say [C] life [Am] [G] will [F] beat you [C] down [Am] [G]
[F] Break your [C] heart, [Am] [G] [F] steal your [C] crown [Am] [G]

So I've [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] for [F] God knows [C] where [Am] [G]
I [F] guess I'll [C] know [Am] [G] when [F] I get [C] there [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come down [Am] [G]

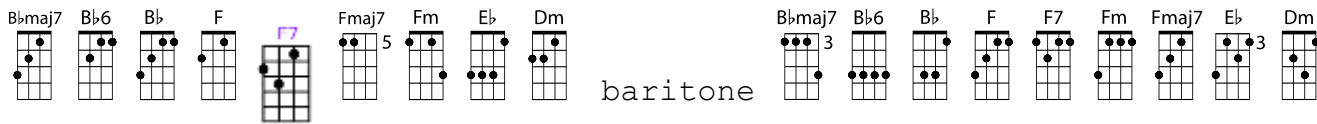
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come [C] down [Am] [G]
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] (REPEAT TILL BORED)

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2291>

Let 'Em In (Wings)

writer: Paul McCartney (1976) 88 BPM



[Intro] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]

[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[F] Do me a favor **[Eb]** Open the door and let 'em **[Bbmaj7]** in **[Bb6]**
(Repeat verse)

Solo: **[Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]**

[Fm] Sister Suzie, **[Bb]** Brother John
[Fm] Martin Luther, **[Bb]** Phil and Don
[Fm] Brother Michael, **[Bb]** Auntie Gin
[Fm] Open the door and **[F]** let 'em i-i-**[Fmaj7]**-i-i-**[F7]**-in, oh **[Dm]** ye-**[F]**-ah

[Solo]: [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]

[Fm] Sister Suzie, **[Bb]** Brother John
[Fm] Martin Luther, **[Bb]** Phil and Don
[Fm] Uncle Ernie, **[Bb]** Auntie Gin
[Fm] Open the door and **[F]** let 'em i-i-**[Fmaj7]**-i-i-**[F7]**-in, oh **[Dm]** ye-**[F]**-ah

[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[F] Do me a favor **[Eb]** Open the door and let 'em **[Bbmaj7]** in **[Bb6]**

[Solo]: [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [F] [Eb] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]

[Fm] Sister Suzie, **[Bb]** Brother John
[Fm] Martin Luther, **[Bb]** Phil and Don
[Fm] Uncle Ernie, **[Bb]** Uncle Lin
[Fm] Open the door and **[F]** let 'em i-i-**[Fmaj7]**-i-i-**[F7]**-in, oh **[Dm]** ye-**[F]**-ah

[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Bbmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door **[Bb6]** Somebody's ringin' the bell
[F] Do me a favor **[Eb]** Open the door and let 'em **[Bbmaj7]** in **[Bb6]**

Drum solo: **[Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6]**

Solo: **[F] [Eb] | [Bbmaj7] | [Bb6] x3**

Let it Be (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1970) 143 BPM



When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble, **[Am]** Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**
And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness, She is **[Am]** standing right in **[F]** front of me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**

*Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]***

And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people **[Am]** Living in the **[F]** world agree
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer... let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**
For **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted There is **[Am]** still a chance that **[F]** they will see
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
Yeah **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy There is **[Am]** still a light that **[F]** shines on me
[C] Shine until to-**[G]**morrow, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**
I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music **[Am]** Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]**

*Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Em]-[Dm]-[C]***

Let's Go Rambling (Ellen Thurmond)

writer: Wllen Thurmond (2025)



[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Let's go see
[G] What can be [C] make believe
[G] Trouble we [C] leave behind
[G] In a garden of the [C] mind - What will we [G] find? [C]

[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Go see
[G] What can be [C] when we believe
[G] Sky is blue, [C] stars align
[G] Above the garden that we [C] find - In our [G] mind [C]

The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Hush - Do you hear the [G] whispers...? [C] [G] [C]

[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Let's see
[G] What can be [C] within a tree
[G] Propeller seed [C] upon my nose
[G] Inchworm says "he-[C]llo" - Hel-[G]lo [C]

The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Hush - Do you hear the [G] whispers...? [C]
And do [D] you speak Inch-[C]wormish?
I [G] know a few words... [C]

[G] Let's go rambling - [C] Let's go see
[G] What can be [C] when we are free
[G] I believe [C] Inchworm knows
[G] And when it's time to go I'll [C] know...

The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Do you [D] hear - [C] 'Hush - The whisp[G]ers...? [C]
The path is [D] clear, but for the [C] brush
Hush - Do you hear the [G] whispers...? [C] Hell-[G]o

Lion Sleeps Tonight, The (The Tokens)

Solomon Linda, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore, George David Weiss (1961)
originally written & recorded South African artist Solomon Linda (1939) 121 BPM

[intro – no chords]

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]In the jungle, the **[Bb]**mighty jungle

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[F]In the jungle, the **[Bb]**quiet jungle

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[the women sing]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

[while the men sing]

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]Near the village, the **[Bb]**peaceful village

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[F]Near the village, the **[Bb]**peaceful village

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[the women sing]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

[while the men sing]

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[F]Hush my darling, don't **[Bb]**fear my darling

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[F]Hush my darling, don't **[Bb]**fear my darling

The **[F]**lion sleeps to**[C]**night

[the women sing]

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

[while the men sing]

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[Bb]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A **[F]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-**[C]**wimoweh, a-wimoweh

Listen to the Music (Doobie Brothers)

writer: Tom Johnston (1972)

111 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]

Lola (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1970)

151 BPM



[Eb] [F] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho

Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like Coca [G] Cola

C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]

She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance

I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola

L O L A [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] (8 count riff on G)

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy

But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine

Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]

Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand

Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man

Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] (8 count riff on G)

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night [A7] under electric candlelight

She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee

[C] She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy

But when I [C] looked in her eyes well, I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola

Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] (8 count riff on G)

I [C] pushed [G] her a-[D7]way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7] door

I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees

Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and

I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]

[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls

It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world

Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

Well, [D7] I left home just a week before

And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before

But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand

She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man,

But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man

And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] Lola

Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

[G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] repeat 6x to fade

Long Strange Golden Road (The Waterboys)

Writer: Mike Scott (2015)

124 BPM



[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I was **[Bm]** longing to be **[D]** wooed I was **[G]** ready to **[Bm]** be humbled
by the **[G]** words that you had **[Bm]** written by the **[A]** syllables **[G]** you mumbled
yeah I was **[Bm]** ready in my **[D]** heart **[G]** to have my heart **[Bm]** invaded
by the **[G]** fervour of **[Bm]** your passion yes I **[A]** came to be **[G]** persuaded

But when **[Bm]** I heard your **[D]** ragged voice some **[G]** thing switched in my **[Bm]** perception
and **[G]** I knew I was **[Bm]** the victim of a **[A]** beautiful dece**[G]**ption
all **[Bm]** my once exact bel**[D]**iefs like **[G]** tangled threads unravel**[Bm]**led
I walked out **[G]** stunned and libe**[Bm]**rated **[A]** and so began my **[G]** travels

*Keep **[G]** the river on your **[D]** right
and the **[A]** highway at your **[Bm]** shoulder
and **[G]** the front line in **[D]** your sights **[A]** pioneer
Keep your **[G]** eye on the **[Bm]** road
reme**[A]**mber what you **[Bm]** told her
this is all **[G]** in code **[Em]** my dear **[Bm]***

You better **[Bm]** get yourself a **[D]** coat said **[G]** the handsome **[Bm]** taxi driver
and he **[G]** sighed like **[Bm]** seven bridges like **[A]** a natural-born **[G]** survivor
as we **[Bm]** drove into the **[D]** night I could **[G]** feel the forest **[Bm]** jangling
all the **[G]** choices laid **[Bm]** before me and **[A]** their consequences **[G]** dang**[D]**ling

We came **[Bm]** upon a stricken **[D]** ship that **[G]** must have once been **[Bm]** splendid
the **[G]** captain as he **[Bm]** died said "Boys our **[A]** revels now **[G]** are ended"
I heard **[Bm]** a wild holy **[D]** band playing **[G]** jazz that was outra**[Bm]**geous
that **[G]** recalled the days of **[Bm]** rapture when our love was still young and **[G]** contagious

*Keep **[G]** the river on your **[D]** right
and the **[A]** highway at your **[Bm]** shoulder
and **[G]** the front line in **[D]** your sights **[A]** pioneer
Keep your **[G]** eye on the **[Bm]** road
reme**[A]**mber what you **[Bm]** told her
this is all **[G]** in code **[Em]** my dear **[Bm]***

In a **[Bm]** dim-lit motel **[D]** room two sad **[G]** lovers were disco**[Bm]**ursing
on the dig**[G]**nity **[Bm]** of exile and the **[A]** merits of divo**[G]**rcing
she said "**[Bm]** all certainty is **[D]** gone" but **[G]** he leapt up **[Bm]** still denying
cried "**[G]** I won't believe **[Bm]** the flame I lit is **[A]** dead or **[G]** even dying"

[G] She **[Bm]** left him drooling in the **[D]** dust and with **[G]** rucksack packed **[Bm]** begun her
[G] bitter journey to **[Bm]** the border which is **[A]** where I wooed **[G]** and won her
she was **[Bm]** Aphrodite, **[D]** Helen, Thetis **[G]** Eve among **[Bm]** the satyrs
She was **[G]** Venus in a v-**[Bm]** neck sweater she was **[A]** all that **[G]** ever mattered

*Keep [G] the river on your [D] right
and the [A] highway at your [Bm] shoulder
and [G] the front line in [D] your sights [A] pioneer
Keep your [G] eye on the [Bm] road
reme[A]mber what you [Bm] told her
this is all [G] in code [Em] my dear [Bm]*

Like [Bm] Dean Moriarty's [D] ghost I came in [G] quest of secret [Bm] knowledge
in [G] the winter of my [Bm] journey to a [A] crumbling Druid [G] college
there I [Bm] read the books of [D] lore and [G] contemplated [Bm] in seclusion
but [G] I took my leave embittered [A] still in love with [G] my illusions

[G] In the [Bm] drizzling Irish [D] rain as [G] a tender dawn was [Bm] breaking
in a [G] doorway I stood [Bm] spellbound by the [A] ancient music they [G] were making
I took my [Bm] breakfast with the [D] Gods on a [G] blushing [Bm] summer morning
till a [G] wind blew them [Bm] all away I [A] had misread every [G] warning

*Keep [G] the river on your [D] right
and the [A] highway at your [Bm] shoulder
and [G] the front line in [D] your sights [A] pioneer
Keep your [G] eye on the [Bm] road
reme[A]mber what you [Bm] told her
this is all [G] in code [Em] my dear [Bm]*

[Bm] Under cold electric [D] light I [G] watch the scenes muta[Bm]ting
like an [G] old time frontier [Bm] ballad or a [A] carousel rota[G]ting
As if in a [Bm] moment from a [D] film [G] with astonishing prec[Bm]ision
the [G] camera zooms [Bm] in close and [A] a figure comes [G] into vision

I'm in [Bm] Tokyo it's [D] dawn and it's [G] raining hal[Bm]lujahs
down the [G] bright-lit neon [Bm] canyons along [A] the sidewalks of [G] Shibuya
I'm [Bm] trying to take a [D] stance and [G] rise above my contrad[Bm]ictions
but I'm [G] just a bunch of words in [Bm] pants [A] and most of those [G] are fiction

*Keep [G] the river on your [D] right
and the [A] highway at your [Bm] shoulder
and [G] the front line in [D] your sights [A] pioneer
Keep your [G] eye on the [Bm] road
reme[A]mber what you [Bm] told her
this is all [G] in code [Em] my dear [Bm]*

*Keep [G] the river on your [D] right
and the [A] highway at your [Bm] shoulder
and [G] the front line in [D] your sights [A] pioneer
Keep your [G] eye on the [Bm] road
reme[A]mber what you [Bm] told her
this is all [G] in code [Em] my dear [Bm]*

Love My Way (The Psychedelic Furs)

writers: John Ashton, Tim Butler, Richard Butler, and Vince Ely (1982)

126 BPM



Intro: **[Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [Bm7]**

There's an **[Cmaj7]**army on the dance floor
It's a **[Bm7]**fashion with a gun my love
[Cmaj7]In a room without a door
A **[Bm7]**kiss is not enough... in

***[C]** Love my **[D]**way it's a new road
[C] I fol**[D]**low where my mind goes*

They'd **[Cmaj7]**put us on a railroad
They'd **[Bm7]**dearly make us pay
For **[Cmaj7]**laughing in their faces
And **[Bm7]**making it our way

There's **[Cmaj7]**emptiness behind their eyes
There's **[Bm7]**dust in all their hearts
[Cmaj7]They just want to steal us all and
[Bm7]Take us all apart... but not in

***[C]** Love my **[D]**way it's a new road
[C] I fol**[D]**low where my mind goes
[C] Love my **[D]**way it's a new road
[C] I fol**[D]**low where my mind goes*

Solo **[Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [Bm7] x4**

***[C]** Love my **[D]**way it's a new road
[C] I fol**[D]**low where my mind goes*

So **[Cmaj7]**swallow all your tears my love
And **[Bm7]**put on your new face
[Cmaj7]You can never win or lose if
[Bm7]You don't run the race
[Cmaj7]Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
[Bm7]Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Outro: **[Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [Bm7]**

Love Will Tear Us Apart (Joy Division)

writers: Ian Curtis, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris, Bernard Sumner (1980) 147 BPM



[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]///

[Em] ///[D] ///[Bm] ///[A] ///[Em] ///[D] ///[Bm] ///[A] ///

When [Em] routine bites hard, [D] and am-[Bm]-mbitions are [A]low,
And re-[Em]-sentment rides high, [D] but e-[Bm]-motions won't [A]grow,
And we're [Em] changing our ways, [D] taking dif-[Bm]-ferent [A]roads.

*Then [Em]love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain.
[Em]Love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain.*

[Em] ///[D] ///[Bm] ///[A] ///

Why is the [Em] bedroom so cold? [D] you've turned a-[Bm]-way on your [A]side.
Is my [Em] timing that flawed? [D] our re-[Bm]-spect runs so [A]dry.
Yet there's [Em] still this appeal [D] that we've [Bm]kept through our [A]lives.

*But [Em]love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain.
[Em]Love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain.*

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]///
[Em] ///[D] ///[Bm] ///[A] ///[Em] ///[D] ///[Bm] ///[A] ///

You can cry [Em]out in your sleep, [D] all my [Bm]failings ex-[A]-posed.
And there's a [Em]taste in my mouth, as desper-[Bm]-ation takes [A]hold.
Just that [Em]something so good - Just can't [Bm]function no [A]more.

*But [Em]love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain.
[Em]Love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain
[Em]Love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain..
[Em]Love, [D]love will tear us a-[Bm]-part a-[A]-gain..*

[A]/// [A]/// [A]///<[D]>

Lovecats, The (The Cure)

writer: Robert Smith (1983) 91 BPM



[Am] [F] x2 (with bass) [Am] [F] x2 (with more bass)

[Am] We move like cagey tigers **[F]** We couldn't get closer than this
[Am] The way we walk - The way we talk The **[F]** way we stalk - The way we kiss
[Am] We slip through the streets - While everyone sleeps
Getting **[F]** bigger and sleeker - And wider and brighter
We **[Am]** bite and scratch and scream all night let's **[F]** go and
Throw all the songs we know

***[C]** Into the sea, you and me All these **[Dm]** years and no one heard
I'll **[C]** show you in spring, it's a treacherous thing We **[Dm]** missed you, hissed the
[Am] Lovecats (Bah da bah bah bah bada)
We **[F]** missed you, hissed the **[Am]** Lovecats
[Am] Bah da bah bah bah bada **[F]** Bah da bah bah bah bada*

We're so **[Am]** wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully **[F]** pretty
Oh you **[Am]** know that I'd do anything for **[F]** you
We should **[Am]** have each other to tea huh? We should **[F]** have each other with cream
Then **[Am]** curl up by the fire
And sleep for awhile It's the **[F]** grooviest thing - It's the perfect dream

***[C]** Into the sea, you and me
All these **[Dm]** years and no one heard
I'll **[C]** show you in spring, it's a treacherous thing
We **[Dm]** missed you, hissed the **[Am]** lovecats **[Play Quieter]** <<less bass>>
We **[F]** missed you, hissed the **[Am]** lovecats
We **[F]** missed you, hissed the **[Play Normal]***

[Am] Lovecats (Bah da bah bah bah bada) **[F]** (Bah da bah bah bah bada)

[Am] [F] <<more bass>>

We're so **[Am]** wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully **[F]** pretty
Oh, you **[Am]** know that I'd do anything for **[F]** you
We should **[Am]** have each other for dinner We should **[F]** have each other with cream
Then **[Am]** curl up by the fire And sleep for awhile It's the **[F]** grooviest thing - It's the perfect dream

[Em] Hand in hand is the only way to land And **[F]** always the right way round
Not **[Em]** broken in pieces like hated little meeces
How **[F]** could we miss - Someone as dumb as
<<bass breakdown>> **[Am]** this /// **[F]** /// **[Am]** ///

[F] Missed you, hissed the **<<more bass>>**
[Am] Lovecats (Bah da bah bah bah bada)
[F] (Bah da bah bah bah bada)
[Am] Bah da bah bah bah bada **[F]** Bah da bah bah bah bada
[Am] [F] x2 [Am]

Loves Me Like a Rock (Paul Simon)

Writer: Paul Simon (1973)

145 BPM



[G] When I **[C]** was a little **[G]** boy And the Devil would call my name
I'd say now **[C7]** who do Who do you think you're **[G]** fooling?
I'm a consecrated boy, I'm a **[G7]** singer in a **[C]** Sunday choir

*Oh my mama **[G]** loves she **[D]** loves me
she **[G]** get down on her knees and **[Em]** hug me
She **[C]** loves me like a **[G]** rock
[C] she rocks me like the **[F]** Rock of **[C]** Ages
and **[G]** loves me She love me love me love me love me*

[G] When I was **[C]** grown to be a **[G]** man and the devil would call my name
I'd say now **[C7]** who do Who do you think you're **[G]** fooling?
I'm a consummated man, I can **[G7]** snatch a little **[C]** purity

*Oh my mama **[G]** loves she **[D]** loves me
she **[G]** get down on her knees and **[Em]** hug me
She **[C]** loves me like a **[G]** rock
[C] she rocks me like the **[F]** Rock of **[C]** Ages
and **[G]** loves me She love me love me love me love me*

[G] And if I **[C]** was the Pres**[G]**ident and the Congress would call my name
I'd say now **[C7]** who do Now **[C7]** who do you think you're **[G]** fooling?
I've got the Presidential Seal, I'm up on the **[G7]** Presidential **[C]** Podium

*Oh my mama **[G]** loves she **[D]** loves me
she **[G]** get down on her knees and **[Em]** hug me
She **[C]** loves me like a **[G]** rock
[C] she rocks me like the **[F]** Rock of **[C]** Ages
and **[G]** loves me She love me love me love me love me*

She love me **[G]** love me love me love me
She **[G]** love me love me love me love me
She **[G]** love me love me love me love me
Love **[G]** me like a rock
Na na na na na naaa
She **[C]** loves me like a **[F]** rock of **[C]** ages
[G] Love me **[C]** like a **[G]** rock
[G] Love me **[C]** like a **[G]** rock
[C] she rocks me like the **[F]** Rock of **[C]** Ages
[G] Love me **[C]** like a **[G]** rock
[G] love me **[C]** like a **[G]** rock
[C] Love me like the **[F]** Rock of **[C]** Ages
[G] Love me **[C]** like a **[G]** rock

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.

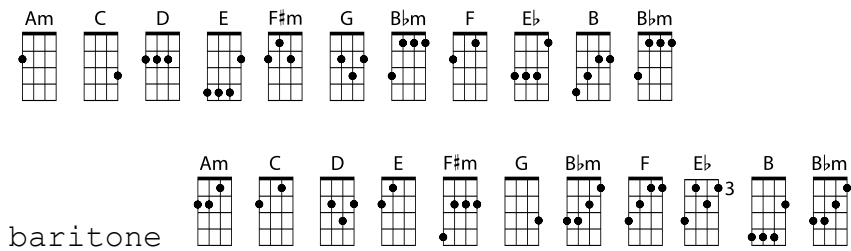
[Bb] Newspaper taxis **[C]** appear on the shore
[Dm] waiting to take you **[Bb]** away -
[C] Climb in the back with your **[G]** head in the clouds and you're **[D]** gone.

[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]**

Lulu Land (Camper Van Beethoven)



[Am] Pictures of **[C]** movies stars **[D]** fade and grow old
The **[Am]** hot dogs and **[C]** pretzels are **[D]** always served cold
[Am] Take nothing **[C]** with you when you **[D]** leave but your soul
In **[E]** lulu land

[Am] How can you **[C]** lose when you **[D]** choose what you feel?
The **[Am]** scab will fall **[C]** off when the **[D]** wound starts to heal
[Am] Bugs on your **[C]** side and it's **[D]** your turn to deal
In **[E]** lulu land

In **[F#m]** lulu land, the **[G]** walls are soft and **[F#m]** dark
In lulu **[G]** land, the secret **[F#m]** heart is in **[G]** command In lulu **[E]** land

[Am] How can you **[C]** lose when you **[D]** live in the past?
[Am] Nothing can **[C]** happen that **[D]** happens too fast
[Am] Life is a **[C]** furnace and **[D]** love is the blast
In **[E]** lulu land

Where **[Am]** innocent **[C]** promises **[D]** turn into bad debts
Where **[Am]** things that you **[C]** do you **[D]** live to regret
Your **[Am]** life is a **[C]** movie and the **[D]** world is a set
In **[E]** lulu land

In **[F#m]** lulu land, the **[G]** walls are soft and **[F#m]** dark
In lulu **[G]** land, the secret **[F#m]** heart is in **[G]** command In lulu **[E]** land

(Crazy Carnival Waltz):

[Bbm//] **[F//]** x2 **[Eb//]** **[D//]** x2 **[Bbm//]** **[F//]** x2 **[Eb//]** **[D//]**
[B] **[Bb]** **[A]** **[G]**

(Solo): **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** x3 **[E][E][E][E]**
[F#m] **[F#m]** **[G]** **[G]** x3 **[E]**

(Crazy Carnival Waltz):

[Bbm//] **[F//]** x2 **[Eb//]** **[D//]** x2 **[Bbm//]** **[F//]** x2 **[Eb//]** **[D//]**

Maggie May (Rod Stewart)

Writers: Rod Stewart & Martin Quittenton (1971)

129 BPM



Intro: **[D]**/// **[Dsus2]**/// **[Gsus2]**/// **[D]**/// x2
[D] **[D]** **[D]**

[A] Wake up Maggie I **[G]** think I've got something to **[D]** say to you
It's **[A]** late September and I **[G]** really should be **[D]** back at school
I **[G]** know I keep you a-**[D]**mused, but I **[G]** feel I'm being **[A]** used
Oh **[Em]** Maggie I couldn't have **[F#m]** tried any **[Em]** more **[Dsus2]**
You **[Em]** led me away from **[A]** home just to **[Em]** save you from being a-**[A]**lone
You **[Em]** stole my heart and **[A]** that's what really **[D]** hurts

The **[A]** morning sun when it's **[G]** in your face really **[D]** shows your age
But **[A]** that don't worry me **[G]** none in my eyes you're **[D]** everything
I **[G]** laugh at all of your **[D]** jokes, my **[G]** love you didn't need to **[A]** coax
Oh **[Em]** Maggie I couldn't have **[F#m]** tried any **[Em]** more **[Dsus2]**
You **[Em]** led me away from **[A]** home just to **[Em]** save you from being a-**[A]**lone
You **[Em]** stole my soul and that's a **[A]** pain I can do with-**[D]**out

[A] All I needed was a **[G]** friend to lend a **[D]** guiding hand
But you **[A]** turned into a lover and **[G]** mother what a lover you **[D]** wore me out
[G] All you did was wreck my **[D]** bed and in the **[G]** morning kick me in the **[A]** head
Oh **[Em]** Maggie I couldn't have **[F#m]** tried any **[Em]** more **[Dsus2]**
You **[Em]** led me away from **[A]** home 'cause you **[Em]** didn't want to be a-**[A]**lone
You **[Em]** stole my heart I couldn't **[A]** leave you if I **[D]** tried

Instrumental: **[Em]**/// **[A]**/// **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[G]/ [A]/ [D]**/////

I **[A]** suppose I could coll-**[G]**ect my books and get on **[D]** back to school
Or **[A]** steal my daddy's cue and **[G]** make a living out of **[D]** playing pool
Or **[G]** find myself a Rock and Roll **[D]** band that **[G]** needs a helping **[A]** hand
Oh **[Em]** Maggie I wish I'd **[F#m]** never seen your **[Em]** face **[Dsus2]**
You made a **[Em]** first class fool out of **[A]** me, but I'm as **[Em]** blind as a fool can **[A]** be
You **[Em]** stole my heart but I **[A]** love you any **[D]** way

solo: **[Em]**/// **[A]**/// **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[G]/ [A]/ [D]**///// x2

instrumental: **[D]**/// **[Dsus2]**/// **[Gsus2]**/// **[D]**/// x4

[D] Maggie I **[Em]** wish I'd **[Gsus2]** never seen your **[D]** face
[D]/// **[Em]**/// **[Gsus2]**/// **[D]**///
[D] I'll get on back **[Em]** home, **[Gsus2]** one of these **[D]** days
[D]/// **[Em]**/// **[Gsus2]**/// **[D]**///

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2355>

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.)

Man on the Moon (REM)



Intro: **[C] [D] [C] [C]** (x2)

[C] Mott the Hoople and the **[D]** game of Life, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Andy Kaufman in the **[D]** wrestling match, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Monopoly, Twenty-one, **[D]** checkers, and chess, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Mister Fred Blassie, and a **[D]** breakfast mess, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Let's play Twister, **[D]** let's play Risk, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] I'll see you in heaven if you **[D]** make the list, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Pre-chorus:

Now **[Am]** Andy did you hear about **[G]** this one,
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the **[G]** punch?
Hey **[Am]** Andy are you goofing on **[G]** Elvis? Hey **[C]** baby,
[D] Are we losing touch?

Chorus:

[G] If you **[Am]** believed **[C]** they put a **[Bm]** man on the **[G]** moon,
[Am] man on the **[D]** moon
[G] If you **[Am]** believe **[C]** there's nothing **[Bm]** up my **[Am]** sleeve,
then nothing is cool.

