

MATS LINDEBERG

BIG SONGBOOK 2025

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5 Days In May (Blue Rodeo)

Intro: Em D Am C

Em D
They met in a hurricane. Standing in the shelter out of the rain
Am9 Cadd9
She tucked a note into his hand
Em D
Later on they took his car. Drove on down where the beaches are
Am9 C G F C D | Em | D | Am | C |
He wrote her name in the sand. Never even let go of her hand

Em D
Somehow they stayed that way. For those 5 days in May
Am9 Cadd9
Made all the stars around them shine
Em D
Funny how you can look in vain, living on nerves and such sweet pain
Am9 Cadd9
The loneliness that cuts so fine
G F C Dadd9
To find the face you've seen a thousand times

C Cadd9
Sometimes the world begins. To set you up on your feet again
Bm7 D
It wipes the tears from your eyes
C Cadd9
How will you ever know, the way that circumstances go
Bm7 D
Always going to hit you by surprise
Am9 Bm7 C Cmaj9
I know my past, you were there. In everything I've done... You are the one...

[solo] || Em | D | Am9 | C | Em | D | Am9 | C || x 2

Em D
Looking back it's hard to tell, why they stood while others fell
Am9 Cadd9
Spend your life working it out
Em D
All I know is one cloudy day, they both just ran away
Am9 Cadd9
Rain on the windshield heading South
G F C D
Oh, she loved the lines around his mouth --> Chorus "Sometimes..."

50 Ways To Leave Your Lover

Em D Cmaj7 B7
 "The problem is all inside your head", she said to me,
 Em7 Ebdim Cmaj7 B7-9 B7
 The answer is easy if you take it logically.
 Em7 D Cmaj7 B7
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
 Em Am7 Em | Em |
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
 Em D Cmaj7 B7
 She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude,
 | Em D | Cmaj7 Ebdim |
 Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued,
 | Em D | Cmaj7 B7
 But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude.
 | Em Am7 | Em | Em |
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover,
 | Em Am7 | Em |
 Fifty ways to leave your lover."

||: G | Bb6
 Just slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan,
 | C7 | G G7 |
 No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free
 | G | Bb6
 Hop on the bus Gus, you don't need to discuss much,
 | C7 | G :||
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

| Em D | Cmaj7 B7
 She said: "It grieves me so to see you in such pain.
 | Em D | Cmaj7 Ebdim |
 I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again."
 | Em D | Cmaj7 B7
 I said: "I appreciate that and would you please explain
 | Em Am7 | Em |
 About the - fifty ways."

| Em D | Cmaj7 B7
 She said: "Why don't we both just sleep on it tonight,
 | Em D | Cmaj7 Ebdim
 And I believe that in the morning you'll begin to see the light."
 | Em D | Cmaj7 B7
 Then she kissed me and I realised, she probably was right,
 | Em Am7 | Em | Em |
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover,
 | Em Am7 | Em |
 Fifty ways to leave your lover." → [Chorus "Just slip out the back Jack..."]

Across The Universe

D Bm | F#m
 Words are flying out like endless rain into a paper cup
 | Em7 | A (5/4) A7 |
 They slither while they pass they slip away across the universe
 | D Bm | F#m
 Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind
 | 2/4 Em7 | 4/4 Gm |
 Possessing and caressing me

| D | D | A7sus4 |
 Jai Guru Deva Om
 | A7 | A7 | G | D |
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
 | A7 | A7 | G | D |
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world

D Bm | F#m
 Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes
 | A (4/4) | A7 |
 They call me on and on across the universe
 | D Bm | F#m
 Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox
 | Em7 | A (5/4) A7 |
 They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe

| D | D | A7sus4 |
 Jai Guru Deva Om
 | A7 | A7 | G | D |
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
 | A7 | A7 | G | D |
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world

D Bm | F#m
 Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my opened ears
 | 2/4 Em7 | 4/4 Gm |
 Inciting and inviting me
 | D Bm | F#m | Em7
 Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million suns
 | Em7 | A (4/4) A7 |
 And calls me on and on across the universe

| D | D | A7sus4 |
 Jai Guru Deva Om
 | A7 | A7 | G | D |
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world
 | A7 | A7 | G | D |
 Nothing's gonna change my world, Nothing's gonna change my world

Abbey Road medley

-- You Never Give Me Your Money

Am7 Dm7 G7 C
 You never give me your money, You only give me your funny paper
 Fmaj7 Dm6 E7 Am
 And in the middle of negotiations, you break down

Am7 Dm7 G7 C
 I never give you my number, I only give you my situation,
 Fmaj7 Dm6 E7 Am C/G G
 And in the middle of investigations, you break down

C E7 Am C7
 Out of college, money spent, see no future, pay no rent
 F G C C7
 All the money's gone, nowhere to go

C E7 Am C7
 Any jobber got the sack, Monday morning, turning back,
 F G C C7
 Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go.

| Bb | F | C |
 But oh that magic feeling. Nowhere to go
 | Bb | F | C |
 Oh, that magic feeling, Nowhere to go, Nowhere to go

| Bb | F | C | Bb | F | C | Bb | F | C |
 Aaah. . . Aaah. . . Aaah. . .

Solo: | D7 || Eb G7 | C A7 | Eb C7 | F# Eb7 | A F# G G# |

A B7 C E7 A7
 One sweet dream, pick up the bags, get in the limousine

Dm7 G7
 Soon We'll be away from here,
 Dm7 G7 A
 Step on the gas and wipe that tear away
 B7 Cmaj7 G/B
 One sweet dream come true,
 A C G/B A
 Today, Came true today

||: C G/B | A :||
 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 All good children go to heaven... 5x

-- Mean Mr Mustard

||: E6 | E7 | E7 | E7 |
 Mean Mr Mustard sleeps in the park shaves in the dark trying to save paper
 | B7 B9 | B7 /C/C#/D | D7 | D7 /C#/C/B | B7 |
 Sleeps in a hole in the road, Saving up to buy some clothes...
 | B7 | E7 C7 | B7 | E7 C7 | B7 |
 Keeps a ten-bob note up his nose. Such a mean old man, such a mean old man

His sister Pam works in a shop, she never stops, she's a go-getter
 Takes him out to look at the Queen, only place that he's ever been
 Always shouts out something obscene, Such a dirty old man, Dirty old man

-- Polythene Pam

Intro | D A | E | D A | E | |
 ||: D A | E | D A | E |
 You should see Polythene Pam, she's so good-looking but she looks like a man
 | G | B7 |
 Well, you should see her in drag dressed in her polythene bag
 | C D | E | C D | E :||
 Yes, you should see Polythene Pam, yeah, yeah, yeah

Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt
 She's killer-diller when she's dressed to the hilt
 She's the kind of a girl that makes the "News of the World"
 Yes, you could say she was attractively built
 Yeah, yeah, yeah

Outro: | E | D | C#m7 | E7/B || A7

-- She came in through the bathroom

A7 | D sus D |
 She came in through the bathroom window
 | A F#m7 | D sus D | A F#m7 |
 Protected by a silver spoon But now she sucks her thumb and
 | D sus D | D7 || A | Dm /E /F /G |
 ...wanders, by the banks of her own lagoon. Didn't anybody tell her?
 | A | Dm /C /B /A | G7 | C /G/B |
 Didn't anybody see? Sunday's on the phone to Monday,
 | G7 | 2/4 C. A 4/4 | A |
 Tuesday's on the phone to me. She said she'd always been a dancer...

She worked at 15 clubs a day, And though she thought I knew the answer
 Well, I knew what I could not say
 And so I quit the police department, And got myself a steady job
 And though she tried her best to help me
 She could steal, but she could not rob. -> Bridge "Didn't anybody tell her

End on A--

-- Golden Slumbers

| Am7 | Am7 | Dm | Dm |
 Once there was a way, to get back homeward
 | G7 | G7 | C E7 | 2/4 Am | 4/4 Dm7
 Once there was a way, to get back home. Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
 | G7 | C |
 and I will sing a lullaby

| C6 | Fmaj9 | C6 | C6 | Fmaj9 | C
 Golden slumbers fill your eyes, Smiles awake you when you rise,
 E7 | 2/4 Am | 4/4 Dm7 | G7 | C |
 sleep, pretty darling do not cry, and I will sing a lullaby

| Am7 | Am7 | Dm | Dm |
 Once there was a way, to get back homeward
 | G7 | G7 | C E7 | 2/4 Am | 4/4 Dm7
 Once there was a way, to get back home. Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
 | G7 | C |
 and I will sing a lullaby

-- Carry That Weight

| C | G7 | G7 | C |
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight, Carry that weight a long time
 | C | G7 | G7 | C |
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight, Carry that weight a long time

Instrumental

| Am7 | Dm7 | G7 | Cmaj7 |
 | Fmaj7 | Bm7-5 E7 | Am | Am |

| Am7 | Dm7 | G7 | Cmaj7 |
 I never give you my pillow, I only send you my invitations
 | Fmaj7 | Bm7-5 E7 | Am7 | G |
 And in the middle of the celebrations, I break down

| C | G7 | G7 | C |
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight, Carry that weight a long time
 | C | G7 | G7 | C G/B |
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight, Carry that weight a long time

| A || C G/B | A |

-- The End

I / / / A | D // B | E // | A /B/C/C#/D|B/D#| A |

A | D B | E |

Oh yeah, all right

I A | B7 | A | *[8 bars drum solo...]*

Are you going to be in my dreams tonight?

II: A7 | D7 | A7 | D7 :|| x4

Love You, Love You, Love You, Love You + Guitar solo 18 bars

I A | A | *[only piano]*

I A | A | G/A | G/A |

And in the end, the love you take

I F/A C/G F6 C/E | Dm7 G7 | C | D/C | Eb F | C |

Is eq--ual to the love you make. *Aaah*

A Day In The Life

Intro: | G Bm/F# | Em | Em7 | C | C |

| G Bm/F# | Em Em7/D | C Cmaj/B | Am9 |
 I read the news today oh boy, About a lucky man who made the grade
 | G Bm/F# | Em Em7/D | C F | Em Em7/D |
 And though the news was rather sad, Well I just had to laugh
 | C F | Em C |
 I saw the photograph

| G Bm/F# | Em Em7/D | C Cmaj/B | Am9 |
 He blew his mind out in a car. He didn't notice that the lights had changed
 | G Bm/F# | Em Em7/D | C F |
 A crowd of people stood and stared. They'd seen his face before
 | Em Em7/D | C | C |
 Nobody was really sure if he was from the House of Lords

| G Bm/F# | Em Em7/D | C Cmaj/B | Am9 |
 I saw a film today oh boy The English Army had just won the war
 | G Bm/F# | Em Em7/D | C F |
 A crowd of people turned away But I just had to look
 | Em Em7/D | C |
 Having read the book

| C | Em7 /F /G /A /B /C /C# /D /D# /E [chromatic chaos ☺]...
 I'd love to turn you on. . . Instrumental: E

 | E | E | E | Dsus2 | Dsus2 |
 Woke up, fell out of bed, dragged a comb across my head
 | E /D# /C# /C | B9 |
 Found my way downstairs and drank a cup
 | E /D# /C# /C | Bsus2 | Bsus2 |
 And looking up, I noticed I was late. Ha, ha, ha.
 | E /D# C# /B | E /D# C# /B | E /D# C# /B | Dsus2 | Dsus2 |
 Found my coat and grabbed my hat Made the bus in seconds flat
 | E /D# /C# /C | Bsus2 |
 Found my way upstairs and had a smoke
 | E /D# /C# /C. | Bsus2 |
 And somebody spoke and I went into a dream
 | C | G | D | A | E | C | G | D | A | single notes E D C D |
 Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah... Ah...

 G Bm/F# | Em /D | C Cmaj/B Am9
 I read the news today oh boy Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire.
 G Bm/F# | Em Em7/D | C F
 And though the holes were rather small They had to count them all;
 Em Em7/D | C | C |
 Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall.
 Em7 /F /G /A /B /D /D# /E... [chromatic chaos ☺]...
 I'd love to turn you on Instrumental: E!

Ahead By A Century (Tragically Hip)

Riff: | Dsus2 | Dsus2 | Dsus2 | Dsus2 |

Dsus2

First thing we'd climb a tree, and maybe then we'd talk

Dsus2

or sit silently, and listen to our thoughts

C6 C-5 Dsus2

with illusions of someday, casting a golden light

C6 C-5 Dsus2

no dress rehearsal, this is our life >> Riff | Dsus2 | Dsus2 |

D C6add9 D
That's where the hornet stung me, and I had a feverish dream
D6 C-5 C6add9 | Dadd9 | Dsus2 |

with revenge and doubt. Tonight, we smoke them out

Asus4 A6 Gadd9

You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century

Asus4 Gadd9 Gmaj7

You are ahead by a century >> Riff | Dsus2 | Dsus2 | x2

Dsus2

Stare in the morning shroud, and then the day began

Dsus2

I tilted your cloud, you tilted my hand

C6 C-5 Dsus2

Rain falls in real time, and rain fell through the night

C6 C-5 Dsus2

no dress rehearsal, this is our life >> Power chord | Dsus2 | x2

D C6add9 D
That's where the hornet stung me, and I had a feverish dream
D6 C-5 C6add9 | Dadd9 | Dsus2 |
with revenge and doubt. Tonight, we smoke them out

Asus Gadd9
You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century,

Asus Gadd9

You are ahead by a century

Asus Gadd9

You are ahead by a century, you are ahead by a century,

Asus

You are ahead by a century

Gadd9 | Dsus2 >> Riff x3 end on D
and disappointing you's getting me down

All About That Bass

||: A | A | Bm | Bm | E | E | A | A :||

Because you know I'm all about that bass,
'Bout that bass 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

||: A | A | Bm | Bm | E | E | A | A :||

Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size 2
But I can shake it, shake it like I'm supposed to do
'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase
All the right junk in all the right places

I see the magazines working that Photoshop
We know that shit ain't real Come on now, make it stop
If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up
'Cause every inch of you is perfect, from the bottom to the top

A Bm
Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size
E A
She says, boys like a little more booty to hold at night
A Bm
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,
E A
So, if that's what's you're into then go ahead and move along!

||: A | A | Bm | Bm | E | E | A | A :||

Because you know I'm all about that bass,
'Bout that bass 'bout that bass, no treble
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble X2

||: A | A | Bm | Bm | E | E | A | A :||

I'm bringing booty back
Go ahead and tell them skinny bitches Hey!
No, I'm just playing I know you think you're fat,
But I'm here to tell you that,
Every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top!

A Bm
Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your size
E A
She says, boys like a little more booty to hold at night
A Bm
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie doll,
E A
So, if that's what's you're into Then go ahead and move along!

-> FINAL CHORUS x3

Ain't Misbehavin'

C **C#dim** **Dm7** **G9**
 No one to talk with, all by myself,
C **E7+** **F6** **Fm**
 No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf.
C/E **Eb7** **Dm7** **G9** **| C A7 | D9 G7 |**
 Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you.

C **C#dim** **Dm7** **G9**
 I know for certain, the one I love
C **E7+** **F6** **Fm**
 I'm through with flirtin' it's just you I'm thinkin' of
C/E **Eb7** **Dm7** **G9** **| C F | G7 E7 |**
 Ain't misbehavin, I'm saving my love for you.

Am7 **F9**
 Like Jack Horner, in the corner
D7 **A7**
 Don't go no-where, what do I care
G7 **Am9** **Dm7**
 Your kisses are worth waiting
G13 A7 D9 G7 G7+
 for, be - lieve me

C **C#dim** **Dm7** **G9**
 I don't stay out late, don't care to go
C **E7+** **F** **Fm**
 I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
C/E **Eb7** **Dm7** **G9** **| C A7 | D9 G7 |**
 Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

All Of Me (John Legend)

Intro: Fm, C#, Ab, Eb

| Fm C#maj7 | Ab Eb | Fm
 What would I do without your smart mouth, Drawing me in, you kicking me out
 C# | Absus4 Ab Eb | Fm
 Got my head spinning, no-o-o kidding, I can't pin you down
 C#maj7 | Ab Eb | Fm
 What's going on in that beautiful mind, I'm on your magical mystery ride
 C# | Absus4. Ab Eb | Bbm
 And I'm so dizzy, don't know what hit me, but I'll be alright

Bbm | Ab Eb | Bbm
 My head's under water But I'm breathing fine
 Bbm | Ab Eb |
 You're crazy and I'm out of my mind

| Ab | Fmsus4 Fm | Bbm |
 Cause all of me loves all of you, Love your curves and all your edges
 | Ebsus4 Eb |
 All your perfect imperfections
 | Ab | Fmsus4 Fm
 Give your all to me, I'll give my all to you,
 | Bbm | Ebsus4 Eb |
 You're my end and my beginning, even when I lose I'm winning

| Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C# | Ab Eb |
 Cause I give you a-a-ll of me, And you give me a-a-ll of you, oh

| Fm C#maj7 | Ab Eb
 How many times do I have to tell you: even when you're crying you're
 | Fm
 beautiful too

C# Absus4 Ab Eb Fm
 The world is beating you down, I'm around through every move

C#maj7 Ab
 You're my downfall, you're my muse

Eb Fm
 My worst distraction, my rhythm and blues

C# Absus4 Ab Eb Bbm
 I can't stop singing, it's ring - ing, in my head for you

Bbm Fm Eb Bbm
 My head's under water But I'm breathing fine

Bbm Fm Eb
 You're crazy and I'm out of my mind

|| Ab | Fmsus4 Fm | Bbm |
Cause all of me loves all of you, Love your curves and all your edges
| Ebsus4 Eb |
All your perfect imperfections
| Ab | Fmsus4 Fm
Give your all to me, I'll give my all to you,
| Bbm | Ebsus4 Eb |
You're my end and my beginning, even when I lose I'm winning

Fm C# Ab Eb Fm C# Ab Eb ||
Cause I give you a-a-ll of me, And you give me a-a-ll of you, oh

Bbm Fm Eb Bbm
Cards on the table, We're both showing hearts,
Bbm Fm Eb
Risking it all, though it's hard

|| Ab | Fmsus4 Fm | Bbm |
Cause all of me loves all of you, Love your curves and all your edges
| Ebsus4 Eb |
All your perfect imperfections
| Ab | Fmsus4 Fm
Give your all to me, I'll give my all to you,
| Bbm | Ebsus4 Eb |
You're my end and my beginning, even when I lose I'm winning

Fm C# Ab Eb Fm C# Ab Eb
Cause I give you a-a-ll of me, And you give me a-a-ll of you, oh

All You Need Is Love

G D/F# Em
Love love love

G D/F# Em
Love love love

D7/A G D7/F# /E /D /C | Bm D7 |
Love love love

G D/F# Em
There's nothing you can do that can't be done

G D/F# Em
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung

D7/A G D/F# D7/E D7 D7/C Bm
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game It's easy

G D/F# Em
Nothing you can make that can't be made

G D/F# Em
No one you can save that can't be saved

D7/A G D/F# D7/E D7 D7/C | Bm
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time It's easy

CHORUS:

| G A7sus4 | D7 |
All you need is love

| G A7sus4 | D7 |
All you need is love

| G B7 | Em Em7/D |
All you need is love, love

| C D11 | G |
Love is all you need

Instrumental verse + CHORUS

G D/F# Em
There's nothing you can know that isn't known

G D/F# Em
Nothing you can see that isn't shown

D7/A G D/F# D7/E D7 D7/C Bm
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be It's easy

CHORUS:

| G A7sus4 | D7 |
All you need is love (*All together now!*)

| G A7sus4 | D7 |
All you need is love (*Everybody!*)

| G B7 | Em Em7/D |
All you need is love, love

| C D11 | G |
Love is all you need

||: G D | G D :||
Love is all you need (repeats a few times)

Angel (Sarah McLachlan)

Intro: C F/C etc

| Dm7
F6
 Spend all your time waiting for that second chance
| C
Ammaj9
G

For the break that would make it okay
 G13
 | Dm7
F6
 There's always some reason to feel not good enough
| C
Ammaj9
G
 And it's hard at the end of the day

G13
 | Dm7
F6
 I need some distraction, a beautiful release
 C
 Ammaj9
G
 Memories seep from my veins
 G13
 | Dm7
F6
 Let me be empty, oh and weightless, and maybe
| C
Ammaj9
G
 I'll find some peace tonight

G13
 | Cadd2 C6
Cadd2
| Em7
|
 In the arms of the angel, fly away from here
|
Fmaj7
Fmaj9
Fmaj7
| Cadd2
G7
 From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear
 G13
 | Cadd2
C6
Cadd2
| Em7
|
 You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie
|
Fmaj7
Fsus4
Fmaj7
| Cadd2 Ammaj9 G G13
| Cadd2
 You're in the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here

[Mini-riff]

| Dm7
F6
 So tired of this straight line, and everywhere you turn
| C
Ammaj9
G
 There's vultures and thieves at your back
 G13
 | Dm7
F6
 The storm keeps on twisting, you keep on building the lies
| C
Ammaj9
G
 That you make up for all that you lack

G13
 | Dm7
F6
 It don't make no difference, escaping one last time
| C
Ammaj9
G
 It's easier to believe
 G13
 | Dm7
F6
 In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness
| C
Ammaj9
G
 That brings me to my knees --> REF

Fmaj Fsus4
Fmaj
Cadd2 G G13
Cadd2
 End: You're in the arms of the angel, may you find some comfort here
 Mini-riff outro

Autumn Leaves

Intro: Em

||: Am7 | D9 | Gmaj7 |
The falling leaves, drift by my window
| Cmaj7 | F#m-5 | B7-9 | Em7 /F# /G /E |
The autumn leaves, of red and gold

| Am7 | D9 | Gmaj7 |
I see your lips, the summer kisses
| Cmaj7 | F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em7 | Em7 |
The sun-burned hands, I used to hold

| F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em /F# /G /E |
Since you went away the days grow long
| Am7 | D9 | Gmaj7 | Gmaj7 |
And soon I'll hear old winter's song

| F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em7 /Eb | /D /C# |
But I miss you most of all my darling
| C6 | B7-9 | Em7 | Em7 :||
When autumn leaves start to fall

[ad lib solo on verse]

| F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em /F# /G /E |
Since you went away the days grow long
| Am7 | D9 | Gmaj7 | Gmaj7 |
And soon I'll hear old winter's song

| F#m7-5 | B7-9 | Em7 /Eb | /D /C# |
But I miss you most of all my darling
| C6 | B7-9 | Em7 | Em7 :||
When autumn leaves start to fall

Back in the U.S.S.R

INTRO: D D7

(original key: A)

G C Bb C
 Flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C., Didn't get to bed last night
 G C Bb C
 On the way the paperback was on my knee, Man I had a dreadful flight
 G Bb C
 I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
 G | C-C#-D|
 Back in the U.S.S.R.

G C Bb C
 Been away so long I hardly knew the place, Gee it's good to be back home
 G C Bb C
 Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case, Honey disconnect the phone
 | G Bb C
 I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
 | (3/4) Fadd9 | G (4/4)
 Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S.S.R.

C7 G
 Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out, They leave the West behind
 C Em/B Gm/Bb A7
 And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
 D7 C7 | G | C-C#-D|
 That Georgia's always on my mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind [Oh come on!]
 [solo on verse] | G | C | Bb | C | G | C | Bb | C |
 G Bb C
 I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
 G |
 Back in the U.S.S.R.

C7 G
 Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out, They leave the West behind
 C Em/B Gm/Bb A7
 And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
 D7 C7 | G
 That Georgia's always on my mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind [Oh come on!]

G C Bb C
 Show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains way down south, Take me to your
 C
 daddy's farm
 G C Bb C
 Let me hear your balalaikas ringing out, Come and keep your comrade warm
 | G Bb C
 I'm back in the U.S.S.R., You don't know how lucky you are boy
 | G | C-C#-D|
 Back in the U.S.S.R.

G riff X 3 → End

The Bare Necessities

| F6 | Bb | Bbm6 |
 Look for the bare necessities, The simple bare necessities
 | F | D7/F# | Gm7 C7 |
 Forget about your worries and your strife

| F6 | Bb | Bbm6 |
 I mean the bare necessities, Old Mother Nature's recipes
 | F | D7/F# | Gm7 C7 | F |
 That brings the bare necessities of life

| C7 | F |
 Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
 | C7 | F F7 |
 I couldn't be fonder of my big home
 | Bb | Bbm |
 The bees are buzzin' in the tree
 | F | Gadd9 |
 To make some honey just for me

| C11 | | C11 | |
 When you look under the rocks & plants & take a glance at the fancy ants
 | F | D7/F# | Gm7 | C7 | F Bb/F F |
 Then maybe try a few. The bare necessities of life will come to you

| F6 | Bb | Bbm6 |
 Look for the bare necessities The simple bare necessities
 | F | D7/F# | Gm7 C7 |
 Forget about your worries and your strife
 | F6 | Bb | Bbm6 |
 I mean the bare necessities That's why a bear can rest at ease
 | F | D7/F# | Gm7 C7 | F |
 With just the bare necessities of life

| C7 | F |
 When you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear
 | C7 | F F7 |
 And you prick a raw paw, next time beware
 | Bb | Bbm |
 Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
 | F | G |

| C11 | | C11 | | C11 | | C11 | |
 When you pick a pear try to use the claw
 | C11 | | C11 | | C11 | | C11 | |
 But you don't need to use the claw when you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
 | F | D7/F# ---
 Have I given you a clue?
 | Gm7 | C7 | F D7 G7 C7 |
 The bare necessities of life will come to you
 | F Bb/F F |
 They'll come to you!

Solo on verse

| C7 | F |
So just relax, yeah, in my backyard
| C7 | F F7 |
If you act like that bee acts, You're working too hard
| Bb Bbm |
And don't spend your time lookin' around
| F Gadd9 |
For something you want that can't be found

| C11 C11 | C11 | C11 |
When you find out you can live without it and go along not thinkin' about it
| F D7/F# ---
I'll tell you something true
| Gm7 C7 | F D7 G7 C7 | F Bb/F F |
The bare necessities of life will come to you, they'll come to you!

Billie Jean (MJ)

Intro: | F#m7 | F#m7 | F#m7 | F#m7 |

F#m |
 She was more like a beauty queen, from a movie scene,
 | | | Bm
 I said; don't mind, but what do you mean; I am the one?
 | F#m
 Who will dance on the floor, in the round.
 | Bm | F#m | F#m |
 She said; I am the one, who will dance on the floor, in the round.

F#m |
 She told me her name was Billie Jean, as she caused a scene.
 | | | Bm
 Then every head turned, with eyes that dreamed of being the one,
 | F#m | F#m |
 Who will dance on the floor, in the round.

D | F#m
 People always told me; be careful what you do;
 D | F#m
 And don't go around breaking young girl's hearts.
 D | F#m
 And mother always told me; be careful of who you love;
 D | C#7
 And be careful of what you do, 'cos the lie becomes the truth. Hey hey.

F#m
 Billie Jean is not my lover;
 | Bm
 She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.
 | F#m | Bm
 But the kid is not my son. She says; I am the one,
 | F#m | F#m |
 But the kid is not my son.

F#m | |
 For forty days and forty nights, law was on her side.
 | | | Bm
 But who can stand, when she's in demand, her schemes and plans?
 | F#m | F#m |
 'Cos we danced on the floor, in the round.
 | Bm | F#m |
 So take my strong advice; just remember to always think twice.
 F#m
 (Do think twice)

F#m | |
 She told my baby we'd danced 'till three, then she looked at me,
 | | Bm
 Then showed a photo; the baby cried; eyes looked like mine.
 | F#m | F#m |
 Go on dance on the floor, in the round, baby.

D | F#m
 People always told me; be careful what you do;
 D | F#m
 And don't go around breaking young girl's hearts.
 D | F#m
 She came and stood right by me; the smell of sweet perfume.
 D | C#7
 This happened much too soon; she called me to her room, hey hey.

F#m
 Billie Jean is not my lover;
 | Bm
 She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.
 | F#m | Bm
 But the kid is not my son. She says; I am the one,
 | F#m | F#m |
 But the kid is not my son.

Solo: | F#m | F#m | F#m | F#m | F#m | F#m | F#m | F#m |
 She says...
 | Bm
 . . . I am the one,
 | F#m | F#m |
 But the kid is not my son.

F#m
 Billie Jean is not my lover;
 | Bm
 She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.
 | F#m | Bm
 But the kid is not my son. She says; I am the one,
 | F#m | F#m |
 But the kid is not my son.

F#m
 ||: Billie Jean is not my lover... :|| x 8 outro

Bohemian Rhapsody (Queen)

Bb6 **C7**
 Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
F7 **Bb**
 Caught in a land - slide, no escape from re - ality.
Gm **Bb7** **Eb**
 Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see.
Cm **F7**
 I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, because I'm
B **Bb** **A** **Bb** **B** **Bb** **A** **Bb**
 easy come, easy go, little high, little low.
Eb **Bb/D** **C#o** **F/C** **F** **Bb**
 Anyway the wind blows doesn't really matter to me, to _____ me.
Bb **Gm** **Cm**
 Mama _____ just killed a man, put a gun against his head,
F
 pulled my trigger, now he's dead.
Bb **Gm** **Cm7**
 Mama, _____ life had just begun, but now I've gone and
B+ **Eb/Bb** **F/A** **Fm/Ab**
 thrown it all a - way.
Eb **Bb/D** **Cm** **Fm** **Dm7-5**
 Mama, ooh _____ didn't mean to make you cry.
Bb **Eb** **Bb/D** **Cm**
 If I'm not back again this time tomorrow, car-ry on, car - ry on
Abm **Eb** riff slow | **Ab** **Eb** **Ebo** **Fm7** || **Bb** | **Bb** |
 as if nothing really matters. _____
Bb **Gm** **Cm**
 Too late, _____ my time has come, sends shivers down my spine,
F
 body's aching all the time.
Bb **Gm** **Cm7**
 Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all
B+ **Eb/Bb** **F/A** **Fm/Ab**
 behind and face the truth.
Eb **Bb/D** **Cm** **Fm** **Dm7-5**
 Mama, ooh _____ I don't want to die,
Bb | **Eb**
 I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.
 Guit solo:
 | **Eb** **Bb/D** | **Cm** | **Fm** **Dm7-5** | **Bb7** |
 | **Eb** **Gm/D** | **Cm** | **Fm** **Dm7-5** | **Db** **Db/B** **Bbm** || **A** | **A** |
 Verse 3: (faster) 2/4
 | **D** **A** **Ao** **A** | **D** **A** **Ao** |
 I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man.
A | **D** **A** **D** **A** | **Ao** **A** **D** **A** |
 Scar-a-mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan - dan - go?
Db/Ab **Ab** **C/G** **E** | **A**
 Thunderbolt and lightning very, very fright'ning me.

N.C.

Gallileo (Gallileo), Gallileo, (Gallileo), Gallileo, Figaro

Eb6

Magnifi-coo-oo-oo-oo.

| B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb |

I'm just a poor boy and no - bod - y loves me.

| Ab Eb/G F#o Eb/G Ab Eb/G F#o Eb/G |

He's just a poor boy -- from a poor fam - i - ly.

| Ab Eb/G F Bb | riff fast | Ab Eb/G F#o Fm7 |

Spare him his life from this mon-stros-i-ty.

| B Bb A Bb | B Bb A Bb | Eb Bb

Easy come, easy go, will you let me go? Bis - mil - lah!

| Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb

No, we will not let you go. (Let him go!) Bismillah!

| Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb

We will not let you go. (Let him go!) Bismillah!

| Bb

We will not let you go. (Let me go!)

| Bb

Will not let you go. (Let me go!)

| Bb | F#6 |

Will not let you go. Let me go-oh-oh-oh!

| Bm A D Db Gb Bb Eb |

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

Eb6 | Bb

Oh Mama Mia (Mama mia) Mama Mia, let me go.

Eb Ab D Gm Bb Bbadd9 Bb7

Be-el-ze-bub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me___.

Solo:

| Eb | Eb F7 |

Bb7 Eb/Bb Bb Db!

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye. _____

Bb7 Eb/Bb Bb Eb Ab

So you think you can love me and leave me to die. _____

Fm7 Bb Fm7 Bb

Oh, _____ baby, _____ can't do this to me, baby. _____

Fm7 Bb Fm7 Bb | Eb

Just gotta get out, just gotta get right outta here. _____

Solo: (-3-)

| Eb | Eb F7 || F#5 | B5 | Ab7 | Bb7 | Bb7 (rit) |

(slowly, a tempo)

| Eb Bb/D | Cm | G Cm G7 Cm | Bb7 Eb | D Gm || Ab Eb |

Cm Gm Cm Gm

Nothing really matters, anyone can see.

Cm Abm Bb11 Eb Ab/Eb

Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me. _____

| Eb Ebo | Bb/D Bbm/Db | C7 C7-9 | C7 F |

| Bb F/A Abo Gm7 | F |

Any - way the wind blows. [End]

The Boxer (Simon and Garfunkel)

| B | B G#m |
 I am just a poor boy, though my story is seldom told.
 | F# |
 I have squandered my resistance,
 | F#7 | B |
 For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.
 | B G#m |
 All lies and jest;
 | F# E | E B |
 Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.
 | F# | F# B | B |2/4 B |

Mmm...

4/4 | B | B G#m |
 When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy,
 | F# |
 In the company of strangers,
 | F#7 | B |
 In the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared.
 | G#m F# | E |
 Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters,
 | E B |
 Where the ragged people go.
 | F#7 | B |
 Lookin' for the places, only they would know.

G#m D#m
 Lie-la-lie. Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
 G#m F# B
 Lie la lie. Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

B G#m
 Asking only workman's wages I come lookin' for a job,
 F#
 But I get no offers,
 F#7 F# B
 Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
 G#m F# E
 I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome,
 B F#7 B
 I took some comfort there.

Solo: B G#m F# B G#m F# E B

G#m D#m
 Lie-la-lie. Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
 G#m F# B
 Lie la lie. Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

And I'm laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone,
goin home

Where the New York City winters aren't bleedin me,
leadin me goin home.

In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade,
And he carries the reminders, of every glove that laid him down,

Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,
"I am leaving, I am leaving."

But the fighter still remains

II: Lie-la-lie. Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie

Lie la lie. Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

Boulevard of Broken Dreams (Green Day)

Em G D A7 Em
 I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known
 G D A7 Em
 Don't know where it goes, but it's home to me and I walk alone

| Em | G | D | A7 |

Em G D A7 Em
 I walk this empty street, on the boulevard of broken dreams
 G D A7 Em
 Where the city sleeps, and I'm the only one and I walk alone

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |

I walk alone, I walk alone.

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |

I walk alone, I walk a....

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

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em | G | D | A7 |

Ah-ah...

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |
 I'm walking down the line that divides me somewhere in my mind
 | G | D | A | Em |
 On the border line of the edge, and where I walk alone...

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |

| Em | G |
 Read between the lines
 | D | A | Em |
 What's fucked up and everything's all right
 | G | D | A |
 Check my vital signs, to know I'm still alive
 | Em |
 And I walk alone

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |

I walk alone, I walk alone.

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em |

I walk alone, I walk a....

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

| Em | G | D | A7 | Em | G | D | A7 |
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah. . .

Solo: | C | G | D | Em | C | G | D | Em |
| C | G | D | Em | C | G | B | B |

Em G D A7 Em
I walk this empty street, on the boulevard of broken dreams
 G D A7 Em
Where the city sleeps, and I'm the only one and I walk alone

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

[Outro]

Em	C	Dsus	A7/C#	G	Eb
Em	C	Dsus	A7/C#	G	Eb
Em	C	Dsus	A7/C#	G	Eb
Em	C	Dsus	A7/C#	G	Eb
Em	C	Dsus	A7/C#	G	G!

Being for the Benefit of Mr Kite

Intro: Bb A7 Dm G

| Cm G | Bb Dm | G | G |
 For the benefit of Mr. Kite there will be a show tonight on trampoline

| Cm G |
 The Hendersons will all be there,

| Bb Dm | A |
 late of Pablo Fanque's Fair, what a scene!

| Dm Dm/C |
 Over men and horses, hoops and garters,

| Bb A7 | Dm /C /Bb /A |
 lastly through a hogshead of real fire

| Bb A | Dm | Gm A7 | Dm G |
 In this way Mr. K. will challenge the world!

| Cm G | Bb Dm | G | G |
 The celebrated Mr. K. performs his feat on Saturday at Bishop's gate

| Cm G |
 The Hendersons will dance and sing

| Bb Dm | A |
 as Mr. Kite flies through the ring, don't be late!

| Dm Dm/C |
 Messr's K. and H. assure the public

| Bb A7 | Dm /C /Bb /A |
 their production will be second to none

| Bb A | 3/4 Dm | Dm | F | F |
 And of course Henry The Horse dances the waltz!

4/4

| A A | A A || Dm | Dm | F | F ||

| B | B | Em Em || : C B | Em Em :|| -> ||: C B | Em Em :|| G!

| Cm G |
 The band begins at ten to six when

| Bb Dm | G | G |
 Mr. K. performs his tricks without a sound

| Cm G |
 And Mr. H. will demonstrate ten

| Bb Dm | A |
 summersets he'll undertake on solid ground!

| Dm Dm/C |
 Having been some days in preparation,

| Bb A7 | Dm /C /Bb /A |
 a splendid time is guaranteed for all 4/4 [verse melody...]

| Bb A | Dm || Dm Dmmaj7/A | Dm7/C Dm7/G |
 And tonight Mr. Kite is topping the bill!

[verse melody...]

| A A | A A || Dm Dmmaj7/A | Dm7/C Dm7/G | B B |

[outro melody]

| Em Em7/D | C B | Em Em7/D | C B | Em — — — | (end)

Blackbird

| G Am7 G/B | G |

G Am7 G/B G
 Blackbird singing in the dead of night
 | C6 A7/C# | D7 B7/D# | Em | B+/D# |
 Take these broken wings and learn to fly
 | D7 A7/C# | C | Cm |
 All your life
 | G/B | A7 | D7 | G |
 You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Instrumental: | C G/B | A7 | D7 | G |

G Am7 G/B G
 Blackbird singing in the dead of night
 | C6 A7/C# | D7 B7/D# | Em | B+/D# |
 Take these sunken eyes and learn to see
 | D7 A7/C# | C | Cm |
 all your life
 | G/B | A7 | D7 | G |
 you were only waiting for this moment to be free

| F /E /D /C | Bb6 | C | F /E /D /C | Bb6 |
 Black--bird fly, Black--bird fly
 | A7 D7 | G Am7 G/B | G |
 Into the light of the dark black night.

Instrumental verse. . .

| F /E /D /C | Bb6 | C | F /E /D /C | Bb6 |
 Black--bird fly, Black--bird fly
 | A7 D7 | G Am7 G/B | G |
 Into the light of the dark black night.

Instrumental: | G Am7 | G/B C | G/B A7 | D7 |

G Am7 G/B G
 Blackbird singing in the dead of night
 | C6 A7/C# | D7 B7/D# | Em | B+/D# |
 Take these broken wings and learn to fly
 | D7 A7/C# | C | Cm |
 All your life
 | G/B | A7 | D7 | G |
 You were only waiting for this moment to arise
 | C | A7 | D7 | G |
 You were only waiting for this moment to arise
 | C | A7 | D7 | G |
 You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Bobcaygeon (Tragically Hip)

Intro: | G | Am7 | G | Am7 |

Gsus G Amsus4 Gsus G Amsus4
 I left your house this morning about a quarter after nine
 Gsus G Amsus4 Gsus G Am7sus4
 Could've been the Willie Nelson, could've been the wine
 Bm Cadd9 Gsus G Amsus4
 When I left your house this morning It was a little after nine
 Bm Cadd9
 It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations
 Gsus G Amsus4 | G | Am | G | Am |
 Reveal themselves one star at a time

G Amsus4 Gsus G Am7sus4
 Drove back to town this morning with working on my mind
 G Amsus4 G Amsus4
 I thought of maybe quitting, thought of leaving it behind
 Bm Cadd9 G Amsus4
 Went back to bed this morning And as I'm pulling down the blind
 Bm Cadd9
 The sky was dull and hypothetical
 Gsus G Amsus4
 And falling one cloud at a time

Em7 Cadd9
 That night in Toronto with its checkerboard floors
 G D
 Riding on horseback and keeping order restored
 Em7 Cadd9
 Til the men they couldn't hang. Stepped to the mic and sang
 Dadd9 D6 | G | Am7 | G | Am7 | (2x)
 And their voices rang with that Aryan twang

Gsus G Amsus4 G Amsus4
 I got to your house this morning just a little after nine
 Gsus Amsus4 Gsus G Amsus4
 In the middle of that riot - Couldn't get you off my mind

Bm Cadd9 Gsus G. Am7sus4
 So I'm at your house this morning - Just a little after nine
 Bm Cadd9
 It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations
 Gsus G Amsus4
 Reveal themselves one star at a time

Outro/organ: ||: Gadd9 | Amsus | Gadd9 | Amsus :||

Breakfast In America (Supertramp)

Intro: | Cm | Cm |

Cm Bb Ab /Bb
 Take a look at my girlfriend, she's the only one I got

Cm Bb Ab
 Not much of a girlfriend, I never seem to get a lot

G7-9 G7 Cm
 Take a jumbo across the water. Like to see America

G7-9 G7 Fm9 Bb
 See the girls in California, I'm hoping it's going to come true

| Fm Bb
 But there's not a lot I can do

Cm Bb Ab /Bb
 Could we have kippers for breakfast, Mummy dear, Mummy dear?