[C] Moses went walking with the **[D]** staff of wood, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Newton got beaned by the **[D]** apple good, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Egypt was troubled by the **[D]** horrible asp, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Mister Charles Darwin had the **[D]** gall to ask, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Repeat Pre-chorus + Chorus

Instrumental: **[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [D]**

[C] Here's a little agit for the **[D]** never believer, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Here's a little ghost for the **[D]** offering, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Here's a truck stop in **[D]**-stead of Saint Peter's, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[C] Mister Andy Kaufman's gone **[D]** wrestling, **[C]** yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Repeat Pre-chorus + Chorus

Instrumental: **[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [D]**

Repeat Chorus (x2)

Man Who Sold the World, The (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1970)

118 BPM



(riff) **[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm]***

We passed upon the **[A]** stair, we spoke in was and when **[Dm]**
Although I wasn't **[A]** there, he said I was his **[F]** friend
Which came as some sur**[C]**prise, I spoke into his **[A]** eyes
I thought you died a**[Dm]**lone, a long long time a**[C]**go **[C]**

[C] Oh no, not **[F]**me
I **[Bbm7]** never lost con**[F]**trol
You're **[C]** face to **[F]** face
With The **[Bbm7]** Man Who Sold The World **[A]***

(riff) **[A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm]***

I laughed and shook his **[A]** hand,
and made my way back **[Dm]** home
I searched a foreign **[A]** land, for years and years I **[F]** roamed
I gazed a gazeless **[C]** stare, and all the millions **[A]** here
We must have died a**[Dm]**lone a long long time **[C]** ago **[C]**

[C] Who knows? Not **[F]** me
we **[Bbm7]** never lost con**[F]**trol
You're **[C]** face to face **[F]**
With The **[Bbm7]** Man Who Sold The World **[A]***

(riff) **[A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]**

[C] Who knows? Not **[F]** me
We've **[Bbm7]** never lost con**[F]**trol
You're **[C]** face to **[F]** face
With The **[Bbm7]** Man Who Sold The World **[A]***

(riff) **[A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]**

(solo + <ahhhhs>)

[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
[A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
(repeat to fade)

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3569>

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]**

Melt With You (Modern English)

writers: Robbie Grey, Gary McDowell, Richard Brown, Michael Conroy,
Stephen Walker (1982) 155 BPM



[C] Moving forward using all my **[F]** breath
[C] Making love to you was **[F]** never second best
[C] I saw the world crashing **[F]** all around your face
[C] Never really knowing it was **[F]** always mesh and lace

***[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you
[C] You've seen the difference and it's **[F]** getting better all the time
[C] There's nothing you and I won't **[F]** do
[C] I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you*

[C] Dream of better lives the **[F]** kind which never hates
[C] Trapped in the state of **[F]** imaginary grace
[C] I made a pilgrimage to **[F]** save this humans race
[C] Never comprehending the race has **[F]** long gone bye

***[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you
[C] You've seen the difference and it's **[F]** getting better all the time
[C] There's nothing you and I won't **[F]** do
[C] I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you **[Em]** **[G]** **[Am]***

[Em] The **[G]** future's **[Am]** open wide
[Em] The **[G]** future's **[Am]** open wide
[C] **[F]** X2

***[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you
[C] I've seen some changes but it's **[F]** getting better all the time
[C] There's nothing you and I won't **[F]** do
[C] I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you
[Em] **[G]** **[Am]***

[Em] The **[G]** future's **[Am]** open wide
[C] hmmm **[F]** hmmm **[C]** hmmm **[F]** hmmm

***[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you
[C] You've seen the difference and it's **[F]** getting better all the time
[C] There's nothing you and I won't **[F]** do
[C] I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you*

***[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you
[C] I'll stop the world and melt with **[F]** you
[Em] **[G]** **[C]***

Middle, The (Jimmy Eat World)

writers: Jimmy Eat World (2001) 162 BPM



[D] [A] [G]

[D] Hey, don't write yourself off [A] yet
It's only in your head you [G] feel left out or looked down [D] on
Just try your [D] best, try everything you [A] can
And don't you worry what they [G] tell themselves when you're [D] away

*It just [D] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [A] of the ride
Everything, everything will [G] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [D] be all right (all right)*

[D] Hey, you know they're all the [A] same
You know you're doing better [G] on your own, so don't buy [D] in
Live right [D] now. Yeah, just be [A] yourself
It doesn't matter if it's [G] good enough for someone [D] else

*It just [D] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [A] of the ride
Everything, everything will [G] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [D] be all right (all right)*

*It just [D] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [A] of the ride
Everything, everything will [G] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [D] be all right (all right)*

(solo) [A] [D] | [A] [D] | [G] [D] [A]

[D] Hey, don't write yourself off [A] yet
It's only in your head you [G] feel left out or looked down [D] on
Just try your [D] best, try everything you [A] can
And don't you worry what the [G] bitter hearts are gonna [D] say

*It just [D] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [A] of the ride
Everything, everything will [G] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [D] be all right (all right)*

*It just [D] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [A] of the ride
Everything, everything will [G] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [D] be all right (all right)*

[D]

Middle, The in C (Jimmy Eat World)

writers: Jimmy Eat World (2001) 162 BPM



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

[C] Hey, don't write yourself off [G] yet
It's only in your head you [F] feel left out or looked down [C] on
Just try your [C] best, try everything you [G] can
And don't you worry what they [F] tell themselves when you're [C] away

*It just [C] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [G] of the ride
Everything, everything will [F] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [C] be all right (all right)*

[C] Hey, you know they're all the [G] same
You know you're doing better [F] on your own, so don't buy [C] in
Live right [C] now. Yeah, just be [G] yourself
It doesn't matter if it's [F] good enough for someone [C] else

*It just [C] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [G] of the ride
Everything, everything will [F] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [C] be all right (all right)*

*It just [C] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [G] of the ride
Everything, everything will [F] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [C] be all right (all right)*

(solo)

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

[C] Hey, don't write yourself off [G] yet
It's only in your head you [F] feel left out or looked down [C] on
Just try your [C] best, try everything you [G] can
And don't you worry what the [F] bitter hearts are gonna [C] say

*It just [C] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [G] of the ride
Everything, everything will [F] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [C] be all right (all right)*

*It just [C] takes some time, little girl you're in the middle [G] of the ride
Everything, everything will [F] be just fine,
Everything, everything will [C] be all right (all right)*

[C]

Midnight Rider (The Allman Brothers)

writers: Greg Allman & Robert Kim Payne (1970)

94 BPM



[D]

[D] I got to run to keep from hiding

[D] And I'm bound to keep on riding

[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] I don't own the clothes I'm wearing

[D] And the road goes on forever

[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] [Bb] [Bb]

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I've gone past the point of caring

[D] Some old bed I'll soon be sharing

[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no

[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

Fading

[Gm7] [C] [D]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5447>

Ministry (Karen O)

writers: Karen Lee Orzolek & Danger Mouse (2019)



[Em] [D] [A]
[Am] [D] [A]
[Em] [D] [A]
[Em] [D] [A]
[Em]

[Em] Light on the street, keep me blind
[A] Sand on my feet, you're [C] running me out of [G] town
Out of my mind [B] [E]
Thousands of leaves, they [Em] bury me under her [A] eyes
Mild breeze is [C] telling me it's not my time [G]
She's not mine [B]

[Em] So day by day, I'll turn my dreams
Into a [D] ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her love
[Em] Day by day, I'll turn my dreams
[D] Into a ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her love

[Em]

[Em] I'm lost in the sea of sweet design
[A] Smoke that I breathe [C] awakens me and she's [G] divine
But she's not mine [B] [E]

[Em] So day by day, I'll turn my dreams
Into a [D] ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her love
[Em] Day by day, I'll turn my dreams
[D] Into a ministry, a ministry, a [A] ministry of her [Dm] love

[Dm] [C] [G]

[Dm] Heaven up above, [C] may lift my thoughts of [G] you
[Dm] Hand that touched the earth
Make me [C] lovely and touch [G] me, too
[Dm] Make me crystal pure, [C] cast my heart [G] anew

[Dm] So day by day, I'll turn my dreams
Into a [C] ministry, a ministry, a [G] ministry of her love
[Dm] Day by day, I'll turn my dreams
[C] Into a ministry, a ministry, a [G] ministry of her love

[Dm] [C] [G]
[Dm] [C] [G]

Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm (Crash Test Dummies)

writer: Brad Roberts (1993) 95 BPM



[Em] [Bm] [Em] [Bm] [F] [G] [F] [G] (x2)

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

[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]

[Am] Then there [G] was this girl [C] who
[F] Wouldn't go to change [C] with the girls [Ab] in the [C] change room
But when [F] they [C] finally made [G] her [C]
[G] They saw birthmarks [C] all [F] over [C] her [G] body
She couldn't [Ab] quite [C] explain it
They'd always [Ab] just [C/F] been [F] there

[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]

BRIDGE:

[Dm] Both girl and boy [C] were [G] glad
[Dm] One kid had it worse [C] than [G] that

'Cause then [Am] there [G] was [C] a boy whose
[F] Parents made him come [C] right home directly [Ab] after [C] school
And when [F] they [C] went to [G] their [C] church
[G] They shook [C] and [F] lurched all over [C] the [G] church floor
He couldn't [Ab] quite [C] explain it
They'd always [Ab] just [C/F] gone [F] there

[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm
[Em] Mmmm Mmmm [Bm] Mmmm Mmmm [F] [G] [F] [G]

Outro: [Dm] [C] [G] | [Dm] [C] [G]

Modern Love (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1983)

91 BPM



[D] [Em] I know when to go out. **[D] [C]** And when to stay in. **[D] [Dsus4]** Get things done. **[D] [Em]**

[C] I catch the pa-per boy But things don't really **[G]** change
I'm standing in the **[Am]** wind But I never wave bye-**[Em]**bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]** try **[Em]** ///

[C] There's no sign of life It's just the power to **[G]** charm
I'm lying in the **[Am]** rain But I never wave bye--**[Em]**bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]** try **[Em]**

(Never gonna fall for!)

[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me **[D]** (Modern Love) Walks on by
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the **[F]** church on time
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me **[D]** (Church on time) Makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in **[F]** God and man
[C] (God and man) No confessions **[D]** (God and man) No religion
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in **[F]** modern love

[D] [Em] /// **[D] [C]** /// **[D] [Dsus4]** /// **[D] [Em]** ///

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

[C] It's not really work It's just the power to **[G]** talk
Still standing in the **[Am]** wind But I never wave bye **[Em]** bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]**try **[Em]**

(Never gonna fall for!)

[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me **[D]** (Modern Love) Walks on by
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the **[F]**church on time
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me **[D]** (Church on time) Makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in **[F]** God and man
[C] (God and man) No confessions **[D]** (God and man) No religion
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in **[F]** modern love

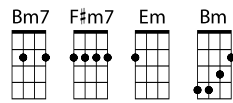
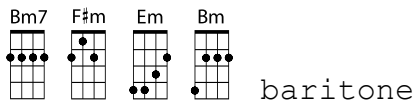
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me **[D]** (Modern Love) Walks on by
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the **[F]**church on time
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me **[D]** (Church on time) Makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in **[F]** God and man
[C] (God and man) No confessions **[D]** (God and man) No religion
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in **[F]** modern love

[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love **[D]** (Modern Love) Modern Love
[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love **[F]** (Modern Love) Modern Love
[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love **[D]** (Modern Love) Modern Love
[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love **[F]** (Modern Love) Modern Love
[C]

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4108>

Money (Pink Floyd)

writer: Roger Waters (1972) 126 BPM



[Bm7] Money, get away.
Get a good job with more pay and you're okay.
Money, it's a gas.
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash.

[F#m] New car, caviar, four star daydream,

[Em] Think I'll buy me a **[Bm7]** football team.

[Bm7] Money, get back.
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack.
Money, it's a hit.
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit.

[F#m] I'm in the high-fidelity first class travelling set

[Em] And I think I need a **[Bm7]** Lear jet.

(solo – 4/4)

[Bm] | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]**
[Em] | **[Em]** | **[Em]** | **[Em]**
[Bm] | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]**
[F#m] | **[F#m]** | **[Em]** | **[Em]**
[Bm] | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]** | **[Bm]**

[Bm7] Money, it's a crime.
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie.
Money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today.

[F#m] But if you ask for a raise it's no **[Em]** surprise that they're

giving none **[Bm]** away (4/4 – bassline D B D B D B D B)

[Bm] Away, away, away
[Bm] Away, away, away

Moondance (Van Morrison)

Writer: Van Morrison (1970)

126 BPM



Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up a-bove in your eyes

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

a fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of October skies

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

all the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

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 you my love

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm E7 *

Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

Well I want to make love to you tonight I can't wait till the morning has come

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

And I know that the time will be just right and straight into my arms you will run

Am Bm7 C Bm7 C Bm7 C Bm7

When you come my heart will be waiting to be sure that you're never a-lone

Am Bm7 C Bm7 Am Bm7 C Bm7

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 Dm // * 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 you my love

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Can I just make some more ro-mance with you my love

E7

San Jose Ukulele Club

Mother's Little Helper (The Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1965) 102 BPM



(bassline over Em chord is /CBEBE)

[Am] What a **[C]** drag it **[D]** is getting **[Em]** old (Riff): **[Em]** **[Em]**

[Em] "Kids are different today" I hear ev'ry mother say
Mother needs something today to calm her **[F]** down **[D]**
And though **[G]** she's not really ill There's a **[C]** little yellow **[Am]** pill

(no bass)

[Am] She goes running for the shelter of a **[D7]** mother's little helper
(bass) And it **[Em]** helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day (Riff): **[Em]** **[Em]**

[Em] "Things are different today" I hear ev'ry mother say
Cooking fresh food for a husband's just a **[F]** drag **[D]**
So she **[G]** buys an instant cake and she **[C]** burns her frozen **[Am]** steak

(no bass)

[Am] She goes running for the shelter of a **[D7]** mother's little helper
(bass) And it **[Em]** helps her on her way, gets her through her busy day (Riff): **[Em]** **[Em]**

***[Em]** Doctor **[C]** please, some more of **[D]** these
Outside the **[G]** door, she took four **[C]** more*

***[Am]** What a **[C]** drag it **[D]** is getting **[Em]** old*

(Riff): **[Em]** **[Em]**

[Em] "Men just aren't the same today" I hear ev'ry mother say
They just don't appreciate that you get **[F]** tired **[D]**
They're so **[G]** hard to satisfy, You can **[C]** tranquilize your **[Am]** mind

(no bass)

So go **[Am]** running for the shelter of a **[D7]** mother's little helper
(bass) And four **[Em]** help you through the night, help to minimize your plight
(Riff): **[Em]** **[Em]**

***[Em]** Doctor **[C]** please, some more of **[D]** these
Outside the **[G]** door, she took four **[C]** more*

***[Am]** What a **[C]** drag it **[D]** is getting **[Em]** old*

(Riff): **[Em]** **[Em]**

[Em] "Life's just much too hard today" I hear ev'ry mother say
The pursuit of happiness just seems a **[F]** bore **[D]**
And if **[G]** you take more of those, you will **[C]** get an over**[Am]**dose

(no bass)

No more **[Am]** running for the shelter of a **[D7]** mother's little helper
(bass) They just **[Em]** helped you on your way, through your busy dying day
(Riff): **[Em]** **[Em]** | **[G]****[C]****[G]** Hey!

Mr. Spaceman (The Byrds)

writer: Roger McGuinn (1966)

108 BPM



[G] Woke up this morning with **[A7]** light in my eyes
And **[D7]** then realized it was **[G]** still dark outside
[G] It was a light coming **[A7]** down from the sky
I **[D7]** don't know who or **[G]** why

[G] Must be those strangers that **[A7]** come every night
Those **[D7]** saucer shaped lights put **[G]** people uptight
[G] Leave blue green footprints that **[A7]** glow in the dark
I **[D7]** hope they get home al**[G]**right

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

[G] Woke up this morning, I was **[A7]** feeling quite weird
Had **[D7]** flies in my beard, my **[G]** toothpaste was smeared
[G] Over my window, they'd **[A7]** written my name
Said, **[D7]** So long, we'll see you **[G]** again"

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

***[D]** Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me along I **[G]** won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. **[C]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Am]** please take me **[D7]** along for a **[G]** ride*

My Generation (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1965) 104 BPM



[Intro] G G G G G/F G/F G/F G/G x2 G

G G G G G/F G/F G/F G/F

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my gen-er- a- tion)

Just because we get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

G Gsus4 G7 Gsus4

This is my generation

G Gsus4 G7 Gsus4 G

This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

And don't try to dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

(Chorus)

G Gsus4 G7 Gsus4

This is my generation

G Gsus4 G7 Gsus4 G

This is my generation, baby

[bass solo]

G G G G6 G6 G7 G7 G6 G6 x4 G

[modulate to A]

A A A A A/G A/G A/G A/G x2 A

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

And don't try to d-dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I'm not trying to cause a b-big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

A Asus4

This is my generation

A Asus4

This is my generation, baby

[modulate to B]b x2

Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb/Ab Bb/Ab Bb/Ab Bb/Ab Bb

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

Just because we g-g-get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

Yeah, I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

(Chorus)

This is my generation This is my generation, baby

[modulate to C for finale] repeat to end

C F/C C C C C C/Bb C/Bb C/Bb C/B

New Orleans (Gary "U.S" Bonds)



[C] [F] [G7]

C C
I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo) I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo)

C
C'mon everybody ... Take a trip with me

C
Way down the Mississippi down to New Orleans

F
Where the honeysuckle's bloomin' on the honeysuckle vine

C
And love is bloomin' there all the time

G7 F C
Every southern belle.. Is a Mississippi Queen, down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans

C C
I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo) I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo)

C
Well c'mon take a stroll down on Basin Street

C
An' listen to the music with a Dixieland beat

F
Where the magnolia blossoms they fill the air

C
And if you ain't been to heaven, then you ain't been there

G7 F C
You got French moss hanging from a big oak tree, down the Mississippi down to New Orleans

C C
I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo) I said a hey hey hey yeah –(echo)

C
C'mon everybody ... Take a trip with me

C
Way down the Mississippi down to New Orleans

F
Where the honeysuckle's bloomin' on the honeysuckle vine

C
And love is bloomin' there all the time

G7 F C
Every southern belle.. Is a Mississippi Queen, down the Mississippi, down in New Orleans

I said a hey hey hey yeah – (echo)

Hey hey hey yeah.... 2 more x fading

Night Moves (Bob Seger)

Writer: Night Moves (1976)

100 BPM



[G] [F] [C] (shortened version)

[G] I was a little too tall, could've used a few pounds **[F]**
Tight **[C]** pants points hardly reknown **[F]**
[G] She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes **[F]**
[C] And points all her own sitting way up high **[D] [G] [Dm]**
[C] Way up firm and high **[F]**

[G] Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy **[F]**
[C] Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy **[F]**
[G] Workin' on mysteries without any clues **[D]**
[C] Workin' on our **[Em]** night moves **[C]**
[C] Trying' to make some **[Em]** front page drive-in **[C]** news
Workin' on our **[Em]** night moves **[C] [G]** in the summertime **[F]**
[C] Oooh **[F] [G]** In the sweet summertime **[F] [C]**

[G] We weren't in love oh no far from it
[C] We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit
[G] We were just young and restless and bored
[C] Living by the sword
[G] And we'd steal away every chance we could
[G] To the backroom, the alley, the trusty woods **[F]**
[G] I used her she used me
[G] But neither one cared
[C] We were getting our share

Workin' on our **[Em]** night moves
[C] Trying to lose the **[Em]** awkward teenage blues
[C] Workin' on out **[Em]** night moves **[C]** Oooh
[G] It was summertime **[F] [C]** Ooooh **[G]** Sweet summer time, **[F]** summer time **[Em] [G]**
[C] And oh the **[G]** wonder, **[C]** felt the lightning
And we **[F]** waited on the thunder
[D] Waited on the thunder **[G]**

I woke last night to the sound of thunder **[C]**
How far off I sat and wondered **[G]**
Started humming a song from 1962 **[C]**
Ain't it funny how the **[Em]** night moves **[C]**
When you just don't seem to **[Em]** have as much to lose **[C]**
Strange how the **[Em]** night moves **[C]**
With autumn closing in **[C] [Em] [G]**

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=2443>

New World, The (The Knitters)

writers: John Doe & Exene Cervenka (1983)

125 BPM



Intro **[F#m/A] [A]** x4

[F#m/A] Honest to goodness The **[A]** bars weren't open this morning
They **[F#m/A]** must have been voting for a new **[A]** president of something
[F#m/A] Do you have a quarter?
I said **[A]** "Yes", because I did
[F#m/A] Honest to goodness, the tears have been falling All **[A7]** over this country's face

*It was **[D]** better before, before they voted for **[Bm]** What's-His-Name
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E7]** world
It was **[D]** better before, before they voted for **[Bm]** What's-His-Name
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E7]** world*

[F#m/A] [A] x4

[F#m/A] Flint Ford Auto **[A]** Mobile, Alabama
[F#m/A] Windshield Wiper **[A]** Buffalo, New York
[F#m/A] Gary, Indiana **[A]** Don't forget the Motor City
[F#m/A] Baltimore and D.C **[A7]** Now all we need is

***[D]** Don't forget the Motor **[Bm]** City
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E7]** world
[D] Don't forget the **[Bm]** Motor City
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E7]** world*

[F#m/A] [A] x4

[F#m/A] All we need is money Just **[A]** give us what you can spare
[F#m/A] Twenty or thirty pounds of potatoes Or **[A]** twenty or thirty beers
[F#m/A] A turkey on Thanksgiving Like **[A]** alms for the poor
[F#m/A] All we need are the **[A7]** necessities and more

*It was **[D]** better before, before they voted for **[Bm]** What's-His-Name
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E]** world
It was **[D]** better before, before they voted for **[Bm]** What's-His-Name
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E]** world*

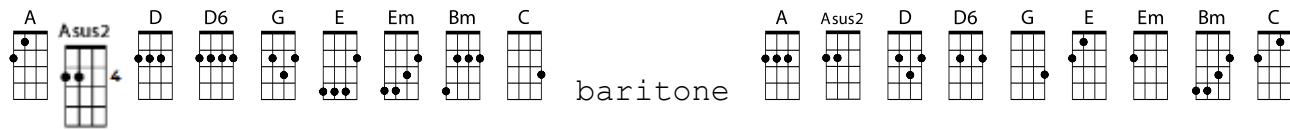
[F#m/A] [A] x4

***[D]** Don't forget the Motor **[Bm]** City
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E7]** world
[D] Don't forget the **[Bm]** Motor City
[D] This was supposed to be the new **[E7]** world*

[F#m/A] [A] x4

Nobody Told Me (John Lennon)

writer: John Lennon (1983) 118 BPM



(Intro): Three, four... **[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D] x2**

Well, **[A]** everybody's **[Asus2]** talking and **[D]** no one says a **[D6]** word **[D]**
[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** making love and **[D]** no one really **[D6]** cares **[D]**
There's **[A]** matches in the **[E]** bathroom, **[D]** just below the **[Bm]** stairs **[Bm]**

[A] Always something **[Asus2]** happening and **[D]** nothing going **[D6]** on **[D]**
There's **[A]** always something **[Asus2]** cooking and **[D]** nothing in the **[D6]** pot **[D]**
They're **[A]** starving back in **[E]** China so **[D]** finish what you **[Bm]** got
[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

***[G]** Nobody **[D]** told me there'd be days **[Em]** like these*
***[G]** Nobody **[D]** told me there'd be days **[Em]** like these*
***[G]** Nobody **[D]** told me there'd be days **[Em]** like these*
[C]** Strange **[G]** days **[D]** indeed **[D6] [D]** - **[C]** Strange **[G]** days indeed **[A]

[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D] x2

[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** runnin' and **[D]** no one makes a **[D6]** move **[D]**
[A] Well, everybody's a **[Asus2]** winner, and **[D]** nothing left to **[D6]** lose **[D]**
There's a **[A]** little yellow **[E]** idol to the **[D]** north of Katman**[Bm]**du **[Bm]**

[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** flying and **[D]** no one leaves the **[D6]** ground **[D]**
Well, **[A]** everybody's **[Asus2]** crying and **[D]** no one makes a **[D6]** sound **[D]**
There's a **[A]** place for us in **[E]** movies - You just **[D]** gotta lay **[Bm]** around
[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

***[G]** Nobody **[D]** told me there'd be days **[Em]** like these*
***[G]** Nobody **[D]** told me there'd be days **[Em]** like these*
***[G]** Nobody **[D]** told me there'd be days **[Em]** like these*
[C]** Strange **[G]** days **[D]** indeed **[D6] [D]
[C]** Most pec**[G]**uliar, mama **[A]

[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D] x2

[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** smoking and **[D]** no one's getting **[D6]** high **[D]**
[A] Everybody's **[Asus2]** flying and **[D]** never touch the **[D6]** sky **[D]**
There's **[A]** UFO's over **[E]** New York and **[D]** I ain't too **[Bm]** surprised
[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

***[G]** Nobody **[D]** told me there'd be days **[Em]** like these x3*
[C]** Strange **[G]** days **[D]** indeed **[D6] [D]
[C]** Most pec**[G]**uliar, mama - roll! **[A]

[A] [Asus2] [D] [D6][D] (Repeat to fade or end on **[A]**)

Nobody's Diary (Yaz)

writer: Alison Moyet (1983) 129 BPM



[Bm] [D] [A] x2

[Bm] If I wait **[D]** for just a **[A]** second more,
[Bm] I know I'll forget **[D]** what I came **[E7]** here for,
[A] My head was so full **[B]** of things to say,
But as I **[D]** open my lips all my words slip away **[E7]**
and **[D]** anyway **[A]**
[Bm] I can't believe **[D]** you want to turn **[A]** the page,
[Bm] And move your life **[D]** onto another **[E7]** stage,
[A] You can change the chapter you **[B]** can change the book,
But the story **[D]** remains the same if you'd take a look. **[E7]**
[D] Ahaha **[A]**

[Bm] For the times we've **[D]** had I don't **[A]** want to be
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the good, the **[D]** bad I don't **[A]** want to see
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the happy, the sad - I don't want to be **[E7]**
another page **[D]** in your diary **[A]**

[Bm] [D] [A] | [Bm] [D] [E7] | [A] [A] [B] [B] | [D] [E7] | [D] [A]

[Bm] Perhaps if I **[D]** held you I could win again **[A]** <oh oh oh oh>
[Bm] I could take your **[D]** hands we'd talk and **[E7]** maybe then -
[A] That look in your eyes I **[B]** always recognize,
Would tell **[D]** me everything is gonna **[E7]** be fine,
You're gonna be **[D]** mine
for a long **[A]** time...

[Bm] For the times we've **[D]** had I don't **[A]** want to be
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the good, the **[D]** bad I don't **[A]** want to see
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the happy, the sad - I don't want to be **[E7]**
another page **[D]** in your diary **[A]**.

[Bm] For the times we've **[D]** had I don't **[A]** want to be
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the good, the **[D]** bad I don't **[A]** want to see
<a page in your diary babe>
[Bm] For the happy, the sad - I don't **[E7]** want to be
Just another page **[D]** in your history **[A]**.

Nobody's Dirty Business (Devil Makes Three & Bettye Lavette)

writer: Mississippi John Hurt (1928)

106 BPM



[C] [F] [G] [C]

*Said it ain't nobody's dirty business **[F]** How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me **[G]** Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own.*

[C] Hey now baby did you get that letter?
You **[F]** take me back and I'll treat you better **[G]** .
Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own.
[C] Hey now baby did you get that letter?
You **[F]** take me back and I'll treat you better **[G]** .
Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own.

*Said it ain't nobody's dirty business **[F]** How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me **[G]** Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own.*

[C] Well sometimes my baby is boozy
[F] And sometimes she tries **[G]** tries to rule me.
Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own.
[C] Well sometimes my baby is boozy
[F] And sometimes she tries **[G]** tries to rule me.
Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own.

*Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business **[F]** How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me **[G]** Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own.*

[C] Champagne don't make me lazy, **[F]** Cocaine don't make make me crazy
[G] Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own. Cocaine don't make me crazy,
[F] Champagne don't makemake me lazy. **[G]** Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own.

*Said it ain't nobody's dirty business **[F]** How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me **[G]** Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own.*

[C] She said this rooster ain't got no comb A **[F]** poor roustabout ain't got no home. **[G]**
Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own. She said this rooster ain't got no comb
A **[F]** poor roustabout ain't got no home **[G]** Ain't no one's business but my **[C]** own.

*Said it ain't nobody's dirty business **[F]** How my baby treats me
[G] Nobody's business but but my **[C]** own. Said it ain't nobody's dirty dirty business
[F] How my baby treats me **[G]** Nobody's business but my **[C]** own.*

Nowhere Man (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 121 BPM



(transposed to key of F)

[F] He's a real **[C]** nowhere man, **[Bb]** sitting in his **[F]** nowhere land
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[C]**

[F] Doesn't have a **[C]** point of view, **[Bb]** knows not where he's **[F]** going to
[Gm] Isn't he a **[Bbm]** bit like you **[F]** and me?

Nowhere **[Am]** man, please **[Bb]** listen
You don't **[Am]** know what you're **[Bb]** missing
Nowhere **[Am]** man, the **[Gm]** world is at your command **[C]** **[C7]**

(Solo): [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [Bbm] [F] [F]

[F] He's as blind as **[C]** he can be, **[Bb]** just sees what he **[F]** wants to see
[Gm] Nowhere man, **[Bbm]** can you see me at **[F]** all?

Nowhere **[Am]** man, don't **[Bb]** worry
Take your **[Am]** time, don't **[Bb]** hurry
Leave it **[Am]** all, till **[Gm]** somebody else lends you a hand **[C]** **[C7]**

[F] Doesn't have a **[C]** point of view, **[Bb]** knows not where he's **[F]** going to
[Gm] Isn't he a **[Bb]** bit like you **[F]** and me?

Nowhere **[Am]** man, please **[Bb]** listen
You don't **[Am]** know what you're **[Bb]** missing
Nowhere **[Am]** man, the **[Gm]** world is at your command **[C]** **[C7]**

[F] He's a real **[C]** nowhere man, **[Bb]** sitting in his **[F]** nowhere land
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[F]**
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[F]**
[Gm] Making all his **[Bbm]** nowhere plans for **[F]** nobody **[F] (Hold)**

thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2463>

O Death (Camper Van Beethoven)

Traditional Appalachian Folk Song 132 BPM



[Am///] [Am///] [D///] [Am///]

[Am] My name is death and I excel
I can [D] open the gates to [Am] heaven or hell
[Am] Cast aside the flesh of the
[D] Cast aside and [Am] set you free

[Am] Oh-oh death, [D] oh-oh-oh [C] death,
Can't you [D] spare me over till another [Am] year [Am] - [G]
[Am] Oh-oh death, [D] oh-oh-oh [C] death,
Can't you [D] spare me over till [Am] another year [Am] - [G]

[Am] I lock their jaws so they can't talk,
[D] Stiffen their legs so [Am] they can't walk
[Am] Close their eyes so they can't see
The [D] chill you feel, it [Am] comes from me

[Am] Oh-oh death, [Em] oh [D] oh-oh [Am] death,
Can't you [D] spare me over till [Am] another year [Am] - [G]
[Am] Oh-oh death, [Em] oh [D] oh-oh [Am] death,
Can't you [D] spare me over till [Am] another year [Am] - [G]

Instrumental: [Am///] [Am///] [D///] [Am///] x2
[Am///] [Am///] [Em/] [D/] [Am///] [D///] [D/] [Am///] [Am///] - [G]
[Am///] [Am///] [Em/] [D/] [Am///] [D///] [D/] [Am///] [Am/] - [G]

[Am] Oh ma-ma mama come to my bed
[D] Place a cold rag on my [Am] head
[Am] My eyes are aching and I cannot see
I [D] feel the sheet pulling [Am] over me

[Am] Oh-oh death, [Em] oh [Dm] oh-oh [Am] death,
Can't you [Dm] spare me over till another [Am] year [Am] - [G]
[Am] Oh-oh death, [Dm] oh oh-oh [Am] death,
Can't you [Dm] spare me over till another [Am] year

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1968) 113 BPM



[Bb] Desmond has a barrow in the **[F]** market place
[F7] Molly is the singer in a **[Bb]** band
[Bb] Desmond says to Molly "girl I like your **[Eb]** face"
And Molly **[Bb]** says this as she **[F]** takes him by the **[Bb]** hand

*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da, life goes on, **[Eb]** bra!*
***[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*
*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da life goes on, **[Eb]** bra!*
***[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*

[Bb] Desmond takes a trolley to the **[F]** jewellers stores
[F7] Buys a twenty carat golden **[Bb]** ring (Golden ring?)
[Bb] Takes it back to Molly waiting at the **[Eb]** door
And as he **[Bb]** gives it to her **[F]** she begins to **[Bb]** sing (Sing)

*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da, life goes on, **[Eb]** bra!*
***[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*
*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da life goes on, **[Eb]** bra!*
***[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*

[Eb] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **[Bb]** home
[Eb] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of **[Bb]** Desmond and Molly Jones (Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

[Bb] Happy ever after in the **[F]** market place
[F7] Desmond lets the children lend a **[Bb]** hand (Arm! Leg!)
[Bb] Molly stays at home and does her pretty **[Eb]** face
And in the **[Bb]** evening she still **[F]** sings it with the **[Bb]** band

*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da, life goes on, **[Eb]** bra!*
***[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*
*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da life goes on, **[Eb]** bra!*
***[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*

[Eb] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **[Bb]** home
[Eb] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of **[Bb]** Desmond and Molly Jones (Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

Yeah, **[Bb]** happy ever after in the **[F]** market place
[F7] Molly lets the children lend a **[Bb]** hand (Foot!)
[Bb] Desmond stays at home and does his pretty **[Eb]** face
And in the **[Bb]** evening she's a **[F]** singer with the **[Bb]** band

*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da, life goes on, **[Eb]** bra! **[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*
*Ob-la-**[Bb]** di ob-la-da life goes on, **[Eb]** bra! **[Bb]** La-la how the **[F]** life goes **[Bb]** on*

And if ya **[Eb]** want some fun, Sing **[F7]** Ob-la-di, Bla-**[Bb]** da!