Cm Bb Ab
 They gotta have 'em in Texas, 'Cause everyone's a millionaire

G7-9 G7 Cm
 I'm a winner, I'm a sinner. Do you want my autograph?

G7-9 G7 Fm9 Bb
 I'm a loser, what a joker, I'm playing my jokes upon you

| Fm9 Bb
 While there's nothing better to do, hey

G G7 Cm
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

G G7 Cm
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

| Ab Fm Bbsus2
 La la la, la la la, la la la la

Cm Bb Ab /Bb
 Don't you look at my girlfriend, she's the only one I got

Cm Bb Ab
 Not much of a girlfriend, I never seem to get a lot
What's she got? Not a lot

G7-9 G7. Cm
 Take a jumbo across the water. Like to see America

G7-9 G7 Fm9 Bb
 See the girls in California, I'm hoping it's going to come true

| Fm9 Bb
 But there's not a lot I can do - Hey

G G7 Cm
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

G G7 Cm
 Ba ba da dum, ba ba, da-d' do da do da do

G Cm
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um

G Cm
 Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um, hey u-um

| Ab Fm Bbsus2
 La la la, la la la, la la la la

Build Me Up, Buttercup

Intro: | C | E7 | F6 | G ||

| C | E7 | | |
 Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
 | F | G7 | | |
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
 | C | E7 | | |
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
 | F | G7 | | |
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
 | C | C7/Bb | | |
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
 | F/A | Fm/Ab | | |
 You know that I have from the start
 | C/G | G | | |
 So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
 | F | Em | Dm | C | G | |
 Don't break my heart

| C | G | | Bb | F | |
 "I'll be over at ten," you told me time and again
 | C | F | | |
 But you're late, I wait around and then
 | C | G | | Bb | F | |
 I went to the door, I can't take any more
 | C | F | F | C/E | |
 It's not you, you let me down again, hey, hey...
 | Dm | G7 | G/F | |
 Hey! Baby, baby, try to find, hey, hey...
 | Em | A7 | /G | |
 Hey! A little time and I'll make you mine
 | F | D7/F# | | G || Gadd9 | Gadd9. | |
 I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you, Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo

| C | E7 | | |
 Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
 | F | G7 | | |
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
 | C | E7 | | |
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
 | F | G7 | | |
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
 | C | C7/Bb | | |
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
 | F/A | Fm/Ab | | |
 You know that I have from the start
 | C/G | G | | |
 So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
 | F | Em | Dm | C | G | |
 Don't break my heart

| C G | Bb F |
 To you I'm a toy but I could be the boy you
 | C | F |
 adore, if you'd just let me know
 | C G | Bb F |
 Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you
 | C | F F C/E |
 all the more, why do I need you so? Hey, hey
 | Dm | G7 G/F |
 Hey! Baby, baby, try to find, hey, hey...
 | Em | A7 /G |
 Hey! A little time and I'll make you mine
 | F | D7/F# | G || Gadd9 | Gadd9. |
 I'll be home, I'll be beside the phone waiting for you, Oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo

| C | E7 |
 Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
 | F | G7 |
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
 | C | E7 |
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
 | F | G7 |
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
 | C | C7/Bb |
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
 | F/A | Fm/Ab |
 You know that I have from the start
 | C/G | G |
 So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
 | Am | A7 |
 Don't break my heart

| D | F#7 |
 Why do you build me up (build me up) Buttercup, baby
 | G | A7 |
 Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me around
 | D | F#7 |
 And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
 | G | A7 |
 When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
 | D | D7/C |
 I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
 | G/B | Gm/Bb |
 You know that I have from the start
 | D/A | A |
 So build me up (build me up) Buttercup,
 | D | |
 Don't break my heart

Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

INTRO: | G | C | G | D | x2

G Cadd9 G D
Hey, where did we go, days when the rain came

G Cadd9 G D
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game

G Cadd9 G D
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey, skippin' and a jumpin'

G Cadd9 G D5
In the misty mornin' fog, with our hearts a thumpin'

C D G D/F# Em
And you -- my brown eyed girl

C D G | D7 |
And you, my brown eyed girl

G Cadd9 G D
Whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow

G Cadd9 G D
Going down the old mine, with a transistor radio

G Cadd9 G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall

G Cadd9 G D
Slipping and sliding, all along the water fall,

C D G D/F# Em
And you -- my brown eyed girl

C D G
And you, my brown eyed girl

D7
Do you remember when we used to sing?

G C G D
Sha la la la la la La te da -- just like that

G C G D | G | G | Bass --> | G | C | G | D7 |
Sha la la la la la La te da la te da

G Cadd9 G D
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own.

G Cadd9 G D
I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown,

G Cadd9 G D
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout

G Cadd9 G D
Making love in the green grass, behind the stadium

C D G D/F# Em
With you -- my brown eyed girl

C D | G
And you, my brown eyed girl

D7
Do you remember when we used to sing?

G C G D
||: Sha la la la la La la la La te da -- just like that

G C G D
Sha la la la la la La te da :||

Cecilia

:|| G C G
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart (original key: C)

C G D
You're shaking my confidence daily

C G C G
Oh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees

C G D:||
I'm begging you please to come home

G
Come on home

G | C G | G
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia

C | D G |
Up in my bedroom

G | C G
I got up to wash my face

| G C
When I come back to bed

| D G |
Someone's taken my place ... Ref: "Cecilia..." x2

Solo [percussion]

G C G C G D
Verse: "Bo po bo bo..."

| C G | C G |
Jubilation, she loves me again

C G | D |
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

| C G | C G |
Jubilation, she loves me again

C G | D |
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

| C | G | C | G | C | G | D |
Wo ho ooh ...

Californication (RHCP)

Intro | Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 | x2

| Am | F6 |
 Psychic spies from China, try to steal your mind's elation
 | Am | F6 |
 Little girls from Sweden, dream of silver screen quotations
 | C G |
 And if you want these kind of dreams
 | F Dm7 | Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 |
 It's Californication

| Am | F6 |
 It's the edge of the world, and all of western civilization
 | Am | F6 |
 The sun may rise in the East at least it settles in the final location
 | C G | F Dm7 | Am | Fadd2 | Am | Fadd2 |
 It's understood that Hollywood sells Californication

| Am | F6 | F-5 |
 Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging
 | Am | F6 | F-5 |
 Celebrity skin, is this your chin? Or is that war you're waging?
 | Am | F-5 F | Am | F-5 F |
 First born uni-corn. Hardcore soft porn

| C G | Dm7 Am | C G | Dm7 Am |
 Dream of Californi-cation, Dream of Californication
 | C G | Dm7 Am | C G | Dm7 Am |
 Dream of Californi-cation, Dream of Californication

| Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 |

| Am | F6 |
 Marry me girl, be my fairy to the world. Be my very own constellation
 | Am | F6 |
 A teenage bride with a baby inside Getting high on information
 | C G | F Dm7 |
 And buy me a star on the boulevard, it's Californication

| Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 |

| Am | F6 |
 Space may be the final frontier But it's made in a Hollywood basement
 | Am | F6 |
 Cobain can you hear the spheres singing songs off station to station?
 | C G | F Dm |
 And Alderon's not far away, it's Californication

| Am | Fmaj7 | Am | Fmaj7 |

| Am | F6 F-5 |
 Born and raised by those who praise, control of population
 | Am | F6 F-5 |
 Everybody's been there and I don't mean on vacation

| Am | F-5 F | Am | F-5 F |
 First born uni-corn. Hardcore soft porn

| C G | Dm7 Am | C G | Dm7 Am |
 Dream of Californi-cation, Dream of Californication
 | C G | Dm7 Am | C G | Dm7 Am |
 Dream of Californi-cation, Dream of Californication

[Solo]

F#m	D	F#m	D	Bm D	A E
F#m	D	F#m	D	Bm D	A E
Bm D	A E				
Bm D	A E				

| Am9 | Fadd2 | Am9 | Fadd2 |

| Am | F6 |
 Destruction leads to a very rough road, but it also breeds creation
 | Am | F6 |
 And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar, they're just another good
 vibration
 | C G | F Dm |
 And tidal waves couldn't save the world from Californication

| Am | F | Am | F |

| Am | F6 F-5 |
 Pay your surgeon very well to break the spell of aging
 | Am | F6 F-5 |
 Sicker than the rest, there is no test? But this is what you're craving

| Am | F-5 F | Am | F-5 F |
 First born uni-corn. Hardcore soft porn

||: C G | Dm Am :||
 Dream of Californication
 Dream of Californication
 Dream of Californication
 Dream of Californication (Dm7)

Clash City Rockers

Intro: | E | D | A | G | B | A | B | E |

E D A G
 And I wanna move the town to the Clash City Rockers
 B A B E
 You need a little jump of electrical shockers
 E D A G
 Better leave town if you only wanna knock us
 B A B E
 Nothing stands the pressure of the Clash City Rockers

E D A G
 See the rate they come down the escalator
 B A B E
 Now listen to the tube train accelerator
 E D A G
 Then you realize that you got to have a purpose
 B A B E
 Or this place is gonna knock you out sooner or later

C# B
 So don't complain about your useless employment
 A E B E
 Jack it in... forever tonight
 C# B
 Or shut your mouth, and pretend you enjoy it
 A E B E
 Think of all... the money you've got

E D A G
 And I wanna liquefy everybody gone dry
 B A B E
 Or plug into the arrow that pokes up in the sky
 E D A G
 Burn down the suburb with a half-closed eye
 B A B E
 You won't succeed unless you try

C# B
 So don't complain about your useless employment
 A E B E
 Jack it in... forever tonight
 C# B
 Or shut your mouth, and pretend you enjoy it
 A E B E
 Think of all... the money you've got, yeah, yeah

Solo: E D A G B A B E (x3)

And I wanna move the town to the Clash City Rockers
You need a little jump of electrical shockers
Better leave town if you only wanna knock us
Nothing stands the pressure of the Clash City Rockers

You owe me a move say the bells of St. Groove
Come on and show me say the bells of Old Bowie
When I am fitter say the bells of Gary Glitter
No one but you and I say the bells of Prince Far-I
No one but you and I say the bells of Prince Far-I

Solo: |E|D|A|G|B|A|B|E|

And I wanna move the town to the Clash City Rockers
You need a little jump of electrical shockers
Better leave town if you only wanna knock us
Nothing stands the pressure of the Clash City Rockers

E
Rock, rock, clash city rockers... (repeat to fade)

The Continuing Story of Bungalow Bill

C G C Fm6 C Fm6 G
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
 A E A Dm6 A Dm6 E7 /D /C /B
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?

Am C F /G
 He went out tiger hunting with his elephant and gun
 Am C F G
 In case of accidents he always took his mom
 E G Am Fm6
 He's the all-American bullet-headed Saxon's mother's son...

N.C.

All the children sing...

C G C Fm6 C Fm6 G
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
 A E A Dm6 A Dm6 E7 /D /C /B
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?

Am C F /G
 Deep in the jungle where the mighty tiger lies
 Am C F G
 Bill and his elephants were taken by surprise
 E G Am Fm6
 So Captain Marvel zapped him right between the eyes...

N.C.

All the children sing...

C G C Fm6 C Fm6 G
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
 A E A Dm6 A Dm6 E7 /D /C /B
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?

Am C F G
 The children asked him if to kill was not a sin
 Am C F G
 "Not when he looked so fierce." his mummy butted in
 E G Am Fm6
 "If looks could kill it would have been us instead of him!"

N.C.

All the children sing...

II: C G C Fm6 C Fm6 G
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?
 A E A Dm6 A Dm6 E7 :||
 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill? Bungalow Bill?

Crazy Little Thing Called Love (Queen)

Intro: | D Dsus4 | D Dsus4 | 2x

^D This thing called love, ^G I just can't handle it. ^C ^G

^D This thing called love, ^G I must get round to it. ^C ^G

^D I ain't ready. ^{Bb} Crazy little thing called love. ^C ^D

^D This thing (*this thing*) called love (*called love*)

^G it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night. ^C ^G

^D It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a ^G

^C ^G jelly fish. I kinda like it.. crazy little thing called love. | D/E/F/F# | Bb ^C ^D

^{G7} There goes my baby..she knows how to Rock n' Roll. ^C ^G

^{Bb} She drives me crazy..she gives me hot and cold fever.. ^E ^{A-10}

^F then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat. | D-C#-C | A-G#-G | E | A/G/F#/E |

^D I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks. ^G ^C ^G

^D Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike.. ^G ^C ^G

| D/E/F/F# | Bb ^C ^D Until I'm ready -- crazy little thing called love.

Solo: | Bb | Bb | D | D | Bb | Bb | E | A-10 | D-C#-C | A-G#-G | E | A/G/F#/E |

^D I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks. ^G ^C ^G

^D Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike.. ^G ^C ^G

| D/E/F/F# | Bb ^C ^D Until I'm ready [ready Freddy] -- crazy little thing called love.

^D This thing called love, I just can't handle it. ^G ^C ^G

^D This thing called love, I must get round to it. ^G ^C ^G

^D I ain't ready. ^{Bb} Crazy little thing called love. ^C ^D

| Bb ^C | D | ||: Crazy little thing called love :||

Dancing Queen

Intro: | A | D/A | A | A E/A D/A | A | D/A | A E/G# | F#m7 |

E6 C#/F F#m7 F#m7/E B7/D#
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.
 D-5 D Bm7 A
 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.

A D/A
 Friday night and the lights are low.
 A F#m7
 Looking out for a place to go.
 E A/E
 Where they play the right music
 E A/E F#m7 | E F#m |
 Getting in the swing. You've come to look for a king.

A D/A A F#m7
 Anybody could be that guy. Night is young and the music's high.
 E A/E E A/E
 With a bit of rock music, everything is fine,
 F#m7 | E F#m |
 You're in the mood for a dance.
 Bm7 | E
 And when you get the chance...

A D/A A
 You are the dancing queen, young and sweet, only seventeen.
 A D Amaj9 A E/G# F#m7
 Dancing queen, feel the beat from the tam - bourine. Oh yeah.

E6 C#/F F#m7 F#m7/E B7/D#
 You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life.
 D-5 D Bm7 A
 Oh, see that girl, watch that scene, diggin' the dancing queen.

A D/A
 You're a tease, and you turn 'em on.
 A F#m7
 Leave 'em burning and then you're gone
 E A/E E A/E
 Looking out for another, Anyone will do,
 F#m7 | E F#m |
 You're in the mood for a dance.

Bm7 E
 And when you get the chance...

CHORUS

Dear Prudence

Intro: | Dadd9 D | C/D G/D | A/D C/D | 2/4 C/D | 4/4 D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

The sun is up, the sky is blue, it's beautiful and so are you

| D | C | G | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, open up your eyes

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, see the sunny skies

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

The wind is low, the birds will sing, that you are part of everything

| D | C | G | D G/D | A/D G/D |

Dear Prudence, won't you open up your eyes?

| D G/D | A/D G/D |

Look around, round (round, round, round)

| D G/D | A/D G/D |

Look around, round, round (round, round)

| F Ab | 2/4 G | 4/4 D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Look aro-----und

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, let me see you smile

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, like a little child

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

The clouds will be a daisy chain, so let me see you smile again

| D | C | G | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, won't you let me see you smile?

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

| D D/C | D/B D/Bb | D D/C | D/B D/Bb |

Dear Prudence, greet the brand new day

| D | D/C | D/B D/Bb | D | D/B | D/Bb |

The sun is up. The sky is blue. It's beautiful. And so are you.

| D | C | G | D | D |

Dear Prudence, won't you come out to play?

Outro: | D Dadd9 | D C/D | G/D A/D | C/D | D | (fade)

Don't Let Me Down

| E || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
| E | F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down

5/4 | E 4/4 | F#m7 | F#m B9sus4 | Emaj |
Nobody ever loved me like she does, oo she does, yes she does
5/4 | E 4/4 | F#m7 | F#m B9sus4 | Emaj |
And if somebody loved me like she do me, oo she do me, yes she does

| E || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
| E | F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down

5/4 | E 4/4 | F#m7 | F#m B9sus4 |
And from the first time that she really done me, oo she done me, she done
| Emaj |
me good.

5/4 | E 4/4 | F#m7 | F#m B9sus4 | Emaj |
I guess nobody ever really done me, oo she done me, she done me good

| E || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
| E | F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down

| E | E | B |
I'm in love for the first time Don't you know it's gonna last.
| B | B7 | E |
It's a love that lasts forever, It's a love that has no past

| E || F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down
| E | F#m | F#m Amaj7/B | E |
Don't let me down. Don't let me down

Does Your Mother Know

Intro: | G Gsus4 | etc

G 2/4 Em
 You're so hot, teasing me
4/4 | C G/B Am G D
 So you're blue but I can't take a chance on a chick like you
 /D /E /F /F# | G | G |
 That's something I couldn't do
 G 2/4 Em
 There's that look in your eyes
4/4 | C G/B Am G D
 I can read in your face that your feelings are driving you wild
 /D /E /F /F# | G | G |
 Ah, but girl you're only a child

| C
 Well I can dance with you honey, if you think it's funny
 /C /E /F /F# | G |
 Does your mother know that you're out?

| C
 And I can chat with you baby, flirt a little maybe
 /C /E /F /F# | G |
 Does your mother know that you're out?

| G | Cadd9 Cm/G |
 Take it easy (take it easy), better slow down girl
| G Cm/G | G Cm/G |
 That's no way to go, does your mother know?
| G | Cadd9 Cm/G |
 Take it easy (take it easy), try to cool it girl
| G Cm/G | G Cm/G |
 Take it nice and slow, does your mother know?

G 2/4 Em
 I can see what you want
4/4 | C G/B Am G D
 But you seem pretty young to be searching for that kind of fun
 /D /E /F /F# | G | G |
 So maybe I'm not the one
| G 2/4 Em
 Now you're so cute, I like your style
4/4 | C G/B Am G D
 And I know what you mean when you give me a flash of that smile
 /D /E /F /F# | G | G |
 But girl you're only a child

Chorus x 2

Don't Stop Me Now (Queen)

Tonight I'm gonna have myself real good time, I feel alive
 And the world turning inside out yeah, a floating around in ecstasy
 So don't stop me now, don't stop me
 Cause I'm having a good time, having a good time

I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a tiger
 Defying the laws of gravity
 I'm a racing car passing by, like lady Godiva
 I'm gonna go go go there's no stopping me

I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit
 I'm travelling at the speed of light
 I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a ball
 Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time just give me a call

Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time
 Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time
 I don't wanna stop at all

I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars, on a collision course
 I'm a satellite, I'm out of control
 I'm a sex machine ready to reload, like an atom bomb
 About to oh oh oh explode

F7 Bb Gm
 I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees
 D7 Gm
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit
 D7 Gm
 I'm travelling at the speed of light
 | G7 /A /Bb /B | C |
 I wanna make a supersonic woman of you

N.C. [C7]

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey, hey, hey)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (woooooaawwww)

[solo on verse]

F7 Bb Gm
 I'm burning thru the sky yeah, two hundred degrees
 D7 Gm
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit
 D7 Gm
 I'm travelling at the speed of light
 | G7 /A /Bb /B | C |
 I wanna make a supersonic woman of you

[Chorus]

F Gm Am Dm Gm C
 Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a ball
 F Gm Am Dm Gm D7
 Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time just give me a call

Gm Dm C Gm7
 Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time
 Gm Dm C Gm7
 Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time
 C7 Ebadd9
 I don't wanna stop at all

| F | Am | Dm | Gm | C | F | F7 | Bb | Gm | D7...
 (Play intro chords slowly and fade out)

Drive My Car

D7sus4 G D7sus4 G
 Asked a girl what she wanted to be, And she said baby, can't you see

D7sus4 G
 I want to be famous, a star of the screen

| Am7+5
 But you can do something in between

CHORUS:

| Bm7 | G7 | Bm7 | G7 |
 Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star

| Bm7 | E7 A7 | D G | A |
 Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you

D7sus4 G D7sus4 G
 I told that girl that my prospects were good She said baby it's understood

D7sus4 G
 Working for peanuts is all very fine

| Am7+5
 But I can show you a better time

| Bm7 | G7 | Bm7 | G7 |
 Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star

| Bm7 | E7 A7 | D G | A |
 Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you.
 Beep-beep-m-beep-beep yeah!

--> SOLO on verse

| Bm7 | G7 | Bm7 | G7 |
 Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star

| Bm7 | E7 A7 | D G | A |
 Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you.

D7sus4 G
 I told that girl that I could start right away

D7sus4 G
 She said listen babe I've got something to say

D7sus4 G
 I got no car and it's breakin' my heart

| Am7+5
 But I found a driver and that's a start

| Bm7 | G7 | Bm7 | G7 |
 Baby you can drive my car, Yes I'm gonna be a star

| Bm7 | E7 A7 | D G | A |
 Baby you can drive my car, And maybe I'll love you.

||: D7sus4 | G A :||
 Beep-beep-m-beep-beep yeah! (Repeat to fade)

Eye of The Tiger

Intro: II: Cm | Cm Bb Cm | Cm Bb Cm | Cm Gm Ab :|| x 4 | Cm | Cm |

Cm7 Abmaj Ab6 Bb Cm
Risin' up, back on the street, Did my time, took my chances.

Cm7 Abmaj Ab6
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet,
Bbsus4 Cm7

Just a man and his will to survive.

Cm7 Abmaj Ab6
So many times, it happens too fast,

Bbsus4 Cm
You change your passion for glory

Cm7 Abmaj Ab6
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past,

Bbsus Cm
You must fight just to keep them alive:

Bb Cm Fm Eb Bb
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight-

Fm Eb Bb
Rising up to the challenge of our ri-val.

Fm Eb Bb
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,

Fm Gm9 Ab Cm
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

Cm7 Ab
Face to face, out in the heat,

Bb Cm
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry.

Cm7 Abmaj Ab6
They stack the odds, still we take to the street,

Bb Cm
For we kill with the skill to survive.

Bb2 Cm Fm Eb Bb
It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight-

Fm Eb Bb
Rising up to the challenge of our ri-val.

Fm Eb Bb
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night,

Fm Gm9 Ab Cm | Cm | Cm |
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger.

Cm7 Ab
Risin' up, straight to the top,

Bb Cm
Had the guts, got the glory.

Cm7 Ab
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop,

Bb Cm
Just a man and his will to survive.

CHORUS: It's the eye of the tiger...

Outro | Cm | Cm Bb Cm | - | Cm Bb Cm | - | Cm Gm Ab | > The eye of the tiger...

Eleanor Rigby

C **Em**
 Ah, look at all the lonely people.
 Ah, look at all the lonely people

Em **C**
 Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Em
 Lives in a dream
Em6 **/D** **C**
 Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Em
 Who is it for?

Em7/D **Em6/C#** **Cmaj** **Em**
 All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
Em7/D **Em6/C#** **Cmaj** **Em**
 All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Em **C**
 Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear
Em **Em**
 No one comes near. Look at him working.
/D **C**
 Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there.
Em
 What does he care?

Em7/D **Em6/C#** **Cmaj** **Em**
 All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
Em7/D **Em6/C#** **Cmaj** **Em**
 All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

C **Em**
 Ah, Look at all the lonely people
 Ah, Look at all the lonely people

Em **C**
 Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her name.
Em
 Nobody came.
Em **/D** **C**
 Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave.
Em
 No one was saved

Em7/D **Em6/C#** **Cmaj** **Em**
 All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
Em7/D **Em6/C#** **Cmaj** **Em**
 All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Fernando

Intro: | D | D | A | A | A |

Can you hear the drums Fernando? | A

I remember long ago another starry night like this F#m

In the firelight Fernando Bm

You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar E
I could hear the distant drums and sounds

of bugle calls were coming from afar 2/4 | | 4/4 A

They were closer now Fernando A

Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally F#m

I was so afraid Fernando Bm

We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die E
And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons

Almost made me cry | 2/4 | Asus A |

There was something in the air that night. The stars were bright, Fernando E7 A

They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Fernando E7 A

Though we never thought we could lose, there's no regret A Gdim F#7 B7

If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando B7 E7 A

If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando A E7 | D | A | 2/4 A | 4/4 E7 | A |

Now we're old and grey Fernando A

And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand F#m

Can you hear the drums Fernando? Bm

Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande? E
I can see it in your eyes how proud you were to fight

For freedom in this land -> CHORUS x 2 | 2/4 | Asus A |

Final Countdown

----- Riff -----

Intro: II: F#m | D | Bm | E Fdim :II x3

| F#m E/G# | A /G# /F# /E D | C#sus | C# || F#m | F#m |

| F#m | Bm |

We're leaving together, But still it's farewell

| F#m | E/G# | A |

And maybe we'll come back, To earth, who can tell?

| D | E |

I guess there is no one to blame

| A | E/G# | F#m | /E | D |

We're leaving ground (leaving ground)

| E | C#sus | C# |

Will things ever be the same again?

| F#m [riff] | D | Bm | E Fdim |

It's the final countdown.

| F#m | D | Bm | E |

the final countdown... Ohhh,

F#m | F#m | Bm |

We're heading for Venus, and still we stand tall

F#m | E/G# | A |

Cause maybe they've seen us, and welcome us all

D | E |

With so many light years to go

A | E/G# | F#m | /E | D |

and things to be found (to be found)

| E | C#sus | C# |

I'm sure that we'll all miss her so.

| F#m | D | ...

Chorus "It's the final countdown..."

Solo:

| Bm | A | D | G | Em | A | Bm | F#m |

| Bm | A | D | G | Em | A | Bm | C# | --> [riff]

| F#m | D | Bm | E Fdim |

| F#m | D | Bm | E Fdim |

| F#m | E/G# | A | D | C#sus | C# | F#m [end]

The final countdown... Ohhh,

[Chorus]

Fly Me To The Moon

Am7 **Dm7** **G7** **Cmaj7**
Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars,
Fmaj7 **Dm7** **G#dim** **Am7**
Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars,
 Dm7 **G9** **Em7** **A7**
In other words, hold my hand!
 Dm7 **G7** **Fm6** | **Cmaj7** **E7** |
In other words, darling kiss me!

Am7 **Dm7** **G7** **Cmaj7**
Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more
Fmaj7 **Dm7** **G#dim** **Am7**
you are all I long for all I worship & adore
 Dm7 **G9** **Em7** **A7**
In other words, please be true
 Dm7 **G7** | **C** **Am7** | **Dm7** **G7** |
In other words, I love you.

[Repeat verse 1 and 2]

Outro:

Dm7 **G7**
In other words...
 Dm7 **G7**
In other words...
 Dm7 **G7** **G9** **C6/9**
In other words... I love You!

Folsom Prison Blues

Intro riff: | B7 | E | E |

E
 I hear the train a comin, It's rollin round the bend
 E7-10
 I ain't seen the sunshine since, I don't know when
 A G/A D/A E7
 I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps drag-gin on
 B7 E
 But that train keeps a rollin on down to San Antone

E
 When I was just a baby, my mamma told me son
 E7-10
 Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
 A E
 But I shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him die
 B7 E
 When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

(solo) [on verse]

E
 I bet there's rich folk eatin in a fancy dinin car
 E7-10
 Prob'ly drinkin coffee and smokin big cigars
 A E
 But I knew I had it comin, I know I can't be free
 B7 E
 But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

(solo) [on verse]

E
 If they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine
 E7-10
 I think that I would move a little farther down the line
 A E
 Far from Folsom prison, that's where I'd want to stay
 B7 E
 And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

B7 E
 Riff -> end

Fixing A Hole

Intro 2/4 | D | A+ | Dm7 | 4/4 Gadd9 |

[Original key: F]

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in and stops my mind from wandering
 Where it will go [riff]

I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door
 And kept my mind from wandering Where it will go [riff]

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right
 Where I belong, I'm right, Where I belong
 See the people standing there who disagree and never win
 And wonder why they don't get in my door

I'm painting the room in a colorful way And when my mind is wandering
 There I will go, Ooh, ooh, ooh, ah, ah

[Guitar Solo] | D A+ | Dm7 Dm6 | Dm7 | Gadd9 | Dm7 | Gadd9 | Dm7 | Gadd9 |

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right
 Where I belong, I'm right, Where I belong
 Silly people run around, they worry me
 And never ask me why they don't get past my door

I'm taking the time for a number of things
 That weren't important yesterday And I still go
 [Riff] Ooh, ooh, ooh, ah, ah

Outro

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in And stops my mind from wandering
 Where it will go, Where it will go.

The Gambler

| Eb | Ab/Eb Eb |
 On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
 | Eb | Eb Bb7 |
 I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
 | Eb | Ab/Eb Eb |
 So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
 | Eb | Bb7 Eb |
 'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

| Eb | Ab/Eb Eb |
 He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
 | Eb | Eb Bb7 |
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
 | Eb Ab/Eb Eb | Ab Eb |
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
 | Ab Eb | Bb7 Eb | Eb |
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

| Eb | Ab Eb |
 So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
 | Eb | Eb Bb7 |
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
 | Eb | Ab Eb |
 And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
 | Ab Eb | Bb7 Eb |
 Said, "If you're gon play the game boy ya gotta learn to play it right

| Eb | Ab Eb |
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
 | Ab Eb | Eb Bb7 |
 know when to walk away and know when to run.
 | Eb Ab Eb | Ab Eb |
 You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
 | Eb Ab Eb | Bb7 Eb | Eb | Eb |
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

| E | A E |
 Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
 | E | E B |
 is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
 | E | A E |
 'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
 | A E | B E |
 and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."
 | E | A E |
 And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
 | E | E B7 |
 crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.

SOFTER

| E | A E |
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
| A E |B7 E |
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

| E | A E |
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
| A E |E B7 |
know when to walk away and know when to run.
| E A E | A E |
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
| E A E |B7 E |
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

N.C.

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
know when to walk away and know when to run.
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

| E | A E |
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
| A E |E B7 |
know when to walk away and know when to run.
| E A E | A E |
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
| E A E |B7 E7 |
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Getting Better

| Fadd9/C | Fadd9/C | C | Dm7/C |
 ||: x x x x-x | x x x-x x | It's getting better all the ti-me.

| G | C/G | G | |
 I used to get mad at my school. (No, I can't complain)
 | G | C/G | G | |
 The teachers who taught me weren't cool, (No, I can't complain)
 | G | C/G | G | |
 You're holding me down (Ah), turning me round. (Ah)
 | G | C/G | G | C/G | |
 Filling me up with your rules,

| C | Dm7/C | |
 I've got to admit it's getting bet-ter.
 | Em | Fadd2 | |
 A little bet-ter all the time, (It can't get no worse)
 | C | Dm7/C | |
 I have to admit it's getting bet-ter,
 | Em | Dm7 | Fmaj9 | |
 It's getting bet-ter since you've been mine.

Instrumental: | G | G |

| G | C/G | G | |
 Me used to be angry young man,
 | G | C/G | G | |
 Me hiding me head in the sand.
 | G | C/G | G | |
 You gave me the word, I finally hea-rd,
 | G | C/G | G | |
 I'm doing the best that I ca-n.

| C | Dm7/C | |
 I've got to admit it's getting bet-ter.
 | Em | Fadd2 | |
 A little bet-ter all the time, (It can't get no worse)
 | C | Dm7/C | |
 I have to admit it's getting bet-ter,
 | Em | Dm7 | Fmaj9 | |
 It's getting bet-ter since you've been mine.

| F Em F Em | F Em F Em | |
 Get-ting so much bet-ter all the...
 | C | Dm7/C | |
 ti-me It's getting bet-ter all the ti-me

| Em/G | Fadd9 | |
 Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.
 | C | Dm7/C | |
 It's getting better all the ti-me,

| Em/G | Fadd9 |
 Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.

Sitar interlude: | G | G |

| G C/G | G |
 I used to be cruel to my wom - an,
 C/G | G C/G | G C/G | G |
 I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved.
 | G C/G | G C/G |
 Ma-n I was mean but I'm changing my scene,
 | G C/G | G |
 And I'm doing the best that I can.

| C | Dm7/C |
 I admit it's getting bet-ter
 | Em/G | Fadd2 |
 A little bet-ter all the time. (It can't get no worse)
 | C | Dm7/C |
 Yes, admit it's getting bet-ter,
 | Em/G | Fadd9 |
 It's getting bet-ter since you've been mine.

| F Em F Em | F Em F Em |
 Get-ting so much bet-ter all the...
 | C | Dm7/C |
 ti-me It's getting bet-ter all the ti-me
 | Em/G | Fadd9 |
 Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.
 | C | Dm7/C |
 It's getting better all the ti-me,
 | Em/G | Fadd9 |
 Bet-ter, bet-ter, bet-ter.

| F Em F Em | F Em F Em | C |
 Get-ting so much bet-ter all the time

Outro: C riff

||: x x x x | x x x-x x | x x-x x x | x-x x x x-x :||

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road

Intro: | F C/E Dm Dm7/C | Bb C F |

Gm C7 F Bb
 When are you gonna come down, when are you going to land
 Eb C7 F
 I should have stayed on the farm, I should have listened to my old man

Gm C7 F Bb
 You know you can't hold me forever, I didn't sign up with you
 Eb C7
 I'm not a present for your friends to open

F
 This boy's too young to be singing the
 | Bbm Eb | Ab C# | Bbm C7 |
 Blues... Ah..ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah

F A7 Bb F
 So Goodbye yellow brick road, where the dogs of society howl
 D7 Gm C | F C/E |
 You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plough

Dm A | Bb | C# | C# |
 Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny back toad
 | F C/E | Dm Dm7/C | Bb C
 Oh I've finally decided, my future lies beyond the yellow brick
 | Bbm Eb | Ab C# | Bbm C7 |
 Road... Ah..ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah ah

Gm C7 F Bb
 What do you think you'll do then, I bet they'll shoot down your plane
 Eb C7 F
 It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics, to set you on your feet again

Gm C7 F Bb
 Maybe you'll get a replacement, there's plenty like me to be found
 Eb C7 F
 Mongrels who ain't got a penny Sniffing for tid-bits like you on the
 | Bbm Eb | Ab C# | Bbm C7 |
 Ground... Ah..ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah

F A7 Bb F
 So Goodbye yellow brick road, where the dogs of society howl
 D7 Gm C | F C/E |
 You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plough

Dm A Bb | C# | C# |
 Back to the howling old owl in the woods, hunting the horny back toad
 | F C/E | Dm Dm7/C | Bb C
 Oh I've finally decided, my future lies beyond the yellow brick
 | Bbm Eb | Ab C# | Bbm C7 | F |
 Road... Ah..ah..ah..ah... Ah..ah..ah ah

Gimme, Gimme, Gimme (a man after midnight)

Intro: | Dm Bb | Cadd9 Dm | Bb Dm | Cadd9 Dm ||: Dm | F | Am | Dm :|| x2

Dm (N.C.) **G**
Half past twelve And I'm watching the late show in my flat all alone
Dm
How I hate to spend the evening on my own
Dm **G**
Autumn winds blowing outside the window as I look around the room
Dm
And it makes me so depressed to see the gloom
Bb-5 **Gm6** | **Asus** | **A** |
There's not a soul out there. No one to hear my prayer

Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
Bb **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
Bb **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

Instrumental: | Dm | F | Am | Dm | x2

Dm (N.C.) **G**
Movie stars find the end of the rainbow, with that fortune to win
Dm
It's so different from the world I'm living in
Dm **G**
Tired of T.V. I open the window and I gaze into the night
Dm
But there's nothing there to see, no one in sight
Bb-5 **Gm6** | **Asus** | **A** |
There's not a soul out there. No one to hear my prayer
Dm Bb C Dm
Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
Bb **Dm** **C Dm**
Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
Dm Bb C Dm
Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
Bb **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Take me through the darkness to the break of the day

Intermezzo: | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | x 4-8-12-32-64?

Bb **Gm** | **Asus** | **A** |
There's not a soul out there. No one to hear my prayer → Chorus

Georgia On My Mind

F A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7
 Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through
 F E9 Gm7 C13 | F F#dim | Gm7 C7+ |
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind (Georgia on my mind)

F A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7
 Georgia, Georgia, a song of you
 F E9 Gm7 C13 | F Bbm | A A7 |
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 Bb9
 Other arms reach out to me
 Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 G7
 Other eyes smile tender-ly
 Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 E7
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
 Am7 F#dim Gm9 C13
 the road leads back to you

F A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
 F E9 Gm9 C13 | F Bbm | A A7 |
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 Bb9
 Other arms reach out to me
 Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 G7
 Other eyes smile tender-ly
 Dm7 Em7-5 A7 Dm7 E7
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
 Am7 F#dim Gm9 C13
 the road leads back to you

F A7 Dm7 Gm7 Bbm7
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
 F E9 Gm9 C13 | F Bbm | Fmaj7 |
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

Got To Get You Into My Life

Intro [horn riff] | G | F/G C/G G | G | G |

| G | F/G | F/G |
 I was alone I took a ride, I didn't know what I would find there
 | G | F/G | F/G |
 Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there
 | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab |
 Ooh, then I suddenly see you Ooh, did I tell you I need you
 | C C/B | Am7 D | G | G |
 Every single day of my life

| G | F/G | F/G |
 You didn't run you didn't lie you I wanted just to hold you
 | G | F/G | F/G |
 And had you gone you'd knew in time we'd meet again for I'd have told you
 | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab |
 Ooh, you were meant to be near me Ooh, and I want you hear me
 | C C/B | Am7 D | G | G |
 Say we'll be together every day

| G7-10 | C | C | D || G | G |
 Got to get you into my life [horn riff]

G F/G
 What can I do? What can I be when I'm with you I wanna stay there
 G F/G
 If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I know the way there
 | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab | Bm Bm/Bb | Bm7/A Bm/Ab |
 Ooh, then I suddenly see you Ooh, did I tell you I need you
 | C C/B | Am7 D | G | G |
 Every single day of my life

| G7-10 | C | C | D || G | G |
 Got to get you into my life [horn riff]

[Guitar riff] | G | F/G C/G G | G | G |

| G7-10 | C | C | D || G | G |
 Got to get you into my life [horn riff]

| G | F/G | G7-10 | [Riff]
 I was alone I took a ride, I didn't know what I would find there
 | G F/G | G F/G |
 Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there

C/G G7-10 F/G C/G G F/G
 Then suddenly I see you, Did I tell you I need you, Every single day

Good Morning, Good Morning

A Dsus2 A Dsus2 A
 Good morning, good morning, Good morning, good morning, good morning, ah!

||: A Em G A :||
 Nothing to do to save his life, call his wife in,
 Nothing to say, but, "What a day! How's your boy been?" [riff 1]

D E6
 Nothing to do, it's up to you,
 E7 A Em G
 I've got nothing to say, but it's okay,
 A D A
 Good morning, good morning, good morning, ah!

||: A Em G A :||
 Going to work, don't want to go, feeling low down,
 Heading for home you start to roam, Then you're in town [riff 2]

||: A | D :||
 Everybody knows there's nothing doing,
 Everything is closed, it's like a ruin,
 Everyone you see is half asleep,
 And you're on your own, you're in the street

||: A Em G A :||
 After a while you start to smile, now you feel cool,
 Then you decide to take a walk by the old school, [riff 1]
 D E6
 Nothing has changed, it's still the same,
 E7 A Em G
 I've got nothing to say, but it's okay,
 A D A
 Good morning, good morning, good morning, ah! -> solo on verse -> [riff 2]

||: A | D :||
 People running 'round, it's 5 o'clock,
 Everywhere in town is getting dark,
 Everyone you see is full of life,
 It's time for tea, and "Meet The Wife"

||: A Em G A :||
 Somebody needs to know the time, glad that I'm here,
 Watching the skirt, you start to flirt, now you're in gear, [riff 1]
 D E6
 Go to a show, you hope she goes,
 E7 A Em G
 I've got nothing to say, but it's okay,

||: A D | A :|| x 8 outro
 Good morning, good morning, good!

Guns of Brixton

Intro: | F#m Bm | F#m Bm | G Bm | G Bm |

When they kick at your front door, How you gonna come?
 With your hands on your head Or on the trigger of your gun?
 When the law breaks in, How you gonna go?
 Shot down on the pavement Or waiting in death row?
 You can crush us You can bruise us
 But you'll have to answer to, Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton

The money feels good And your life you like it well
 But surely your time will come As in heaven, as in hell
 You see, he feels like Ivan Born under the Brixton sun
 His game is called survival At the end of "The Harder They Come"
 You know it means no mercy They caught him with a gun
 No need for the Black Maria, Goodbye to the Brixton sun
 You can crush us You can bruise us
 But you'll have to answer to, Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton

When they kick at your front door, How you gonna come?
 With your hands on your head Or on the trigger of your gun?
 When the law breaks in, How you gonna go?
 Shot down on the pavement Or waiting in death row?

You can crush us You can bruise us
 But you'll have to answer to, Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton

||: Oh-oh, the guns of Brixton. :|| outro

Happiness Is A Warm Gun

Am7 Am6 Em9 Em
 She's not a girl who misses much,
 Am7 Am6 Em9 Em
 Do do do do do do do do, oh yeah.

Dm6

She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand,
 Am
 Like a lizard on a window pane.

Dm6

The man in the crowd with the multicoloured mirrors, on his hobnail boots.

Dm6

Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy, working overtime.

Dm6

A soap impression of his wife which he ate, & donated to the Natl. Trust

Guitar solo: | A7 | A7 | C | Am |

A7 /E /G /G# | A7 /E /G /G# /A /Bb /B
 I need a fix cos I'm going down, Down to the bits that I left uptown.
 C | Am
 I need a fix cos I'm going down

II: A7 Cmaj C | A7 G7 :|| x 3
 Mother Superior jump the gun. Mother Superior jump the gun.