Old Number 7 (Devil Makes Three)

writer: Pete Bernhard (2002)

174 BPM



[Intro] (strum on the off beats) **[Bm]** | **[F#]** | **[E7]** | **[F#]** | x4

[Bm] I guess I grew up on an old dirt road

[F#] Pedal to the metal always did what I was told

[E7] Till I found out that my brand new clothes

Came **[F#]** second hand from the rich kids next door

When I **[Bm]** grew up fast I guess I grew up mean

There's a **[F#]** thousand things inside my head I wish I ain't seen

And **[E7]** now I just wandered through a real bad dream

[F#] Feelin' like I'm coming apart at the seams

*Well, **[Bm]** Thank you Jack Daniels - Old Number Seven*

***[F#]** Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven*

***[E7]** Angels start to look good to me*

*They're gonna **[F#]** have to deport me to the firey deep*

[Bm] Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven

[F#] Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven

I **[E7]** know I can't stay here to long Cause

I **[F#]** can't go a week without doin' wrong **[Bm]**

Without doing **[F#]** wrong (old number seven)

Without doing **[E7]** wrong (drinking in heaven)

Without doing **[F#]** wrong (old number seven) **[E7]** (drinking in heaven)

So I'm **[Bm]** sitting as the bar stool it starts to grow roots

[F#] Feelin' like an old worn out pair of shoes

[E7] Tell me what is it I should do

When I'm **[F#]** swimming in the liquor only half way through

So I'm **[Bm]** watching as his wings spread as wide as could be

[F#] Come on now and wrap them around me

Cause **[E7]** all I want to do now is fall to sleep

[F#] Come down here and lay next to me

***[Bm]** Thank you Jack Daniels Old Number Seven*

***[F#]** Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven*

***[E7]** Up here the bottle never runs dry*

*And you **[F#]** never wake up with those tears in your eyes*

*Well, **[Bm]** Thank you Jack Daniels - Old Number Seven*

***[F#]** Tennessee Whiskey got me drinking in heaven*

***[E7]** Angels start to look good to me*

*They're gonna **[F#]** have to deport me to the firey*

[Bm] deep (Old Number Seven)

To the fiery **[F#]** deeps (Drinkin' in heaven)

To the fiery **[E7]** deeps (Old Number Seven)

To the fiery **[F#]** deeps (Drinkin' in heaven)

[solo outro] **[Bm]** | **[F#]** | **[E7]** | **[F#]** | x4 (fade out)

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

Ooh La La (The Faces)

writers: Ronnie Lane & Ronnie Wood (1973)

148 BPM



[D] Poor old granddad, **[Em7]** I laughed at all his words, (x5)

[D] Poor old granddad, **[Em7]** I laughed at all his words,

[D] I thought he was a bitter man, **[Em7]** he spoke of women's ways,

[D] They'll trap you, and they'll use you, **[Em7]** and before you even know,

[D] For love is blind and your far to kind, **[Em7]** don't ever let it show.

***[D]** I wish that I knew what I know **[Em7]** now, **[G]** when I was younger,*

***[D]** I wish that I knew what I know **[Em7]** now, **[G]** when I was stronger.*

[D] The Can Can's such a pretty show, **[Em7]** they'll steal your heart away,

[D] But backstage's back on earth again, **[Em7]** the dressing rooms are great,

[D] They'll come on strong and it ain't to long,

[Em7] before they make you feel a man,

[D] But love is blind and you soon will find, **[Em7]** your just a boy again.

***[D]** I wish that I knew what I know **[Em7]** now, **[G]** when I was younger,*

***[D]** I wish that I knew what I know **[Em7]** now, **[G]** when I was stronger.*

[D] When you want her lips, you get her cheek,

[Em7] makes you wonder where you are,

[D] If you want some more, and she's fast asleep,

[Em7] leaves you twinklin' with the stars,

[D] Poor young grandson, **[Em7]** there's nothing I can say,

[D] You'll have to learn just like me, **[Em7]** and that's the hardest way.

[D] Oh la la, oh la **[Em7]** la ya ya ya,

[D] Oh la la, oh la **[Em7]** la ya ya ya.

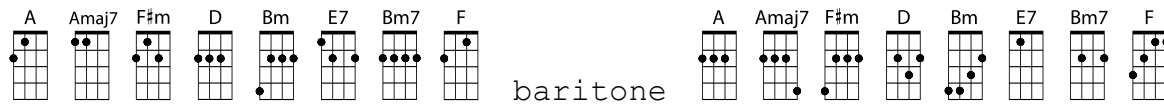
***[D]** I wish that I knew what I know **[Em7]** now, **[G]** when I was younger,*

***[D]** I wish that I knew what I know **[Em7]** now, **[G]** when I was stronger.*

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4413>

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 today [A]

Over at the Frankenstein Place (Rocky Horror)

writers: Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley (1975)

168 BPM



[D] [D] [D] [D] | [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] In the velvet darkness [C] of the blackest night
[G] burning bright, [Gm] there's a guiding [D] star
[Bm] no matter what or who [E7] you [A] are

[A]

There's a [D] light
< over at the Frankenstein Place >
There's a [G] light
< [Gm] burning in the Fireplace >
There's a [D] light, a [Bm] light
in the [E7] darkness of [A] everybody's [D] life

[D] [D] [D] [D] | [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] The darkness must [F#m] go
down [Bm] the river of night streaming
[D] flow Morphia [F#m] slow
let the [Bm] sun and light come streaming
into my [G] life, into my [A] life

[A]

There's a [D] light
< over at the Frankenstein Place >
There's a [G] light
< [Gm] burning in the Fireplace >
There's a [D] light, a [Bm] light (stop)

[NC] in the [E7] darkness of [A] everybody's [D] life

of [C] a [D] lonely heart x4

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...

Pancho and Lefty (Townes Van Zandt)

writer: Townes Van Zandt (1972) 142 BPM



[C] Living on the road my friend is [G] gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron [C] your breath as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] Weren't your mama's only boy but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
She be[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good[G]bye
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys his [G] horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico
[Am] Nobody heard his [F] dy[C]ing [G] words
Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread [C] to [G] go
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[C] Poets tell how Pancho fell [G] and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
The [F] desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
And [C] so the story [G] ends we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he [F] had [C] to [G] do
And [F] now he's growing [Am] old

[F] All the Federales say they [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] They only let him [F] slip [C] a[G]way out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose
[F] A few gray Federales say [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long
Out of [F] kindness I su[Am]ppose [G] [C]

Passenger, The (Iggy Pop)

writers: Iggy Pop & Ricky Gardiner (1977)

135 BPM



[Am] [F] [C] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] I am the [F] passenger [C] [G] . [Am] And I ride [F] and [C] I ride [E7]
[Am] I ride through [F] the [C] citys backside [G]
[Am] I see the [F] stars [C] come out of [E7] the sky
[Am] Yeah theyre bright [F] in [C] a hollow sky [G]
[Am] You know it [F] looks [C] so good tonight... [E7] [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] I am the [F] passenger... [C][G] [Am] I stay [F] under [C] glass [E7]
[Am] I look through [F] my [C] window so bright [G]
[Am] I see the [F] stars [C] come out tonight [E7]
[Am] I see the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [G]
[Am] Over the citys [F] a [C] rip in the [E7] sky
[Am] And every [F] thing looks [C] good [G] tonight... [Am] [F] [C] [E7]
Singin [Am] la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] [Am] la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [E7] [Am][F][C][G]
[Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] Get [F] into the [C] car... [G] [Am] Well be the [F] passenger [C] [E7]
[Am] Well ride through [F] the [C] city tonight [G]
[Am] See the citys [F] ripped [C] backsides [E7]
[Am] Well see the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [G]
[Am] Well see the [F] stars [C] that shine so [E7] bright
[Am] The sky was [F] made [C] for us tonight... [G] [Am][F][C][E7] [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] Oh the [F] passenger... [C] [G] [Am]How [F] how he [C] rides [E7]
[Am] Oh the [F] passenger... [C] [G] [Am]He [F] rides and he [C] rides [E7]
[Am] He looks through [F] his [C] window [G]
[Am] What does he [F] see [C] [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [G]
[Am] He see the [F] stars [C] come out tonight [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] citys [C] ripped backsides [G]
[Am] He sees the [F] winding [C] ocean drive [E7]
[Am] And everything was [F] made [C] for you and [G] me
[Am] All of it [F] was [C] made for you [E7] and me
[Am] cause it just [F] belongs [C] to you and [G] me
[Am] So lets take [F] a [C] ride and see [E7] whats mine [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
Singin [Am] la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] ... x3 [Am][F][C][G] [Am][F][C][E7]
[Am] Oh the [F] passenger... [C] [G] [Am]He [F] rides and he [C] rides [E7]
[Am] He sees things [F] from [C] under glass [G]
[Am] He looks through [F] his [C] windows eye [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] things [C] he knows are [G] his
[Am] He sees the [F] bright [C] and hollow sky [E7]
[Am] He sees the [F] city [C] asleep at night [G]
[Am] He sees the [F] stars [C] are out tonight [E7]
[Am] And all of [F] it [C] is yours and [G] mine [Am] And all of [F] it [C] is yours and [E7] mine
[Am] Oh lets ride [F] and [C] ride and ride [G] and ride [Am][F][C][E7] [Am][F][C][G]
[Am] Singin la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] ... x3 [Am] Singin la la [F] la [C] la lalala la [G] ... x3

Peace Love & Understanding (Nick Lowe)

writer: Nick Lowe (1974) 108 BPM



Intro: **[G] [D] [C]** x4

[C] As I walk **[G]** through **[D][C]** this wicked **[G]** world **[D][C]**
Searchin' for **[Em]** light in the **[A]** darkness of insani**[D]**ty **[C]**
I asked my[G]self [D][C] as all looked **[G]** lost **[D][C]**
Is there only **[Em]** pain and **[A]** hatred and mise**[D]**ry? **[C]**
And each **[G]** time I feel like **[D]** this inside
There's **[G]** one thing I want to **[C]** know:
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[D]**

[G] [D] [C] x4

And as I walk **[G]** on **[D][C]** through troubled **[G]** times **[D][C]**
My spirit gets **[Em]** so down **[A]** hearted some**[D]**times **[C]**
So where are the **[G]** strong **[D][C]** and who are the **[G]** trusted **[D][C]**
And where is the **[Em]** sweet **[A]** har**[D]**mony - sweet **[C]** harmony?
'Cuz each **[G]** time I feel it **[D]** slipping away
[G] Just makes me want to **[C]** cry
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[D]**

[G] [D] [C] x6
[Em] [A]

[D] So....**[C]**....
Where are the **[G]** strong **[D][C]**
and who are the **[G]** trusted **[D][C]**
And where is the **[Em]** sweet **[A]** har**[D]**mony - sweet **[C]** harmony?
'Cuz each **[G]** time I feel it **[D]** slipping away
[G] Just makes me want to **[C]** cry
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[A]** Oh, oh
[G] What's so funny 'bout **[D]** peace, love and under**[Em]**standing? **[D]**

[outro] [G] [D] [C]

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)

116 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]**

Poor Little Critter on the Road (The Knitters)

writers: Exene Cervenka and John Doe (1985) 114 BPM



Instrumental:

[G] [G] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] /
[G] [G] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] /

[G] Drinking all night in a [C] tavern, my [D] head is a mighty heavy [G] load
[G] Feel like I got [C] run over, like a [D] poor little critter on the [G] road

[G] Poor little critter on the road, [D] where were you trying to [G] go?
[G] Life's got a bucket full of woes for a [D] poor little critter on the [G] road,
[D] poor little critter on the [G] road

Instrumental:

[G] [G] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] /
[G] [G] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] /

[G] I must have had me a [C] good time, cause I'm [D] feeling so poorly [G] today
[G] Somehow I can't quite [C] remember, that's [D] one of the prices that you [G] pay

[G] Poor little critter on the road, [D] where were you trying to [G] go?
[G] Life's got a bucket full of woes for a [D] poor little critter on the [G] road,
[D] poor little critter on the [G] road

Instrumental:

[G] [G] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] /
[G] [G] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G] /

[G] I remember the [C] drinking, and [D] dancing on into the [G] night
[G] Something about some [C] romancing, and [D] I started up a [G] fight

[G] I feel like a critter on the road, [D] maybe I'm only getting [G] old
[G] Life's got a bucket full of woes for a [D] poor little critter on the [G] road,
[D] poor little critter on the [G] road
[D] Poor little critter on the [G] road // // // // [D] [G]

Pressure Drop (Toots and the Maytals)

writer: Frederick "toots" Hibbert (1969)

149 BPM



Intro:

[G] | [G] | [C] | [C] | [G] | [G] | [C] | [C]

Hmm hmm [G] hmm, hmm [D] hmm, hmm [G] hmm hmm, [C] yeah x3

It is [G] you, [D] < oh [C] yeah [G] > x3

I say [G] pressure drop, oh [D] pressure
Oh yeah [C] pressure drop a drop on [G] you
I say [G] pressure drop, oh [D] pressure
Oh yeah [C] pressure drop a drop on [G] you

I say [G] when it drops, oh you [D] gonna, feel it
[C] All's that you were doing [G] wrong
I say [G] when it drops, oh you [D] gonna, feel it
[C] All's that you were doing [G] wrong

Hmm hmm [G] hmm, hmm [D] hmm, hmm [C] hmm hmm, [G] yeah x3

I say [G] pressure drop, oh [D] pressure
Oh yeah [C] pressure drop a drop on [G] you
I say [G] pressure drop, oh [D] pressure
Oh yeah [C] pressure drop a drop on [G] you

It is [G] you, [D] < oh [C] yeah [G] > x3

I say [G] pressure drop, oh [D] pressure
Oh yeah [C] pressure drop a drop on [G] you
I say [G] pressure drop, oh [D] pressure
Oh yeah [C] pressure drop a drop on [G] you

I say [G] when it drops, oh you [D] gonna, feel it
[C] All's that you were doing [G] wrong

[G] Pressure drops, oh [D] pressure pressure [C] pressure pressure [G]

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]////////

Psycho Killer (Talking Heads)

writers: David Byrne, Chris Frantz, Tina Weymouth (1970)

123 BPM



[Am7] [Em7] x2

[A] I can't seem to face [A] up to the facts [G]
[A] I'm tense and nervous [A] and I can't relax [G]
[A] I can't sleep cause my [A] bed's on fire [G]
[A] Don't touch me I'm a [A] real live wire [G]
[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
Oh Oh [F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Am7] [Em7] x2

[A] You start a conversation you [A] cant even finish it [G]
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're [A] not saying anything [G]
[A] When I have nothing to say, [A] my lips are sealed [G]
[A] Say something once, [A] why say it again? [G]
[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
Oh Oh [F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [G] la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [G] la
[A] Realisant mon espoir
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire
[A] Okay [A] [G]
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay [G]
[A] We are vain and [A] we are blind [G]
[A] I hate people when [A] they're not polite [G]

[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
Oh Oh [F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay! [Am7] Ooooh

[Am7] [Em7] [Am7]

Punk Rock Girl (The Dead Milkmen)

writer: Joe Genaro (1988)

116 BPM



[Intro] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

[F] One Saturday I took a [Bb] walk to [F] Zipperhead
[F] I met a girl there and she [Bb] almost knocked me [C] dead
< Punk rock [Dm] girl > Please [Bb] look at me
< Punk rock [Am] girl > What [Bb] do you see?
Let's [F] travel [C] round the [Dm] world just [Bb] you and [C] me punk rock [F] girl

[F] I tapped her on the shoulder and said [Bb] do you have a [F] beau?
She [F] looked at me and smiled and [Bb] said she did not [C] know
< Punk rock [Dm] girl > give [Bb] me a chance
< Punk rock [Am] girl > Let's [Bb] go slamdance
We'll [F] dress like [C] Minnie [Dm] Pearl just [Bb] you and [C] me punk rock [F] girl

*[C] We went [G] to the Philly Pizza [C] Company and [G] ordered some hot [C] tea
The [G] waitress said "Well [C] no we [G] only have it [C] iced"
So we [G] jumped up on the [C] table and [G] shouted [C] "anarchy"
And [G] someone played a [C] Beach Boys song [G] on the [C] jukebox
It was [G] "California [C] Dreamin" and [G] so we started [C] screamin'
"On [G] such a winter's [C] day"*

[F] She took me to her parents [Bb] for a Sunday [F] meal
Her [F] father took one look at me and [Bb] he began to [C] squeal
< Punk rock [Dm] girl > It [Bb] makes no sense
< Punk rock [Am] girl > Your dad is the Vice [Bb] President
Rich [F] as the [C] Duke of [Dm] Earl yeah, [Bb] you're for [C] me punk rock [F] girl

[solo] [F] [F] [Bb] [Am] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [Am] [Bb] [F][C][Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

*[C] We went [G] to a shopping [C] mall and [G] laughed at all the [C] shoppers
And security guards [C] trailed us [G] to a record [C] shop
We [G] asked for Mojo [C] Nixon they [G] said "He don't [C] work here"
We said "If you [G] don't got Mojo [C] Nixon then your [G] store could use some [C] fixin"*

[F] We got into her car [Bb] away we started [F] rollin'
I [F] said "How much you pay for this?" she said [Bb] "Nothing man, it's [C] stolen"
< Punk rock [Dm] girl > You [Bb] look so wild
< Punk rock [Am] girl > Let's [Bb] have a child
We'll [F] name her [C] Minnie [Dm] Pearl
Just [Bb] you and [C] me eating [F] fudge [C] banana [Dm] swirl
Just [Bb] you and [C] me we'll [F] travel [C] round the [Dm] world
Just [Bb] you and [C] me punk rock [F] girl

Radio Free Europe (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, and Michael Stipe (1981) 164 BPM



[Bb] // // // // **[Eb]** **[F]** // // // // x4

[Bb] Decide yourself if radio's gonna **[F]** stay **[F]**
[Bb] Reason it could polish up the **[F]** gray **[F]**
[Bb] Put that, put that, put that up your **[F]** wall **[F]**
[Bb] That this isn't country at **[F]** all **[F]**

[G] Radio **[Bb]** statio-**[F]**on **[Bb]** **[F]**
De-**[G]**cide your-**[Bb]**see-**[Bb]**eelf **[C]** **[C]**

***[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit - **[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit*
[F]** Radio **[Bb]** Free Europe - **[F]** Radio **[Bb]

[Bb] Decide defy the media too **[F]** fast **[F]**
[Bb] Instead of pushing palaces to **[F]** fall **[F]**
[Bb] Put that, put that, put that above **[F]** all **[F]**
[Bb] That this isn't fortunate at **[F]** all **[F]**

[G] Radio **[Bb]** statio-**[F]**on **[Bb]** **[F]**
De-**[G]**cide your-**[Bb]**see-**[Bb]**eelf **[C]** **[C]**

***[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit - **[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit*
[F]** Radio **[Bb]** Free Europe - **[F]** Radio **[Bb]

[C] **[C]** / / **[C]** De**[C]**cide your-**[Dm]**self come in on a **[C]** boat
[C] **[C]** / Med**[C]**ia's too **[Dm]** fast **[Dm]**

[Bb] Keep me out of country and the **[F]** word **[F]**
[Bb] Disappointers into us ab-**[F]**surd **[F]**

[G] Straight off the **[Bb]** boo-**[F]**oat **[Bb]** **[F]**
[G] Where to **[Bb]** go-**[Bb]**oo-**[C]**oo-**[C]**oo

***[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit - **[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit*
[F]** Radio **[Bb]** Free Europe - **[F]** Radio Free **[F] / / / Europe*
***[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit - **[F]** Calling out **[Bb]** in transit*
***[F]** Radio **[Bb]** Free Europe - **[F]** Radio **[Bb]** Free Europe*

[C] **[C]** / **[C]** **[C]** **[F]****[F]****[F]** **[Bb]***

Red Wine Supernova (Chappell Roan)

writer: Chappell Roan, Lisa Hickox, Amy Kuney, Dan Nigro, Annie Schindel (1923)



baritone

[A] She was a playboy, Brigitte Bardot
[Bm] She showed me things I didn't know
[D] She did it right there out on the deck
Put her **[A]** canine teeth in the side of my neck

[A] I'm in the hallway waitin' for ya **[Bm]** Mini skirt and my go-go boots
[D] I just want you to make a move
So **[A]** slow down, sit down, it's new

[A] I just wanna get to know ya
[Bm] Guess I didn't quite think it through
[D] Fell in love with the thought of you
Now I'm **[A]** choked up, face down, burnt out

***[A]** Baby, why don't you come **[Bm]** over?
Red wine **[D]** supernova, falling into **[A]** me
[A] I don't care that you're a **[Bm]** stoner
Red wine **[D]** supernova, fall right into **[A]** me*

[A] I like what you like **[Bm]** Long hair, it's my type
[D] What you just told me, want me to take you
[A] Baby, I will 'cause I really want to

[A] I just wanna get to know ya
[Bm] Guess I didn't quite think it through
[D] Fell in love with the thought of you
Now I'm **[A]** choked up, face down, burnt out

***[A]** Baby, why don't you come **[Bm]** over?
Red wine **[D]** supernova, falling into **[A]** me
[A] I don't care that you're a **[Bm]** stoner
Red wine **[D]** supernova, fall right into **[A]** me*

Well, **[A]** back at my house, I've got a California king
Okay, **[Bm]** maybe it's a twin bed, and
some roommates (Don't worry, we're cool)
I **[D]** heard you like magic, I've got a wand and a rabbit
So **[A]** baby, let's get freaky,
get kinky, let's make this bed get squeaky

***[A]** Baby, why don't you come **[Bm]** over?
Red wine **[D]** supernova, falling into **[A]** me
[A] I don't care that you're a **[Bm]** stoner
Red wine **[D]** supernova, fall right into **[A]** me*

Ride Captain Ride (Blues Image)

Writers: Mike Pinera and Frank "Skip" Konte (1970)

124 BPM



[D] /// [C] /// x2

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the **[E7]** San Francisco Bay
[G] Rolled off of their ship and here's what they **[D]** had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along **[E7]** to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be **[D]** free once more

[D] But no one heard them calling **[E7]** no one came at all
[G] cause they were too busy watchin' those old **[D]** raindrops fall
[D] As a storm was blowin' **[E7]** out on the peaceful sea
[G] seventy-three men sailed off to **[D]** history

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have **[D]** here on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
On **[C]** your way to a world that **[D]** others might have missed*

[A] ///

(solo – dotted 8th notes feel) **[D] /// [Bb] /// [D] /// [Bb] / [A] /**

[D] Seventy-three men sailed up from the **[E7]** San Francisco Bay
[G] Got off of their ship and here's what they **[D]** had to say
[D] We're calling everyone to ride along **[E7]** to another shore
[G] We can laugh our lives away and be **[D]** free once more

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have here **[D]** on your trip
[D] Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
On **[C]** your way to a world that **[D]** others might have missed*

***[D]** Ride captain ride upon your **[A]** mystery ship
Be a**[C]**mazed at the friends you have here **[D]** on your trip*

Solo: **[D] /// [A] /// [C] /// [D]** (repeat & fade)

Ring Them Bells (Bob Dylan)

writer: Bob Dylan (1989) 154 BPM



Intro (1x verse)

[F] Ring them bells ye heathen from the [Bb] city that [F] dreams
[F] Ring them bells from the sanctuaries cross the [C] valleys and streams
For they're [Bb] deep and they're [F] wide
And the [Dm7] world's on its [Bb] side
And [F] time is running [Bb] backwards
And [C] so is the [F] bride

[F] Ring them bells Saint Peter where the [Bb] four winds [F] blow
[F] Ring them bells with an iron hand so the [C] people will know
Oh, it's [Bb] rush hour [F] now
On the [Dm7] wheel and the [Bb] plow
And the [F] sun is going [Bb] down upon the [C] sacred [F] cow

Instrumental (1x verse)

[F] Ring them bells Sweet Martha for the [Bb] poor man's [F] son
[F] Ring them bells so the world will know that [C] God is one
Oh, the [Bb] shepherd is [F] asleep
Where the [Dm7] willows [Bb] weep
And the [F] mountains are [Bb] filled [C] with [F] lost sheep

(Bridge)

*Ring them [Dm] bells for the blind and the [F] deaf
Ring them [Dm] bells for all of us who are [F] left
Ring them [Dm] bells for the chosen [C#+] few
Who will judge the [F] many when the game is [G] through
[Bb] Ring them bells for the time that [F] flies
For the child that [Bb] cries
When innocence [C] dies*

[F] Ring them bells Saint Catherine from the [Bb] top of the [F] room
[F] Ring them bells from the fortress for the [C] lilies that bloom
Oh, the [Bb] lines are [F] long and the [Dm7] fighting is [Bb] strong
And they're [F] breaking down the [Bb] distance between [C] right and [F] wrong

Outro (1x verse)

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*

Rocket Man (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1972) 137 BPM



[Gm7] She packed my bags last night, **[C]** pre-flight
[Gm7] Zero hour, 9 **[C]** a.m.
[Eb] And I'm gonna be **[Bb]** hiii-[**Cm**]-igh as a kite by **[F]** then **[F]** **[F]**

[Gm7] I miss the Earth so much, **[C]** I miss my wife
[Gm7] It's lonely out in **[C]** space
[Eb] On such a **[Bb]** tiii[**Cm**]meless flight **[F]** **[F]**

[Bb] And I think it's gonna be a long, long **[Eb]** time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to **[Bb]** find
I'm not the man they think I am at **[Eb]** home
Oh, no, no, **[Bb]** no - I'm a **[C7]** rocket man
[Eb] Rocket man - Burning out his fuse up **[Bb]** here alone **[Bb]** **[Eb]**
x2

[Gm7] Mars ain't the kind of place to **[C]** raise your kids
[Gm7] In fact, it's cold as **[C]** hell
[Eb] And there's no one **[Bb]** there to **[Cm]** raise them **[Eb]** if you **[F]** did **[F]**

[Gm7] And all the science, I don't **[C]** understand
[Gm7] It's just my job five days a **[C]** week
A rocket **[Eb]** maaa[**Bb**]aaa[**Cm**]an - A rocket **[F]** man **[F]**

[Bb] And I think it's gonna be a long, long **[Eb]** time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to **[Bb]** find
I'm not the man they think I am at **[Eb]** home
Oh, no, no, **[Bb]** no - I'm a **[C7]** rocket man
[Eb] Rocket man - Burning out his fuse up **[Bb]** here alone **[Bb]** **[Eb]**
x2

[Eb] And I think it's gonna be a **[Bb]** long, long time x 8 (to fade)

Rock Me Gently (Andy Kim)

writer: Andy Kim (1974)

123 BPM



[C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] ///

[C] Ain't it good, **[F]** ain't it right **[C]** That you are with me, **[F]** here tonight
[C] The music playing, **[F]** our bodies swayin' **[C]** in time (In time, in **[F]** time, in time.)

[C] Touching you, **[F]** so warm and tender **[C]** Lord I feel such a, **[F]** sweet surrender
[C] Beautiful is the **[F]** dream that makes you **[C]** mine. **[F]** Ooh

***[C]** Rock me gently, **[F]** Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, **[F]** don't you know
That **[C]** I have never been **[F]** loved like this bef**[C]**ore
[F] Baby, **[G]** baby, **[C]** Rock me gently, **[F]** Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, **[F]** don't you know
That **[C]** I have never been **[F]** loved like this bef**[C]***ore.*

[n/c] /// [C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] ///

[C] Oh my darling, **[F]** oh my baby
[C] You got the moves that, **[F]** drive me crazy
[C] And on your face, I **[F]** see a trace of **[C]** love
(Of love, of **[F]** love, of love.)
[C] Come hold me close, **[F]** don't let me go
[C] I need you, honey, **[F]** I love you so
[C] You were made for **[F]** me by the stars **[C]** above. **[F]** Ohh

***[C]** Rock me gently, **[F]** Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, **[F]** don't you know
That **[C]** I have never been **[F]** loved like this bef**[C]**ore
[F] Baby, **[G]** baby, **[C]** Rock me gently, **[F]** Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, **[F]** don't you know
That **[C]** I have never been **[F]** loved like this bef**[C]**ore.*

(solo) **[C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] ///**

[C] Rock me gently, **[F]** Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, **[F]** don't you know
That **[C]** I have never been **[F]** loved like this bef**[C]**ore

[Dm] Ain't it **[G]** good, **[Dm]** ain't it **[G]** right?
[Dm] That you are **[G]** with me **[Dm]** here tonig**[G]**ht? **[G7]**

***[C]** Rock me gently, **[F]** Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, **[F]** don't you know
That **[C]** I have never been **[F]** loved like this bef**[C]**ore
[F] Baby, **[G]** baby, **[C]** Rock me gently, **[F]** Rock me slowly
[C] Take it easy, **[F]** don't you know
That **[C]** I have never been **[F]** loved like this bef**[C]**ore.*

Rockin' in the Free World (Neil Young)

writer: Neil Young (1989)

132 BPM



Intro: [Em] [D] [C] x 4

[Em] Colours on the street [D] [C]

Red [Em] white and blue [D] [C]

People [Em] shuffling their feet [D] [C]

People [Em] sleeping in their shoes [D] [C]

There's a [Em] warning sign on the [D] road a-[C]head

There's a [Em] lot of people saying we'd be [D] better off [C] dead

Don't [Em] feel like Satan but I [D] am to [C] them

So I [Em] try to forget it any- [D] way I [C] can

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em] [A] [A]

[Em] [D] [C] x4

I see a [Em] woman in the night [D] [C] With a [Em] baby in her hand [D] [C]

Under an [Em] old street light [D] [C] Near a [Em] garbage can [D] [C]

Now she [Em] puts the kid away and she's [D] gone to get a [C] hit

She [Em] hates her life and what she's [D] done to [C] it

That's [Em] one more kid that will [D] never go to [C] school

Never [Em] get to fall in love, never [D] get to be [C] cool

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em] [A] [A]

[Em] [D] [C] x4

We got a [Em] thousand points of light [D] [C]

For the [Em] homeless man [D] [C]

We got a [Em] kinder, gentler, [D] Machine gun [C] hand

[Em] [D] [C]

We got [Em] department stores and [D] toilet [C] paper

Got [Em] styrofoam boxes for the [D] ozone [C] layer

Got a [Em] man of the people, says [D] keep hope [C] alive

Got [Em] fuel to burn, got [D] roads to [C] drive

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em] [A] [A]

[Em] [D] [C] x8 (fade to end)

thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3513>

Roll With the Changes (REO Speedwagon)

writer: Kevin Cronin (1978) 93 BPM



[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] (bass plays A pedal)
(solo) [A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] (stop)

[n/c] As soon as you are [A] able, woman I am [D] willing
to [G] make the break that [D] we are on the [A]* brink of.
[n/c] My cup is on the [A] table my love is [D] spilling
[G] waiting here for [D] you to take and [A] drink of

[G] so if you're [Bm] tired of the [A] same old story
[G] ohhhhh[Bm]hhhh turn some [A] pages
[G] I will be [Bm] here when you are [A] ready
to roll with the [E] changes yeahah

(solo)
[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] (stop)

[n/c] I knew it had to [A] happen, felt the tables [D] turning.
[G] got me [D] through my darkest [A]* hour.
[n/c] I heard the thunder clapping [A] felt the desert [D] burning.
un[G]til you poured on [D] me like a sweet sun [A] shower.

[G] so if you're [Bm] tired of the [A] same old story
[G] ohhhhh[Bm]hhhh turn some [A] pages
[G] I will be [Bm] here when you are [A] ready
to roll with the [E] changes Ohhhhhhhhhh yeah

(solo)
[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A]
[A] | [D] | [G] [D] | [A] oooooooooh!

[G] so if you're [Bm] tired of the [A] same old story
[G] ohhhh[Bm]hhhh turn some [A] pages
[G] I will be [Bm] here when you are [A] ready
to roll with the [E] changes, baby, roll with the changes
[E] ooooh you know, you know you got to

[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G] oooh [D] oooh [A]
[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G] oooh [D] oooh [A]
[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G] oooh [D] oooh [A]
[A] Keep on rolling [D] keep on rolling oh [G]* oooh [D]* oooh [A]*

Rudy A Message to You (The Specials)

writer: Dandy Livingstone (1967) 107 BPM



Intro: [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D] Making [E7]
problems in [A] town a[F#m]ah-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

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

You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]
You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]
Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D] And [E7]
You will [A] suffer a[F#m]ah-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

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

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

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D] Making [E7]
problems in [A] town a[F#m]ah-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

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

Runaway Train (Soul Asylum)

writer: Dave Pirner (1993)

117 BPM



[Intro] [C] /// [C] /// [C] /// [C] ///

[C] Call you up in the middle of the night [Em/B] Like a firefly without a light
[Am] You were there like a blowtorch burnin' [G] I was a key that could use a little turnin'
[C] So tired that I couldn't even sleep [Em/B] So many secrets I couldn't keep
[Am] Promised myself I wouldn't weep [G] One more promise I couldn't keep

It [F] seems no one can [G] help me now
I'm [C] in too deep, there's [Am] no way out
[F] This time I have [Em] really led [G] myself astray

*[C] Runaway train never going back
[Em] Wrong way on a one-way track
[Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere
[G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there*

[C] Can you help me remember how to smile
[Em/B] Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
[Am] How on earth did I get so jaded [G] Life's mysteries seem so faded
[C] I can go where no one else can go [Em/B] I know what no one else knows
[Am] Here I am just drowning in the rain [G] With a ticket for a runaway train

And [F] everything seems [G] cut and dry
[C] Day and night, [Am] earth and sky
[F] Somehow I [Em] just don't believe it

*[C] Runaway train never going back
[Em] Wrong way on a one-way track
[Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere
[G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there*

(Instrumental)

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

[C] Bought a ticket for a runaway train [Em/B] Like a madman laughing at the rain
[Am] Little out of touch, little insane [G] It's just easier than dealing with the pain

*[C] Runaway train never going back [Em] Wrong way on a one-way track
[Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere [G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there
[C] Runaway train never coming back [Em] Runaway train tearing up the track
[Am] Runaway train burning in my veins [G] I'd runaway but it always seems the same*

(outro)

[C] /// [C] /// [Em] /// [Em] /// [Am] /// [Am] /// [G] /// [G]

(repeat and fade out)

Runnin' Down a Dream (Tom Petty)

writers: Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne, Mike Campbell (1989) 170 BPM



(intro) [E] | [E]

It was a [E] beautiful day, the [E] sun beat down
I had the [Dsus2] radio on, I was [E] drivin'
[E] Trees flew by, me and [E] Del were singin'
"Little [Dsus2] Runaway" - I was [E] flyin'

Yeah, [D5] runnin' [G] down a [E] dream
That [E] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D5] Workin' on a [G] myste[E]ry
[E] Goin' wher[G]ever it [A] leads
[A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream

I [E] felt so good like [E] anything was possible
I hit [Dsus2] cruise control and rubbed my [E] eyes
The [E] last three days the [E] rain was unstoppable
It was [Dsus2] always cold, no su[E]nshine

Yeah, [D5] runnin' [G] down a [E] dream
That [E] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D5] Workin' on a [G] myste[E]ry
[E] Goin' wher[G]ever it [A] leads
[A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream

[E] | [Cmaj7] [Asus2/D] x2

[E] I rolled on as the [E] sky grew dark
I put the [Dsus2] pedal down to make some [E] time
There's [E] something good waitin' [E] down this road
I'm [Dsus2] pickin' up whatever's [E] mine

Yeah, [D5] runnin' [G] down a [E] dream
That [E] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D5] Workin' on a [G] myste[E]ry
[E] Goin' wher[G]ever it [A] leads
[A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream

Yeah, [D5] runnin' [G] down a [E] dream
That [E] never would [G] come to [A] me
[D5] Workin' on a [G] myste[E]ry
[E] Goin' wher[G]ever it [A] leads
[A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream

(solo) [E] | [Cmaj7] [Asus2/D] x2

(repeat and fade)

Saturday Night's Alright (Elton John)

writers: Elton John & Bernie Taupin (1973) 153 BPM



*note: intro and solos play suspended riffs: sus4 chord followed by the major triad, eg. **[Dsus4]/[D]**

Intro: **[D]** ///| ///| **[C]** ///| **[G]** ///| **[D]** ///| ///| **[C]** ///| **[G]** ///| **[G]**

(first note: D)

It's **[D]** getting late have you seen my mates Ma **[C]** tell me when the boys get here
It's **[G]** seven o'clock and I want to rock Want to **[D]** get a belly full of beer
My **[D]** old man's drunker than a barrel full of monkeys And my **[C]** old lady she don't care
My **[G]** sister looks cute in her braces and boots ...A **[D]** handful of grease in her hair
[Am] ///| /// Oh-h |

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
Oh! **[C]** Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

[D] ///| /// **[Am]** **[C]** | **[D]** ///| /// **[Am]** **[C]** |
Well they're **[D]** packed pretty tight in here tonight
I'm **[C]** looking for a dolly who'll see me right
I may **[G]** use a little muscle to get what I need
I may **[D]** sink a little drink and shout out .. "She's with ME!"
A **[D]** couple of the sounds that I really like
Are the **[C]** sounds of a switchblade and a motorbike
I'm a **[G]** juvenile product of the working class
Whose **[D]** best friend floats in the bottom of a glass
[Am] Ohhhh-**[Am]**-hhhhh

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
[C] Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

(solo) **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2 **[Am]** **[Am]** Ohh-hhh

[G] Don't give us none of your aggravation, we **[F]** had it with your discipline
'cause **[C]** Saturday night's alright for fighting, **[G]** get a little action in
[G] Get about as oiled as a diesel train, **[F]** gonna set the stands alight
'Cause **[C]** Saturday night's the night I like, **[G]** Saturday night's alright
Al-right, al-**[D]**-right, **[Gm7]** Oooooo, **[F]** oo-**[C]**-oo **[G]** oo-oo **[G]**

[G] **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2
[G] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday, **[F]** Saturday, Saturday, Saturday
[C] Saturday, Saturday, Saturday **[G]** night's alright
(solo) **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** x2

Save the Last Dance for Me (The Drifters)

writers: Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman (1960)

143 BPM



You can **[C]** dance - every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him **[G7]** hold you tight.
You can **[G7]** smile - every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the **[C]** pale moonlight

But **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me

Oh I **[C]** know (Oh I know)
that the music's fine (Yes I know)
like sparkling wine, (Oh I know)
go and **[G7]** have your fun (Yes I know, Oh I know)
Laugh and **[G7]** sing (Yes I know), but while we're apart (Oh I know),
don't give your heart (Yes I know) to **[C]** anyone (Oh I know, Yes I know)

'Cause **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
Aaah.....
and in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
Aaah.....
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me
Save.....the last dance for me

Bridge:
(tacet) Baby, don't you know I **[G7]** love you so?
Can't you feel it when we **[C]** touch?
I will never, never **[G7]** let you go
I love you, oh, so **[C]** much

You can **[C]** dance (You can dance) go and carry on (You can dance)
Till the night is gone (You can dance) an it's **[G7]** time to go (You can dance)
If he **[G7]** asks (You can dance) - if you're all alone, (You can dance)
Can he take you home, (You can dance) you must **[C]** tell him 'no' (You can dance)

'Cause **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me
But **[G7]** don't **[C7]** for-**[F]**get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're **[C]** gonna be
So **[G7]** darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me
[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for **[C]** me (x2)

Science Fiction/Double Feature (Rocky Horror)

writers: Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley (1975) 90 BPM



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

Michael [A] Rennie was ill the day the [G] Earth stood still
But he [F] told us where we [E7] stand
And Flash [A] Gordon was there in silver [G] underwear
Claude [F] Rains was the invisible man [E7]
Then [A] something went wrong for Fay [G] Wray and King Kong
They got [F] caught in a celluloid [E7] jam
Then at a [A] deadly pace it came from [G] outer space
And [F] this is how the message ran [E7]:

[D] Science [E] fiction [A] double [F#m] feature [D]
Doctor [E] X [A] will build a [F#m] creature
[D] See androids [E] fighting [A] Brad and [F#m]
Janet [D] Anne Francis [E] stars in [A] Forbidden [F#m] Planet [D] Whoa-oh-oh oh oh
at the [D] late night double [E] feature picture show [A] [G][D] [A] [G][D]

I knew [A] Leo G Carroll was [G] over a barrel
When [F] Tarantula took to the hills [E7]
And I [A] really got hot when I saw [G] Janette Scott
Fight a [F] triffid that spits poison and kills [E7]
Dana [A] Andrews said prunes [G] gave him the runes
And [F] passing them used lots of skill [E7]
But when [A] worlds collide said George [G] Pal to his bride
I'm gonna [F] give you some terrible [E7] thrills like a

[D] Science [E7] fiction [A] double [F#m] feature
[D] Doctor [E7] X [A] will build a [F#m] creature
[D] See androids [E7] fighting [A] Brad and [F#m] Janet
[D] Anne Francis [E7] stars in [A] Forbidden [F#m] Planet
[D] Whoa-oh-oh oh oh
at the [D] late night double [E7] feature picture show [A]
I wanna [F#m] go Ahh oh [D] oh
To the [D] late night double [E7] feature picture [A] show
By RKO [F#m] Whoa oh [D] oh
to the [D] late night double [E7] feature picture [A] show
in the back [F#m] row Ahh ah [D] oh
to the [D] late night double [E7] feature picture [A] show

[D] Science [E7] fiction [A] double [F#m] feature
[D] Frank has [E7] built and [A] lost his [F#m] creature
[D] Darkness has [E7] conquered [A] Brad and [F#m] Janet
[D] The servants [E7] gone to [A] a distant [F#m] planet
Whoa oh [D] oh at the late night double [E7] feature picture [A] show
I wanna [F#m] go Whoa oh oh To the [D] late night double [E7] feature picture * [A] show

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)

Secret Agent Man (Johnny Rivers)

writers: P. F. Sloan, Steve Barri (1966) 159 BPM



[Em] x4

[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

*Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name*

Be-[Em]ware of pretty [Am] faces that you [Em] find
A [Em] pretty face can hide an evil [B7] mind
Ah, be [Em] careful what you say, Or you'll [Am] give yourself away
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

*Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name*

Instrumental break

*Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name*

[Em] Swingin' on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day
And then [Em] layin' in the Bombay alley [B7] next day
Oh [Em] no, you let the wrong word slip, [Am] while kissing persuasive lips
The [Em] odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

*Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name*

See Fernando (Jenny Lewis)

writers: Jenny Lewis & Jonathan Rice (2008) 109 BPM



(intro/solo) **[A]** / / / **[G]** / / / / x8

[A] I wear a ponytail like a waterfall **[A]** Loud speaker cause a land slide
[A] I have a room key and a Johnny **[A]** A good buzz, feeling all right

[D] Pitch a tent, pop a top **[D]** Forget about what you ain't got
[A] See the sights, sleep till night **[A]** Stamp your feet turn out the lights

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

[A] If you're high strung or stre**[A]**ssed out **[A]** Down in the dumps, been tur**[A]**ned out
[A] Stabilized, motorized, insecure or fabilized **[D]** Curious or furious, picked apart like Prometheus
[A] Feebleized, penalized, simplified, dry out your eyes

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

solo:

[A] **[A]** **[A]** **[A]**
[D] **[D]** **[A]** **[A]**
[E7] / / / **[D]** / / /
[A] **[A]** **[A]** **[A]**
[A]

(no chords – just Bass) You've been Jezebelled, back from hell Coolin off, feelin well
Tired of talkin, talked out Ticked off and toughed up
[D] Too talled and backed up Haven't made your mind up
[A] DVDed or Tved **[A]** Tired of fallin to your knees

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone
[A] See Fernando See Fernando*

***[E7]** If you wanna go where **[D]** they chain up the sun
[A] See Fernando **[G]** See Fer**[A]**nando
[E7] He'll buy a bottle of suds **[D]** for you and everyone (stop)
[n/c] See Fernando See Fernando*

Shades (Devil Makes Three)

writer: Pete Bernhard, Cooper McBean, Lucia Turino (2002) 87 BPM



[D] [D] [G] [G] x3

[D] I see you out at every [G] bar now baby
[D] No matter where I [G] go [G] /
[D] You're getting your [G] drinks for free
And just [D] talkin' with those rich folks you [G] know [G] /

[D] You did the bouncers and [G] all of their friends now baby
[D] Bartenders [G] too [G] /
[D] So when they find out that you're [G] only 19
There won't be [D] anything they can [G] do [G]

[C] But I don't come 'round [D] here to meet nice people any[G]way [G] [G]
[G] And what the [C] hell am I doing [D] drunk in the middle of the [G] day [G] [G]
[G] And I can [C] feel the departure of [D] all my hard earned [G] pay [G] [G]

[G] But with the [C] shades drawn [D] everything just drifts a[G]way [G] [G]
And with the [C] shades drawn [D] everything just drifts a[G]way [G] [G] [G]

[D] But I'm sure that I will [G] see you 'round town now baby
[D] 'Cause this town's way too [G] small [G]
[D] I'm sure that I'll run [G] into you smokin'
[D] And leaning on that bathroom [G] wall [G]

[D] And here's hopin' that [G] tonight maybe
[D] You will drag some gorilla on [G] home [G]
[D] So for about an [G] hour or two
You won't [D] have to feel like you're all [G] alone [G]

[C] But I don't come 'round [D] here to meet nice people [G] anyway [G] [G]
[G] And what the [C] hell am I doing [D] drunk in the middle of the [G] day [G] [G]
[G] And I can [C] feel the departure of [D] all my hard earned [G] pay [G] [G]

But with the [C] shades drawn [D] everything just drifts a[G]way [G] [G]
And with the [C] shades drawn [D] everything just drifts a[G]way [G] [G]
And with the [C] shades drawn [D] everything just drifts a[G]way [G] [G] [G]

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]****

She Said She Said (The Beatles)

writers: John Lennon & George Harrison (1966)

106 BPM



(Guitar solo): **[Bb]** x3

[Bb] She said... **[Eb]** I know what it's **[Bb]** like to be dead **[Eb]**
I know what it **[Bb]** is to be sad **[Eb]**
And she's **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] **[Ab]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]**

[Bb] I said... **[Eb]** Who put all those **[Bb]** things in your head? **[Eb]**
Things that make me **[Bb]** feel that I'm mad **[Eb]**
And you're **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] **[Ab]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]**

[Bb] She said, **[Eb]** you don't under-**[Bb]**stand what I've said
I said, **[Ab]** no, no, no, you're **[Bb]** wrong
When I was a **[Fm]** boy... **[Bb]** Everything was **[Eb]** right
[Bb] Everything was **[Eb]** right

[Bb] I said... **[Eb]** Even though you **[Bb]** know what you know **[Eb]**
I know that I'm **[Bb]** ready to leave **[Eb]**
'Cause you're **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] **[Ab]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]**

[Bb] She said, **[Eb]** you don't under-**[Bb]**stand what I've said
I said, **[Ab]** no, no, no, you're **[Bb]** wrong
When I was a **[Fm]** boy... **[Bb]** Everything was **[Eb]** right
[Bb] Everything was **[Eb]** right

[Bb] I said... **[Eb]** Even though you **[Bb]** know what you know **[Eb]**
I know that I'm **[Bb]** ready to leave **[Eb]**
'Cause you're **[Bb]** making me **[Ab]** feel like I've **[Eb]** never been **[Bb]** born

[Bb] **[Ab]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]**

[Bb] She said (she said)
I know what it's like to be dead (I know what it's like to be dead)
I know what it is to be sad (I know what it is to be sad)
I know what it's like to be dead

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. Central Rain (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, & Michael Stipe (1983) 146 BPM



(intro riff) **[Dm]**

[C] Did you never call? **[Em]** I **[Gm]** waited **[F]** for your call.
These rivers **[C]** of **[Cm]** suggestion **[Bb]** are **[C]** driving me away.
[C] The trees will **[Em]** bend, **[Gm]** the cities **[F]** wash away
[C] The city on the river **[Cm]** there **[Bb]** is **[C]** a girl without a dream.

[Dm] I'm sorry. **[C]** x4

[C] | **[C]**

[C] Eastern to Mountain, third **[Em]** party call, **[Gm]** the lines are down
The wise **[F]** man built his **[C]** words upon **[Cm]** the rocks
But I'm **[Bb]** not bound **[C]** to follow suit.
[C] The trees will bend, **[Em]** the **[Gm]** conversation's **[F]** dimmed.
Go build **[C]** yourself another **[Cm]** home, **[Bb]** this **[C]** choice isn't mine.

[Dm] I'm sorry. **[C]** x2

[Am] **[Dsus2]**
[Am] **[Dsus2]**
[Am] **[Dsus2]**

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

[C] Did you never call? **[Em]** I **[Gm]** waited **[F]** for your call.
These rivers **[C]** of **[Cm]** suggestion **[Bb]** are **[C]** driving me away.
[C] The ocean sang, **[Em]** the **[Gm]** conversation's **[F]** dimmed.
Go build **[C]** yourself another **[Cm]** dream, **[Bb]** this **[C]** choice isn't mine.

[Dm] I'm sorry. **[C]** x4

[Am] **[Dsus2]**
[Am] **[Dsus2]**
[Am] **[Dsus2]**
[Am] **[Dsus2]**

[Am]

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>

So Lonely (The Police)

writer: Sting (1978)

77 BPM



[C] Well, [G] someone told me [Am] yesterday [F]
[C] that [G] when you throw your [Am] love away [F]
[C] you [G] act as if you [Am] just don't care, [F]
[C] you [G] look as if you're [Am] going somewhere. [F]

[C] But [G] I just can't [Am] convince myself, [F]
[C] I [G] couldn't live with [Am] no one else [F]
[C] and [G] I can only [Am] play that part [F]
[C] and [G] sit and nurse my [Am] broken heart. [F] So lonely!

*[C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]
[C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]*

[C] Now [G] no one's knocked [Am] upon my door [F]
[C] [G] for a thousand [Am] years or maybe more. [F]
[C] [G] All made up and [Am] nowhere to go, [F]
[C] [G] welcome to this [Am] one man show. [F]

[C] Just [G] take a seat, they're [Am] always free, [F]
[C] [G] no surprise, no [Am] mystery. [F]
[C] In this [G] theatre that I [Am] call my soul [F]
[C] I [G] always play the [Am] starring role. [F] So lonely!

*[C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]
[C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]*

Solo (expand on this using above chords or omit)

*[C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]
[C] So lonely, [G] so lonely, [Am] so lonely! [F]*

Some Kind of Wonderful (Grand Funk Railroad)

writer: John Ellison (1967) 121 BPM



[D] I don't need a whole lots of money. I don't need a big fine car.
[D] I got everything that a man could want. I got more than I could ask for.
[G] I-i don't have to run around. I don't have to stay out all night, cause I got me a
[D] sweet, a sweet lovin' woman and she knows just how to treat me right!

***[A]** Well my baby, she's alright.
Well my **[G]** baby's clean out of sight.
Don't you know **[D]** that she's*

***[D]** She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful
[D] She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful ,
Yes she **[D]** is She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful yeah, yeah, yeah,
[D] yeah*

[D] When I hold her in my arms, you know she sets my soul on fire
[D] Ooooh when my baby kisses me, my hart become filled with desire
When **[G]** she wraps her lovin' arms around me, about drives me out of my mind
[D] Yeeah, when my baby kisses me, chills run up and down my spine

***[A]** Well my baby, she's alright.
Well my **[G]** baby's clean out of sight.
Don't you know **[D]** that she's*

***[D]** She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful
[D] She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful ,
Yes she **[D]** is She's some kind **[G]** of wonderful yeah, yeah, yeah,
[D] yeah*

[D] Now is there anybody got a sweet little woman like mine.
There got to be somebody, gotta gotta
[D] squeezy little woman like mine, Yeeeah.
Nah-Can i get a **[D]** witness, (yes), can i get a **[Bm]** witness,

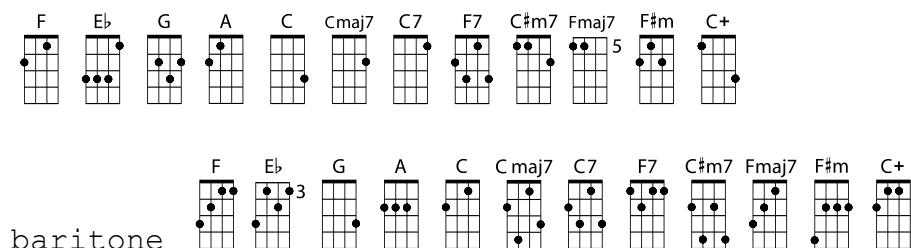
Well can i get a **[D]** witness, (yeah),
can I get a **[Bm]** witness, (ohohoo), can I get a **[D]** witness (yeah),
can I get a **[Bm]** witness (yeah)

I thought youre talkin bout my **[D]** baby, she's some kind of **[G]** wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[D]** wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[G]** wonderful,
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[D]** wonderful,(my baby, my baby)
talkin'bout my baby, she's some kind of **[G]** wonderful,(my baby, my baby)

Something (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1969)

133 BPM



[F]x4 [Eb] [G]

[C] Something in the way she **[Cmaj7]** moves

[C7] Attracts me like no other **[F]** lover **[F]** **[Fmaj7]**

[D] Something in the **[D7]** way she **[G]** woos me

I **[Am]** don't want to leave her **[Caug]** now You **[C]** know I believe and **[D7]** how
[F]x4 [Eb] [G]

[C] Somewhere in her smile she **[Cmaj7]** knows

[C7] That I don't need no other **[F]** lover **[F]** **[Fmaj7]**

[D] Something in her **[D7]** style that **[G]** shows me

I **[Am]** don't want to leave her **[Caug]** now You **[C]** know I believe and **[D7]** how
[F]x4 [Eb] [G] [A]

[A] You're asking me **[C#m7]** will me love **[F#m]** grow **[A]**

I don't **[D]** know, **[G]** I don't **[A]** know

[A] You stick a **[C#m7]** round now, it may **[F#m]** show **[A]**

I don't **[D]** know, **[G]** I don't **[C]** know

Solo **[C///] [Cmaj7///] [C7///] [F/] [Fmaj7/] [D//] [D7] [G] [Am/] [Caug/] [C/] [D7]**
[F]x4 [Eb] [G]

[C] Something in the way she **[Cmaj7]** knows

[C7] And all I have to do is think **[F]** of her **[F]** **[Fmaj7]**

[D] Something in the **[D7]** things she **[G]** shows me

I **[Am]** don't want to leave her **[Caug]** now You **[C]** know I believe and **[D7]** how

Outro:

[F]x4 [Eb] [G] [A]

[F]x4 [Eb] [G] [C]

Somewhere over the Rainbow (Israel Kamakawiwo'ole)

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

85 BPM



[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]

Sorrow (David Bowie)

writers: Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein, and Richard Gottehrer

120 BPM



[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,

the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, **[G]** sorrow.

[G] You're acting funny spending all my money,
you're out there playing your high class **[Em]** games of

[C] Sorrow, **[G]** sorrow.

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.

Something tells me you're the Devils daughter.

[C] Sorrow, **[G]** sorrow.

[D] Aaah, **[C]** aah, **[G]** aaah!

(solo) **[G]**

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.

Something tells me you're the **[D]** Devils **[G]** daughter.

[C] Sorrow, **[G]** sorrow.

[G] I tried to fight her but I can't resist her,

I never knew just how much I missed her.

[C] Sorrow, **[G]** sorrow.

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,

the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, **[G]** sorrow.

[D] Aaah, **[C]** aah, **[G]** aaah!

With your **[F]** long blonde hair, I couldn't **[G]** sleep last night.

With your **[F]** long blonde hair

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=4103>

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

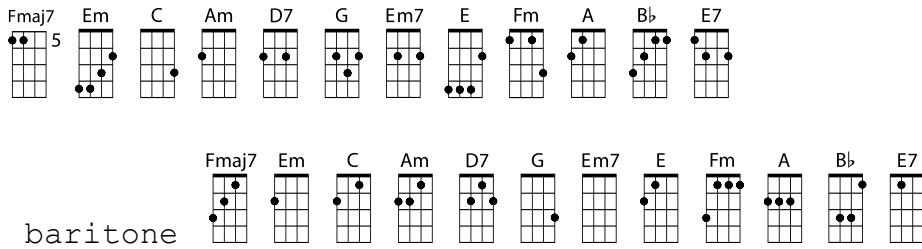
So we [A] cheated and we [G] lied and we [D] tested.
And we [A] never failed to [G] fail it was the [D] easiest [Bm] thing to [A] do
[A] You will sur[G]vive being [D] bested [D]
[A] Somebody fine will [G] come along make me [D] forget about [Bm] loving [A]* you

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

Space Oddity (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1969)

134 BPM



For **[Fmaj7]** here am I **[Em]** sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the **[Em]** world

[C] Ground control to Major **[Em]** Tom.
[C] Ground control to Major **[Em]** Tom
[Am] Take your **[C]** protein pills and **[D7]** put your helmet on
[C] Ground control to Major **[Em]** Tom
[C] Commencing countdown, engines **[Em]** on
[Am] Check ig**[C]**nition and may **[D7]** God's love be with you

[C] This is ground control to Major **[E7]** Tom -
you've really made the **[F]** grade
And the **[Fm]** papers want to **[C]** know whose shirts you **[F]** wear,
Now it's **[Fm]** time to leave the **[C]** capsule if you **[F]** dare
[C] This is Major Tom to ground con**[E7]**trol,
I'm stepping through the **[F]** door
And I'm **[Fm]** floating in the **[C]** most peculiar **[F]** way
And the **[Fm]** stars look very **[C]** different to**[F]**day
For **[Fmaj7]** here am I **[Em]** sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the **[Em]** world
[Bb] Planet Earth is **[Am]** blue and there's **[G]** nothing I can **[F]** do

[C]-[F] **[G]-[A]** **[A]** **[C]-[F]** **[G]-[A]** **[A]**
[Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand **[E7]** miles,
I'm feeling very **[F]** still
And I **[Fm]** think my spaceship **[C]** knows which way to **[F]** go,
Tell my **[Fm]** wife I love her **[C]** very much... She **[F]** knows.

[G] Ground control to **[E7]** Major Tom:
Your **[Am]** circuit's dead, there's **[C]** something wrong.
Can you **[D7]** hear me Major Tom? Can you **[C]** hear me Major Tom?
Can you **[G]** hear me Major Tom? Can you

[Fmaj7] Here am I **[Em]** floating round my tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the **[Em]** moon
[Bb] Planet Earth is **[Am]** blue and there's **[G]** nothing I can **[F]** do

[C]-[F] **[G]-[A]** **[A]** **[C]-[F]** **[G]-[A]** **[A]**
[Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

Spooky (Dusty Springfield)

writers: Mike Shapiro & Harry Middlebrooks Jr. (1966) 106 BPM



[Am] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

In the **[Am]** cool of the evening when **[Bm7]**
everything is gettin' kind of **[Am7]** groovy **[Bm7]**
You **[Am]** call me up and ask me would I **[Bm7]**
like to go with you and see a **[Am7]** movie **[Bm7]**
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night and then I **[D]*** stop -
And **[Ebdim7] [Ebdim7]** say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a **[Bm7]** spooky weirdo boy like **[Am7]** you **[Em7]**

You **[Am]** always keep me guessin
I **[Bm7]** never seem to know what you are **[Am7]** thinkin' **[Bm7]**
And if a **[Am]** girl looks at you
It's for **[D]** sure your little eye will be a **[Am7]** winkin' **[Bm7]**
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand and then you **[D]*** smile -
And **[Ebdim7] [Ebdim7]** hold my hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a
[Bm7] spooky weirdo boy like **[Am7]** you **[Em7]** Spooky yeah

[Am] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7] [Am] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[Am] If you decide some day to
[Bm7] stop this little game that you are **[Am7]** playin' **[Bm7]**
I'm **[Am]** gonna tell you all the things my
[Bm7] heart's been a dyin' to be **[Am7]** sayin' **[Bm7]**
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams but now I **[D]*** know -
You're **[Ebdim7] [Ebdim7]** not what you seem
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a **[Bm7]** spooky weirdo boy like **[Am7]** you

[Em7] Spooky yeah **[Am] [Bm7]**
Spooky **[Am] [Bm7]** mmm **[Am7]** spooky **[Bm7]** yeah yeah **[Am]**
Spooky **[Bm7]** Oooo **[Am7]** spooky **[Bm7]** ah ha ha **[Am]**

Squeeze Box (The Who)

writer: Pete Townshend (1975) 133 BPM



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

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home He never gets no rest

*'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night*

[G] /// [G] ///

[G] Well the kids don't eat And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music In the whole damn street

*'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night*

[G] /// [G] ///

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

*'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night*

[G] /// [G] ///

She goes, [G]* squeeze me, Come on and [G]* squeeze me
Come on and [D] tease me like you do I'm [C] so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

(solo) [G] /// [G] /// [D] /// [C] /// [D] / [C7] / [G] ///

[G] She goes in and out and in and out And in and out and in and out

*She's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C7] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night*

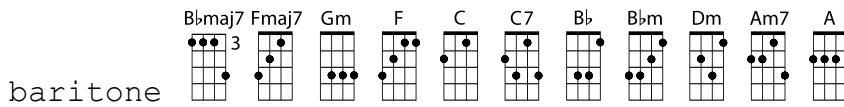
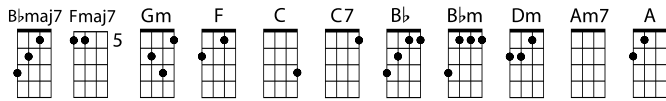
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=2668>

Starman (David Bowie)

writer: David Bowie (1972)

100 BPM



[Bbmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Fmaj7]

[Gm] Didn't know what time it was the lights were low-ow-ow.