C Am F G
 Happiness is a warm gun (*Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot,*
 C Am F G
 Happiness is a warm gun, mama (*Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot*).

3/8 C Am F G
 When I hold you in my arms (*Oo-oo oh yeah*),
 C Am F G
 And I feel my finger on your trigger (*Oo-oo oh yeah*).
 C Am F G
 I know no one can do me no harm (*Oo-oo oh yeah*),

4/4 C Am F G
 Because happiness is a warm gun, mama *Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot*
 C Am F G
 Happiness is a warm gun. Yes it is Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot
 Fm7
 Happiness is a warm, yes it is, ...
 C | Am | F | G |
 gun (*bang, bang, shoot, shoot*).

Well, don't you know happiness is a warm gun, mama? (*Is a warm gun, yeah*)

Hard To Say I'm Sorry (Chicago)

| E A/C# | B/D# B/C# Ab/C | C#m C#m/B F#/Bb | Bsus4 B | E | E | [Play in C?]

| E | G#m7 | A | B C#m B |
 Everybody needs a little time away I heard her say From each o - ther
 | E | G#m7 | A B | C#m B |
 Even lovers need a holiday, far away from each o - ther
 | C#m F#m7 | E/B Bsus4 E | C#m F#m7 | Bsus4 B |
 Hold me now, it's hard for me to say I'm sorry. I just want you to stay

| E A/C# | B/D# B/C# | Ab/C C#m C#m/B F#/Bb | Bsus4 |
 After all that we've been through, I will make it up to you I promise to
 | E A/C# | B/D# B/C# |
 And after all that's been said and done
 | Ab/C | C#m7 C#m7/B F#/Bb | Bsus4 B | Bsus4 B |
 You're just the part of me I can't let go Ooh--ooh

| E | G#m7 | A B | C#m7 B |
 Couldn't stand to be kept away, just for the day, from your bo - dy
 | E | G#m7 | A B | C#m7 B |
 Wouldn't wanna be swept away, far away from the one that I love
 | C#m F#m7 | E/B Bsus4 E | C#m F#m7 | Bsus4 B |
 Hold me now, it's hard for me to say I'm sorry. I just want you to stay

| C#m F#m7 | E/B Bsus4 E /D# | C#m F#m7 | Bsus4 |
 Hold me now, I really wanna tell you I'm sorry, I could never let you go

[A tempo]

| E A/C# | B/D# B/C# | Ab/C C#m C#m/B F#/Bb | Bsus4 |
 After all that we've been through, I will make it up to you I promise to
 | E A/C# | B/D# B/C# |
 And after all that's been said and done
 | Ab/C | C#m7 C#m7/B F#/Bb | B/A |
 You're just the part of me I can't let go

| G C/E | D/F# D/E | B/D# | Em Em/D A/C# |
 After all that we've been through, I will make it up to you
 | G/D D /E /F# |
 I prom-ise to

[Solo] | G C/E | D/F# D/E B/D# | Em Em/D A/C# | G/D D |
 | G C/E | D/F# D/E B/D# |

| Em Em/D A/C# Am/C | Bsus B | E | [end]
 Ah, you're gonna be the lucky one

Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

I heard there was a secret chord that David played and it pleased the Lord
 But you don't really care for music do ya
 It goes like this the fourth the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift
 The baffled king composing hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe I've been here before, I know this room I've walked this floor
 I used to live alone before I knew you
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch, Love is not a victory march
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above, But all I've ever learned from love
 Is how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
 It's not a cry you hear at night It's not someone who's seen the light
 It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

II: Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Heart Of Gold (Neil Young)

I Em | D Em | Em | D Em |

II: Em C | D G :|| (x3)

I Em | D Em |

Em C D G
I wanna live I wanna give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give
Em G6 G
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm gettin old.
Em G6 G
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold
C /C /B /A G
And I'm gettin old.

[solo - verse plus 1x I Em | D Em |

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
Em C D G
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em G6 G
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold
C G
And I'm gettin old.
Em G6 G
That keeps me searching for a Heart of Gold
C /C/B/A G
And I'm getting old.

Verse:

I Em | D Em |
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold
I Em | D Em |
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old
I Em | D Em |
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold
I Em | G6 G |
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.

I C /C/B/A | G (fine)

Hello (Adele)

Intro: | Fm Ab | Eb C# |

| Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm Ab | Eb
 Hello, it's me. I was wondering if after all these years you'd like to
 C# | Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm Ab |
 meet, to go over everything. They say that time's supposed to heal you,
 | Eb C# |
 but I ain't done much healing.

| Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 Hello, can you hear me? I'm in California dreaming about who we used to be
 | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 when we were younger and free.
 | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 I've forgotten how it felt before the world fell at our feet.
 | Fm Eb | Cm C# | Ab Eb C# |
 There's such a difference between us and a million miles...

| Fm C#6 | Abadd9 Ebsus | Fm C#6 | Abadd9 Ebsus |
 Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times to tell you
 | Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C# | Ab
 I'm sorry, for everything that I've done, but when I call you never seem
 Eb
 to be home.

| Fm C#6 | Abadd9 Ebsus | Fm C# | Ab Eb |
 Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried to tell you
 | Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C# |
 I'm sorry for breaking your heart, but it don't matter, it clearly doesn't
 Ab Eb | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 tear you apart anymore

| Fm Ab | Eb C# | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 Hello, how are you? It's so typical of me to talk about myself, I'm sorry.
 | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 I hope that you're well, did you

| Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 ever make it out of that town where nothing ever happened?

| Fm Eb | Cm C# | Ab Eb C# |
 It's no secret that the both of us are running out of time...

| Fm C#6 | Abadd9 Ebsus | Fm C#6 | Abadd9 Ebsus |
 Hello from the other side, I must've called a thousand times to tell you
 | Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C# | Ab
 I'm sorry, for everything that I've done, but when I call you never seem
 Eb
 to be home.

| Fm C#6 | Abadd9 Ebsus | Fm C# | Ab Eb |
 Hello from the outside, at least I can say that I've tried to tell you
 | Fm C# | Ab Eb | Fm C# |
 I'm sorry for breaking your heart, but it don't matter, it clearly doesn't
 Ab Eb | Fm Ab | Eb C# |
 tear you apart anymore

Hello (Lionel Richie!)

Intro: | Em | Em/D | Cmaj | Em/D | X2

| Em Em/D | Cmaj D |
 I've been alone with you inside my mind
 | Em Em/D | Cmaj D |
 And in my dreams I've kissed your lips a thousand times
 | Em Em/D | Cmaj D |
 I sometimes see you pass outside my door
 | Em Em/D | C E |
 Hello, is it me you're looking for?

| Am D | Gmaj C |
 I can see it in your eyes, I can see it in your smile
 | F Bsus4 B | Em D/F# G Em |
 You're all I've ever wanted, (and) my arms are open wide
 | Am D | Gmaj C |
 'Cause you know just what to say, and you know just what to do
 | F Bsus4 B | Em Em/D | Cmaj D |
 And I want to tell you so much, I love you ...

Em Em/D Cmaj D
 I long to see the sunlight in your hair
 Em Em/D Cmaj D
 And tell you time and time again how much I care
 Em Em/D Cmaj D
 Sometimes I feel my heart will overflow
 Em Em/D C E
 Hello, I've just got to let you know

Am D Gmaj C
 'Cause I wonder where you are, and I wonder what you do
 F Bsus4 B | Em D/F# G Em |
 Are you somewhere feeling lonely, or is someone loving you?
 Am D Gmaj C
 Tell me how to win your heart, for I haven't got a clue
 F Bsus4 B | Em Em/D | Cmaj D |
 But let me start by saying, I love you ...

Am D Gmaj C
 'Cause I wonder where you are, and I wonder what you do
 F Bsus4 B | Em D/F# G Em |
 Are you somewhere feeling lonely, or is someone loving you?
 Am D Gmaj C
 Tell me how to win your heart, for I haven't got a clue
 F Bsus4 B | Em Em/D | Cmaj D | E | (of course)
 But let me start by saying, I love you ...

Helter Skelter

| E7 | E6
 When I get to the bottom I go back to the top of the slide [power chords]
 | E+
 Where I stop and I turn and I go for a ride
 | G | E7 |
 Till I get to the bottom and I see you again yeah, yeah.
 | E7 | E7 |
 Do you, don't you want me to love you
 | E7 | E7 |
 I'm coming down fast but I'm miles above you
 | E7 | G |
 Tell me, tell me, tell me, come on tell me the answer
 | A | E7 |
 Well, you may be a lover but you ain't no dancer [ta-ta-ta-ta...]

| A7 | E7-10 | A7 | E7 | E7 |
 Helter skelter, Helter skelter, Helter skelter

| E7 | E7 |
 Will you, won't you want me to make you
 | E7 | E7 |
 I'm coming down fast but don't let me break you
 | G |
 Tell me, tell me, tell me the answer
 | A | E7 |
 You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer

| A7 | E7-10 | A7 | E7 | E7 |
 Helter skelter, Helter skelter, Helter skelter

| E7 | E7 | A | E7-10 | A | E7-10 |
 Look out, 'cause here she comes. - - - SOLO - - - - -
 | E7 | E6 |
 When I get to the bottom I go back to the top of the slide
 | E+ |
 Where I stop and I turn and I go for a ride
 | G | E |
 Till I get to the bottom and I see you again, yeah, yeah.
 | E7 | E7 |
 Well do you, don't you want me to make you
 | E7 | E7 |
 I'm coming down fast but don't let me break you
 | G |
 Tell me, tell me, tell me the answer
 | A | E7 |
 You may be a lover but you ain't no dancer - Look out
 | A7 | E7-10 | A7 | E7 | E7 |
 Helter skelter, Helter skelter, Helter skelter
 | E7... riff | E7... riff | E7... riff | E7... riff |
 Look out, Helter skelter, She's coming down fast, Yes, she is, yes she is.

Here Comes The Sun

[Intro] A A D E7

| A | A |
 Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)
 | D | B7/D# | A | 3/8 Riff
 Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright

| A | D | E7 |
 Little darling, its been a long, cold, lonely winter
 | A | D | E7 |
 Little darling it feels like years since it's been here

| A | A |
 Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)
 | D | B7/D# | A | 3/8 Riff
 Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright

| A | D | E7 |
 Little darling, the smiles returning to their faces,
 | A | D | E7 |
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

| A | A |
 Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)
 | D | B7/D# | A | 3/8 Riff
 Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright

||: C | G | D/F# | D | A | E7 |
 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes (x5)

| A | D | E7 |
 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting,
 | A | D | E7 |
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

| A | A |
 Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)
 | D | B7/D# | A | 3/8 Riff
 Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright
 | A | A |
 Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)
 | D | B7/D# | A | 3/8 Riff
 Here comes the sun. And I say it's alright
 | D | |
 It's alright

3/8 Riff

[Outro]

Here There and Everywhere

[Original key: G]

F Am Ab Gm11 C7
To lead a better life, I need my love to be here.

F Gm7 Am Bbmaj F Gm7
Here, making each day of the year
Am Bb Em7 A7
Changing my life with a wave of her hand,
Em7 A7 Dm Gm6 Gm7 C7
Nobody can deny that there's something there.

F Gm7 Am Bbmaj F Gm7
There, running my hands through her hair
Am Bb Em7 A7
Both of us thinking how good it can be
Em7 A7 Dm Gm6 Gm7
Someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.

Eb7 Ab Fm
I want her everywhere
Bbm C7 Fm (mini-riff)
And if she's beside me I know I need never care.
Bbm C7 F Gm7
But to love her is to meet her everywhere
Am Bbmaj F Gm7
Knowing that love is to share,
Am Bbmaj Em7 A7
Each one believing that love never dies
Em7 A7 Dm Gm6 Gm7 C7
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

Eb7 Ab Fm
I want her everywhere
Bbm C7 Fm (mini-riff)
And if she's beside me I know I need never care.
Bbm C7 F Gm7
But to love her is to meet her everywhere
Am Bbmaj F Gm7
Knowing that love is to share,
Am Bbmaj Em7 A7
Each one believing that love never dies
Em7 A7 Dm Gm6 Gm7 C7
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

F Gm7 Am Bbmaj
I will be there, and everywhere.
F Gm7 Am Bbmaj Fmaj (end)
Here, there, and everywhere.

Hey Jude

| F | C | C7 | F | Bb | F | C7 | F |

Hey Jude don't make it bad
take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
and then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude don't be afraid
you were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
then you begin to make it better [F7]

||: Bb Bb/A | Gm Gm7/F | C/E C | F | F7 :|| x2

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

| F7 C | C7 |

Da da da da da da Da da da da

| F | C | C7 | F | Bb | F | C7 | F |

Hey Jude don't let me down
You have found her now go and get her
Remember to let her into you heart
then you can start to make it better

||: Bb Bb/A | Gm Gm7/F | C/E C | F | F7 :|| x2

So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin
your waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that its just you hey jude you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulders

| F7 C | C7 |

Da da da da da da Da da da da

| F | C | C7 | F | Bb | F | C7 | F |

Hey Jude don't make it bad
take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
then you'll begin to make it better, better, better, better...

| F | | Eb add9 | Bb | | F | |

||: Na na na na-na-na-na, Na-na-na-na. Hey Jude :||

Highway Star (Deep Purple)

II: G5 [F5/G stabs] :|| C5 Bb5 I [Power chords throughout]

G Bb C Bb
 Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground
 G Bb C Bb
 Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound
 F F E Eb
 Ooh, it's a killing machine, it's got everything
 D
 Like a driving power, big fat tires, everything

A Asus A Asus A Asus A
 I love it, I need it, I bleed it yea it's a wild hurricane
 C D C D C D F G A | C Bb |
 Al..right, hold tight, I'm a highway star

G Bb C Bb
 Nobody gonna take my girl, I'm gonna keep her to the end
 G Bb C Bb
 Nobody gonna have my girl, she stays close on every bend
 F F E Eb
 Ooh, she's a killing machine, she's got everything
 D
 Like a moving mouth, body control, and everything

A Asus A Asus A Asus A
 I love her, I need her, I seed her yeah, she turns me on
 C D C D C D F G A
 Al..right, hold tight, I'm a highway star

[Organ Solo]

| D5 | D+ D5 |
 | Am | G# | G | F# | x2
 | F | D | A | A-9 |
 | D | F/D G/D F/D | x4 → D7 bluesy riff up and down → | C |
 | C Bb |

G Bb C Bb
 Nobody gonna take my head, I got speed inside my brain
 G Bb C Bb
 Nobody gonna steal my head, now that I'm on the road agai...n
 F F E Eb
 Ooh, I'm in heaven again, I've got everything
 D
 like a moving ground, throttle control, and everything.

A Asus A Asus A Asus A
 I love it, I need it, I seed it, eight cylinders all mine
 C D C D C D F G A
 Al..right, hold tight, I'm a highway star

[Guitar Solo]

Riffs: | Dm7 | Gsus add9 | C6 | A (chromatic up 1 bar) |

Riffs: | Dm7 | Gsus add9 | C6 | A (chromatic down x 2 bars) |

| A | C Bb |

G Bb C Bb
Nobody gonna take my car, I'm gonna race it to the ground

G Bb C Bb
Nobody gonna beat my car, it's gonna break the speed of sound

F F E Eb
Ooh, it's a killing machine, it's got everything

D
Like a driving power, big fat tires and everything

A Asus A Asus A Asus A
I love it, I need it, I bleed it yea it's a mad hurricane

C D C D C D F G A |
Al..right, hold tight, I'm a highway star

C D F G A | C D F G A |
I'm a highway star, I'm a highway staaaaaaaaar

Hey There Delilah

D F#m
 Hey there Delilah, what's it like in New York City?
 D F#m
 I'm a thousand miles away, but girl tonight you look so pretty,
 Bm /A G A Bm A
 Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true
 D F#m
 Hey there Delilah, don't you worry about the distance,
 D F#m
 I'm right there if you get lonely, give this song another listen,
 Bm/A G A Bm A
 Close your eyes, listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side

 D Bm D Bm
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
 D Bm D Bm
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, what you do to me

 D F#m
 Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,
 D F#m
 But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,
 Bm/A G A Bm A
 We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would, my word is good
 D F#m
 Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,
 D F#m
 If every simple song I wrote to you, would take your breath away,
 Bm/A G A Bm A
 I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall, we'd have it all

 D Bm D Bm
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
 D Bm D Bm
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, what you do to me

 G A
 A 1000 miles seems pretty far, but they've got planes and trains and cars,
 D Bm
 I'd walk to you if I had no other way,
 G A
 Our friends would all make fun of us, and we'll just laugh along because,
 D Bm
 We know that none of them have felt this way,
 G A
 Delilah I can promise you, that by the time that we get through,
 F#m Bm A
 The world will never ever be the same, and you're to blame

D F#m
Hey there Delilah you be good, and don't you miss me,
D F#m
Two more years and you'll be done with school, and I'll be making history,
Bm/A G A Bm G Bm
Like I do, you know it's all because of you, we can do whatever we want to
G Bm A | A |
Hey there Delilah here's to you, this one's for you

D Bm D Bm
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,
D Bm D Bm
Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me, what you do to me

Home For A Rest (Spirit Of The West)

[Intro] | Am | G | C | F | C | E | D | C |

Am G C F
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C G F /E /D C
I've been gone for a month, I've been drunk since I left
Am G C F
These so-called vacations will soon be my death
C G F /E /D C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest.

Am G C F
We arrived in December and London was cold
C G F
We stayed in the bars along Charing Cross Road
Am G C F
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak
C G F G
Kept a shine on the bar with the sleeves of our coats

G C G
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C F G
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
G C G
And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death
C F G F
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest, Take me home....

Solo: | Am Dm | G Em Am | Am Dm | G Em Am |

Am G C F
Euston Station the train journey North
C G F
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth
Am G C F
Past old crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green fields
C G F G
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

G C G
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C F G
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
G C G
And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death
C F G F
I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest, Take me home....

Solo

| Am F | G Dm Am | F G | G |
 | Am Dm | G Em Am | Dm G | G | E |

Am G C F
 By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the streets

C G F
 A rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet

Am G C F
 She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed down

C G F G
 Then walk us on home and deny us a round

G C G
 You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best

C F G
 I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left

G C G
 And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death

C F G F
 I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest, Take me home....

| Am Dm | G Em Am |
 | Am Dm | G Em Am |

Am G C F
 The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb

C G F
 The spirits we drank now ghosts in the room

Am G C F
 I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me soon

C G F G
 And don't lift up my head 'till the twelve bells at noon

G C G
 You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best

C F G
 I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left

G C G
 And these so-called vacations, will soon be my death

C F G F
 I'm so sick from the drink, I need home for a rest, Take me home....