[F] I lean back on my radio-o-o

[C] Some cat was laying down some rock'n'roll 'Lotta soul' he said **[F] [Ab] [Bb]**

[Gm] Then the loud sound did seem to fa-a-ade

[F] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha-a-ase

[C] That weren't no DJ that was hazy cosmic jive. **[A] . . . [G] . . .**

*There's **[F]** a starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky*

*He'd **[Am]** like to come **[Am7]** and meet us*

*But **[C]** he thinks he'd blow our minds.*

*There's **[F]** a starman **[Dm]** waiting in the sky*

*He's **[Am]** told us not **[Am7]** to blow it*

*'Cause **[C]** he knows it's all worthwhile,*

*He told me, **[Bb]** "Let the **[Bbm]** children lose **[F]** it,*

*let **[D]** the children use it, **[Gm]** Let all the **[C]** children **<stop>** boogie."*

(riff) **[Bb] [F] [C] [F]**

[Bb] [F] [C]

[Gm] Well I had to phone someone so I picked on you-ou-ou

[F] Hey that's far out, so you heard him too-oo-oo

[C] Switch on the TV we may pick him up on Channel 2 **[F] [Ab] [Bb]**

[Gm] Look out your window I can see his li-i-ight,

[F] If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight,

[C] Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in fright. **[A] . . . [G] . . .**

(Chorus) x2

[Bb] [F] [C] [F]

[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

[Bb] La la la **[F]** la la, la **[C]** la la la, **[F]** la la la la, la **[Gm]** la la la

Steppin Out (Joe Jackson)

writer: Joe Jackson (1982)

160 BPM



[E] | [E] | [D] | [D] | [Em7] [A] | [C] [Bm7]

[E] Now, The [C] mist across the [D] window hides the [E] lines
But [C] nothing hides the [D] color
Of the [Bm7] lights that [C] shine
[D] Electri-[Bm7]city so [C] fine
Look and [D] dry your [E] eyes

[E] | [E] | [D] | [D] | [Em7] [A] | [C] [Bm7]

[E] We, So [C] tired of all the [D] darkness in our [E] lives
With [C] no more angry [D] words to say
Can [Bm7] come a-[C]live
[D] Get into a [Bm7] car and [C] drive [D] to the other [E] side

*[E] Me babe, steppin [D] out
[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*

*[E] You babe, steppin [D] out
[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*

[E] We, are [C] young but getting [D] old before our [E] time
We'll [C] leave the T.V. [D] and the radi-[Bm7]o be-[C]hind
[D] Don't you wonder [Bm7] what we'll [C] find
Steppin [D] out to-[E]night

[E] | [E] | [D] | [D] | [Em7] [A] | [C] [Bm7]

[E] You, Can [C] dress in pink and [D] blue just like a [E] child
And [C] in a yellow [D] taxi turn to [Bm7] me and [C] smile
[D] We'll be [Bm7] there in just a [C] while, If you follow [E] me

*[E] Me babe, steppin [D] out
[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*

*[E] You babe, steppin [D] out
[Em7] In to the [A] night, [C] In to the [Bm7] light*

[E]

Strange Brew (Cream)

writers: Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi, Gail Collins (1967) 106 BPM



(Intro Guitar): **[A7]** x4 **[D7]** x2 **[A7]** x2
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of **[A7]** you **[A7]**

She's a **[A7]** witch of trouble in **[D7]** electric blue
In her **[A7]** own mad mind she's in love with you
With **[D7]** you - Now what you gonna **[A7]** do?
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of **[A7]** you **[A7]**

She's **[A7]** some kind of demon **[D7]** messing in the glue
If you **[A7]** don't watch out it'll stick to you
To **[D7]** you - What kind of fool are **[A7]** you?
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of you **[A7]**

(Guitar): **[A7]** x4 **[D7]** x2 **[A7]** x2
[E7] **[D7]** **[A7]** **[A7]**

On a **[A7]** boat in the middle of a **[D7]** raging sea
She would **[A7]** make a scene for it all to be
Ig-**[D7]**nored - And wouldn't you be **[A7]** bored
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of you **[A7]** (Stop)
(Quick drum solo)

[A7] Strange brew **[D7]** - **[A7]** strange brew **[A7]**
[D7] Strange brew **[D7]** - **[A7]** strange brew **[A7]**
[E7] Strange brew **[D7]** kill what's inside of you **[A7]**
(Guitar lick) **[A7]**

Stray Cat Strut (Stray Cats)

Writer: Brian Setzer (1981) 132 BPM



[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Ain't got e-[G] nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care
[Am] I strut right by with my tail in the air

*[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat
I'm a [Dm] feline Casa-[C] nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that
Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man
[Dm] Get my dinner from a garbage can*

[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am] got cat class and I got cat style
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)
[Am]

thanks to <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=3384>

Sugar Mountain (Niel Young)

Writer: Neil Young (1964) 141 BPM



[G] Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.

It's so noisy at the **[F]** fair
but all your friends are **[G]** there
And the candy floss you **[F]** had
and your mother and your **[G]** dad.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

There's a girl just down **[F]** the aisle,
oh, to turn and see **[G]** her smile.
You can hear the words **[F]** she wrote
as you read the hidden **[G]** note.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

Now you're underneath the stairs and you're givin' back some **[G]** glares
To the people who you **[F]** met and it's your first **[G]** cigarette.

***[G]** Oh, to live **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[G] with the barkers and the **[Fadd9]** colored balloons,
[G] You can't be twenty **[Fadd9]** on Sugar Mountain
[Dm] tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon,
[Dm] you're leavin' there too **[G]** soon.*

Now you say you're leavin' **[F]** home
'cause you want to **[G]** be alone.
Ain't it funny how **[F]** you feel
When you're findin' out it's **[G]** real?

(chorus) 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?

Summer's End (John Prine)

Writer: John Prine (2018)



[D] [D] [F#m] [F#m]

[D] Summer's end's around the bend just **[F#m]** flying
The swimming **[D]** suits are on the line just **[F#m]** drying
I'll meet **[G]** you there per our conver **[A]** - sation
I **[G]** hope I didn't ruin your whole **[A]** vacation

Well you never **[D]** know how far from home **[F#m]** you're feeling
Until **[D]** you watch the shadows cross **[F#m]** the ceiling
Well I **[G]** don't know, but I can **[A]** see it snowing
[G] In your car the windows are wide **[A]** open

*Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home
No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone
Just come on **[D]** home.*

[D] [D] [F#m] [F#m] | [D] [D] [F#m] [F#m]

[D] Valentines break hearts and minds at **[F#m]** random
That ol' Easter **[D]** egg ain't got a leg **[F#m]** to stand on
Well I **[G]** can see that you can't win **[A]** for trying
And New **[G]** Year's Eve is bound to leave **[A]** you crying

*Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home
No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone
Just come on **[G]** home. **[A] [G] [A]***

The moon **[D]** and stars hang out in bars **[F#m]** just talking
[D] I still love that picture of us **[F#m]** walking
[G] Just like that ol' house we thought **[A]** was haunted
[G] Summer's end came faster than we **[A]** wanted

*Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home
No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone
Just come on **[D]** home come on **[F#m]** home
No you don't **[G]** have to be **[A]** alone
Just come on **[D]** home.*

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

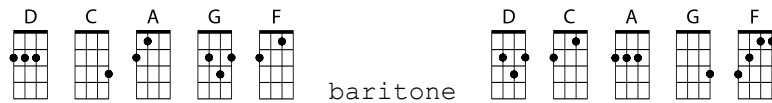
In the summertime [E7], in the [Am] summertime [E7],
In the [Am] summertime [E7] in the [Am] summertime, [E7]
In the [Am] summertime [E7]/ /// [Am]

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

Sunshine of your Love (Cream)

writers: Jack Bruce & Eric Clapton (1967)

115 BPM



[D]

It's [D] getting near dawn, [C]
When [D] lights close their tired eyes. [C]
I'll [D] soon be with you my love [C]
To [D] give you my dawn surprise. [C]
I'll [G] be with you darling soon,
I'll [G] be with you when the stars start falling.

[D]

[A] [A][A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long
[A] [A][A] To be [C] where I'm [G] going
[A] [A][A] In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D]

I'm [D] with you my love, [C]
The [D] light's shining through on you. [C]
I'm [D] with you my love, [C]
It's the [D] morning and just we two. [C]
I'll [G] stay with you darling now,
I'll [G] stay with you till my seas are dried up.

[A] [A][A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long
[A] [A][A] To be [C] where I'm [G] going
[A] [A][A] In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

(solo)

[D] x4 [G] x4 [D] x4
[A] [A] [A] [C] [G] X4

I'm [D] with you my love, [C]
The [D] light's shining through on you. [C]
I'm [D] with you my love, [C]
It's the [D] morning and just we two. [C]
I'll [G] stay with you darling now,
I'll [G] stay with you till my seas are dried up.

[D]

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A] x3
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

Swallow (The Wailin' Jennys)

writer: Annabelle Chvostek (2006)

105 BPM



[C] Oh swallow **[F]**

[C] What did you **[G]** swallow?

You swoop **[C]** so **[F]** low

You come **[C]** and you **[G]** go

[C] You flew right in **[F]** from that ship **[C]** on the **[G]** sea

Pirate sails **[C]** on the **[F]** wind **[C]** coming for me **[G]**

You wooed **[C]** me, **[F]** pursued me You hooked **[C]** me, you **[G]** booked me

[C] I signed up my **[F]** name **[C]** Said I'll be your game **[G]**

You got **[Am7]** me, arrow shot **[G]** me Now come **[C]** connect the **[F]** dot me

And if **[Am7]** you don't want **[G]** it then free **[C]** me, I will **[F]** flee

[C] Oh swallow **[F]**

[C] What did you swallow? **[G]**

You swoop **[C]** so **[F]** low

You come **[C]** and you go **[G]**

[C] Oh swallow **[F]**

[C] What did you swallow? **[G]**

You swoop **[C]** so **[F]** low

You come **[C]** and you go **[G]**

Something, **[C]** something **[F]** You think **[C]** you got **[G]** something

Something **[C]** to **[F]** show For all that **[C]** hellbent letting **[G]** go

I got **[C]** me a handful **[F]** A handful **[C]** of **[G]** pebbles

[C] One ball of light **[F]** **[C]** One shining flight **[G]**

You glide **[Am7]** on the **[G]** air You swivel **[C]** and **[F]** turn

Fast beating **[Am7]** heart **[G]** What do **[C]** I gotta learn? **[F]**

[C] Oh swallow **[F]**

[C] What did you swallow? **[G]**

[C] You swoop so low **[F]**

[C] You come and you go **[G]**

[C] Oh swallow **[F]**

[C] What did you **[G]** swallow?

[C] You swoop so **[F]** low

[C] You come and you **[G]** go

Sway (Dean Martin)

writers: Pablo Beltrán Ruiz, Norman Gimbel, Luis Demetrio (1953) 125 BPM



Dm A7sus4

Intro: Dm chord strike

[Dm] When marimba rhythms **[A7sus4]** start to **[A7]** play

[A7sus4] Dance with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** make me sway

[Dm] Like a lazy ocean **[A7sus4]** hugs the **[A7]** shore

[A7sus4] Hold me **[A7]** close **[Dm]** sway me more

[Dm] Like a flower bending **[A7sus4]** in the **[A7]** breeze

[A7sus4] Bend with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** sway with ease

[Dm] When we dance you have a **[A7sus4]** way with **[A7]** me

[A7sus4] stay with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** sway with **[Dm]** me

All sing:

[Dm] Other dancers may **[C]** be on the floor **[C7]** dear

But my eyes will **[F]** see only you

Only you have that **[A7]** magic technique

When we sway I go **[Bb]** weak **[A7]**

Lead singer:

I can hear the sounds of **[A7sus4]** vio**[A7]**lins

[A7sus4] Long be**[A7]**fore **[Dm]** it be**[Dm]**gins

[Dm] Make me thrill as only **[A7sus4]** you know **[A7]** how

[A7sus4] Sway me **[A7]** smooth **[Dm]** sway me **[Dm]** now

Instrumental:

[Dm] When marimba rhythms **[A7sus4]** start to **[A7]** play

[A7sus4] Dance with **[A7]** me **[Dm]** make me sway

[Dm] Like a lazy ocean **[A7sus4]** hugs the **[A7]** shore

[A7sus4] Hold me **[A7]** close **[Dm]** sway me more

All sing:

[Dm] Other dancers may **[C]** be on the floor **[C7]** dear

But my eyes will **[F]** see only you

Only you have that **[A7]** magic technique

When we sway I go **[Bb]** weak **[A7]**

Lead singer:

I can hear the sounds of **[A7sus4]** vio**[A7]**lins

[A7sus4] Long be**[E7]**fore **[Dm]** it begins

[Dm] Make me thrill as only **[A7sus4]** you know **[A7]** how

[A7sus4] Sway me **[A7]** smooth **[Dm]** sway me **[Dm]** now

[A7sus4] You know **[A7]** how **[A7sus4]** sway me **[A7]** smooth.....

....**[Dm]** sway me now **[Dm cha cha cha]**

Sweet Dreams (Eurythmics)

writers: Annie Lennox & David A. Stewart (1983) 125 BPM



[Cm] Sweet dreams are [Ab] made of [G] this
[Cm] Who am I to [Ab] dis-[G]-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the [Ab] seven [G] seas
[Cm] Everybody's [Ab] looking for [G] something

[Cm] Some of them want to [Ab] use you [G]
[Cm] Some of them want to get [Ab] used by [G] you
[Cm] Some of them want to [Ab] abuse you [G]
[Cm] Some of them want to [Ab] be ab-[G]used

Interlude: Fm | Ab G | Cm | Ab | Fm | Ab G |

[Cm] Sweet dreams are [Ab] made of [G] this
[Cm] Who am I to [Ab] dis-[G]-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the [Ab] seven [G] seas
[Cm] Everybody's [Ab] looking for [G] something

Interlude: Fm | Ab G | Cm | Ab | Fm | Ab G |

[Cm] Hold your head up, movin' on
[F] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Cm] Hold your head up, movin' on
[F] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Cm] Hold your head up, movin' on
[F] Keep your head up, movin' on

Interlude -x4-: Cm | Ab G |

[Cm] Some of them want to [Ab] use you [G]
[Cm] Some of them want to get [Ab] used by [G] you
[Cm] Some of them want to [Ab] abuse you [G]
[Cm] Some of them want to [Ab] be ab-[G]used

Interlude: Fm | Ab G | Cm | Ab | Fm | Ab G |

[Cm] Sweet dreams are [Ab] made of [G] this
[Cm] Who am I to [Ab] dis-[G]-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the [Ab] seven [G] seas
[Cm] Everybody's [Ab] looking for [G] something

[Cm] Sweet dreams are [Ab] made of [G] this [Cm] Who am I to [Ab] dis-[G]-agree?
[Cm] Travel the world and the [Ab] seven [G] seas
[Cm] Everybody's [Ab] looking for [G] something

Take Me I'm Yours (Squeeze)

writers: Chris Difford and Glenn Tilbrook (1978) 125 BPM



Intro [F#m]

I've [F#m] come across the desert, to greet you with a smile,
My [Bm] camel looks so tired it's hardly worth my while.
To [F#m] tell you of my travels across the golden East,
I [Bm] see your preparations' invite me first, [F#m] to feast.

*[D7] Take [C#7] me, I'm [F#m] yours,
Because [D7] dreams [C#7] are made of [F#m] this.
[C#7]* Forever there'll be a Heaven in your [F#m] kiss.*

[F#m]

[F#m] Amusing belly dancers distract me from my wine,
[Bm] Across Tibetan mountains are memories of mine.
I've [F#m] stood some ghostly moments with natives in the hills,
[Bm] Recorded here on paper, my chills and thrills [F#m] and spills.

*[D7] Take [C#7] me, I'm [F#m] yours,
Because [D7] dreams [C#7] are made of [F#m] this.
[C#7]* Forever there'll be a Heaven in your [F#m] kiss.*

Solo [F#m]

It's [F#m] really been some welcome, you never seem to change,
A [Bm] grape to tempt your leisure, romantic gestures strange.
My [F#m] eagle flies tomorrow, it's a game I treasure dear,
To [Bm] seek the helpless future, my love at last, [F#m] I'm here.

*[D7] Take [C#7] me, I'm [F#m] yours,
Because [D7] dreams [C#7] are made of [F#m] this.
[C#7]* Forever there'll be a Heaven in your [F#m] kiss.*

Take Your Mama (Scissor Sisters)

writers: Babydaddy and Jake Shears (2004)

154 BPM



[A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[A] When you grow up Livin' like a good boy **[G]** oughta
And your **[Bm]** mama Takes a shine to her best **[A]** son
Something different All the girls, they seem to **[G]** like you
Cause you're **[Bm]** handsome, Like to talk, and a whole lot of **[A]** fun

But now your **[Bm]** girl's gone a **[Bm7]** missin'
And your **[E7]** house has got an empty **[A]** bed
The folks'll **[Bm]** wonder 'bout the **[Bm7]** wedding
They won't **[E7]** listen to a word you **[A]** said

Gonna **[A]** take your mama out all night Yeah,
[G] we'll show her what it's all about
We'll get her **[D]** jacked up on some cheap champagne
We'll let the **[A]** good times all roll out
And if the **[A]** music ain't good, well it's just too bad
We're gonna **[G]** sing along no matter what
Because the **[D]** dancers don't mind at the New Orleans
If you **[A]** tip 'em and they make a cut

***[A]** Do it ! Take your mama **[G]** out all night So she'll **[D]** have no doubt
That we're doing all the best we **[A]** can Gonna **[A]** do it
[A] Do it ! Take your mama **[G]** out all night You can **[D]** stay up late
'cause baby you're a full grown **[A]** man*

[A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[A] It's a struggle Livin' like a good boy **[G]** oughta
In the **[Bm]** summer Watchin' all the girls pass **[A]** by
When your **[A]** mama Heard the way that you'd been **[G]** talking
I tried to **[Bm]** tell you That all she'd wanna do is **[A]** cry

Now we **[Bm]** end up takin' the **[Bm7]** long way home
[E7] Lookin' overdressed wearin' **[E]** buckets of stale **[A]** cologne
It's so **[Bm]** hard to see streets on a **[Bm7]** country road
When your **[E7]** glasses in the garbage And your **[E]** Continental's just been **[A]** towed

Gonna **[A]** take your mama out all night Yeah, **[G]** we'll show her what it's all about
We'll get her **[D]** jacked up on some cheap champagne We'll let the **[A]** good times all roll out
And if the **[A]** music ain't good, well it's just too bad We're gonna **[G]** sing along no matter what
Because the **[D]** dancers don't mind at the New Orleans If you **[A]** tip 'em and they make a cut

***[A]** Do it ! Take your mama **[G]** out all night So she'll **[D]** have no doubt
That we're doing all the best we **[A]** can Gonna **[A]** do it
[A] Do it ! Take your mama **[G]** out all night You can **[D]** stay up late
'cause baby you're a full grown **[A]** man*

Taxman (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1966)

134 BPM



Intro: One, two, three, four, one, two...

[D7] x2

[D7] Let me tell you how it will be **[F][F]** **[D7]**
There's one for you, nineteen for me **[F][F]** **[D7]**
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **F7** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] Should five percent appear too small **[F][F]** **[D7]**
Be thankful I don't take it all **[F][F]** **[D7]**
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[F]** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] If you drive a car, I'll tax the street
[D7] If you try to sit, I'll **[C7]** tax your seat
[D7] If you get too cold, I'll tax the heat
[D7] If you take a walk, walk, I'll **[C7]** tax your feet **[C7]**
[D7] Taxman

Guitar Solo: **[D7]** x7

'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] Don't ask me what I want it for
[F][F] **[D7]** (Ah, ah, Mr. Wilson)
[D7] If you don't want to pay some more
[F][F] **[D7]** (Ah, ah, Mr. Heath)
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

[D7] Now my advice for those who die **[D7]** (taxman)
Declare the pennies on your eyes **[D7]** (taxman)
'Cause I'm the **[C7]** taxman
Yeah, I'm the **[G7]** taxm**[D7]**an

And **[F7]** you're working for **[E7]** no one but **[D7]** me (taxman)
[D7] (Fade)

That's How I Got to Memphis (Tom T. Hall)

Writer: Tom T. Hall (1969)

104 BPM



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

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough you'll **[G]** follow wherever they go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough then you'll **[G]** go where your heart wants to go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

***[D7]** I know if you've seen her you'd **[C]** tell me cause you are my **[G]** friend...
[D7] I've got to find her to **[C]** find out what troubles she's **[G]** in... **[D7]***

[G] If you tell me she's not **[C]** here **[G]** I'll follow the trail of her tears
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

(instrumental) **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] She would get mad and she used to **[C]** say she'd **[G]** go back to Memphis someday
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] I haven't eaten a **[C]** bite I haven't **[G]** slept three days or nights
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

***[D7]** I've got find her and **[C]** tell her that I love her **[G]** so
[D7] I'll never rest till I **[C]** find out why she had to **[G]** go **[D7]***

[G] Thank you for your precious **[C]** time Please **[G]** forgive me if I start to cry

That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

These Days (R.E.M.)

writers: Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe (1986)



[D] [E///] [D///] [E///] [D///]

Now [E] I'm not feeding off you [D] I will [E] rearrange your scales
If I [G] can, and I [G] can
[E] Marching to the ocean, [D] marching [E] to the sea, I had a hat
I [G] dropped it down and it sunk, reached down
Picked it up, slapped it on my head - [B] All the people gather

Fly to [Em] carry each his [G] burden We are [A] young despite the years [C]
We are [Em] concern, we are [G] hope despite the times [A] [A]
[Em] All of a [G] sudden, these [A] days
Happy [C] throngs, take this [Em] joy wher-[G]ever, wherever

I [E] wish to meet each one of [D] you - And [E] you meet you
If I [G] can, and I can - We have
[E] many things in common, [D] name [E] three (three, three, three)
I [G] had a hat and it sunk, reached down
Picked it up, slapped it on my head - [B] All the people gather

Fly to [Em] carry each his [G] burden
We are [A] young despite the years [C]
We are [Em] concern, we are [G] hope despite the times [A] [A]
[Em] All of a [G] sudden, these [A] days
Happy [C] throngs, take this [Em] joy wher-[G]ever, wherever you [E] go

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

Now [E] I'm not feeding off you - [D] I will [E] rearrange your scales
If I [G] can, and I can
I [E] wish to meet each one of [D] you, and [E] you meet you
I [G] had a hat and it sunk, reached down
Picked it up, slapped it on my head - [B] All the people gather

Fly to [Em] carry each his [G] burden We are [A] young despite the years [C]
We are [Em] concern, we are [G] hope despite the times [A] [A]
[Em] All of a [G] sudden, these [A] days
Happy [C] throngs, take this [Em] joy wher-[G]ever, wherever you

[Em] Carry each his [G] burden, we are [A] young despite the years [C]
We are [Em] concern, we are [G] hope despite the times [A] [A]
[Em] All of a [G] sudden, these [A] days Happy [C] throngs, take this [Em] joy
Wher-[G]ever, wherever you go

[D] [A] [D] [Em]

Think for Yourself (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1965)

131 BPM



Intro: **[G]** //// **[G]** //// **[G#]**

[Am] I've got a **[Dm]** word or two

[Bb] To say a**[C]**-bout the things that **[G]** you do **[G]**

[Am] You're telling **[Dm]** all those lies

[Bb] About the **[C]** good things that we **[G]** can have if we **[Am]** close our eyes

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**

And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**

[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**

[Am] I left you **[Dm]** far behind,

[Bb] The ruins **[C]** of the life that **[G]** you had in mind **[G]**

[Am] And though you **[Dm]** still can't see,

[Bb] I know your **[C]** minds made up, you're **[G]** gonna cause more **[Am]** misery

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**

And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**

[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**

[Am] Although your **[Dm]** mind's opaque,

[Bb] Try thinking **[C]** more if just for **[G]** your own sake **[G]**

[Am] The future **[Dm]** still looks good,

[Bb] And you've got **[C]** time to recti**[G]**-fy all the things **[Am]** that you should

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**

And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**

[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**

[C7] Do what you want to do **[C7]**

And **[G]** go where you're going to **[G]**

[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **[G]**

[Eb] Think for yourself 'cause **[D]** I won't be there with **[G]** you **<G><G><G><G>**

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

writer: Bob Marley (1977)

74 BPM



Don't [C] worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Singin' don't worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Don't [C] worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Singin' don't worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Don't [C] worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Singin' don't worry about a thing,

'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Ticket to Ride (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 123 BPM



[A]

I [A] think I'm [Asus4] gonna be [A] sad, I [Asus4] think it's [A] today, yeah
[A] The girl that's driving [Asus4] me [A] mad is going [Bm] away [E]
[F#m] She's got a ticket to [D] ride, [F#m] she's got a ticket to [G] ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to [E] ride, and she don't [A] care.

[A] She said that living [Asus4] with [A] me is bringing [Asus4] her [A] down, yeah
[A] For she would [Asus4] never be [A] free when I was [Asus4] a- [Bm] round [E]
[F#m] She's got a ticket to [D] ride, [F#m] she's got a ticket to [G] ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to [E] ride, and she don't [A] care.

[D7] I don't know why she's riding so high

She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [E] me
[D7] Before she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by me [E]

SOLO

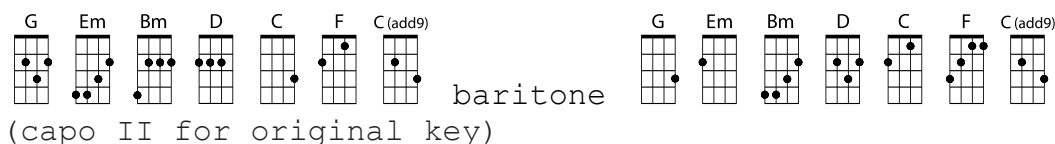
I [A] think I'm [Asus4] gonna be [A] sad, I [Asus4] think it's [A] today, yeah
[A] The girl that's driving [Asus4] me [A] mad is going [Bm] away [E]
[F#m] She's got a ticket to [D] ride, [F#m] she's got a ticket to [G] ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to [E] ride, and she don't [A] care.

[A] My [Asus4] baby don't [A] care... 3x

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>

Time After Time (Cyndi Lauper)

writers: Cyndi Lauper and Rob Hyman (1983) 130 BPM



[F] [G] [Em] [F] x2

[F] Lying **[C]** in my **[F]** bed I **[C]** hear the **[F]** clock **[C]** tick, and **[F]** think of **[C]** you
[F] Caught **[C]** up in **[F]** cir-**[C]**cles con-**[F]**fus-**[C]**ion is **[F]** nothing **[C]** new
[F] Flash-**[G]**back, **[Em]** warm **[F]** nights Almost **[G]** left be-**[Em]**hind.
[F] Suit-**[G]**case of **[Em]** memor-**[F]**ies, time **[G]** after...

[F] Some-**[C]**times you **[F]** picture **[C]** me - I'm **[F]** walk-**[C]**ing too **[F]** far a-**[C]**head.
[F] You're **[C]** calling **[F]** to **[C]** me, I **[F]** can't **[C]** hear What **[F]** you've **[C]** said.
Then **[F]** you **[G]** say **[Em]** "Go **[F]** slow" I **[G]** fall be-**[Em]**hind
[F] The **[G]** second **[Em]** hand un-**[F]**winds

If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you will **[Am]** find me,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time.
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you, I'll be **[Am]** waiting,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time
x2

[F] [G] [Em] [F] - [F] [G] [Em] [F]

[F] Aft-**[C]**er my **[F]** picture **[C]** fades and **[F]** dark-**[C]**ness has **[F]** turned to **[C]** grey
[F] Watch-**[C]**ing through **[F]** win-**[C]**dows You're **[F]** wonder-**[C]**ing if **[F]** I'm o-**[C]**kay
[F] Sec-**[G]**rets **[Em]** stol-**[F]**en from **[G]** deep in-**[Em]**side
[F] The **[G]** drum beats **[Em]** out of **[F]** time

If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you will **[Am]** find me,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time.
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you, I'll be **[Am]** waiting,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time

[G] [Am] [F] [G] [C] X3

[F] You **[G]** said **[Em]** go **[F]** slow, I **[G]** fall be-**[Em]** hind
[F] The **[G]** second **[Em]** hand un-**[F]**winds

If you're **[G]** lost you can look and you will **[Am]** find me,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time.
If you **[G]** fall I will catch you, I'll be **[Am]** waiting,
[F] time **[G]** after **[C]** time
x2

[F] Time **[G]** after **[C]** time x4 - Fade

That's How I Got to Memphis (Tom T. Hall)

Writer: Tom T. Hall (1969)

104 BPM



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

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough you'll **[G]** follow wherever they go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] If you love somebody **[C]** enough then you'll **[G]** go where your heart wants to go
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

***[D]** I know if you've seen her you'd **[C]** tell me cause you are my **[G]** friend...
[D] I've got to find her to **[C]** find out what troubles she's **[G]** in... **[D]***

[G] If you tell me she's not **[C]** here **[G]** I'll follow the trail of her tears
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

(instrumental) **[Am] [C] [G]**

[G] She would get mad and she used to **[C]** say she'd **[G]** go back to Memphis someday
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

[G] I haven't eaten a **[C]** bite I haven't **[G]** slept three days or nights
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

***[D]** I've got find her and **[C]** tell her that I love her **[G]** so
[D] I'll never rest till I **[C]** find out why she had to **[G]** go **[D]***

[G] Thank you for your precious **[C]** time Please **[G]** forgive me if I start to cry

That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis
That's how I got to **[Am]** Memphis **[C]** That's how I got to **[G]** Memphis

Time Warp, The (Rocky Horror)

writers: Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley (1975) 175 BPM



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

[A] It's astounding time is **[B]** fleeting **[G]** madness **[D]** takes its **[A]** toll

[A] But listen closely not for very much **[B]** longer

[G] I've got to **[D]** keep **[A]** control

[A] I remember doing the **[B7]** Time Warp

[G] Drinking **[D]** those moments **[A]** when

The **[A]** blackness would hit me and the void would be **[B7]** calling

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

[NC] It's just a jump to the left **[E7]** and then a step to the **[A]** right

[NC] With your hands on your hips **[E7]** you bring your knees in **[A]** tight

But it's the pelvic **[D]** thrust that really drives you **[A]** insane

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

It's so **[A]** dreamy oh fantasy **[B7]** free me

So you can't **[G]** see me **[D]** no not at **[A]** all

[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic **[B7]** intention

Well **[G]** secluded **[D]** I see **[A]** all

[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the **[B7]** time slip

And **[G]** nothing **[D]** can ever be the **[A]** same

[A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under **[B7]** sedation

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise

He had a **[A]** pickup truck and the devil's eyes

He **[E7]** stared at me and I **[D]** felt a change

[A] Time meant nothing never would again

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

***[F]** Let's **[C]** do the **[G]** time **[D]** warp **[A]** again*

Tomorrow Comes a Day too Soon (Flogging Molly)

writers: Bob Schmidt, Bridget Regan, Dave King, Dennis Casey, George Schwindt, Matt Hensley, and Nathen Maxwell (2004) 110 BPM



[A] You, you [D] never looked so [E] good
Sipping [A] life down [D] like I wish I [E] could
But these [A] sober tears are [D] all that's left to [E] shed
Sank his [D] soul, now made of [E] lead

Face [A] down beneath the [D] rubble lies a [E] man
Tales of the [A] future al[D]ready in the [E] past
And of him[A]self, well he [D] hasn't much to [E] say
But wake the [A] gods,[D] it's judgement [E] day

He said, I [A] left my [E] home where the [D] dead never [E] rose
But the [A] streets of [E] gold I've yet to [D] find
And at the [A] end of the [E] day all you [D] can do is [E] pray
Without [A] hope well you [E] might as well be [D] blind, yeah be [E] blind

*Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]
Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]*

[A] Angel, sweet [D] angel of my [E] youth
Where have you [A] gone? You [D] flew away too [E] soon
This [A] brick I built now [D] builds a higher [E] wall
See it [A] crumble, hear me [D] fall [E]
There hangs the [A] fool, who once had it [D] all [E]

*Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]
Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]*

And though the [D] road has yet to [E] rise
On these [A] hundred years that passed me [D] by
And the [D] blood with the river [E] flows
Through the crimson [A] field never [D] sung
And no never [E] sung

*Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]
Tomorrow [E] comes a day too [A] soon [D] [E]*

Ahh well [A] you, you [D] never looked so [E] good

Touch of Grey (Grateful Dead)

writers: Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter (1987) 160 BPM



[Bb] [F][F][F] [Bb] [F][F][F] [C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G] x 3

[C] Must be getting **[G] [C]** early **[F]** Clocks are running **[Bb] [F]** late
[G] Paint by number **[C]** morning sky **[F]** Looks so phony
[C] Dawn is breaking **[G]** every**[C]**where **[F]** Light a candle, **[Bb]** curse the **[F]** glare
[G] Draw the curtains, **[C]** I don't care, cause **[F]** It's all right

***[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F] [Bb] [F][F][F]
[C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]***

[C] I see you've **[G]** got your **[C]** list out **[F]** Say your piece and **[Bb]** get **[F]** out
[G] Yes I get the gist of **[C]** it, but **[F]** It's all right
[C] Sorry that you feel **[G]** that **[C]** way, **[F]** The only thing **[Bb]** there is to **[F]** say
[G] Every silver lining's **[C]** got a **[F]** Touch of grey

***[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F] [Bb] [F][F][F]
[C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]***

[Dm] It's a **[D7]** lesson to **[G]** me, The **[Dm]** Deltas and the **[D7]** East and the **[G]** Freeze
[Am] The **[E7]** ABC'**[D7]** s we all **[G]** think of, To **[D7]** try to **[C7]** win a **[F]** little **[G]** love

[C] I know the **[G]** rent is **[C]** in arrears, **[F]** The dog has **[Bb]** not been **[F]** fed in years
[G] It's even worse than **[C]** it appears, but **[F]** It's all right
[C] Cow is **[G]** giving **[C]** kerosene, **[F]** Kid can't **[Bb]** read at **[F]** seventeen
[G] The words he knows are **[C]** all obscene, but **[F]** It's all right

***[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F] [Bb] [F][F][F]
[C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]***

[C] The shoe is on the **[G]** hand it **[C]** fits, **[F]** There's really **[Bb]** nothing **[F]** much to it
[G] Whistle through your **[C]** teeth and spit, 'cause **[F]** It's all right
[C] Oh well a **[G]** touch of **[C]** grey **[F]** Kinda suits you **[Bb]** **[F]** anyway,
[G] That was all I **[C]** had to say, and **[F]** It's all right

***[G] I [C] will get [F] by, [G] I [C] will get [F] by,
[G] I [C] will get [Bb] by, [F] [G] I will sur[Bb]vive [F][F][F] [Bb] [F][F][F]
[C] [G][G][G] [C] [G][G][G]***

[G] We **[C]** will get **[F]** by, **[G]** we **[C]** will get **[F]** by,
[G] we **[C]** will get **[Bb]** by, **[F]** **[G]** we will sur**[F]**vive **[G]**
[G] We **[C]** will get **[F]** by, **[G]** we **[C]** will get **[F]** by,
[G] we **[C]** will get **[Bb]** by, **[F]** **[G]** we will sur**[F]**vive . **[G]**. . . .

True Faith (New Order)

writers: Gillian Gilbert, Stephen Hague, Peter Hook, Stephen Morris,
Bernard Sumner (1987) 117 BPM



[Dm] [F] [C] [G] x2
[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] | [Bb]

[Dm] I feel so extra[Bb]ordi[C]nary
[Am] Something's got a hold on [C] me
I [Dm] get this feeling [Bb] I'm in [C] motion
A [Am] sudden sense of liber[C]ty
[Dm] I don't care 'cause [C] I'm not there
And [Bb] I don't care if I'm [Am] here tomorrow
A[C] gain and again I've [Bb] taken too much
[Am] Of the things that cost you [A] too much

*[Dm] I used to think that the [F] day would never [C] come
[C] I'd see delight in the [G] shade of the morning [Dm] sun
[Dm] My morning sun is the [F] drug that brings me [C] near
[C] To the childhood I [G] lost, replaced by [Dm] fear
[Dm] I used to think that the [F] day would never [C] come
[C] That my life would dep[Bb] end on the morning sun [Bb] | [Bb]*

[Dm] When I was a [Bb] very [C] small boy,
[Am] Very small boys [C] talked to me
[Dm] Now that we've grown [Bb] up to[C] gether
[Am] They are afraid of [C] what they see[G]
[Dm] That's the price that [C] we all pay
And the [Bb] value of destiny [Am] comes to nothing
[C] I can't tell you [Bb] where we're going
I [Am] guess there was just no [A] way of knowing

*[Dm] I used to think that the [F] day would never [C] come
[C] I'd see delight in the [G] shade of the morning [Dm] sun
[Dm] My morning sun is the [F] drug that brings me [C] near
[C] To the childhood I [G] lost, replaced by [Dm] fear
[Dm] I used to think that the [F] day would never [C] come
[C] That my life would dep [Bb] end on the morning sun [Bb] | [Bb]*

(solo) [Dm] [F] [C] [G] x2 [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] | [Bb]

[Dm] I feel so extra[Bb]ordi[C]nary [Am] Something's got a hold on [C] me
I [Dm] get this feeling [Bb] I'm in [C] motion A [Am] sudden sense of liber[C]ty [F]
The [Dm] chances are we've [C] gone too far You [Bb] took my time and you [Am] took my money
[C] Now I fear you've [Bb] left me standing [Am] In a world that's [A] so demanding

[chorus – then hold final [Bb] and then [Dm] to finish]

Tubthumping (Chumbawumba)

writers: Chumbawumba (1997) 101 BPM



Intro [D]

*I get knocked [D]down... but I get [G]up again
You're [D]never going to keep me [G]down
I get knocked [D]down... but I get [G]up again
You're [A]never going to keep me [A]down
X2*

[Em] [G]Pissing the [Bm]Night a[A]way x2

He drinks a [D]whisky drink... he drinks a [G]vodka drink
He drinks a [D]lager drink... he drinks a [G]cider drink
He sings the [D]songs that remind him of the [G]good times
He sings the [A]songs that remind him of the [A]better times

[D]Oh... [G]Danny [D]Boy... [G]Danny [D]Boy... [G]Danny [A]boy [stop]

*I get knocked [D]down... but I get [G]up again
You're [D]never going to keep me [G]down
I get knocked [D]down... but I get [G]up again
You're [A]never going to keep me [A]down
x2*

[Em] [G]Pissing the [Bm]Night a[A]way x2

He drinks a [D]whisky drink... he drinks a [G]vodka drink
He drinks a [D]lager drink... he drinks a [G]cider drink
He sings the [D]songs that remind him of the [G]good times
He sings the [A]songs that remind him of the [A]better times

[D]Don't... [G]cry for [D]Me... [G]Next door [D]neighbour [G] [A] [stop]

*I get knocked [D]down... but I get [G]up again
You're [D]never going to keep me [G]down
I get knocked [D]down... but I get [G]up again
You're [A]never going to keep me [A]down
(repeat)*

[Em] [G] [Bm] [A] x2

(solo) [D] [G] |[D] [G] |[D] [G] |[D] [G] |[D] [G] |[D] [G]

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/>

Turkish Song of the Damned (The Pogues)

writers: Shawn MacGowan & Jem Finer (1988)



[Intro] [Am]

[Am] I come, old friend, from Hell tonight, across the rotting sea
[Am] Nor the nails of the cross, nor the blood of Christ can bring you hope this eve
The **[Dm]** dead have come to claim a debt from **[Am]** thee
They **[Dm]** stand outside your **[Am]** door fourscore and three **[G]**

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?
Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?
[C] Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand
As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned*

[Am][Am][Dm]

[Am] You remember when the ship went down, you left me on the deck
[Am] The captain's corpse jumped up and threw his arms around my neck
For **[Dm]** all these years I've had him on my **[Am]** back
This **[Dm]** debt cannot be paid with all your **[Am]** jack **[G]**

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?
Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?
[C] Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand
As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned*

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?
Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?
[C] Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand
As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned*

[Am][Am][Dm] [Am][Am] [Am][Am] [Am][Am]

[Am] As I sit and talk to you, I see your face go white
[Am] This shadow hanging over me is no trick of the light
The **[Dm]** specter on my back will soon be **[Am]** free
The **[Dm]** dead have come to claim a debt from **[Am]** me **[G]**

*Did you **[C]** keep a watch for the **[F]** dead man's wind?
Did you **[C]** see the woman with the **[G]** comb in her hand?
[C] Wailing away on the **[F]** wall on the strand
As you **[C]** danced to the Turkish **[G]** song of the damned
(x3)*

[C] [F] [C] [G] x4

(3/4 time)

[Outro] [C] [F] [C] [G] x8

Twilight Zone (Golden Earring)

writer: George Kooymans (1984)

119 BPM



[Bm]x2 [Bm]x2 [Em]x2 [F#]x2 [Bm]x2

[Bm] It's two A.M. the fear has gone I'm [Em] sitting here waiting the gun still warm
[F#m] Maybe my connection is tired of taking his [Bm] chances

Yeah there's a [Bm] storm on the loose, sirens in my head
[Em] Wrapped in silence all circuits are dead
[F#m] Cannot decode my whole life spins into a [Bm] frenzy

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone [A] Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My [G] beacon's been moved under moon and star [F#]
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

So you'll [G] come to know [Em] when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone [Bm]
So you'll [G] come to know [Em] when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone [Bm]

[Bm] I'm falling down a spiral destination unknown [Em] Double crossed messenger all alone
[F#m] Can't get no connection, can't get through where are [Bm] you

Well the [Bm] night weighs heavy on his guilty mind [Em] This far from the border line
When the [F#m] hit man comes he knows damn well he has been [Bm] cheated and he says

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone [A] Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My [G] beacon's been moved under moon and star [F#]
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

So you'll [G] come to know [Em] when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone [Bm]
So you'll [G] come to know [Em] when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone [Em] (Hold)
When the bullet hits the bone

Solo Bass: [Bm] x4
With Guitar Pedal Effects [Bm] x4
Solo Guitar [Bm] x12 --- [Bm] [A] x2 -- [Bm] x4

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone [A] Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My [G] beacon's been moved under moon and star [F#]
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

[Bm] Help I'm stepping into the twilight zone [A] Place is a madhouse feels like being cloned
My [G] beacon's been moved under moon and star [F#]
Where am I to go now that I've gone too far

So you'll [G] come to know [Em] when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone [Bm]
So you'll [G] come to know [Em] when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone [Bm]
When the bullet hits the [G] bone ah a[Em]ah when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone
When the bullet hits the [G] bone ah a[Em]ah when the bullet hits the [Bm] bone

Twist and Shout (The Beatles)

writers: Phil Medley & Bert Russell (1963) 125 BPM



Intro C F G7 x2

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby,
[G7]Twist and [C]shout, [F]twist and [G7]shout.
[G7]Come on, come on, come on, come on, [C]baby now, [F]come on [G7]baby.
[G7]Come on and work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out, ooh!

[G7]Well work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out,
[G7]You know you look so [C]good, [F]look so [G7]good.
[G7]You know you got me [C]goin' now, [F]got me [G7]goin'.
[G7]Just like I knew you [C]would, like I [F]knew you [G7]would, ooh!

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby,
[G7]Twist and [C]shout, [F]twist and [G7]shout.
[G7]Come on, come on, come on, come on, [C]baby now, [F]come on [G7]baby.
[G7]Come on and work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out, ooh!

[G7]You know you twist it little [C]girl, [F]twist little [G7]girl.
[G7]You know you twist so [C]fine, [F]twist so [G7]fine.
[G7]Come on and twist a little [C]closer now, [F]twist a little [G7]closer,
[G7]And let me know that you're [C]mine, [F]let me know you're [G7]mine, ooh!

Instrumental C F G7 x4

Bridge

[G7]Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby,
[G7]Twist and [C]shout, [F]twist and [G7]shout.
[G7]Come on, come on, come on, come on, [C]baby now, [F]come on [G7]baby.
[G7]Come on and work it on [C]out, [F]work it on [G7]out, ooh!

[G7]You know you twist it little [C]girl, [F]twist little [G7]girl.
[G7]You know you twist so [C]fine, [F]twist so [G7]fine.
[G7]Come on and twist a little [C]closer now, [F]twist a little [G7]closer,
[G7]And let me know that you're [C]mine, let me [F]know you're [G7]mine, ooh!

[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby.
[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby.
[G7]Well shake it up [C]baby now, [F]shake it up [G7]baby, ooh!
[G7]Ahh ahh ahh ahh ahh! [C]

thanks to <https://www.ukulelesunanimous.com/twist-and-shout-by-the-beatles>

Two of Us (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1969)

98 BPM



[G] Two of us riding nowhere,
Spending someone's **[C]** hard **[G]** earned **[Am7]** pay.
[G] You and me Sunday driving,
Not arriving, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back **[G]** home

***[D]** We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[D]**
We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[C]** We're going **[G]** home*

[G] Two of us sending postcards,
Writing letters, **[C]** on **[G]** my **[Am7]** wall.
[G] You and me burning matches,
Lifting latches, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back **[G]** home

***[D]** We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[D]**
We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[C]** We're going **[G]** home*

[Bb] You and I have **[Dm]** memories **[Gm]**
Longer than the **[Am]** road that stretches out ahead **[D]**

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, **[C]** in **[G]** the **[Am7]** sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back home **[G]**

***[D]** We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[D]**
We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[C]** We're going **[G]** home*

[Bb] You and I have **[Dm]** memories **[Gm]**
Longer than the **[Am]** road that stretches out ahead **[D]**

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, **[C]** in **[G]** the **[Am7]** sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back home **[G]**

***[D]** We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[D]**
We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home **[C]**
We're going **[G]** home*

Two Princes (Spin Doctors)

writer: Eric Schenkman (1991) 104 BPM



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

Yeaaaaah [D] One, two... [Bm] princes kneel be[A]fore you... that's [G] what I said now
[D] Princes... [Bm] princes who a[A]dore you... just [G] go ahead now
[D] One has... [Bm] diamonds in his [A] pockets... [G] and that's some bread now
[D] This one... said he [Bm] wants to buy you [A] rockets... ain't [G] in his head Now

[D]Heeey[Bm]y... yea [A]yeah-ah [G] Do do-be-
[D]-doop... de-be-[Bm]be be-be-be [A]dubba dubba dubba dubba [G]dubba dubba dubba dubba

[D] This one... he's [Bm] got a princely [A] racket... that's [G] what I said now
[D] Got some... big [Bm] seal upon his [A] jacket... ain't [G] in his head now
You [D] marry him... your [Bm] father will con[A]done you... [G] how 'bout that now?
You [D] marry me... your [Bm] father will dis[A]own you... he'll [G] eat his hat Now

[G7] Marry him... or marry me... [D] I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't [G7] got no future or a family tree but -
[A]* I know what a prince and lover ought to be x2

*Said [D] if you... [Bm] want to call me [A] baby... just [G] go ahead, now
An' [D] if you... [Bm] like to tell me [A] maybe... just [G] go ahead, now
An' [D] if you... [Bm] wanna buy me [A] flowers... just [G] go ahead, now
An' [D] if you'd... [Bm] like to talk for [A] hours... just [G] go ahead, now*

(solo) [D] [Bm] [A] [G] x4 | [G] [D] [G] [A]

[D] One, two... [Bm] princes kneel be[A]fore you... that's [G] what I said now
[D] Princes... [Bm] princes who a[A]dore you... just [G] go ahead now
[D] One has... [Bm] diamonds in his [A] pockets... [G] and that's some bread now
[D] This one... said he [Bm] wants to buy you [A] rockets... ain't [G] in his head Now

[G7] Marry him... or marry me... [D]I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't [G7] got no future or a family tree but -
[A]* I know what a prince and lover ought to be x2

*Said [D] if you... [Bm] want to call me [A] baby... just [G] go ahead, now
An' [D] if you... [Bm] like to tell me [A] maybe... just [G] go ahead, now
An' [D] if you... [Bm] wanna buy me [A] flowers... just [G] go ahead, now
An' [D] if you'd... [Bm] like to talk for [A] hours... just [G] go ahead, now*

[D] Whoa-[Bm]oh, oh-oh [A]baby... just [G]go ahead, now
[D] Ohh-[Bm]oh, just, just [A] go-a [G]go ahead now
[D] Ohh-[Bm]oh, your ma-[A]-ajesty... just [G]go head now
[D] Come on for[Bm] get the king and [A] marry me-[G]e-e
[D]*

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/>

Uke Ramblers Theme (Amanaa Rendall)

based on 'Down on the Corner' by CCR

108 BPM



[C]First and third Saturdays, about**[G]** four or **[C]**five
[C]Some folks are converging, they are **[G]**starting to arr**[C]**ive
[F]Bringing their ukes and voices, to **[C]** sing And play and share a cup
And if you're feeling down, they will **[G]** surely bring you **[C]** up

***[F]**Down at the **[C]** Barrel Proof,**[G]** NOT out in the **[C]**street,
The Uke **[F]** Ramblers are a-**[C]**playin'
Come and **[G]**hear our righteous **[C]**beats*

[C]Bob W. is our leader and he **[G]**always makes us **[C]**smile
[C]He thumps on his U-bass and then **[G]**solos for a **[C]**while
[F]Jay and Ellen can harmonize, **[C]** Robin and Cyprian, too.
[C]Amanaa might punk out and **[G]**solo on her ka **[C]**zoo.

***[F]**Down at the **[C]** Barrel Proof,**[G]** NOT out in the **[C]**street,
The Uke **[F]** Ramblers are a-**[C]**playin'
Come and **[G]**hear our righteous **[C]**beats*

***[F]**Down at the **[C]** Barrel Proof,**[G]** NOT out in the **[C]**street,
The Uke **[F]** Ramblers are a-**[C]**playin'
Come and **[G]**hear our righteous **[C]**beats*

[C]You don't need a **[G]**penny just to hang a **[C]**round,
[C]You can even munch free popcorn **[G]** while we're throwing **[C]**down
[F]Over at the Barrel Proof, **[C]**we're a happy group
And we thank you for supporting our **[G]** magic music **[C]**troupe

***[F]**Down at the **[C]** Barrel Proof,**[G]** NOT out in the **[C]**street,
The Uke **[F]** Ramblers are a-**[C]**playin'
Come and **[G]**hear our righteous **[C]**beats*

***[F]**Down at the **[C]** Barrel Proof,**[G]** NOT out in the **[C]**street,
The Uke **[F]** Ramblers are a-**[C]**playin'
Come and **[G]**hear our righteous **[C]**beats*

***[F]**Down at the **[C]** Barrel Proof,**[G]** NOT out in the **[C]**street,
The Uke **[F]** Ramblers are a-**[C]**playin'
Come and **[G]**hear our righteous **[C]**beats*

(repeat and fade)

Source: www.ukulele-tabs.com

Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

writers: Kenny Young & Arthur Resnick (1964) 124 BPM



Intro : **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]** (last line of verse)

[C] Oh when the sun beats down And burns the tar up on the **[G7]** roof And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire **[C]** proof **[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

[NC] From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]**sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]** sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**

Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]** sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**

Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)*
*Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)*
*Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am]** boardwalk*

Under the Milky Way (The Church)

writers: Steve Kilbey, Karin Jansson (1988) 136 BPM



[Dm] [Dm7] [Bbmaj7] [C5] | [Dm] [Dm7] [Bbmaj7] [C5]

[Dm] Sometimes when this [Dm7] place gets kind of [Bbmaj7] empty [C5]

[Dm] The sound of their [Dm7] breath fades with the [Bbmaj7] light [C5]

[Dm] I think a-[Dm7]bout the [Bbmaj7] loveless faci-[C]nation

[Dm] Under the [Dm7] Milky Way to-[Bbmaj7]night [C5]

[Dm] Lower the [Dm7] curtain down on [Bbmaj7] Memphis [C5]

[Dm] Lower the [Dm7] curtain down al-[Bbmaj7]right [C5]

[Dm] I've got no [Dm7] time for [Bbmaj7] private consul-[C5]tation

[Dm] Under the [Dm7] milky way to-[Bbmaj7]night [C5]

[C] Wish I knew what you were [Bbmaj7] looking for

[C] might have known what you would [Bbmaj7] find

[Dm] And it's [Dm7] something quite pe-[Bbmaj7]culiar [C5]

[Dm] Something [Dm7] shimmering and [Bbmaj7] white [C5]

[Dm] It leads [Dm7] you here de-[Bbmaj7]spite your desti-[C5]nation

[Dm] Under the [Dm7] milky way to-[Bbmaj7]night [C5]

[C] Wish I knew what you were [Bbmaj7] looking for

[C] might have known what you would [Bbmaj7] find

[C] Wish I knew what you were [Bbmaj7] looking for

[C] might have known what you would [Bbmaj7] find

(solo) [F] [C] [Dm] [Dm] x4

[Dm] And it's [Dm7] something quite pe-[Bbmaj7]culiar [C5]

[Dm] Something [Dm7] shimmering and [Bbmaj7] white [C5]

[Dm] It leads [Dm7] you here de-[Bbmaj7]spite your desti-[C5]nation

[Dm] Under the [Dm7] milky way to-[Bbmaj7]night [C5]

[C] Wish I knew what you were [Bbmaj7] looking for

[C] might have known what you would [Bbmaj7] find

[C] Wish I knew what you were [Bbmaj7] looking for

[C] might have known what you would [Bbmaj7] find

(solo over outro)

[Dm] [Dm7] [Bbmaj7] [C]

[Dm] Under the [Dm7] milky way to-[Bbmaj7]night [C5]

[Dm] Under the [Dm7] milky way to-[Bbmaj7]night [C5]

[Dm] Under the [Dm7] milky way to-[Bbmaj7]night [C5]

[Dm] [Dm7] [Bbmaj7] [C5] x4

Victoria (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1969)

142 BPM



[G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Long [D] ago life was [G] clean
Sex was [C] bad and ob[G]scene
And the [D] rich were so [G] mean
Stately [D] homes for the [G] Lords
Croquet [C] lawns, village [G] greens
Victori[D]a was my [G] queen

Vic[G]toria,[D] Vic[Em]toria [Bm], Victoria [D], 'toria [G]

I was [D] born, lucky [G] me
In a [C] land that I [G] love
Though I'm [D] poor, I am [G] free
When I [D] grow I shall [G] fight
For this [C] land I shall [G] die
Let her [D] sun never [G] set ...

*Vic[G]toria,[D] Vic[Em]toria [Bm], Victoria [D], 'toria [G]
Vic[G]toria,[D] Vic[Em]toria [Bm], Victoria [D], 'toria [G]*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[Em] Land of hope and [D] gloria
[D] Land of my Vic[C]toria
[Em] Land of hope and [D] gloria
[D] Land of my Vic[C]toria [G]
Victori[D]a, toria [G]

(solo) [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Vi[G]ctori[D]a, V[Em]ictor[Bm]ia, Victor[D]ia, 't[G]oria

Cana[D]da to In[G]dia
Austral[C]ia to Corn[G]wall
Singa[D]pore to Hong [G] Kong
From the [D] West to the [G] East
From the [C] rich to the [G] poor
Victor[D]ia loved them [G] all ...

*Vic[G]toria,[D] Vic[Em]toria [Bm], Victoria [D], 'toria [G]
Vic[G]toria,[D] Vic[Em]toria [Bm], Victoria [D] [G]*

Wagon Wheel (Darius Rucker)

writers: Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (1973) 145 BPM



(intro - solo) **[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

[G] Heading down south to **[D]** the land of the pines
[Em] I'm thumbin' my way **[C]** into North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road **[D]** and pray to God **[C]** I see headlights **[C]**
[G] I made it down the coast **[D]** in seventeen hours
[Em] Picking me a bouquet **[C]** of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-**[G]** hopin' for Raleigh, I **[D]** can see my **[C]** baby tonight **[C]**

*So **[G]** rock me mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel **[Em]** Rock me mamma **[C]** any way you feel
[G] [D] Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]** **[G]** Rock me mamma like **[D]** the wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mamma like **[C]** a south bound train **[G] [D]** Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]***

(solo) **[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]**

[G] Running from the **[D]** cold up in New England
I was **[Em]** born to be a fiddler in **[C]** an old-time string band
[G] My baby plays a guitar, **[D]** I pick a banjo now
Oh, **[G]** north country winters keep a-**[D]** getting me down
I **[Em]** lost my money playing **[C]** poker, so I had to leave town
But I ain't **[G]** ain't a-turning back **[D]** to living that old **[C]** life no more **[C]**

*So **[G]** rock me mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel **[Em]** Rock me mamma **[C]** any way you feel
[G] [D] Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]** **[G]** Rock me mamma like **[D]** the wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mamma like **[C]** a south bound train **[G] [D]** Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]***

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

[G]* Walkin' to the south **[D]*** outta Roanoke
I caught a **[Em]*** trucker outta Philly had **[C]*** a nice long toke
But **[G]*** he's a-heading west from **[D]*** the Cumberland gap
To **[C]** Johnson City, Tennessee **[C]**
And I **[G]** gotta get a move **[D]** on before the sun
I hear my **[Em]** baby calling my name and **[C]** I know that she's the only one
And **[G]** if I die in Raleigh **[D]** at least I will **[C]** die free **[C]**

*So **[G]** rock me mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel **[Em]** Rock me mamma **[C]** any way you feel
[G] [D] Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]** **[G]** Rock me mamma like **[D]** the wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mamma like **[C]** a south bound train **[G] [D]** Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]**
So **[G]** rock me mamma like a **[D]** wagon wheel **[Em]** Rock me mamma **[C]** any way you feel
[G] [D] Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]** **[G]** Rock me mamma like **[D]** the wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mamma like **[C]** a south bound train **[G] [D]** Hey, **[C]** mamma rock me **[C]**
Rock me*

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

Wagon Wheel - key of A (Darius Rucker)

writers: Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor (1973) 145 BPM



(intro - solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D]**

[A] Heading down south to **[E]** the land of the pines
[F#m] I'm thumbin' my way **[D]** into North Caroline
[A] Starin' up the road **[E]** and pray to God **[D]** I see headlights **[D]**
[A] I made it down the coast **[E]** in seventeen hours
[F#m] Picking me a bouquet **[D]** of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-**[A]** hopin' for Raleigh, I **[E]** can see my **[D]** baby tonight **[D]**

*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]***

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D]**

[A] Running from the **[E]** cold up in New England
I was **[F#m]** born to be a fiddler in **[D]** an old-time string band
[A] My baby plays a guitar, **[E]** I pick a banjo now
Oh, **[A]** north country winters keep a-**[E]** getting me down
I **[F#m]** lost my money playing **[D]** poker, so I had to leave town
But I ain't **[A]** ain't a-turning back **[E]** to living that old **[D]** life no more **[D]**

*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]***

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D] x2**

[A]* Walkin' to the south **[E]*** outta Roanoke
I caught a **[F#m]*** trucker outta Philly had **[D]*** a nice long toke
But **[A]*** he's a-heading west from **[E]*** the Cumberland gap
To **[D]** Johnson City, Tennessee **[D]**
And I **[A]** gotta get a move **[E]** on before the sun
I hear my **[F#m]** baby calling my name and **[D]** I know that she's the only one
And **[A]** if I die in Raleigh **[E]** at least I will **[D]** die free **[D]**

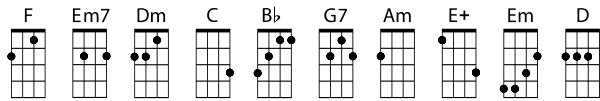
*So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]**
So **[A]** rock me mamma like a **[E]** wagon wheel **[F#m]** Rock me mamma **[D]** any way you feel
[A] [E] Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]** **[A]** Rock me mamma like **[E]** the wind and the rain
[F#m] Rock me mamma like **[D]** a south bound train **[A] [E]** Hey, **[D]** mamma rock me **[D]**
Rock me*

(solo) **[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [D] [D] x2**

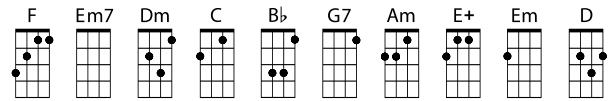
Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke)

writers: Michael Brown, Bob Calilli, Tony Sansone (1966)

118 BPM



baritone



[F] [Em7] [Dm] [C]

[C]And when I **[G]**see the sign **[Bb]**that points one **[Dm]**way
[Fm]The love we **[C]**used to pass by **[F]**every **[D]**day

***[C]**Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow **[C]**you back **[G7]**home
[C]The empty **[Am]**sidewalks on my **[F]**block are not the **[Em]**same
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame*

[C]From deep in-**[G]**side the tears **[Bb]**I'm forced to **[Dm]**cry
[Fm]From deep in-**[C]**side the pain that **[F]**I chose to **[D]**hide

***[C]**Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow **[C]**you back **[G7]**home
[C]Now as the **[Am]**rain beats down up-**[F]**on my weary **[Em]**eyes
[F]For me it **[C]**cries*

Interlude: **[Am] [E+] [Am7] [D] [F] [C] [F] [D]**

***[C]**Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow **[C]**you back **[G7]**home
[C]Now as the **[Am]**rain beats down up-**[F]**on my weary **[Em]**eyes
[F]For me it **[C]**cries*

[C]Your name and **[G]**mine inside a **[Bb]**heart upon a **[Dm]**wall
[Fm]Still find a **[C]**way to haunt me **[F]**though they're so **[D]**small

***[C]**Just walk a-**[Am]**way Renee
You **[F]**won't see me follow **[C]**you back **[G7]**home
[C]The empty **[Am]**sidewalks on my **[F]**block are not the **[Em]**same
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame
[F]You're not to **[C]**blame*

Walk Away Renee (The Left Banke) (original key)

writers: Michael Brown, Bob Calilli, Tony Sansone (1966)

118 BPM



(intro: descending melody D, C#, B, A) **[D]** **[A]** **[D]** **[A]**

[A] And when I **[E]** see the sign that **[G]** points one **[Bm]** way
[Dm] The lot we **[A]** used to pass by **[D]** every **[B7]** day

[A] Just **[E]** walk a-**[F#m]**way, Renee
You **[D]** won't see me follow **[A]** you back **[E]** home
[A] The **[E]** empty **[F#m]** sidewalks on my **[D]** block are not the **[C#m]** same
[D] You're **[A]** not **[D]** to **[A]** blame

[A] From deep in-**[E]**side the tears that **[G]** I'm forced to **[Bm]** cry
[Dm] From deep in-**[A]**side the pain that **[D]** I chose to **[B7]** hide