[violin solo galore]

How Deep Is Your Love

[Intro] II: D | Dmaj7 | Gmaj7 | G/A :||

I know your eyes in the morning sun
 I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
 And the moment that you wander far from me
 I wanna feel you in my arms again

Then you come to me on a summer breeze
 Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
 And it's me you need to show

How deep is your love ...is your love, how deep is your love
 I really mean to learn
 'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down
 When they all should let us be, we belong to you and me

I believe in you
 You know the door to my very soul
 You're the light in my deepest darkest hour
 You're my saviour when I fall

And you may not think I care for you
 When you know down inside that I really do
 And it's me you need to show

How deep is your loveis your love, how deep is your love
 I really mean to learn
 'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down
 When they all should let us be, we belong to you and me

Solo

| D F#m7 | Em7 B7 | Em7 F#7 | G/A |
| D F#m7 | Bm7 | Em7 | G/A |

 Gmaj7 F#m7
Then you come to me on a summer breeze
 Em7 C9
Keep me warm in your love, then you softly leave
 F#m7 Gmaj7/A
And it's me you need to show

 | D Dmaj7 D7
How deep is your love ...is your love, how deep is your love
Gmaj7 Gm6
I really mean to learn
 D Am/C B7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down
 B7-9 Em7 Gm6 | D
When they all should let us be, we belong to you and me

| D F#m7 | G/A | G/A | G/A |

Chorus repeat, and fade]

Himlen Runt Hörnet (Lisa Nilsson)

Intro: Dm7 noodling

| F | C | Bb | F |
 Så många människor omkring mig, utan varken mening eller mål
 | F | C | Bb | F |
 Alltid nån som blir över, säg mig, varför blir det alltid så?
 | F | C |
 Nån däruppe måste ha sett mig och tänkt att
 | Bb | Bb7 | F | ----
 nu så är det väl ändå hennes tur

| Dm | Bbmaj |
 Min tur att träffa nån som vet vad jag behöver
 | A7 | Bb | C11 |
 Det verkar som mina ensamma da'r för alltid är över

| F | C | Bb | C |
 För jag har himlen runt hörnet
 | F | C | Bb | C |
 en egen ängel i en säng, som om
 | F | C | Bb |
 himlens alla små stjärnor
 | A | Bb |
 sjöng för mig, sjöng för dig
 | D | Gm7 |
 i en underbar refräng
 | C11 | F |
 Du är himlen runt hörnet för mig

| F | C | Bb | F |
 Nå, jag reste runt jorden, men du fanns här mitt framför mig
 | F | C |
 Och Gud vet vad jag hade gjort och hur jag hade
 | Bb | F |
 mått om jag inte träffat dig
 | F | C |
 Jag levde som ett frö för vinden tog kärlek där jag
 | Bb | F |
 fick den och dagen som den kom

| Dm | Bbmaj |
 Men jag har dig nu, som vet vad jag behöver
 | A7 | Bb | C11 |
 det verkar som mina ensamma da'r för alltid är över. -> CHORUS

Hotel California

| Bm | F# | A6 | Eadd9 | G | D | Em | F# |

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, rising through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself: this could be heaven or this could be hell
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor; I thought I heard them say:

CHORUS

| G | D | F# | Bm | G | D | Em | F# |

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place), such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year (any time of year), you can find it here"

| Bm | F# | A6 | Eadd9 | G | D | Em | F# |

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes-Benz, uh
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"
And still, those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say

| G | D | F# | Bm | G | D | Em | F# |

"Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis"

| Bm | F# | A6 | Eadd9 | G | D | Em | F# |

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
And she said, "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax, " said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

Hungry Like The Wolf (Duran Duran)

| E | E | E | E |
 Darken the city, night is a wire, Steam in the subway, earth is afire
 | D | Dmaj7 | E6 | E |
 Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo

| E
 Woman, you want me, give me a sign,
 and catch my breathing even closer behind
 | D | Dmaj7 | E6 | E |
 Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo

| C | G | F | F |
 In touch with the ground I'm on the hunt I'm after you
 | C | G | F | D |
 Smell like I sound, I'm lost in a crowd and I'm hungry like the wolf
 | C | G | F | F |
 Straddle the line in discord and rhyme I'm on the hunt I'm after you
 | C | G | F | D | E | E |
 Mouth is alive with juices like wine and I'm hungry like the wolf

| E
 Stalked in the forest, too close to hide.
 I'll be upon you by the moonlight side
 | D | Dmaj7 | E | E |
 Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo

| E
 High blood drumming on your skin, so tight.
 You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind
 | D | Dmaj7 | E6 | E |
 Do do do do do do do dodo dododo dodo

| C | G | F |
 In touch with the ground I'm on the hunt I'm after you
 | C | G | F | D |
 A scent and a sound, I'm lost and I'm found, And I'm hungry like the wolf
 | C | G | F |
 Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme I howl and I whine, I'm after you
 | C | G | F | D |
 Mouth is alive, all running inside, and I'm hungry like the wolf
 C G F
 Hungry like the wolf. Hungry like the wolf. Hungry like the wolf

| C | G | F |
 Burning the ground, I break from the crowd I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
 | C | G | F | D |
 I smell like I sound, I'm lost and I'm found, and I'm hungry like the wolf
 | C | G | F |
 Strut on a line, it's discord and rhyme I'm on the hunt, I'm after you
 | C | G | F | D |
 Mouth is alive with juices like wine, and I'm hungry like the wolf.

I Can See Clearly Now

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

D G D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

D G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D G D
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A /G# /F# /E... D | D |
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies.

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

I Am The Walrus

| B | B A A6 | G F F6 | E | E7 | D | D7 ||

| A A/G | C | D /E | A A/G |

I am he as you are he, as you are me and we are all together.

| C | D | A |

See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly. I'm crying.

| A A/G | Dadd9/F# | Fmaj | G | A A/G |

Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come.

| F-5 |
Corporation T-shirt stupid bloody Tuesday,

| B7 | B7 |
Man, you been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long.

| C | D | E |
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.

| A A/G | C | D /E | A A/G |
Mr. City p'licemen sitting pretty little p'licemen in a row.

| C | D | A |
See how they fly like Lucy in the sky, See how they run. I'm crying.

| Dsus4 | A | E | D |
I'm cry - ing, I'm crying, I'm cry - ing.

| A A/G | Dadd9/F# | F | G | A A/G |
Yellow matter custard, dripping from a dead dog's eye.

| F-5 |
Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic priestess,
| B7 |
Boy, you been a naughty girl, you let your knickers down.

| C | D | E (ring) |
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.

Solo: | B A6 | G F6 | E ||

| B A6 | G F6 | E F-5 |
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun. If the sun don't
| B7 | B7 |
come, you get a tan from standing in the English rain.

| C | D | E |
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.
| Dadd9 |
Goo goo g'joob.

| A A/G | C | D /E | A A/G |
Expert texpert choking smokers, don't you think the joker laughs at you?

| C | D | A |
 See how they smile like pigs in the sty, see how they snied, I'm crying.
 | A | A/G | Dadd9/F# | F | G | A | A/G |
 Semolina pilchard, climbing up the Eiffel Tower.
 | F-5 |
 Elementary penguin singing Hare Krishna,
 | B7 |
 Man, you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allen Poe.

| C | D | E |
 I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the walrus -- Goo goo g'joob.
 | Dadd9 | C | B7 |
 Goo goo goo g'joob, Goo goo g'joob, Goo goo goo g'joob, goo.

Top note

A B C D E F# G
 II: A G F E7 Dadd9 C-5 B7+ :||
Joob-a, joob-a, Joob-a, joob-a. Oompa oompa, put it up your jumper...

I Can't Help Falling In Love With You

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A
Wise men say, only fools rush in
G A Bm Em D/A A D
But I can't help falling in love with you

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A
Shall I stay, would it be a sin
G A Bm Em D/A A D
If I can't help falling in love with you

F#m C#7 F#m C#7
Like a river flows surely to the sea
F#m C#7 F#m B7 Em (A7)
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A
Take my hand, take my whole life too
G A Bm Em D/A A D
For I can't help falling in love with you

F#m C#7 F#m C#7
Like a river flows surely to the sea
F#m C#7 F#m B7 Em (A7)
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

D F#m Bm G D/F# Asus A
Take my hand, take my whole life too
G A Bm Em D/A A D
For I can't help falling in love with you

I Dreamed A Dream (Les Miserables)

[Intro] D D/C# Bm Bm/A G A11

| D D/C# | Bm Bm/A |

I dreamed a dream in time gone by

| G G/F# | Em7 A11 |

When hope was high, And life worth living

| D D/C# | Bm7 Bm/A |

I dreamed that love would never die

| Gmaj7 G/F# | Em7 A11 |

I dreamed that God would be forgiving

| D D/C# | Bm Bm/A |

Then I was young and unafraid

| G G/F# | Em7 A11 |

And dreams were made and used and wasted

| D D/C# | Bm7 Bm/A |

There was no ransom to be paid

| Gmaj7 G/F# | Em7 A11 |

No song unsung, no wine untasted

| B | Em |

But the tigers come at night

| B B7 | E |

With their voices soft as thunder

| A | Dm |

As they tear your hope apart

| A | D Em/D | F#m/D G/D | A |

And they turn your dream to shaa-----ame

| D D/C# | Bm Bm/A |

He slept a summer by my side

| G G/F# | Em7 A11 |

He filled my days with endless wonder

| D D/C# | Bm7 Bm/A |

He took my childhood in his stride

| Gmaj7 A11 A7 | D A/C# | Am/C B |

But he was gone when autumn came

| E E/D# | C#m7 C#m/B |

And still I dream he'll come to me

| A A/G# | F#m7 B11 |

That we will live the years together

| E E/D# | C#m7 C#m/B |

But there are dreams that cannot be

| Amaj7 A/G# | F#m7 B11 | E E/D# |

And there are storms we cannot weather [mini solo]

| C#m7 C#m/B | Aadd9 A/G# |

I had a dream my life would be

| F#m7 B7 | E |

So different from this hell I'm living...

E/D# | C#m7 C#m/B |

...so different now from what it seemed

| A B11 | E E/D# | C#m7 C#m/B | A B11 | E! |

Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.

I Don't Know How To Love Him (JCS)

Intro: | D G/D | D A |
 | D G/D D | G D | G G6 | D/A A |
 I don't know how to love him, what to do, how to move him
 | D/F# D/A | D A |
 I've been changed yes really changed
 F#m Bm F#m Bm
 in these past few days when I've seen myself
 | G D/F# Em D | Asus A |
 I seem like some-one else

| D G/D D | G D | G G6 | D/A A |
 I don't know how to take this, I don't see why he moves me
 D/F# A D A
 He's a man, he's just one man
 F#m Bm F#m Bm
 and I've had so many men before
 | G D/F# Em D | Asus A | D D7 |
 in ve-ry ma-ny ways he's just one more

G F#7 Bm
 should I bring him down? Should I scream and shout?
 Bm7/A G D/A
 should I speak of love or let my feelings out?
 C G D
 I never thought I'd come to this
 G D/F# Em
 what's it all about? [flute solo]

D G/D D G D G G6 D/A A
 Don't you think it's rather fun-ny, I should be in this position
 D/F# D/A D F#m Bm F#m Bm
 I'm the one who's always been, so calm, so cool. No lovers fool
 | G D/F# Em D | Asus A | D D7 |
 running every show he scares me so

INSTRUMENTAL: | G | F#7 | Bm Bm7/A | G |

D/A C G D G D/F# Em
 I never thought I'd come to this, what's it all about?
 | D G/D D | G D | G G6 | D/A A |
 but if he said he loved me, I'd be lost I'd be frightened
 D/F# A D A
 I couldn't cope, just couldn't cope
 F#m Bm. F#m Bm
 I'd turn my head, I'd back away
 | G D/F# Em D | A G D/F# Em | D |
 I wouldn't want to know. He scares me so
 | G D/F# Em D | G D/F# Em D |
 I want him so, I love him so

Imagine (John Lennon)

Intro: | C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj7 | F |

| C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj | F |
 Imagine there's no heaven, It's easy if you try
 | C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj7 | F |
 No hell below us. Above us only sky
 | F Am/E | Dm7 Dm7/C | G/B | G G7 |
 Imagine all the people, Living for to - day a-haha

| C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj | F |
 Imagine there's no countries. It isn't hard to do.
 | C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj7 | F |
 Nothing to kill or die for. And no religion too.
 | F Am/E | Dm7 Dm7/C | G/B | G G7 |
 Imagine all the people, Living life in peace - you-hou..

| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
 You may say I'm a dreamer
 | F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
 But I'm not the only one
 | F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
 I hope some day you'll join us
 | F G | C /G /A /B |
 And the world will be as one

| C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj | F |
 Imagine no pos - sessions. I wonder if you can
 | C Cmaj7 | F | Cadd9 Cmaj7 | F |
 No need for greed or hunger. A brotherhood of man
 | F Am/E | Dm7 Dm7/C | G/B | G G7 |
 Imagine all the people, Sharing all the world - you-hou..

| F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
 You may say I'm a dreamer
 | F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
 But I'm not the only one
 | F G | C Cmaj7 E E7 |
 I hope some day you'll join us
 | F G | C /G /A /B |
 And the world will be as one.

I'll be there for you (Friends Theme Song)

A G
 So no one told you life was gonna be this way
 A C#m
 Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A
 G Bm A
 It's like you're always stuck in second gear
 G D E
 When it hasn't been your day, your week your month or even your year
 A Dadd9 E
 But... I'll be there for you (when the rain starts to fall)
 A Dadd9 E
 I'll be there for you (like I've been there before)
 A Dadd9 E G
 I'll be there for you (cause you're there for me too)
 A G
 You're still at bed at 10, and work began at 8,
 A C#m
 You've burned your breakfast, so far things are going great
 G Bm A
 Your mother warned you there'd be days like these
 G D E
 She didn't tell you when the world has brought you down to your knees
 A Dadd9 E
 That... I'll be there for you (when the rain starts to fall)
 A Dadd9 E
 I'll be there for you (like I've been there before)
 A Dadd9 E G
 I'll be there for you (cause you're there for me too)
 | D | D |
 No one could ever know me, No one could ever see me
 | F#m | F#m |
 seems you're the only one who knows what it's like to be me
 | Bm | D/A |
 someone to face the day with, make it through all the mess with
 | G Gmaj7/F# |
 some one I'll always laugh with
 | E D E | F#m | > Solo D...
 even under the worst I'm best with you
 G Bm A
 It's like you're always stuck in second gear
 G D E
 when it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even your year
 A Dadd9 E
 But... I'll be there for you (when the rain starts to fall)
 A Dadd9 E
 I'll be there for you (like I've been there before)
 A Dadd9 E G A
 I'll be there for you (cause you're there for me too)

I Fought The Law (Clash)

D G D
Breakin' rocks in the hot sun

D A D
I fought the law and the law won

D A D
I fought the law and the law won

D G D
I needed money 'cause I had none

D A D
I fought the law and the law won

D A D
I fought the law and the law won

G
I left my baby and it feels so bad

D
I guess my race is run

G
She's the best girl I ever had

D G D
I fought the law and the law won

D | A G F#m | D |
I fought the law and the

I'm Yours (Jason Mraz)

[Intro] | B | F# | G#m | E |

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

| B | F# | G#m
But I won't hesitate no more, no more
| E | B | F# | G#m | E |
It cannot wait, I'm yours

| B | F#
Well, open up your mind and see like me
| G#m
Open up your plans and then you're free
| E
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love
| B | F#
Listen to the music of the moment people, dance and sing
| G#m
We're just one big family

| E | C#7 |
And it's our God-forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved...loved

| B | F# | G#m
But I won't hesitate no more, no more
| E | B |
It cannot wait, I'm yours

| B | F# | G#m
There's no need to complicate, our time is short
| E
This is our fate, I'm yours

| B F#/A#
D-D-do do you, but do you, D-D-do
G#m
But do you want to come on
/F# | E | Fdim |
Scooch on over closer dear And I will nibble your ear

| B F#/A# | G#m /F# | E | Fdim |

[scat singing]

| B

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror

| F#

And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer

| G#m

But my breath fogged up the glass

| E

And so I drew a new face and I laughed

| B

I guess what I be saying is there ain't no better reason

| F#

To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons

| G#m | E

It's what we aim to do, our name is our virtue

| B | F# | G#m

But I won't hesitate no more, no more

| E

It cannot wait, I'm yours

| B | F#

Well, open up your mind and see like me

| G#m

Open up your plans and man you're free

| E

Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours

| B | F#

There's no need to complicate

| G#m

'Cause our time is short

E

This is our fate

B

I'm yours

In My Life (The Beatles)

Intro: | A | E | A | E |

There are places I'll remember
 all my li--ife though some have changed,
 Some forever not for better,
 some have go--one and some remain.

All these places had their moments,
 with lovers and friends I still can recall,
 Some are dead and some are living,
 in my life I've loved them all.

But of all these friends and lovers,
 there is no one compares with you,
 And these memories lose their meaning,
 when I think of love as something new.
 Though I know I'll never lose affection
 for people and things that went before,
 I know I'll often stop and think about them,
 in my life I'll love you more.

Piano solo: | A E | F#m A7/G | D Dm | A | A E | F#m A7/G | D Dm | A |

Though I know I'll never lose affection
 for people and things that went before,
 I know I'll often stop and think about them,
 in my life I'll love you more.

In my life I'll love you more.

In Summer (Olaf from "Frozen")

| C | Dm | Em | Dm |

C Dm Em Dm
 Bees'll buzz, kids'll blow dandelion fuzz
 | Em7 Am Dm G | C Dm | Ddim G |
 And I'll be doing whatever snow does in summer.
 | C Dm | Em Dm |
 A drink in my hand, my snow up against the burning sand
 | Em Am Dm G | C |
 Prob'ly getting gorgeously tanned in summer.

| F | C |
 I'll finally see a summer breeze, blow away a winter storm.
 | Am D | F6 C/E G7/D | G [F/E/D]
 And find out what happens to solid water when it gets warm!
 | C Dm Em Ddim
 And I can't wait to see, what my buddies all think of me.
 | Em Am Dm G | C |
 Just imagine how much cooler I'll be in summer.

| C# Ebm C# Ebm
 Dah dah, da doo, uh bah bah bah bah boo
 Fm
 The hot and the cold are both so intense,
 Ab (N.C.)
 Put 'em together it just makes sense!
 C# Ebm Fm Ebm
 Rrr Raht da daht dah dah dah dah dah dah doo

F#
 Winter's a good time to stay in and cuddle,
 Ab (N.C.)
 But put me in summer and I'll be a - happy snowman!
 | F# | C# Ab |
 When life gets rough, I like to hold on to my dream,
 | Bbm Eb | F6 C/E G7/D |
 Of relaxing in the summer sun, just lettin' off steam...

(softer) C# Ebm Fm Ebm7-5
 Oh the sky would be blue, and you guys will be there too
 | Fm Bbm Ebm Ab | C# | Ab6 run!
 When I finally do what frozen things do in summer.
 Kristoff: I'm gonna tell him. Anna: Don't you dare!

| Ab Ab C# |
 Olaf: IIIIIINNN SUUUUMEEEEEEEEEEERR!!

I Saw Her Standing There

Well she was just seventeen and you know what I mean
 And the way she looked was way beyond compare
 So how could I dance with another oh, when I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me and I, I could see
 That before too long I'd fall in love with her
 She wouldn't dance with another, oh when I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
 and I held her hand in mi-----ine

Well we danced through the night and we held each other tight
 And before too long I fell in love with her
 Now I'll never dance with another Oh, since I saw her standing there

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room
 and I held her hand in mi-----ine

Well we danced through the night and we held each other tight
 And before too long I fell in love with her
 Now I'll never dance with another, ooh

Since I saw her standing there
 Since I saw her standing there
 Yeah, Well, since I saw her standing there

I Walk the Line

Intro: | Bb | Eb | Bb | F || F | F | F | F | F | F | 2/4 F |

Mel: F>G C7 F
 I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
 I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
 Because you're mine I walk the line

Bb->C F7 Bb
 I find it very very easy to be true
 I find myself alone when each day is through
 Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
 Because you're mine I walk the line

Eb->F Bb7 Eb
 As sure as night is dark and day is light
 I keep you on my mind both day and night
 And happiness I've known proves that it's right
 Because you're mine I walk the line

Bb->C F7 Bb
 You've got a way to keep me on your side
 You give me cause for love that I can't hide
 For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
 Because you're mine I walk the line

LOW F>G C7 F
 I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
 I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
 Because you're mine I walk the line [to fade]

I Will Survive (Gloria Gaynor)

| E7 |

Am Dm
 First I was afraid, I was petrified
 G G7 Cmaj7
 Kept thinking I could never live without you by my side
 Fmaj7 Bm7-5
 But I spent so many nights thinking how you did me wrong
 Esus E Esus E
 I grew strong, I learned how to get along

Am Dm
 And so you're back from outer space
 G G7 Cmaj7
 I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
 Fmaj7 Bm7-5
 I should have changed that stupid lock I should have made you leave your
 key
 Esus E Esus E
 If I had known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Am Dm
 Go on now go, walk out the door
 G G7 Cmaj7
 just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore
 Fmaj7 Bm7-5
 weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
 Esus E Esus E
 you think I'd crumble you think I'd lay down and die

Am Dm
 Oh no, not I, I will survive
 G G7 Cmaj7
 as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
 Fmaj7 Bm7-5
 I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
 Esus E Esus E
 and I'll survive, I will survive

[Instrumental]

| Am | Dm | G G7 | Cmaj7 | Fmaj7 | Bm7-5 | Esus E | Esus E | X2

Am Dm
 It took all the strength I had, not to fall apart
 G G7 Cmaj7
 Though I tried hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
 Fmaj7 Bm7-5
 and I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
 Esus E Esus E
 I used to cry, But now I hold my head up high

Am Dm
And you see me somebody new
G G7 Cmaj7
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you
Fmaj7 Bm7-5
and so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free
Esus E Esus E
now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Am Dm
Go on now go, walk out the door
G G7 Cmaj7
just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Fmaj7 Bm7-5
weren't you the one who tried to crush me with goodbye
Esus E Esus E
you think I'd crumble you think I'd lay down and die

Am Dm
Oh no, not I, I will survive
G G7 Cmaj7
as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
Fmaj7 Bm7-5
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
Esus E Esus E
and I'll survive, I will survive

Oh...

Am Dm
Go on now go walk out the door
G G7 Cmaj7
just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Fmaj7 Bm7-5
weren't you the one who tried to crush me with goodbye
Esus E Esus E
Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die

(Fade out)

I Want You (She's So Heavy)

Intro (6/8): | Dm | F | E C B | Bb | A7+ | (Rit.)

Verse 1 (4/4) a tempo:

| Am |
 I want you. I want you so bad |
 | Am | ICID | IF | IG | E7/G# | Am | A7 |
 I want you, I want you so bad, It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
 | Dm |
 I want you. I want you so bad, babe
 | Dm | IF | IC | Bb | IG | E7/G# | A7 |
 I want you, I want you so bad It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.

Bass solo: II: E7-9 | E7-9 :||

| Am |
 I want you. I want you so bad |
 | Am | ICID | IF | IG | E7/G# | Am | A7 |
 I want you, I want you so bad, It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
 | Dm |
 I want you. I want you so bad, babe
 | Dm | IF | IC | Bb | IG | E7/G# | A7 |
 I want you, I want you so bad It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.

Bass solo: II: E7-9 | E7-9 :||

(6/8): | Dm | F | E C B | Bb | A7+ |
 She's so... heavy-yyy.
 | Dm | F | E C B | Bb | A7+ | (Rit.)
 Heavy, heavy, heavy...

A tempo:

| Am |
 I want you. I want you so bad |
 | Am | ICID | IF | IG | E7/G# | Am | A7 |
 I want you, I want you so bad, It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.
 | Dm |
 I want you. I want you so bad, babe
 | Dm | IF | IC | Bb | IG | E7/G# | A7 |
 I want you, I want you so bad It's driving me mad, it's driving me mad.

Bass solo: II: E7-9 | E7-9 :|| (6/8):

(6/8): | Dm | F | E C B | Bb | A7+ |
 She's so... heavy-yyy.
 | Dm | F | E C B | Bb | A7+ | (Rit.)
 Heavy, heavy, heavy...

Outro: II: Dm | F | E C B | Bb | A7+ :|| [~X14!]

I Will

F Dm Gm7 C7
 Who knows how long I've loved you
 F Dm Am
 you know I love you still
 F7 Bb C Dm F
 will I wait a lonely lifetime
 Bb C | F Dm | Gm C7 |
 if you want me to I will

F Dm Gm7 C7
 For if I ever saw you
 F Dm Am
 I didn't catch your name
 F7 Bb C Dm F
 but it never really mattered
 Bb C | F F7 |
 I will always feel the same

| Bb Am | Dm |
 Love you forever and forever
 | Gm7 C | F F7 |
 love you with all my heart
 | Bb Am | Dm |
 love you whenever we're together
 | G7 | C C11 |
 love you when we're apart...

| F Dm | Gm7 C7 |
 And when at last I find you
 | F Dm | Am F7 |
 your song will fill the air
 | Bb C | Dm Bbm F |
 sing it loud so I can hear you
 | Bb C | Dm Bbm F |
 make it easy to be near you
 | Bb C | Dm |
 for the things you do endear you to me
 | Bb C | Db | Db | F | F7 |
 Aah you know I will. I will

Outro: | Bb Am | Dm | Gm7 C7 | Fmaj | (End)

I Wish (Stevie Wonder)

Intro: | Ebm Ab7 | (x4)

| Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 |
 Looking back on when I, was a little nappy headed boy.
 Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7 | Ebm Ab7 |
 Then my only worry, was for Christmas; what would be my toy.
 Bb7 C7 | Fm7 Abm6 |
 Even though we sometimes would not get a thing;
 Bb7 C7 | Fm7 Bb7#5 |
 We were happy with the joy the day would bring.

Sneaking out the back door,
 To hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine.
 Greeted at the back door,
 With; "boy, I thought I told you not to go out-side?"
 Tryin' your best to bring the water to you eyes.
 Thinkin' it might stop her, from whoopin' your be-hind.

 Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7
 I wish those days, could, come back once more,
 Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7
 Why did those days, e -ver have to go?
 Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7
 I wish those days, could, come back once more,
 Ebm Ab7 Ebm Ab7
 Why did those days, e -ver have to go? `Cos I love them so.

| Ebm | Ebm |

"Do do do do, do do do do, do do do do" x 2

Brother says he's tellin',
 `Bout you playing doctor with that girl.
 Just don't tell; I'll give you,
 Anything you want in this whole wide world.
 Mama gives you money, for Sunday school,
 You trade yours for candy, after church is through.

Smokin' ciga-rettes and, writing something nasty on the wall,
 (you nasty boy!)
 Teacher sends you to the principals office down the hall.
 You grow up and learn that, kinda thing ain't right.
 But while you were doin' it; it sure felt outta sight.

Brassy outro: Ebm Ab7

Just Can't Get Enough (Depeche Mode)

||: G | G | C | C :||

When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,
and I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
All the things you do to me, and everything you said,
and I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.

| D | Em |
We slip and slide as we fall in love,
| C | D7 | G | G | C | C |
And I just can't seem to get enough of [synth riff]

||: G | G | C | C :||

We walk together, walking down the street,
and I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,
and I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.

| D | Em |
It's getting harder, it's a burning love,
| C | D7 |
And I just can't seem to get enough of

Solo: ||: G6 | G6 | C6 | C6 :|| A | D | A | D7 /E /F /F# |

||: G | G | C | C :||

I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,

||: G7 | G7 | C | C :||

I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,

||: G | G | C | C :|| [a capella]

And when it rains, you're shining down for me,
and I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,
and I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,

| D | Em |
You're like an angel and you give me your love,
| C | D7 |
And I just can't seem to get enough of

Solo: ||: G6 | G6 | C6 | C6 :|| A | D | A | D7 /E /F /F# |

||: G7 | G7 | C | C :||

I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough... etc

Just The Way You Are

Intro: II: D Gm6 | D G | D Gm6 | D G :|| X2

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7
 Don't go changing to try and please me
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
 You never let me down before, Mm-m m-m-m
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7 E7 E9 Asus4
 Don't imagine you're too familiar, and I don't see you anymore

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7
 I would not leave you in times of trouble
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
 We never could have come this far, Mm-m m-m-m
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7
 I took the good times, I'll take the bad times
 Em7 Asus4
 I'll take you just the way you are

Intro: I D Gm6 | D G | D Gm6 | D G |

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7
 Don't go trying some new fashion
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
 Don't change the colour of your hair. Mm-m-m-m-m
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7 E9sus4 E9 Asus4
 You always have my unspoken passion, although I might not seem to care

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7
 I don't want clever conversation
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
 I never want to work that hard. Mm-m-m-m-m
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7 Em7 Asus4
 I just want someone that I can talk to. I want you just the way you are

Intro: I D Gm6 | D G | D Gm6 | D D7 |

G A F#m7 B7 Em7 A Dmaj
 I need to know that you will always be. The same old someone that I knew
 C Bb C Am7 D
 Oh what will it take 'till you believe in me,
 Gm7 C Asus4
 the way that I believe in you

D Bm6 Gmaj7 Bm D7
 I said I love you, and that's forever
 Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
 and this I promise from the heart. Mm-m-m-m-m
 Gmaj7 Gm6 D/F# Bm7 Em7 Asus4 D
 I couldn't love you any better. I love you just the way you are > SOLO

D Bm6 G7 Bm D7
I don't want clever conversation
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Am7 D7
I never want to work that hard. Mm-m-m-m-m
Gmaj7 Gm D/F# Bm7
I just want someone that I can talk to
Em7 G11 | Bb C | Am7 D7 | Gm7 A7 | Dmaj7 |
I want you just the way you a.....re

King Herod's Song (Jesus Christ Superstar)

F#m /E D A
 Jesus I am overjoyed to meet you face to face
 F#m /E D A
 You've been getting quite a name all around the place.
 F#m C#m D A
 Healing cripples, and raising from the dead
 | D A/C# Bm A | D A/C# Bm | E7 |
 And now I under-stand you're God at least that's what you've said...

A B
 So, you are the Christ you're the great Jesus Christ
 E A
 Prove to me that you've divine - change my water into wine.
 A B E E7 A
 That's all you need do and I'll know it's all true, Come on, King of the
 Jews!

F#m /E D A
 Jesus you just won't believe the hit you've made round here
 F#m /E D A
 You are all we talk about the wonder of the year
 F#m C#m D A
 Oh what a pity, if it's all a lie
 D A/C# Bm A D A/C# Bm E7
 Still I'm sure that you can rock the cynics if you try

A B
 So, if you are the Christ you're the great Jesus Christ
 E A
 Prove to me that you're no fool - walk across my swimming pool
 A B E E7 A --> Bb solo
 If you do that for me I'll let you go free. Come on, King of the Jews!

Solo

Gm /F Eb Bb
 I only ask things I'd ask any superstar
 Gm /F Eb Bb
 What is it that you have got that puts you where you are?
 Gm Dm Eb Bb
 I'm waiting yes I'm a captive fan
 Eb Bb/D Cm Bb Eb Bb/D Cm F7
 I'm dying to be shown that you are not just any man

Bb C
 So if you are the Christ yes the great Jesus Christ
 F Bb
 Feed my household with this bread, you can do it - on your head!

Or has something gone wrong? Why do you take so long?
Bb C

Come on, King of the Jews!
F F7 Bb

Hey! Aren't you scared of me, Christ? Mr. Wonderful Christ!
G1 C D

You're a joke, you're not the lord! You're nothing but a fraud, so
G C /B /A /G /F /E /D

Take him away - he's got nothing to say
C D

Get out you, King of the... *(brass response)*
G6

Get out you, King of the
G6

Oh Get out you, King of the Jews!
G6 | C | D | G | C | C7!!

Knowing Me, Knowing You (ABBA)

Intro: | D Em | Bm G | G A | A |

D Em Bm F#m
No more care free laughter

D Em Bm F#m
Si-lence ev - er af-ter

Bm Bm9 | Asus4 A | Asus4 A |
Walking through an empty house, tears in my eyes

G G6 G-5 | Bm9
This is where the story ends, this is goodbye

D G A A7 D
Knowing me knowing you, ahaaa, there is nothing we can do

G A
Knowing me knowing you

A D G A
We just have to face it this time we're through

D D/F# G A D G A
Breaking up is never easy I know, but I have to go

D G A D
Knowing me knowing you, it's the best I can do

Solo-riff II: D | Bm | F#m | G | A :|| 2x

D Em Bm F#m
Memories, good days, bad days

D Em Bm F#m
They'll be with me always

Bm Bm9 | Asus4 A | Asus4 A |
In these old familiar rooms, children would play

G G6 G-5 | Bm9
Now there's only emptiness, nothing to say

D G A A7 D
Knowing me knowing you, ahaaa, there is nothing we can do

G A
Knowing me knowing you

A D G A
We just have to face it this time we're through

D D/F# G A D G A
Breaking up is never easy I know, but I have to go

D G A D
Knowing me knowing you, it's the best I can do

| D | Bm | F#m | G | A | 2x

| A | Bm | A | Bm | --> Final chorus

Layla (Acoustic version)

Intro: | Dm Bb | C Dm | Dm Bb | C Dm | Dm Bb | C A |

C#m7 **G#7**
 What'll you do when you get lonely,
C#m7 **Cmaj7** **D** **E**
 and nobody's waiting by your side?
F#m **B** **E** **A**
 You've been running and hiding much too long.
F#m **B** **B7** **E**
 You know it's just your foolish pride.

A **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
 Lay..la, you've got me on my knees.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm**
 Lay..la, I'm begging, darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Bb | C A |**
 Lay..la, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

C#m7 **G#7**
 I tried to give you consolation,
C#m7 **Cmaj7** **D** **E**
 when your old man had let you down.
F#m **B** **E** **A**
 Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
F#m **B** **B7** **E**
 turned my whole world upside down.

A **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
 Lay..la, you've got me on my knees.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm**
 Lay..la, I'm begging, darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Bb | C A |**
 Lay..la, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

C#m7 **G#7**
 Let's make the best of the situation,
C#m7 **Cmaj7** **D** **E**
 before I finally go insane.
F#m **B** **E** **A**
 Please don't say we'll never find a way,
F#m **B** **E**
 and tell me all my love's in vain.

CHORUS: (x2)

Let It Be

Intro: | C G | Am F | C G | F C/E Dm C |

II: C G | Am F | C G | F C/E Dm C :||

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

| Am G | F C | C G | F C/E Dm C |

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

II: C G | Am F | C G | F C/E Dm C :||

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

II: Am G | F C | C G | F C/E Dm C :|| x 2

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

Instrumental:

| F C/E Dm | C Bb F/A | G F | C | x2 --> [SOLO on verse]

II: Am G | F C | C G | F C/E Dm C :||

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

| C G | Am F | C G | F C/E Dm | C |

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

| Am G | F C | C G | F C/E Dm | C |

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Instrumental:

| F C/E Dm | C Bb F/A | G F | C |

The Letter (Joe Cocker)

Intro Am noodling

| Am | F |
 Give me a ticket for an aeroplane,
 | Am | D7 |
 I ain't got time to take no fast train.
 | Am Am/G | D/F# F |
 Oh, the lonely days are gone; I'm coming home;
 | E7 | :|| Am C D C riff :|| x2
 My baby, she wrote me a letter.

| Am | F |
 I don't care how much I got to spend,
 | Am | D7 |
 I won't find my way, my way back home again.
 | Am Am/G | D/F# F |
 Oh, the lonely days are gone; I'm coming home;
 | E7 | :|| Am C D C riff :|| x2
 My baby, she wrote me a letter.

| C G |
 Well, she wrote me a letter,
 | F C | G | G7 |
 Said; she couldn't live, with-out me no more.
 | C G |
 Listen to me Mister;
 | F C |
 Can't you see I've got to get back,
 | G | E7 (N.C.)
 To my baby once more... anyway?

| Am | F |
 I don't care how much I got to spend,
 | Am | D7 |
 I won't find my way, my way back home again.
 | Am Am/G | D/F# F |
 Oh, the lonely days are gone; I'm coming home;
 | E7 | :|| Am C D C riff :|| x2
 My baby, she wrote me a letter. --> Solo

She wrote me a letter...

Give me a ticket...

||: Am D7 | Am D7 :||
 (My baby wrote me a letter, my baby wrote me a letter. x8

Outro: ||: Am C D C riff :|| x2

Lean On Me (Bill Withers)

C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em Dm
 C Dm Em F F Em Dm C C Dm Em G/B C

C C Dm Em F
 Sometimes in our lives,
 F Em Dm C C Dm Em Em Dm
 We all have pain, we all have sor-row.
 C C Dm Em F
 But, if we are wise,
 F Em Dm C C Dm Em G/B C
 We know that there's, al-ways to-mor-row.

C C Dm Em F
 Lean on me, when you're not strong,
 F Em Dm C C Dm Em Em Dm
 And I'll be your friend; I'll help you carry on.
 C C Dm Em F F Em Dm C
 For it won't be long, 'till I'm gon-na need,
 C Dm Em G/B C
 Some-body to lean on.

Please, swal-low your pride,
 If I have things, you need to bor-row.
 For, no one can fill, those of your needs,
 That you don't let show.

[N.C.] So, just call on me brother, when you need a hand;
 We all need somebody, to lean on.
 I just might have a problem, that you'd understand;
 We all need somebody, to lean on.

Lean on me, when you're not strong,
 And I'll be your friend; I'll help you carry on.
 For it won't be long, 'till I'm gon-na need,
 Some-body to lean on.

So, just call on me brother, when you need a hand;
 We all need somebody, to lean on.
 I just might have a problem, that you'd understand;
 We all need somebody, to lean on.

If, there is a load, you have to bear,
 That you can't car-ry.
 I'm right up the road; I'll share your load,
 If you just call me.

||: F/C C | F/C C :||
 (Call me), if you need a friend,
 (Call me), call me,
 (Call me), if you need a friend,
 (Call me), call me. (Call me), call me. . . etc

Life On Mars

F F/E F7/Eb D Gm
 It's a God awful small affair, to the girl with the mousy hair
 Gm/F C/E C7 F
 But her mummy is yelling no, and her daddy has told her to go
 F/E F7/Eb D7 Gm
 But her friend is nowhere to be seen, she walks through her sunken dream
 Gm/F C/E C7
 To the seat with the clearest view, And she's hooked to the silver screen

Ab/Eb C+/E Fm Ab7 Db
 But the film is a saddening bore, for she's lived it ten times or more
 A+ Bbm Db7
 She could spit in the eyes of fools, as they ask her to focus on

Bb Eb Gm F#+ F
 Sailors fighting in the dance hall, Oh man look at those cavemen go
 Fm6 Cm7 Ebm7 Bb Eb
 It's the freakiest show. Take a look at the lawman beating up the wrong guy
 Gm F#+ F Fm6 Cm7
 Oh man wonder if he'll ever know, He's in the best-selling show
 Ebm7 | Gm | F#dim | Bb/F | C7/E |
 Is there life on Mars?

SOLO: | F | F#dim | Gm | Ddim | Am9 | Bb | Bbm |

F F/E F7/Eb D Gm
 It's on Americas tortured brow, that Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
 Gm/F C/E C7 F
 Now the workers have struck for fame, 'Cause Lennon's on sale again
 F/E F7/Eb D7 Gm
 See the mice in their million hoards. From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads
 Gm/F C/E C7
 Rule Britannia is out of bounds, To my mother my dog and clowns

Ab/Eb C+/E Fm Ab7 Db
 But the film is a saddening bore, Cause I wrote it ten times or more
 A+ Bbm Db7
 It's about to be writ again, As they ask her to focus on

Bb Eb Gm F#+ F
 Sailors fighting in the dance hall, Oh man look at those cavemen go
 Fm6 Cm7 Ebm7 Bb Eb
 It's the freakiest show. Take a look at the lawman beating up the wrong guy
 Gm F#+ F Fm6 Cm7
 Oh man wonder if he'll ever know, He's in the best-selling show
 Ebm7 | Gm | F#dim | Bb/F | C7/E |
 Is there life on Mars?

OUTRO: | Bb/F | Bb/F | Bb/F | Ebadd9 | Ebm7 | Bb | [end]

Lift Me Up, Rhianna (Wakanda Forever)

A Bm E7 A

Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm (2x)

[Chorus]

A Bm E7 A | A Bm E7 A
Lift me up, hold me down, Keep me close, safe and sound

A Bm E7 A
Burning in a hopeless dream, hold me when you go to sleep

A Bmsus Bm
Keep me in the warmth of your love when you depart,

E7 A
Keep me safe, safe and sound

A Bm E7 A | A Bm E7 A
Lift me up, hold me down, Keep me close, safe and sound

A Bm E7sus E7 A
Drowning in an endless sea, take some time and stay with me

A Bm E7 A
Keep me in the strength of your arms Keep me safe and sound

A Bm E7 A | A Bm E7 A
Lift me up, hold me down, Keep me safe, safe and sound

A Bm Esus7 E7 A
Burning in a hopeless dream, hold me when you go to sleep

F#m7 Bm E7 A
Keep me safe, We need light, we need love

F#m7 Bm
(Lift me up) Lift me up in your arms

E7 A
(Hold me down) I need love, I need love, I need love

F#m7 Bm
(Keep me close) Hold me, hold me

E7 A
(Safe and sound) Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

F#m7 Bm
(Lift me up) Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

E7 A
(Hold me down) Hold me, hold me

F#m7 Bm E7 A
(Keep me safe) We need light, we need love...

Livin On A Prayer (Bon Jovi)

Em

Tommy used to work on the docks, Union's been on strike He's down on his luck

Am D Em

It's tough, so tough

Em

Gina works the diner all day, Working for her man, she brings home her pay

Am D Em

For love, for love

C G D Em

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got

C G D Em

'Cause it doesn't make a difference if we make it or not

C G D Em C D

We've got each other and that's a lot, for love, we'll give it a shot

Em C Dsus D G C D7

Whooh, we're half way there, Whooh, livin' on a prayer

Em C Dsus D G C D7 | Em | Em |

Take my hand and we'll make it I swear. Whooh, livin' on a prayer

Em

| Em

Tommy's got his six string in hock, Now he's holding in, what-he-used to

Am D Em

make it talk. So tough, it's tough

Em

Gina dreams of running away, When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:

Am9 D Em

"Baby it's okay, someday"

C G D Em

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got

C G D Em

'Cause it doesn't make a difference if we make it or not

C G D Em C D

We've got each other and that's a lot, for love, we'll give it a shot

Em C Dsus D G C D7

Whooh, we're half way there, Whooh, livin' on a prayer

Em C Dsus D G C D7

Take my hand and we'll make it I swear. Whooh, livin' on a prayer.

Livin on.--> Solo: | Em C D D | G C D D Em C D D G C Em Em

C G | D Em |

We've got to hold on ready or not

| C | D

You live for the fight when it's (3/4) all that you've got -> 4/4

Gm Eb Fsus4 Bb Eb Fsus F

Whooh, we're half way there. Whooh, livin' on a prayer

Gm Eb Fsus F Bb Eb Fsus F

Take my hand and we'll make it I swear. Whooh, livin' on a prayer x3

London Calling

| Em | Fmaj9/C | Em | Fmaj9/C | x2

Em Fmaj9 Em/G G
 London calling to the faraway towns Now war is declared, and battle come down
 Em Fmaj9 Em/G G
 London calling to the underworld Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls
 Em Fmaj9 Em/G G
 London calling, now don't look to us Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
 Em Fmaj9 Em/G G
 London calling, we ain't got no swing, 'cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

Em G [D]
 The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
 Em G [D]
 Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
 Em G [D]
 Engines stop running, but I have no fear
 Em D
 'Cause London is drowning, and I ~~~~~ live by the river

London calling to the imitation zone
 Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
 London calling to the zombies of death
 Quit holding out, and draw another breath
 London calling, and I don't wanna shout
 But while we were talking, I saw you nodding out
 London calling, see we ain't got no high
 Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

The ice age is coming..