[A] Just **[E]** walk a-**[F#m]**way, Renee
You **[D]** won't see me follow **[A]** you back **[E]** home
[A] Now, **[E]** as the **[F#m]** rain beats down u-**[D]**pon my weary **[C#m]** eyes,
[D] For **[A]** me, **[D]** it **[A]** cries

Instrumental: **[F#m]** **[A+]** **[A]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[A]** **[D]** **[B7]**

[A] Just **[E]** walk a-**[F#m]**way, Renee
You **[D]** won't see me follow **[A]** you back **[E]** home
[A] Now, **[E]** as the **[F#m]** rain beats down u-**[D]**pon my weary **[C#m]** eyes,
[D] For **[A]** me, **[D]** it **[A]** cries

[A] Your name and **[E]** mine inside a **[G]** heart upon a **[Bm]** wall
[Dm] Still finds a **[A]** way to haunt me, **[D]** though they're so **[B7]** small

[A] Just **[E]** walk a-**[F#m]**way, Renee
You **[D]** won't see me follow **[A]** you back **[E]** home
[A] The **[E]** empty **[F#m]** sidewalks on my **[D]** block are not the **[C#m]** same
[D] You're **[A]** not **[D]** to **[A]** blame

Walking on the Moon (The Police)

writer: Sting (1979)

146 BPM



Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C]** x4

[Dm] Giant steps are what you take - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] I hope my leg don't break - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] We could walk forever - **[Bb]** Walking on the **[C]** moon
[Dm] We could live together
[Bb] Walking on, **[C]** walking on the **[Dm]** moon

[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2

[Dm] Walking back from your house - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] Walking back from your house - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] Feet they hardly touch the ground - **[Bb]** Walking on the **[C]** moon
[Dm] My feet don't hardly make no sound
[Bb] Walking on, **[C]** walking on the **[Dm]** moon **[Dm]**

[Bb] Some may **[F]** say
[C] I'm wishing my **[Gm]** days a-**[Bb]**-way
No **[F]** way - **[C]** And if it's the **[Gm]** price I **[Bb]** pay
Some **[F]** say - **[C]** Tomorrow's **[Gm]** another **[Bb]** day
You **[F]** stay - **[C]** I may as well play **[C]**

[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2

[Dm] Giant steps are what you take - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] I hope my leg don't break - **[C]** Walking on the moon
[Dm] We could walk forever - **[Bb]** Walking on the **[C]** moon
[Dm] We could live together
[Bb] Walking on, **[C]** walking on the **[Dm]** moon

[Bb] Some may **[F]** say
[C] I'm wishing my **[Gm]** days a-**[Bb]**-way
No **[F]** way - **[C]** And if it's the **[Gm]** price I **[Bb]** pay
Some **[F]** say - **[C]** Tomorrow's **[Gm]** another **[Bb]** day
You **[F]** stay - **[C]** I may as well play **[C]**

[Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2

[Dm] Keep it up, **[C]** keep it up x2

[Dm] Keep it up (yo yo yo), **[C]** keep it up (yo yo yo) x10 - fade

Walking the Dog (Rufus Thomas)

writers: Rufus Thomas (1963)

115 BPM



[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[G7] Mary Mack, dressed in black
Silver buttons up and down her back
High, low, tip to toe

[G7] She broke her needle, now she can't sew

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]**
I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog
Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it
I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

I **[G7]** asked your mama for 15 cents
To see the elephant jump the fence
It jumped so high, it touched the sky
[G7] Didn't come back 'til the Fourth of July

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]**
I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog
Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it
I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

[G7] Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells
And **[G]** pretty maids all in a row-ow

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]**
I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog
Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it
I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

[G7] Mary Mack, dressed in black
Silver buttons up and down her back
High, low, tip to toe
[G7] She broke her needle, now she can't sew

*Walkin' the **[C]** dog **[C7]**
I'm just a walkin' the **[G7]** dog
Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it
I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[D7]***

Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog **[G7]** x2
Well, if you **[D7]** don't know how to do it I'll **[C7]** show you how to walk the **[G7]** dog

Watching the Detectives (Elvis Costello)

writers: Elvis Costello (1977) 134 BPM



Intro: **[Am]** /// **[F]** /// **[Am]** /// **[F]** /// **[Am]** /// **[F]** ///

[Am] Nice girls not one with a defect **[F]** cellophane shrink wrap so correct

[Am] Red dogs under illegal **[F]** legs

[Am] She looks so good that he gets down and **[F]** begs

*She is **[C]** watching the detectives ooh **[G]** he's so cute*

*She is **[C]** watching the detectives*

*When they **[G]** shoot **[Em]** shoot **[F]** shoot **[D]** shoot*

***[Am]** They beat him up until the teardrops start*

[F]** But he can't be wounded cos he's got no **[C]** heart **[G]

[Am] Long shot of that jumping sign

[F] Visible shivers running down my spine

[Am] Cut to baby taking off her clothes

[F] Close up of the sign that says we never close

[Am] You snatch a tune you match a cigarette

[F] She pulls the eyes out with a face like a magnet

[Am] I don't know how much more of this I **[F]** can take

[Am] She's filing her nails while they're dragging **[F]** the lake

*She is **[C]** watching the detectives ooh **[G]** he's so cute*

*She is **[C]** watching the detectives*

*Ooh, when they **[G]** shoot **[Em]** shoot **[F]** shoot **[D]** shoot*

***[Am]** They beat him up until the teardrops start*

[F]** But he can't be wounded cos he's got no **[C]** heart **[G]

[Am] You think you're alone until you realize you're in it

Now **[F]** fear is here to stay love is here for a visit

They **[Am]** call it instant justice when it's past the legal limit

Someone's **[F]** scratching at the window I wonder who is it

The de**[Am]**tectives come to check if you belong to the parents

Who are **[F]** ready to hear the worst about their daughter's disappearance

Though it **[Am]** nearly took a miracle to get you to stay

It only **[F]*** took my little fingers to blow you a**[C]**way

*Just like **[G]** watching the detectives **[C]** don't get cute*

*Just like **[G]** watching the detectives*

***[Am]** I get so angry when the teardrops start*

***[F]** But he can't be wounded cos he's got no **[C]** heart*

[G]** Watching the detectives **[Am]

***[Am]** Just like **[F]** watching the detectives*

***[Am]** Watching the detectives **[F]** watching the detectives*

***[Am]** Watching the detectives **[F]** watching the detectives (repeat & fade)*

Waterloo (Abba)

writers: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson (1973) 146 BPM



[G] [G] [G] [G]

(first note: D)

[n/c] My, my, **[G][G]** at **[A7]** Waterloo Na**[D]**poleon **[C]** did su**[D]**rrender
[n/c] Oh yeah, **[G][G]** and **[A7]** I have met my **[D]** desti**[C]**ny
in **[G]** quite a **[D]** similar **[Em]** way

The **[Em]** history book on the shelf
Is **[A7]** always repeating it **[D]**-self **[C] [G] [D7]**

[G] Waterloo - I was defeated, you **[C]** won the war
[D] Waterloo - Promise to love you for **[G]** ever more **[D]**
[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I **[C]** wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[G]** be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[G]** Waterloo

[G] [G] [G] [G] ahhhhhhh! **[G] [G] [G] [G]**

[n/c] My, my, **[G][G]** I **[A7]** tried to hold you **[D]** back but
[C] you were **[D]** stronger
[n/c] Oh yeah, **[G][G]** and **[A7]** now it seems my **[D]** only **[C]** chance is
[G] giving **[D]** up the **[Em]** fight

[Em] And how could I ever refuse
I **[A7]** feel like I win when I **[D]** lose **[C] [G] [D7]**

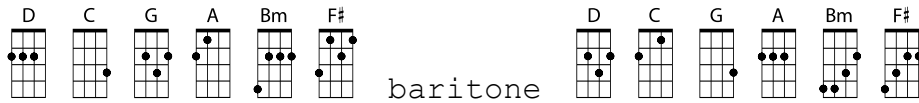
[G] Waterloo - I was defeated, you **[C]** won the war
[D] Waterloo - Promise to love you for **[G]** ever more **[D]**
[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I **[C]** wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[G]** be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[G]** Waterloo **[G] / / /**

[Em] And how could I ever refuse
I **[A7]** feel like I win when I **[D]** lose **[C] [G] [D7]**

[G] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I **[C]** wanted to
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[G]** be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[G]** Waterloo (wooo-woooo)
[D] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[G]** be with you,
[G] wo, wo, wo, wo
[D] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[G]** Waterloo

We Can Work It Out (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 106 BPM



[D] Try to see it my way
[D] Do I have to keep on talking [C] till I can't go [D] on.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] run the risk of knowing that our [C] love may soon be [D] gone.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[D] Think of what you're saying
[D] You can get it wrong and still you [C] think that it's all [D] right
[D] Think of what I'm saying
[D] We can work it out and get it [C] straight or say good [D] night

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,
So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,
So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out [D]

thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5826>

We Love to Boogie (T-Rex)

writer: Marc Bolan (1976)

176 BPM



(12-bar blues in A, Marylou Mileck's arrangement)

[A] [A] [A] [A]

(chorus 1 – fast!)

[A] *We love to boogie - we love to boogie*

[D] *The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie*

[E7] *We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night*

(verse 1 – slow)

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone

[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home

The **[D]** passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind

Now it's **[A]** neat sweet ready for the moon based grind

[E7] We love to boogie -

[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

(chorus 2 – fast)

[A] *I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie*

[D] *High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie*

[E7] *We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night*

(solo) **[A] | [A] | [D] | [A] | [E7] | [A]**

(verse 2 – slow)

You **[A]** rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high

[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky

With your **[D]** black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat

[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at

[E7] I love to boogie

Yes, **[A]** I love to boogie on a Saturday night

(chorus 4 – fast)

[A] *I love to boogie, I love to boogie*

[D] *The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie*

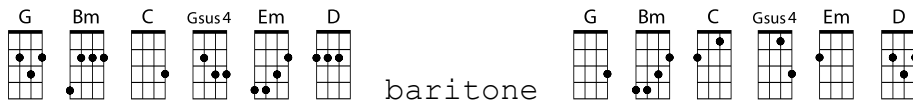
Yes, **[E7]** *I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night*

(Repeat all from verse 1)

Weight, The (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>

Well Respected Man (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1965)

162 BPM



'Cause he **[C]** gets up **[G]** in the **[Am]** morning

And he **[C]** goes to **[G]** work at **[Am]** nine

And he **[C]** comes back **[G]** home at **[Am]** five-thirty

Gets the **[C]** same train **[G]** every **[Am]** time

'Cause his **[C]** world is **[G]** built 'round **[Am]** Punctual-i**[C]**ty

it **[G]** never **[Am]** fails

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine
And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind
He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town
[F] Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

And his **[C]** mother **[G]** goes to **[Am]** meetings

while his **[C]** father **[G]** pulls the **[Am]** maid

And she **[C]** stirs the **[G]** tea with **[Am]** councillors

while dis-**[C]**cussing **[G]** foreign **[Am]** trade

And she **[C]** passes **[G]** looks as **[Am]** well as bills

at **[C]** every **[G]** suave young **[Am]** man

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine
And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind
He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town
[F] Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

And he **[C]** likes his **[G]** own **[Am]** backyard

and he **[C]** likes his **[G]** fags the **[Am]** best

'Cause he's **[C]** better **[G]** than the **[Am]** rest

And his **[C]** own sweat **[G]** smells the **[Am]** best

And he **[C]** hopes to **[G]** grab his **[Am]** father's loot

when **[C]** Pater **[G]** passes **[Am]** on

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine
And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind
He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town
[F] Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

And he **[C]** plays at **[G]** stocks and **[Am]** shares

and he **[C]** goes to **[G]** the Re-**[Am]**gatta

And he a-**[C]**dores the **[G]** girl next **[Am]** door

'Cause he's **[C]** dying **[G]** to get **[Am]** at her

But his **[C]** mother **[G]** knows the **[Am]** best about

the **[C]** matri-**[G]**monial **[Am]** stakes

*And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** fine
And he's **[C]** oh **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind
He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town
[F] Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively*

Were a Bad Trip (Camper Van Beethoven)



[G7]

[G7] You know, you really shouldn't take yourself so seriously

[G7] If you want to know why, it's 'cause no one else does

[C7] Somewhere along the line someone told you you were deep and sensitive

But you're **[G7]** not - But you're not **[G7]** **[G7]**

[D7] Came to the party, **[C7]** drank all the beer, 'cause we're a bad **[G7]** trip

Yeah, we're a bad trip

[G7] Well I can't tell you how glad I am that you live such bright and flashing lives

[G7] It's the perfect thing to keep you distracted

[C7] But if it went away, I guess you'd have to see yourself

[G7] Hope you wouldn't regret all the time you'd wasted

[D7] Came to your party, **[C7]** ate all the d'oeuvres, 'cause we're a bad **[G7]** trip

Yeah, we're a bad trip

(Instrumental): **[G7]**x8 **[C7]**x4 **[G7]**x4

[D7]x2 **[C7]**x2 **[G7]**x4

[G7]x8

[G7] We dented your parked car when we drove up onto the lawn

[G7] Smoked your last cigarette and spilled the beer on the carpet

[C7] Answered the phone and said you didn't live here anymore

And it was your **[G7]** mom - Yeah, it was your **[G7]** mom

[D7] Came to the party, **[C7]** drank all the beer, 'cause we're a bad **[G7]** trip

Yeah, we're a bad trip **[G7]** - **[G7]**

What Do I Get? (Buzzcocks)

writer: Pete Shelly (1978)

88 BPM



[Intro] [C]

I [C] just want a lover like [F] any [G] other, what do [C] I get?
I [C] only want a friend who'll [F] stay [G] to the end, what do [C] I get?

What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

I'm [C] in distress, I [F] need a [G] caress, what do [C] I get?
I'm [C] not on the make, I [F] just need a [G] break what do [C] I get?

What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

I [F] only get sleepless [G] nights
[C] Alone [Bb] here in my [F] half empty [G] bed
For [F] others things turn out [G] right
I [C] wish they'd only [Bb] happen to [F] me [G] instead

What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

[solo] [C] [F] [G] [C] x2 [Ab] [G] [C] x2

I [F] only get sleepless [G] nights
[C] Alone [Bb] here in my [F] half empty [G] bed
For [F] others things turn out [G] right
I [C] wish they'd only [Bb] happen to [F] me [G] instead

What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

I [C] just want a lover like [F] any [G] other, what do [C] I get? [F] [C]
I [C] only want a friend who'll [F] stay [G] to the end, what do [C] I get?

What do [Ab] I get? < Oh [G] oh what do [C] I get? > [x2]

...well let me tell you

[Dm][F] [G][C][C] [x2]

< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] [C] [C] [x2]
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No [C] [C] love
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No [C] sleep at [C] night
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No [C] thing that's [C] nice
< What do [Dm] I [F] get? > [G] No [C] thing at [C] all, at all, at all...
Cos' [Dm] I [F] don't [G] (slow) get [B] [C] yo-u

What Goes On (Velvet Underground)

writers: Lou Reed (1969) 119 BPM



[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]

What goes **[D]** on **[Am7]** in your **[D]** mind **[Am7]**?
I think that **[C]** I am **[G]** falling **[D]** down **[Am7]**
What goes **[D]** on **[Am7]** in your **[D]** mind **[Am7]**?
I think that **[C]** I am **[G]** upside **[D]** down

*Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should
you know it will **[D]** work alright **[Am7] [D] [Am7]**
Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should
you know it will **[D]** be alright **[Am7] [D] [Am7]***

I'm going **[D]** up and **[Am7]** I'm going **[D]** down **[Am7]**
I'm gonna **[C]** fly from **[G]** side to **[D]** side **[Am7]**
See the **[D]** bells **[Am7]** up **[D]** in the sky **[Am7]**
Somebody's **[C]** cut their **[G]** string in **[D]** two

*Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should
you know it will **[D]** work alright **[Am7] [D] [Am7]**
Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should
you know it will **[D]** be alright **[Am7] [D] [Am7]***

SOLO

[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]
[C] [G] [D] [Am7]
[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]
[C] [G] [D] [Am7]
[A] [G] [D] [Am7]
[A] [G] [D] [Am7]

One minute **[D]** born **[Am7]** one minute **[D]** doomed **[Am7]**
One minute **[C]** up and **[G]** one **[D]** minute down **[Am7]**
What goes **[D]** on **[Am7]** in your **[D]** mind **[Am7]**?
I think that **[C]** I am **[G]** upside **[D]** down

*Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should
you know it will **[D]** work alright **[Am7] [D] [Am7]**
Lady be **[A]** good do what you **[G]** should
you know it will **[D]** be alright **[Am7] [D] [Am7]***

[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7]

What's Up (4 Non Blondes)

writer: Linda Perry (1993)

134 BPM



[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope
For a desti-**[G]**nation
And I **[G]** realized quickly when I knew I should
That the **[Am]** world was made up of this brotherhood of **[C]** man
Or whatever that **[G]** means

And so I **[G]** cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to **[Am]** get it all out what's in my head
And **[C]** I, I'm feeling a little pe-**[G]**culiar
And so I **[G]** wake in the morning and I step outside
And I **[Am]** take a deep breath and I get real high
And I **[C]** scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?

[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**
[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**
And I **[G]** try, oh my God do I **[Am]** try ,
I try all the **[C]** time, in this insti-**[G]**tution
And I **[G]** pray, oh my God do I **[Am]** pray, I pray every single **[C]** day
For a revo-**[G]**lution

And so I **[G]** cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to **[Am]** get it all out what's in my head
And **[C]** I, I'm feeling a little pe-**[G]**culiar
And so I **[G]** wake in the morning and I step outside
And I **[Am]** take a deep breath and I get real high
And I **[C]** scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?

And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**

sing slowly

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope
For a desti-**[G]**nation

When Will I Be Loved (Everly Brothers)

writer: Phil Everly (1960) 133 BPM



/[D]* I've been cheated
/[D]* Been mistreated
/[D]* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] put [A]down
[D] I've been [G] pushed a-[A]round
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue
[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue
[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

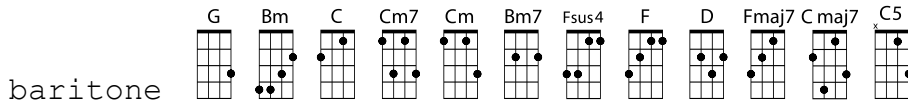
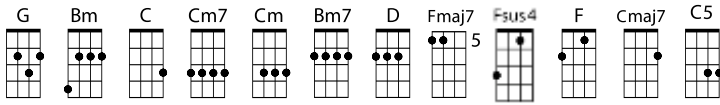
[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

/[D]* I've been cheated
/[D]* Been mistreated
/[D]* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved
/[D]* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

Tell me, [D] when will [G] I [A] be [G] lo-o-o-[D]ved

When You Are Gone (Joyce Monachina)

lyrics: Joyce Monachina (1954) chords: Bob Wachunas (2024) 140 BPM



[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm7]* // // // //

[G] This town, [Bm] more yours than [C] mine at best [Cm7]

[F#sus4] [F]

Is [G] strange now

Your [B7] presence is re[Em]quired here [Cm7]* // // // //

To [F] make it mine at [G] all

[Bm7] [C] [Cm7]

[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm7]* // // // //

And [G] where we live, [Bm] space occu[C]pied [Cm7]

[F#sus4] [F]

though [G] laughter rings and [B7] footsteps

Pound the [Em] stairs, the [Cm7]* table is set,

But [F] alas the empty [G] chair

(instrumental)

[Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]

[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]

[G] [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]

[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]* // // // //

And [G] I so [Bm] humdrum, [C] dull [Cm7]

[F#sus4] [F]

though [G] not so [Bm7] yester[Em]day

[Fmaj7]* Stand in midstep <stop> strained [Fmaj7] ear- // // // //

[G] Waiting... [Bm7] [Cmaj7]

[G] Waiting... [D] [Fmaj7]

[G] Waiting... [Bm7] [Cmaj7]

[G] Waiting... [D] [Fmaj7]

[G] Waiting... [Bm7] [Cmaj7]

[G] Waiting... [D] [Fmaj7]

(instrumental)

[G] [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]

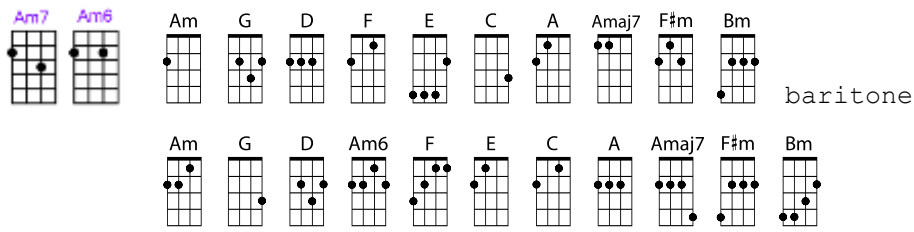
[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]

[G] [Bm7] [C5] [Cm7]

[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]* // // // //

While My Guitar Gently Weeps (The Beatles)

writer: George Harrison (1968) 115 BPM



Intro: [Am] [Am7] [Am6] [F] [Am] [G] [D] [E]

I [Am] look at you all [Am7] see the [Am6] love there that's [F] sleeping
[Am] While my [G] guitar gently [D] weeps [E]
I [Am] look at the floor [Am7] and I [Am6] see it needs [F] sweeping
[Am] Still my [G] guitar gently [C] weeps [E]

[A] I don't know [Amaj7] why [F#m] nobody told you
[Bm] How to unfold your [E] love
[A] I don't know [Amaj7] how [F#m] someone controlled you
[Bm] They bought and sold [E] you

I [Am] look at the [Am7] world and I [Am6] notice it's [F] turning
[Am] While my [G] guitar gently [D] weeps [E]
With [Am] every mistake [Am7] we must [Am6] surely be [F] learning
[Am] Still my [G] guitar gently [C] weeps [E]

Solo: [Am] [Am] [Am6] [F] [Am] [G] [D] [E] x 2

[A] I don't know [Amaj7] how [F#m] you were diverted
[Bm] You were perverted [E] too
[A] I don't know [Amaj7] how [F#m] you were inverted
[Bm] No one alerted [E] you

I [Am] look at you all [Am7] see the [Am6] love there that's [F] sleeping
[Am] While my [G] guitar gently [D] weeps [E]
[Am] Look at you all [Am7] [Am6] [F]
[Am] Still my [G] guitar gently [C] weeps [E]

Outro: [Am] [Am] [Am6] [F] [Am] [G] [D] [E] x 4 [A]
(Or just end in A)

White Rabbit (Jefferson Airplane)

writer: Grace Slick (1965) 107 BPM



Intro: **[F#]** **[G]** x3

[F#] One pill makes you larger and **[G]** one pill makes you small.

And the **[F#]** ones that mother gives you, **[G]** don't do anything, at all.

Go ask **[A]** Alice, **[C]** when she's **[D]** ten feet **[A]** tall.

And if you **[F#]** go chasing rabbits, and you **[G]** know you're going to fall.

Tell them a **[F#]** Hookah smoking caterpillar has **[G]** given you the call.

Call **[A]** Alice, **[C]** when **[D]** she was just **[A]** small.

When the **[E]** men on the chessboard get **[A]** up and tell you where to go.

And you've **[E]** just had some kind of mushroom and your **[A]** mind is moving low.

Go ask **[F#]** Alice..I think she'll know.

When **[F#]** logic and impropotion have **[G]** fallen sloppy dead.

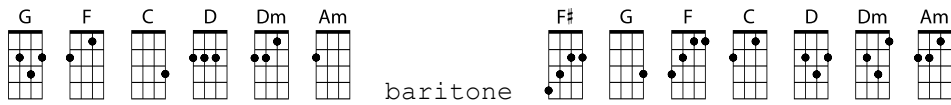
And the **[F#]** White Knight is talking backwards and the **[G]** Red Queen's off with her head.

[A] Remember **[C]** what the **[D]** dormouse **[A]** said.

[E] Feed your **[A]** head! **[E]** Feed your **[A]** head!

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

White Wedding (Billy Idol)

writer: Billy Idol (1982)

109 BPM



[Dm] [Dm] [G-F] | [Dm] [Dm] [F-G-Dm]

[Dm]Hey little sister what have you done [C] [G]
[Dm]Hey little sister who's the only one [C] [G]
[Dm]Hey little sister who's your superman [
C]hey little sister who's the one you want
[Dm]Hey little sister shot gun

It's a [C] nice day to [G] start again [Dm]
It's a [G] nice day for a [F] white wedding [Dm]
It's a [G] nice day to [F] [low] start again [Dm]

[Dm]Hey little sister what have you done [C] [G]
[Dm]Hey little sister who's the only one [C] [G] [only, only, only, only]
[Dm]I've been away for so long [so long]
[C]I've been away for so long [so long]
[Dm]I let you go for so long

It's a [C] nice day to [G] start again [Dm]
It's a [G] nice day for a [F] white wedding [Dm]
It's a [G] nice day to [F] [high] start agaaaaain [Dm]

[Dm] [Dm] [power chords] [G-F]
[Dm] [Dm] [power chords] [F-G]
[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G]
[Dm] [Dm] [power chords] [F-G-Dm]

[Dm] [Pick it up]
[C] Take me back home [power chord] [G]

There is [Dm]nothin' fair in this world [Dm]
There is [Dm]nothin' safe in this world [Dm]
And there's [Dm]nothin' sure in this world... and there's [Dm]nothin' pure in
this world

Look for [Dm]something left in this wooooooooo[C]orld [G]
Start agai-[Dm]-ai-ai-ain... come o-o-on, it's a [C] [high] nice day for a
[G] [low] white wedding

[Dm] Wo-o-ow... it's a [G] nice day to [F]
Start agai-[Dm]-ai-ai-ain... it's a [C] nice day for a [G] white wedding

[Dm] It's a [G] [high] nice day to [F] start agai-ai-ai-ain
[Dm – single strum]

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/>

Who Will Save Your Soul (Jewel)

writer: Jewel Kilcher (1995) 126 BPM



Intro: **[Am] [C] [G] [D]**

[Am] People living their **[C]** lives for you on T.V.

They say they're **[G]** better than you and **[D]** you agree

[Am] He says "Hold my calls from **[C]** behind those cold brick walls"

Says **[G]** "Come here boys, there ain't **[D]** nothing for free"

[Am] Another doctor's bill, a **[C]** lawyer's bill, another cute **[G]** cheap thrill

You know you love him if you **[D]** put him in your **[Am]** will but

Who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls when it comes to the **[D]** flowers now

[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy

[Am] Now who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls if you won't **[D]** save your own?

[Am] La la-di-da **[C]** da la-la **[G]** la **[D]**

[Am] We try to hustle 'em, try to **[C]** bustle 'em, try to cuss 'em

The **[G]** cops want someone to bust down on **[D]** Orleans Avenue

[Am] Another day, another **[C]** dollar, another war, another **[G]** tower

Went up where the **[D]** homeless had their homes

[Am] So we pray to as many **[C]** different Gods as there are **[G]** flowers

But we call **[D]** religion our friend **[Am]** We're so worried about **[C]** saving our souls

Afraid that **[G]** God will take his toll - That we **[D]** forget to begin but

[Am] Who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls when it comes to the **[D]** beggars now

[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy

[Am] And who will **[C]** save your **[G]** souls if you **[D]** won't save your own?

[Am] La la-di-da **[C]** da la-la **[G]** la **[D]**

Bridge: **[Am] [C] [G] [D]**

[Am] Some are walking, some are **[C]** talking, some are stalkin' their **[G]** kill

Got social security, but it **[D]** doesn't pay your bills

There are **[Am]** addictions to feed and there **[C]** are mouths to pay

So you **[G]** bargain with the devil, but you're **[D]** OK for today, say

[Am] That you love them, take their **[C]** money and run, say

It's been **[G]** swell, sweetheart, but it was just **[D]** one of those things

[Am] Those flings, those strings you've got to **[C]** cut

So get out on the **[G]** streets, girls, and **[D]** bust your **[Am]** butts

[Am] Who will **[C]** save **[G]** save yoo**[D]**oo**[Am]**oo**[C]**our **[G]** soul –

When it **[D]** comes to the burden now?

[Am] Whoo-**[C]**oo will save your **[G]** souls after all those **[D]** lies that you told, boy

[Am] And who will **[C]** save, **[G]** save yoo**[D]**oo**[Am]**oo**[C]**our **[G]** soul -

If you **[D]** won't save your own?

[Am] Ba ba da da **[C]** ba ba ba **[G]** ba **[D]** x? (Scat to end) **[Am]**

Whoo (Ellen Thurmond)

writer: Ellen Thurmond (2024)



[A] Whoo-[Dm] oo x4

[A] Can you [Dm] hear? [A] The owl's [Dm] near
[A] Just 'round [Dm] woodnight, [A] spirits are [Dm] here
[A] Husks are [Dm] hanging [A] up by the [Dm] door
[A] Open the [Dm] door - [A] Open the [Dm] door

[A] Ravens' [Dm] murmur in-[A]stills a [Dm] fear
[A] Just round [Dm] night fall, as [A] they app-[Dm]ear
[A] Spiders [Dm] building a-[A]top the [Dm] door
[A] Open the [Dm] door - [A] Open the [Dm] door

[A] Whoo-[Dm] oo x4

[A] "Hail and [Dm] welcome," [A] the witches [Dm] cheer
[A] Just 'round [Dm] harvest, [A] another [Dm] year!
[A] Jack is [Dm] smiling [A] next to the [Dm] door
[A] Open the [Dm] door - [A] Open the [Dm] door

[A] Whoo-[Dm] oo x4

[A] Ghosts are [Dm] dancing [A] around the [Dm] sheer
[A] Bats are [Dm] flying, then [A] disapp-[Dm]ear
[A] Children, [Dm] masking, a-[A]pproach the [Dm] door
[A] Open the [Dm] door - [A] Open the [Dm] do-[Dm]-oor

[Gm] [Gm] Whoo-[Dm] oo-[Dm] oo-[Gm] Whoo-[Gm] oo-[A] oo-[A] oo

[A] Whoo-[Dm] oo x4

[A] Can you [Dm] hear? The [A] hour's [Dm] near
[A] Organs [Dm] groan under [A] chande-[Dm]liers
[A] Flesh and bones [Dm] bones walking [A] to the [Dm] door
[A] Open the [Dm] door - [A] Open the [Dm] door

[A] Open the [Dm] do-[Dm] oo-[Am] or [Am] Whoo [Bb] oo [Bb] oo
[Gm] oo [Gm] Whoo [Dm] oo-[Dm] oo-[A] oo [A] Whoo [Dm] oo [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[A] Whoo-[Dm] oo x4

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>

Wild Horses (Rolling Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1969) 141 BPM



[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am
[Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away*

[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain
[Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same
[Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away*

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we've [D] died

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day*

*[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day*

[D] [G]

Wish You Were Here (Pink Floyd)

writer: David Gilmour & Roger Waters (1975) 123 BPM



[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G]

[C] So, so you think you can **[D]** tell,
Heaven from **[Am]** Hell, blue skies from **[G]** pain.
Can you tell a green **[D]** field from a cold steel **[C]** rail,
a smile from a **[Am]** veil - Do you think you can **[G]** tell?

And did they get you to **[C]** trade your heroes for **[D]** ghosts,
Hot ashes for **[Am]** trees, hot air for a **[G]** cool breeze,
cold comfort for **[D]** change - And did you **[C]** exchange
a walk on part in the **[Am]** war for a lead role in a **[G]** cage?

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G]

[C] How I wish, how I wish you were **[D]** here.
We're just **[Am]** two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, **[G]** year after year,
[D] Running over the same old ground. **[C]** What have we found?
The same old **[Am]** fears. Wish you were **[G]** here!

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G] Do do do do do do do do do
[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [A] [Em] [A] [G] (repeat and fade)

With a Little Help from my Friends (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1967) 112 BPM



[G]What would you [D]think if I [Am]sang out of tune
Would you [Am]stand up and [D]walk out on [G]me
[G]Lend me your [D]ears and I'll [Am]sing you a song
And I'll [Am]try not to [D]sing out of [G]key

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends [D7]

[G]What do I [D]do when my [Am]love is away
Does it [Am]worry you to [D]be a[G]lone
[G]How do I [D]feel by the [Am]end of the day
Are you [Am]sad because you're [D]on your [G]own

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends

Do you [Em]nee-ee-eed any[A]body?
I [G]need some[F]body to [C]love
Could it [Em]be-e-e any[A]body?
I [G]want some[F]body to [C]love

[G]Would you bel[D]ieve in [Am]love at first sight
Yes I'm [Am]certain that it [D]happens all the [G]time
[G]What do you [D]see when you [Am]turn out the light
I can't [Am]tell you but I [D]know it's [G]mine

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends

Do you [Em]nee-ee-eed any[A]body?
I [G]need some[F]body to [C]love
Could it [Em]be-e-e any[A]body?
I [G]want some[F]body to [C]love

Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Ooh gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Ooh I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Yes, I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends, with a little help
from my [Eb]Frie-ie-ie-ie-[F]-ie-ie-ie-[G]iends

thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays <https://ukulelewednesdays.wordpress.com/>

Wonderwall (Oasis)

writer: Noel Gallagher (1995)

174 BPM



Riff Intro: **[F#m] [A] [E] [B]** x4

[F#m] Today is **[A]** gonna be the day that they're **[E]** gonna throw it back to you **[B]**
[F#m] And by now, you **[A]** should've somehow real-**[E]**ised what you gotta do **[B]**
[F#m] I don't believe that **[A]** anybody **[E]** feels the way I **[B]** do about you **[F#m]** now
[A] [E] [B]

And **[F#m]** backbeat, the **[A]** word is on the street that the **[E]** fire in your heart is **[B]** out
[F#m] I'm sure you've **[A]** heard it all before, but you **[E]** never really had a **[B]** doubt
[F#m] I don't believe that **[A]** anybody **[E]** feels the way I **[B]** do about you **[F#m]** now
[A] [E] [B]

And **[D]** all the roads we **[E]** have to walk are winding **[F#m]**
And **[D]** all the lights that **[E]** lead us there are **[F#m]** blinding
There **[D]** are many **[E]** things that I would **[A]** like to say to you,
But I don't know **[B]** how **[B] [B] [B]**

Because **[D]** maybe **[F#m] [A]** You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m] [A]**
And **[F#m]** after **[D]** all **[F#m] [A]** You're my **[F#m]** wonder-**[D]**wall **[F#m] [A] [E]**

[F#m] Today was **[A]** gonna be the day, but they'll **[E]** never throw it back to **[B]** you
[F#m] And by now, you **[A]** should've somehow real-**[E]**ised what you're not to **[B]** do
[F#m] I don't believe that **[A]** anybody **[E]** feels the way I **[B]** do about you **[F#m]** now
[A] [E] [B]

And **[D]** all the roads that **[E]** lead you there were **[F#m]** winding
And **[D]** all the lights that **[E]** light the way are **[F#m]** blinding
There **[D]** are many **[E]** things that I would **[F#m]** like to say to **[A]** you,
But I don't know **[B]** how **[B] [B] [B]**

I said **[D]** maybe **[F#m] [A]** You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m] [A]**
And **[F#m]** after **[D]** all **[F#m] [A]** You're my **[F#m]** wonder-**[D]**wall **[F#m] [A] [B]**

I said **[D]** maybe (I said maybe) **[F#m] [A]**
You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m] [A]**
And **[F#m]** after **[D]** all **[F#m] [A]** You're my **[F#m]** wonder-**[D]**wall **[F#m] [A] [B]**

I said **[D]** maybe (I said **[F#m]** maybe) **[A]**
You're **[F#m]** gonna be the one that **[D]** saves me **[F#m]** (saves me) **[A]** x3
[F#m]

Outro: **[D] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [D] [F#m] [A] [F#m]** x2

Word, The (The Beatles)

writers: Lennon-McCartney (1965) 121 BPM



Intro: **[D7]** **[D7]**

Say the **[D7]** word and you'll be free,
Say the word and be like me
Say the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of,
Have you **[D7]** heard the word is love?
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word ... love

[D] In the beginning I **[C]** misunderstood,
[F] But now I've got it, the **[G]** word is good.

Spread the **[D7]** word and you'll be free,
Spread the word and be like me
Spread the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of,
Have you **[D7]** heard the word is love?
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word ... love

[D] Everywhere I go I **[C]** hear it said,
[F] In the good and the bad books that **[G]** I have read.

Say the **[D7]** word and you'll be free,
Say the word and be like me
Say the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of,
Have you **[D7]** heard the word is love?
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word ... love

[D] Now that I know, what I **[C]** feel must be right,
[F] I'm here to show every**[G]**-body the light.

Give the **[D7]** world a chance to say,
That the word is just the way
It's the **[G7]** word I'm thinking of
And the **[D7]** only word is love
It's **[G]** so **[A]** fine, it's **[F]** sun**[G]**-shine,
It's the **[D7]** word ... love

[D] **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[D7]** (solo)
Say the **[D7]** word, love ... say the **[G7]** word, love.
Say the **[D7]** word, love ... say the w-**[Asus4]**-o-**[A]**-o-**[F]**-o-**[G]**-rd, <**D7**> love

You Ain't Going Nowhere (Bob Dylan)

Writer: Bob Dylan (1967) 115 BPM



(intro) **[C]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] Clouds so swift the **[Dm]** rain's pourin' in
[F] We're gonna see a movie called **[C]** 'Gunga Din'
[C] Pack up your money, put up your **[Dm]** tent, McGuinn
[F] You ain't goin' no-**[C]**where

[C] Whoo-ee **[Dm]** ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my **[C]** bride's gonna come
[C] Oh, oh, how **[Dm]** we gonna fly
[F] Down in the easy **[C]** chair

[C] Genghis Khan and his **[Dm]** brother Don
[F] They could not keep from **[C]** keepin' on
[C] We'll cross that bridge **[Dm]** after it's gone
[F] After we have passed it, **[C]** yeah

[C] Whoo-ee **[Dm]** ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my **[C]** bride's gonna come
[C] Oh, oh, how **[Dm]** we gonna fly
[F] Down in the easy **[C]** chair

[C] Diamonds and rings and a **[Dm]** gun that sings
[F] A flute that toots and a bee that **[C]** stings
[C] A sky that cried and a **[Dm]** bird that flies
[F] A dog that talks and a **[C]** fish that walks

[C] Whoo-ee **[Dm]** ride me high
[F] Tomorrow's the day my **[C]** bride's gonna come
[C] Oh, oh, how **[Dm]** we gonna fly
[F] Down in the easy **[C]** chair

Thanks to Jim's Songs <https://ozbcozcom/Songs/songphp?ID=4848>

You Can't Always Get What You Want (Stones)

writers: Mick Jagger & Keith Richards (1968) 86 BPM



[intro] [C] [Cadd9] [C] [F] x2

I [C] saw her today at the re[F]ception
A [C] glass of wine in her [F] hand
I [C] knew she was gonna meet her con[F]nection
At her [C] feet was a footloose [F] man

*You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
But if you [D] try sometimes,
You [F] might find
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh[F]hhh, [C] yeah....[F]*

I [C] went down to the demonstration [F]
To [C] get my fair share of abuse [F]
Singing [C] were gonna vent our frustration [F]
And [C] if we dont were gonna blow [F] a 50amp fuse

*You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
But if you [D] try sometimes,
You [F] might find
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh[F]hhh, [C] yeah....[F]*

[C] I went down to the Chelsea [F] drugstore
To [C] get your prescription filled [F]
I [C] was standing in line with Mr [F] Jimmy
And [C] man did he look pretty ill [F]
We [C] decided that we would have a [F] soda
My [C] favorite flavor cherry red [F]
I [C] sung my song to Mr Jimmy [F]
And [C] he said one word to me [F] and that was dead I said to him

(Chorus) ...oh yes
[instrumental]

You'll [C] get what you need yeah oh baby [F]
I [C] saw her today at the reception [F]
In [C] her glass was a bleeding man [F]
She [C] was practiced at the art of [F] deception
Well [C] I could tell by her bloodstained [F] hands
(Chorus) x2

You Can't Hurry Love (The Supremes)

writers: Holland-Dozier-Holland (1966) 98 BPM



[G] [G] x2

[G] I need love, love to [C] ease my [G] mind I need to [Bm] find,
find [Em] someone to [Am] call mine
But [D] mama said:

*You [G] can't hurry love - No you [C] just have to [G] wait
She said [Bm] love don't come [Em] easy - [Am] It's a game of [D] give and take
You [G] can't hurry love - No you [C] just have to [G] wait
You gotta [Bm] trust, [Em] give it time - No [Am] matter how [D] long it takes*

But [Bm] how many heartaches must I stand Before I [Em] find a love to let me live again
Right now the [Am] only thing that keeps me hanging on
When I [D] feel my strength, yeah, it's [D7] almost gone
I remember mama said:

*You [G] can't hurry love - No you [C] just have to [G] wait
She said [Bm] love don't come [Em] easy - [Am] It's a game of [D] give and take
How [G] long must I wait? - How much [C] more can I [G] take?
Before [Bm] loneli-[Em]ness will - [Am] 'cause my heart, [D] heart to break*

No, [Bm] I can't bear to live my life alone I [Em] grow impatient for a love to call my own
But [Am] when I feel that I, I can't go on These [D] precious words keeps me [D7] hanging on
I remember mama said:

*You [G] can't hurry love - No you [C] just have to [G] wait
She said [Bm] love don't come [Em] easy - [Am] It's a game of [D] give and take
You [G] can't hurry love - No you [C] just have to [G] wait
She said [Bm] trust, [Em] give it time - No [Am] matter how [D] long it takes
(gotta [G] wait)*

[G] x2

No [G] love, love don't come [C] easy [G]
But I [Bm] keep on wait-[Em]ing, ant-[Am]ici-[D]pating for that
[G] Soft voice to talk to [C] me at [G] night
For some [Bm] tender [Em] arms to [Am] hold me [D] tight

I keep [G] waiting, I keep on [C] waiting [G]
But it ain't [Bm] easy, [Em] it ain't [Am] easy when [D] mama said:

You [G] can't hurry love - No you [C] just have to [G] wait
She said [Bm] trust, [Em] give it time - No [Am] matter how [D] long it takes
You [G] can't hurry love - No you [C] just have to [G] wait
She said [Bm] trust, [Em] give it time - No [Am] matter how [D] long it takes

You [G] can't hurry love

You May Be Right (Billy Joel)

writer: Billy Joel (1980)

151 BPM

Riff: **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]**

(or strum **[A]** and hum riff) x4

[A] Friday night I crashed your party - Saturday I said, "I'm sorry"

Sunday came and trashed me out **[E]** again

I was **[Bm]** only having fun - Wasn't **[G]** hurting any one

And we **[E]** all enjoyed the weekend for a **[A]** change

Riff: **G Gb D E** or just **[A]** x2

[A] I've been stranded in the combat zone - I walked through Bedford Stuy alone

Even rode my motorcycle in the **[E]** rain

And you **[Bm]** told me not to drive - But I **[G]** made it home alive

So you **[E]** said that only proves that I'm **[A]** insane

[NC/drum] You may be right **[E]** -- **[NC/drum]** I may be **[A]** crazy

Oh, but it **[E]** just may be a **[D]** lunatic you're **[F#m]** looking for **[A]**

[NC/drum] Turn out the **[E]** light -- **[NC/drum]** Don't try to **[A]** save me

You may be **[D]** wrong for all I **[E]** know - But you may be **[A]** right

Riff: **G Gb D E** or just **[A]** x2

[A] Well, remember how I found you there - Alone in your electric chair

I told you dirty jokes until you **[E]** smiled

You were **[Bm]** lonely for a man - I said, **[G]** "Take me as I am"

'Cause you **[E]** might enjoy some madness for a **[A]** while

Riff: **G Gb D E** or just **[A]** x2

[A] Now think of all the years you tried to - Find someone to satisfy you

I might be as crazy as you **[E]** say

If I'm **[Bm]** crazy then it's true - That it's **[G]** all because of you

And you **[E]** wouldn't want me any other **[A]** way

[NC/drum] You may be right **[E]** -- **[NC/drum]** I may be **[A]** crazy

Oh, but it **[E]** just may be a **[D]** lunatic you're **[F#m]** looking for **[A]**

[NC/drum] It's too late to **[E]** fight -- **[NC/drum]** It's too late to **[A]** change me

You may be **[D]** wrong for all I **[E]** know - But you may be **[A]** right

Riff: **G Gb D E** or just **[A]** x2

Instrument Break: **[A]** x6 **[E]** x2

Sax solo: **[D]** x2 **[G]** x2 **[E]** x2 **[A]**

You may be right **[E]** -- I may be **[A]** crazy

Oh, but it **[E]** just may be a **[D]** lunatic you're **[F#m]** looking for **[A]**

[NC/drum] Turn out the **[E]** light -- **[NC/drum]** Oh, don't try to **[A]** save me

You may be **[D]** wrong for all I **[E]** know - You may be **[A]** right

Riff: **G Gb D E** or just **[A]** x2

[A] You may be wrong but you may be right / **[G] [Gb] [D] [E]**

x6 (Fade)

You Never Can Tell (Chuck Berry)

writer: Chuck Berry (1964) 157 BPM



[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] They furnished off an apartment
With a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger **[G7]** ale
But when Pierre found work
The little money comin' worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] They had a hi-fi phono boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records all rock rhythm and **[G7]** jazz
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

Instrumental

[C] They bought a souped up jitney 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to New Orleans
To celebrate their anniversa**[G7]**ry
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

[C] It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi**[G7]**selle
And now the young monsieur and madame
Have rung the chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks it goes to show you never can **[C]** tell

You Really Got Me (The Kinks)

writer: Ray Davies (1964)

137 BPM



[G] | [G] | [G] | [G]

[G] Girl, you really got me goin'
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[A] Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
Oh, yeah, **[D]** you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[C]

[G] See, don't ever set me free
I always wanna be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[A] Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
Oh, yeah, **[D]** you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[D] *You Really Got Me*

(solo) **[G] | [G] | [G] | [G]**

[G] See, don't ever set me free
I always wanna be by your side
Girl, you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[A] Yeah, you really got me now
You got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now
Oh, yeah, **[D]** you really got me now
You got me so I can't sleep at night

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[D] *You Really Got Me*

[D]

You Wear it Well (Rod Stewart)

writers: Rod Stewart & Martin Quittenton (1972) 127 BPM



(first note: D)

Intro **[D]** / / / / / **[Em]** / / / / / / / **[Em]** **[D/F#]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / / / / / / / x2

[D] I had **[G]** nothing to do on this hot afternoon, but to **[A]** settle down and write you a **[D]** line
I been **[G]** meaning to phone ya, but from Minnesota **[A]** hell, it's been a very long **[D]** time

*You wear it **[A]** well, a **[Em]** little old **[D/F#]** fashioned but **[G]** that's **[A]** all right **[A]***

Well **[D]** I sup**[G]**pose you're thinkin that
I bet he's sinkin' or he **[A]** wouldn't get in touch with **[D]** me
For **[G]** I ain't begging or losing my head, I **[A]** sure do want you to **[D]** know

*That you wear **[A]** it well, **[Em]** there ain't a **[D/F#]** lady in the **[G]** land so **[A]** fine, oh my*

Re**[D]**member those **[G]** basement parties, your brother's garage, **[A]** all day rock and roll **[D]**shows
Them **[G]** homesick blues and the radical views **[A]** haven't left a mark on **[D]** you

*You wear it **[A]** well, a **[Em]** little out of **[D/F#]** time but **[G]** I don't **[A]** mind*

But I **[D]** ain't for**[G]**getting that you were once **[D]** mine, but I **[G]** blew it without even **[D]** trying
Now I'm **[G]** eating my heart out, **[A]** trying to get a letter **[D]** through **[D]** / / / <stop>

solo: **[A]** / / / / / / / **[Em]** / **[D/F#]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / / / / / / / **[D]****[D]** **[Em]** / / /

[Em] Since you've been **[D/F#]** gone it's hard to **[G]** carry **[A]** on
I want to **[D]** write about the **[G]** birthday gown that
I bought in town as you **[A]** sat down and cried on the **[D]** stairs
You knew it **[G]** didn't cost the earth but for what it's worth you **[A]** made me feel a **[D]** millionaire

*and you wear **[A]** it well, **[Em]** Madame **[D/F#]** Onassis got **[G]** nothing on **[A]** you, no no*

And **[D]** well, my **[G]** coffee's cold, and I'm gettin told, that I **[A]** gotta get back to **[D]** work
So when the **[G]** sun goes low and you're home all alone,
[A] think of me and try not to **[D]** laugh

*and I wear it **[A]** well, **[Em]** I don't ob**[D/F#]**ject if you **[G]** call col**[A]**lect*

Cause **[D]** I ain't **[G]** forgetting that you were once **[D]** mine, but I **[G]** blew it without even **[D]** trying
Now I'm **[G]** eatin' my heart out, **[A]** trying to get back to **[D]*** you **[Em]** <stop>

solo: **[Em]** / **[D/F#]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / / /

[D] / / / / / **[Em]** I Love you, I love you, I love you, I love you **[Em]** / **[D/F#]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / / / oh yeah
[D] / / / / / **[Em]** / / / / / / / **[Em]** **[D/F#]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / / / / / / /
[D] After all this, it was the same ad**[Em]**dress? **[Em]** / **[D/F#]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / / / / / / /
[D] Since you've been gone it's hard to carry **[Em]** on **[D/F#]** / **[G]** / **[A]** / / / / / / /
[D]

Your Mama Don't Dance (Loggins and Messina)

writers: Kenny Loggins & Jim Messina (1972) 146 BPM



[C] Your mama don't dance and **[F]** your daddy don't rock and **[C]** roll.
Your **[F]** mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. **[C]**
When **[G]** evenin' rolls around and it's **[F]** time to go to town,
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?

The **[C]** old folks say that you **[F]** gotta end your day by ten. **[C]**
If you're **[F]** out on a date and you bring it home late, it's a **[C]** sin.
There **[G]** just ain't no excusin', you **[F]** know you're gonna lose
and never win. **[C]** I'll say it again. And it's all because ...

[C] Your mama don't dance and **[F]** your daddy don't rock and **[C]** roll.
Your **[F]** mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. **[C]**
When **[G]** evenin' rolls around and it's **[F]** time to go to town,
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?

(Solo) **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

[C] Your mama don't dance and **[F]** your daddy don't rock and **[C]** roll.
Your **[F]** mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. **[C]**
When **[G]** evenin' rolls around and it's **[F]** time to go to town,
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?

You **[F]** pull into a drive-in, you find a place to park.
You **[F]** hop into the back seat where you know it's nice and dark.
You're **[F]** just about to move in, you're thinkin' it's a breeze.
There's a light **[F]** in your eye and then a guy says:
"Outta the car, longhair!"
Ooh **[G]** wee, you're coming with **[F]** me, the local **[C]** police

[C] Your mama don't dance and **[F]** your daddy don't rock and **[C]** roll.
Your **[F]** mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock and roll. **[C]**
When **[G]** evenin' rolls around and it's **[F]** time to go to town,
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?

where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?
where do you **[C]** go to rock and roll?

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]***

==== The Beatles ====

[A Hard Day's Night](#)

[Across the Universe](#)

[All My Loving](#)

[Can't Buy Me Love](#)

[Dear Prudence](#)

[Dig a Pony](#)

[Don't Pass Me By](#)

[Eight Days a Week](#)

[From Me to You](#)

[Hide Your Love Away](#)

[Help](#)

[Here Comes the Sun](#)

[Hey Jude](#)

[I Will](#)

[If I needed Someone](#)

[I'm Only Sleeping](#)

[I've Just Seen a Face](#)

[In My Life](#)

[It's All Too Much](#)

[Let it Be](#)

[Lucy In the Sky With Diamonds](#)

[Nowhere Man](#)

[Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da](#)

[She Said She Said](#)

[Something](#)

[Taxman](#)

[The Word](#)

[Ticket to Ride](#)

[Twist and Shout](#)

[Two of Us](#)

[We Can Work It Out](#)

[With a Little Help from my Friends](#)

==== The Rolling Stones ====

[Dead Flowers](#)

[Honky Tonk Women](#)

[It's All Over Now \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[The Last Time](#)

[Mother's Little Helper](#)

[Paint It Black](#)

[Wild Horses](#)

===== David Bowie =====

[Ashes to Ashes](#)

[Heroes](#)

[Modern Love](#)

[Sorrow](#)

[Space Oddity](#)

[Starman](#)

[The Man Who Sold the World](#)

===== Elton John =====

[Bennie and the Jets](#)

[Crocodile Rock](#)

[Daniel](#)

[Goodbye Yellow Brick Road](#)

[Rocket Man](#)

[Saturday Night's Alright](#)

===== The Kinks =====

[All Day and All of the Night](#)

[Better Things](#)

[Come Dancing \(The Kinks\)](#)

[Lola](#)

[Sunny Afternoon](#)

[Victoria](#)

[You Really Got Me](#)

===== R.E.M. =====

[Cant Get There from Here](#)

[Carnival of Sorts \(Boxcars\)](#)

[Driver 8](#)

[Fall on Me](#)

[I Believe](#)

[Man on the Moon](#)

[Radio Free Europe](#)

[So. Central Rain](#)

[These Days](#)

==== Ramblers Wheelhouse ====

[Alright \(Supergrass\)](#)

[Blame it on Me \(George Ezra\)](#)

[Boulevard of Broken Dreams \(Green Day\)](#)

[Dead Flowers \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[Don't Stop \(Fleetwood Mac\)](#)

[Driver 8 \(R.E.M\)](#)

[Fisherman's Blues \(The Waterboys\)](#)

[Folsom Prison Blues \(Johnny Cash\)](#)

[Freight Train \(Fred Eaglesmith\)](#)

[Gates of Steel \(Devo\)](#)

[House Of The Rising Sun \(The Animals\)](#)

[It's Still Rock & Roll to Me \(Billy Joel\)](#)

[Listen to the Music \(Doobie Brothers\)](#)

[Melt With You \(Modern English\)](#)

[Modern Love \(David Bowie\)](#)

[Riptide \(Vance Joy\)](#)

[Til I Hear it From You \(Gin Blossoms\)](#)

[The Lovecats](#)

[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)

[Watching the Detectives \(Elvis Costello\)](#)

[What Do I Get? \(Buzzcocks\)](#)

[White Room \(Cream\)](#)

[Your Mama Don't Dance \(Loggins and Messina\)](#)

==== Punk & Indie ====

[Bad Reputation \(Joan Jet\)](#)
[Basket Case \(Green Day\)](#)
[Blame Brett \(The Beaches\)](#)
[Call Me \(Blondie\)](#)
[Don't Wanna Lose \(Ex Hex\)](#)
[Everywhere That I'm Not \(Translator\)](#)
[Go! \(Tones on Tail\)](#)
[Hot Patootie Bless My Soul \(Meatloaf\)](#)
[Punk Rock Girl \(The Dead Milkmen\)](#)
[See Fernando \(Jenny Lewis\)](#)
[So Lonely \(The Police\)](#)
[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)
[The New World \(X\)](#)
[The Time Warp \(Richard O'Brian\)](#)
[What Do I Get? \(Buzzcocks\)](#)

==== Ska & Reggae ====

[Badfish \(Sublime\)](#)
[Hotel California \(The Eagles\)](#)
[Pressure Drop \(Toots and the Maytals\)](#)
[Rudy A Message to You \(Dandy Livingstone\)](#)
[Three Little Birds \(Bob Marley\)](#)
[Walking on the Moon \(The Police\)](#)
[Watching the Detectives \(Elvis Costello\)](#)

==== Folk Punk ====

[Blister in the Sun \(Violent Femmes\)](#)
[Hand Me Down my Walking Cane \(The Knitters\)](#)
[Nobody's Dirty Business \(Devil Makes Three\)](#)
[Old Number 7 \(Devil Makes Three\)](#)
[Poor Little Critter on the Road \(The Knitters\)](#)
[Shades \(Devil Makes Three\)](#)
[The New World \(The Knitters\)](#)
[Tomorrow Comes a Day too Soon](#)
[Turkish Song of the Damned \(The Pogues\)](#)

==== New Wave ====

[All That Money Wants \(The Psychedelic Furs\)](#)

[And She Was \(Talking Heads\)](#)

[Balloon Man \(Robyn Hitchcock\)](#)

[Bizarre Love Triangle \(New Order\)](#)

[Don't Bring Me Down \(ELO\)](#)

[Freedom of Choice \(Devo\)](#)

[Gates of Steel \(Devo\)](#)

[I Got You \(Split Enz\)](#)

[Karma Chameleon \(Culture Club\)](#)

[Love Will Tear Us Apart \(Joy Division\)](#)

[Melt With You \(Modern English\)](#)

[Psycho Killer \(Talking Heads\)](#)

[Sweet Dreams \(Eurythmics\)](#)

[Take Me I'm Yours \(Squeeze\)](#)

[The Lovecats \(The Cure\)](#)

[Time After Time \(Cyndi Lauper\)](#)

[True Faith \(New Order\)](#)

[Under the Milky Way \(The Church\)](#)

==== Blues-ish ====

[Already Gone \(The Eagles\)](#)

[Bad Bad Leroy Brown \(Jim Croce\)](#)

[Call Me the Breeze \(J.J. Cale\)](#)

[Don't Stop \(Fleetwood Mac\)](#)

[Folsom Prison Blues \(Johnny Cash\)](#)

[Heartache Tonight \(The Eagles\)](#)

[Honky Tonk Women \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[Keep Your Hands to Yourself \(Georgia Satellites\)](#)

[Some Kind of Wonderful \(Grand Funk Railroad\)](#)

==== Halloween Theme Tunes ====

[Bad Moon Rising \(CCR\)](#)

[Born To Be Wild \(Steppenwolf\)](#)

[Creep \(Radiohead\)](#)

[Dead Flowers \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[Ghost Riders in the Sky \(The Outlaws\)](#)

[I Got You \(Split Enz\)](#)

[O Death \(Camper Van Beethoven\)](#)

[Over At The Frankenstein Place \(Rocky Horror\)](#)

[Paint It Black \(Rolling Stones\)](#)

[People Are Strange \(The Doors\)](#)

[Psycho Killer \(Talking Heads\)](#)

[Science Fiction/Double Feature \(Rocky Horror\)](#)

[Season of the Witch \(Donovan\)](#)

[Spooky \(Dusty Springfield\)](#)

[Strange Brew \(Cream\)](#)

[Sweet Dreams \(Eurythmics\)](#)

[The Man Who Sold the World \(David Bowie\)](#)

[The Time Warp \(Rocky Horror\)](#)

[Twilight Zone \(Golden Earring\)](#)

[White Room \(Cream\)](#)

[White Wedding \(Billy Idol\)](#)

[Whoo \(Ellen Thurmond\)](#)

==== Easy & Accessible ====

[Amie \(Pure Prairie League\)](#)
[Blame it on Me \(George Ezra\)](#)
[Boulevard of Broken Dreams \(Green Day\)](#)
[Dead Flowers \(Rolling Stones\)](#)
[Don't Stop \(Fleetwood Mac\)](#)
[Freight Train \(Fred Eaglesmith\)](#)
[Friday I'm In Love \(The Cure\)](#)
[It's Still Rock & Roll to Me \(Billy Joel\)](#)
[Jambalaya \(Hank Williams\)](#)
[King of the Road \(Roger Miller\)](#)
[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)
[Mr. Spaceman \(The Byrds\)](#)
[Pancho and Lefty \(Townes Van Zandt\)](#)
[Save the Last Dance for Me \(The Drifters\)](#)
[Some Kind of Wonderful \(Grand Funk Railroad\)](#)
[Stray Cat Strut \(Stray Cats\)](#)
[The Lion Sleeps Tonight \(The Tokens\)](#)
[Three Little Birds \(Bob Marley\)](#)
[Til I Hear it From You \(Gin Blossoms\)](#)
[Walking the Dog \(Rufus Thomas\)](#)
[Your Mama Don't Dance \(Loggins and Messina\)](#)
[You're So Vain \(Carly Simon\)](#)

==== One Hit Wonders ====

(hardly strictly speaking)

[Brandy \(Looking Glass\)](#)
[Crazy Love \(Poco\)](#)
[Dancing in the Moonlight \(King Harvest\)](#)
[I Can Help \(Billy Swan\)](#)
[In The Summertime \(Mungo Jerry\)](#)
[Ride Captain Ride \(Blues Image\)](#)
[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)
[Walk Away Renee \(The Left Banke\)](#)
[Walk Away Renee \(original key\)](#)

==== When in Doubt ====

[All Day and All of the Night \(The Kinks\)](#)
[Alright \(Supergrass\)](#)
[Blame it on Me \(George Ezra\)](#)
[Boulevard of Broken Dreams \(Green Day\)](#)
[Cruel to Be Kind \(Nick Lowe\)](#)
[Don't Stop \(Fleetwood Mac\)](#)
[Eight Days a Week \(The Beatles\)](#)
[Freight Train \(Fred Eaglesmith\)](#)
[Happy Together \(The Turtles\)](#)
[It's Still Rock & Roll to Me \(Billy Joel\)](#)
[Listen to the Music \(Doobie Brothers\)](#)
[The Middle \(Jimmy Eat World\)](#)
[Modern Love \(David Bowie\)](#)
[Riptide \(Vance Joy\)](#)
[Watching the Detectives \(Elvis Costello\)](#)
[What Do I Get? \(Buzzcocks\)](#)
[Your Mama Don't Dance \(Loggins and Messina\)](#)