Break: | Em | Fmaj9 | Em | Fmaj9 | x2 Now get this..

Em Fmaj9
 London calling, yes, I was there, too
 Em Fmaj9
 An' you know what they said? Well, some of it was true!
 Em Fmaj9
 London calling at the top of the dial
 Em Fmaj9
 After all this, won't you give me a smile?
 Em Fmaj9 Em Fmaj9
 London calling
 Em
 I never felt so much alike [fading] alike, alike, alike [SOS morse code]

The Logical Song (Supertramp)

| Cm /Bb | Cm /Bb |

| Cm | 2/4 Abmaj7 | 4/4 Gm7 |

When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,

| Bb | 2/4 Ab | 4/4 F7/A |

A miracle, oh, it was beautiful, magical,

Cm

| 2/4 Abmaj7 | 4/4 Gm7 |

And all the birds in the trees, Well, they'd be singing so happily,

| Bb | 2/4 Ab | 4/4 F7/A | F7/A |

Oh, joyfully, oh, playfully, watching me!

| Cm

Abmaj7

Gm7

But then they sent me away, to teach me how to be sensible,

Bb | Ab | F7/A |

Logical, oh, responsible, practical,

| Cm

Abmaj7

Gm7

And then they showed me a world where I could be so dependable,

Bb | Ab | F7/A | F7/A |

Oh, clinical, oh, intellectual, cynical!

Eb

Am7-5/Eb

There are times when all the world's asleep

Abmaj7/Eb

| C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |

The questions run too deep for such a simple man-----,

Eb

Am7-5/Eb

Won't you please, please, tell me what we've learnt,

Abmaj7/Eb

I know it sounds absurd,

| C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |

Please, tell me who I am-----!

Cm

Abmaj7

Gm7

I said now, watch what you say, they'll be calling you a radical,

Bb | Ab | F7/A | Cm

A liberal, oh, fanatical, criminal, Oh, won't you sign up your name?

Abmaj7

Gm7

We'd like to feel you're acceptable

Bb | Ab | F7/A | F7/A |

Respectable, oh, presentable, a vegetable, Oh, take it, take it,...

Sax solo: | Cm | Abmaj7 Gm7 | Bb | Ab | F7/A |

Eb

Am7-5/Eb

But at night when all the world's asleep

Abmaj7/Eb

| C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |

The questions run too deep for such a simple man-----,

Eb

Am7-5/Eb

Won't you please, please, tell me what we've learnt,

Abmaj7/Eb

I know it sounds absurd,

| C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab | C# Fm/C | Bbm7 Ab |

Please, tell me who I am-----!

Outro II: C7 | C7 | C7 | Fm Fm7 | C7 | C7 | C7 | Fm Cm/Eb | Ab :||

The Long And Winding Road

| Bm F#m |G/A | D D7/C |G |
 The long and winding road, That leads to your door
 |G F#m |Bm |Em A | D D11 |
 Will never disappear. I've seen that road before
 |G F#m | Bm |Em A | D |
 It always leads me here. Lead me to your door

| Bm F#m |G/A | D D7/C |G |
 The wild and windy night That the rain washed away
 |G F#m |Bm |Em A |D D11 |
 Has left a pool of tears, crying for the day
 |G F#m | Bm |Em A | D |
 Why leave me standing here Let me know the way

|D/A G |F#m |Em A |
 Many times I've been alone and many times I've cried
 |D/A G |F#m |Em A |
 Anyway you'll never know the many ways I've tried
 | Bm F#m |G/A | D D7/C |G |
 And still they lead me back to the long and winding road
 |G #m | Bm | Em A |D D11 |
 You left me standing here, a long, long time ago
 |G F#m | Bm |Em A |D |
 Don't leave me waiting here, lead me to your door

Solo

| D/A G | F#m | Em A |
 | D/A G | F#m | Em A |

| Bm F#m |G/A | D D7/C |G |
 But still they lead me back to the long and winding road
 |G #m | Bm | Em A |D D11 |
 You left me standing here, a long, long time ago
 |G F#m | Bm |Em A |D |
 Don't leave me waiting here, lead me to your door

|G/A |D | [end]
 Da, da, da, da

The Long Way Around (Dixie Chicks)

Intro: F/C C F/C C ...

F/C C F/C C
 My friends from high school
 F/C C F/C C
 Married their high school boyfriends
 F/C C F/C C
 Moved into houses
 F/C C F/C C
 In the same ZIP codes where their parents live

Am | F/C C | F/C C |
 ||: But I, I could never follow :||

F/C C F/C C
 I hit the highway
 F/C C F/C C
 In a pink RV with stars on the ceiling
 F/C C F/C C
 Lived like a gypsy
 F/C C F/C C
 Six strong hands on the steering wheel

Am G F C
 I've been a long time gone now
 Am G F C
 Maybe someday, someday I'm gonna settle down
 Am G F C
 But I've always found my way somehow

I Am G F C | Am G F C |
 By taking the long way, taking the long way around
 Am G F C | Am G F C |
 Taking the long way, taking the long way around

F/C C F/C C [x2]

F/C C F/C C
 I met the queen of whatever
 F/C C F/C C
 Drank with the Irish, smoked with the hippies
 F/C C F/C C
 Moved with the shakers
 F/C C F/C C
 Wouldn't kiss all the asses that they told me to
 Am F/C C F/C C
 No I, I could never follow
 Am G
 No I, I could never follow

Am G F C
It's been two long years now
Am G F C
Since the top of the world came crashing down
Am G F C
And I'm gettin' it back on the road now
Am G F C Am G F C
But I'm taking the long way, taking the long way around
Am G F C | Am G F C |
Taking the long way, taking the long way around

G6 F G6
Oo-oh, I just take my time I won't lay down -own -own -own
F [Am...]
And take the long way 'round.

SOLO: | Am | G | F | C | X4 (last time: no C, hold the F)

F/C C F/C C
Well, I fought with a stranger and I met myself
F/C C F/C C
I opened my mouth and I hurt myself
F/C C F/C C
It can get pretty lonely when you show yourself
F/C C F/C C
Guess I could have made it easier on myself

Am | F/C C | F/C C |
||: But I, I could never follow :||

Am G F C
Well, I never seem to do it like anybody else
Am G F C
Maybe someday, someday I'm gonna settle down
Am G F C
If you ever want to find me I can still be found
Am G F C Am G F C
But I'm taking the long way, taking the long way around
Am G F C Am G F C
Taking the long way, taking the long way around

Outro: | Am | G | F | C |

Mamma Mia (ABBA)

Intro | D | D+ | D | D+ |

I D I D I G I G I D I D+ I D I D+ I G I G I A I A G D I A I A G D I A I A I

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when
So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
Look at me now, will I ever learn?

I don't know how but I suddenly lose control
There's a fire within my soul
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring.
One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

I D I D I C/ G G I G I D I D I C/ G G I G I

Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

I D I A/ C# | Bm | Bm7/A | C/ G G | Em A | I D | Bm | C/ G G | Em A |

Yes, I've been brokenhearted, Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

[Instrumental: | D | D+ | D | D+ |

I've been angry and sad about the things that you do
I can't count all the times that I've told you were through
And when you go, when you slam the door
I think you know that you won't be away too long
You know that I'm not that strong.
Just one look and I can hear a bell ring.
One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

Yes, I've been brokenhearted, Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

Mamma mia, even if I say Bye bye, leave me now or never
Mamma mia, it's a game we play, Bye bye doesn't mean forever

Mamma mia, here I go again, My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you

Yes, I've been brokenhearted, Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go?
Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.
Mamma mia, now I really know, My my, I could never let you go.

[Instrumental: | D | D+ | D | D+ |

Martha My Dear

Intro: | Eb | Eb D | Gm Gm7/F C7 | F |
 | Bb | Abmaj9 | Bb7 | Abmaj7 | Bb7 | Abmaj7 | Bb Bb7 |

Eb **D** **Gm** **Gm7/F** **C7**
 Martha my dear though I spend my days in conver-sation
F **Bb Ab9** **Bb7 Ab** **Bb7**
 Please remember me Martha, my love don't forget me
Ab **Bb Bb7**
 Martha, my dear

Dm7 **Gm7** **F6**
 Hold your head up, you silly girl, look what you've done
C
 When you find yourself in the thick of it,
C **A7 Dm7**
 Help yourself to a bit of what is all around you,
Gm9
 Silly girl

Dm7 **G9**
 Take a good look around you
Dm7 **G9** **Bbmaj/C**
 Take a good look and you're bound to see, that you and me
Bbmaj7 **Dm7** **Gm9**
 Were meant to be with each other, silly girl

[SOLO on verse]

Dm7 **Gm7** **F6**
 Hold your head up, you silly girl, see what you've done
C
 When you find yourself in the thick of it,
C **A7 Dm7**
 Help yourself to a bit of what is all around you,
Gm9
 Silly girl

Eb **D** **Gm** **Gm7/F** **C7**
 Martha, my dear, you have always been my in--spi--ration
F **Bb**
 Please, be good to me,
Ab9 **Bb7 Ab** **Bb7**
 Martha, my love don't forget me
Ab **Bb Bb7 Eb (End)**
 Martha, my dear

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

Verse

I D D/C# | Bm Bm7/A B7-10 | Em
 Joan was quizzical; studied pata-physi-cal science in the home.

A7 D A
 Late nights all alone with a test tube. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

I D D/C# | Bm Bm7/A B7-10 | Em
 Maxwell Edison, majoring in medi--cine, calls her on the phone.

A7 D A
 "Can I take you out to the pictures, Jo, oa, oa, an?"

E7 A7
 But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door.

Chorus

D E7
 Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer Came down upon her head.

A7 Em A7 D
 Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer, Made sure that she was dead.

Instrumental: | D F#/C# | Bm Bm7/A | G | D A D |

Verse

Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again. Teacher gets annoyed.
 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant Sce,-e,-e ene,

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away, so he waits behind
 Writing fifty times "I must not be so, o, o, o.."

But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

Chorus

Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer Came down upon her head.

Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer, Made sure that she was dead.

Instrumental: | D F#/C# | Bm Bm7/A | G | D A D |

Verse

P. C. Thirty-one said, "We caught a dirty one." Maxwell stands alone
 Painting testimonial pictures. Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Rose and Valerie, screaming from the galle--ry, say he must go free
 The judge does not agree and he tells them so, o, o, o.

But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.

Chorus

Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer Came down upon her head.

Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer, Made sure that she was dead.

I D F#/C# | Bm Bm7/A | G D | A D |

Outro: Sil--ver Ham--mer Man!

Misty

Intro: | Ebmaj7 | G+ | Abmaj7 | Bb6-9 |

Ebmaj7 Bbm7 Eb6/9 A7-5 Abmaj7
Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree;

Abmmaj7 Db9add13 Ddim
And I feel like I'm clingin' to a cloud,

Ebmaj7 Cm7
I can't understand

Fm7 Bb7-9 G7 C7 | Bb/F Bb7 |
I get misty, just holding your hand.

Ebmaj7 Bbm7 Eb6/9 A7-5 Abmaj7
Walk my way, and a thousand violins begin to play,

Abmmaj7 Db9add13 Ddim
Or it might be the sound of your hello,

Ebmaj7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb6
That music I hear, I get misty, the moment you're near.

Bbm7
Can't you see that you're leading me on?

Eb7 A7-5 Ab Abmaj7 Ab6
And it's just what I want you to do,

Am7sus4
Don't you notice how hopelessly I'm lost
D7 F7 | Bb Edim | Fm7 Bbadd-9 | (rit)
That's why I'm following you.

Ebmaj7 Bbm7 Eb6/9 A7-5 Abmaj7
On my own, when I wander through this wonderland alone,

Abmmaj7 Db9add13 Ddim
Never knowing my right foot from my left

Ebmaj7 Cm7
My hat from my glove

Fm7 Bb7-9 Ebmaj7 Cm7
I'm too misty, and too much in love.

Fm7 Bb7-9 | Abmaj7 Eb/G | Fm9 Emaj7 | Ebmaj7 |
Too misty, and too much in love...

Money, Money, Money (ABBA)

Intro | Am | F7 | Dm E7+ | Am || Amsus2 | Amsus2 |

Am E7/G#
 I work all night, I work all day, to pay the bills I have to pay
 Am Am E7/G#
 Ain't it sad. And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me
 Am
 That's too bad
 Am /G F /E
 In my dreams I have a plan: if I got me a wealthy (wo)man
 Dm B7/D# E7 (rit). Riff
 I wouldn't have to work at all, I'd fool around and have a ball

Am B7 Dm E7 Am
 Money, money, money, Must be funny, in a rich man's world
 Am B7 Dm E7 Am
 Money, money, money, Always sunny, in a rich man's world
 Dm E7 A Dm
 Ahaaa -ahaaa. All the things I could do
 F7 E7 Am Dm E7 Am
 If I had a little money It's a rich man's world

Intro: | Am | F7 | Dm E7+ | Am || Amsus2 | Amsus2 |

Am E7/G#
 A (wo)man like that is hard to find but I can't get him(her) off my mind
 Am Am E7/G#
 Ain't it sad. And if she happens to be free I bet (s)he wouldn't fancy me
 Am
 That's too bad
 Am /G F /E
 So I must leave, I'll have to go, to Las Vegas or Monaco
 Dm B7/D# E7 Riff
 And win a fortune in a game, my life will never be the same

CHORUS (Am) F7

Bbm C7 Ebm F7 Bbm
 Money, money, money, Must be funny, in a rich man's world
 Bbm C7 Ebm F7 Bbm
 Money, money, money, Always sunny, in a rich man's world
 Ebm F7 Bb Ebm
 Ahaaa -ahaaa. All the things I could do

F#7 F7 Bbm Ebm F7 Bbm | F#7 |
 If I had a little money. It's a rich man's world.
 Ebm F7 | Bbm!
 It's a rich man's world

Moon Over Bourbon Street (Sting)

1. There's a moon over Bourbon Street tonight
 I see faces as they pass beneath the pale lamp light
 I've no choice but to follow that call
 the bright lights, the people, and the moon and all
 I pray every day to be strong
 For I know what I do must be wrong
 Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
 while there's a moon over Bourbon Street

2. It was many years ago that I became what I am
 I was trapped in this life like an innocent lamb
 now I never show my face at noon
 and you'll only see me walking by the light of the moon
 The brim of my hat hides the eye of a beast
 I've the face of a sinner but the hands of a priest
 Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
 while there's a moon over Bourbon Street

3. She walks every day, through the streets of New Orleans
 She's innocent and young, from a family of means
 I've stood many times outside her window at night
 To struggle with my instinct in the pale moon light
 How could I be this way, when I pray to god above
 I must love what I destroy, and destroy the thing I love
 Oh you'll never see my shade or hear the sound of my feet
 while there's a moon over Bourbon Street --> Outro

The Muppets (Theme Song)

Intro: | C Ebdim G7/D G | x2

| C Ebdim G7/D G |

It's time to play the music

| C Ebdim G7/D G |

It's time to light the lights

| C C/Bb F/A Fm/Ab | Am Ab+ G |

It's time to meet the Muppets on the Muppet show tonight

| C Ebdim G7/D G |

It's time to put on make up

| C Ebdim G7/D G |

It's time to dress up right

| C C/Bb F/A Fm/Ab | C/G C |

It's time to raise the curtain on the Muppet show tonight

| F6 Fm C/E C | F6 E7 Am /G |

Why do we always come here, I guess we'll never know

| F6 E7 Am | D7 G G+ |

It's like a kind of torture, To have to watch the show

| C Ebdim G7/D G |

It's time to play the music

| C Ebdim G7/D G |

It's time to light the lights

| C C/Bb F/A Fm/Ab

It's time to get things started

| C C/Bb F/A Fm/Ab

"Why don't you get it started?"

| C C/Bb F/A Fm/Ab |

It's time to get things started on the

| C/G F#dim | F Fmaj7/E |

most sensational inspirational celebrational Muppetational

| Dm7 | Fmaj7/D | Fmaj7/G | C |

This is what we call the Muppets show!

My Way

| D Dmaj7/C# | D7/C | B7sus B7
 And now the end is near, And so I face the final curtain.
 Em Em7/D A7/C# A7 Dsus D
 My friends, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.
 D-5 D D7 D13 G Gm9 Gm
 I've lived a life that's full, I've travelled each and every highway,
 D/A A7 Em/D D
 And more, much more than this, I did it my - way.

| D Dmaj7/C# D7/C B7sus B7
 Regrets, I've had a few, But then again, too few to mention.
 Em Em7/D A7/C# A7 Dsus D
 I did what I had to do And saw it through without exception.
 D-5 D D7 D13 G Gm9 Gm
 I planned each charted course, Each careful step along the by-way,
 D/A A7 Em/D D
 And more, much more than this, I did it my - way.

| D D7 | G Gsus G
 Yes there were times I'm sure you knew When I bit off more than I could chew
 Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7
 But through it all when there was doubt I ate it up and spit it out.
 Em7 A7 Em/D D
 I faced it all, and I stood tall And did it my - way.

| D Dmaj7/C# D7/C B7sus B7
 I've loved, I've laughed and cried, I've had my fails, my share of losing,
 | Em | Em7/D | A7/C# A7 | Dsus D |
 And now as tears subside I find it all so confusing
 | D-5 D | D7 D13 | G | Gm9 Gm |
 To think I did all that And, may I say, not in a shy way,
 | D/A | A7 | Em/D D |
 Oh, no, oh no, not me: I did it my way.

| D D7 | G Gsus G
 For what is a man, what has he got? If not himself, then he has not
 | Em7 | A7 | F#m7 | Bm7 |
 To say the things he truly feels, And not the words of one who kneels.
 | Em7 | A7 | Em/D D |
 The record shows I took the blows, And did it my way.

New York, New York

Intro: | D | D | Em7 | A |

Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
 A | D | Em7 |
 I want to be a part of it, New York New York
 A | D | Em7 |
 These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray
 A | D | Bsus4 B |
 right through the very heart of it, New York New York

I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep
 G Gm D
 And find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap
 F#m7 B7 Em7 |
 A | D | Em7 |
 These little town blues are melting away
 A D | Bsus4 B |
 I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York
 G Gm D B7
 If I can make it there I'll make it anywhere
 Em7 F#m7 G A11 D
 It's up to you, New York, New York

| Eb | Fm7 | Bb | Eb | Fm7 | Bb | Eb | Csus4 C7 |
 -> verse solo -> New York, New York!
 Ab Abm Eb
 I want to wake up in a city that never sleeps
 Gm7 C9 F#m7 F
 And find I'm A Number One, Top of the List, King of the hill,
 F11
 A Number One,
 (Slowly)

| Eb | Fm7 |
 These little town blues are melting away
 Bb Eb | Csus4 C |
 I'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York
 Ab Abm Eb C7
 If I can make it there I'm gonna make it anywhere
 Fm7 Gm7 Ab Bb11 Eb F#6
 It's up to you, New York, New York. New York!

Norwegian Wood

Intro: E riff

E
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
E
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Riff X 2

Em A
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Em F#m B7
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

E
I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
E
We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed

Solo riff

Em A
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Em F#m B7
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

E
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
E
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Solo riff → End

The Name of The Game

[Intro, walking bass]

| F#m B5 Bsus4 | F#m B5 Bsus4 | (riff)

| F#m B5 Bsus4 | F#m F#m7 B | (riff)

||: F#m | B5 Bsus4 :||
 I've seen you twice In a short time
 Only a week, Since we star - ted
 It seems to me For every time [B]
 I'm getting more Open hear - ted

| F#m B/D# | C#m D-5 |
 I was an impossible case, No one ever could reach me
 | F#m B/D# | C#m D-5 |
 But I think I can see in your face There's a lot you can teach me
 | Bm7 D/E! |
 So I wanna know

| A D |
 What's the name of the game?
 | E E/D | A D | E D/E |
 Does it mean anything to you? (What's ...)

| A D |
 What's the name of the game?
 | E E/D | A |
 Can you feel it the way I do?
 C# | F#m B/D# | E
 Tell me please, Cause I have to know
 C# | F#m B/D# | D/E |
 I'm a bashful child, Beginning to grow

| A | D/A |
 And you make me talk. And you make me feel
 | A | D G/D D |
 And you make me show. What I'm trying to conceal
 | A | D/A |
 If I trust in you, would you let me down?
 | A | F#m | G#m7 C#7 |
 Would you laugh at me if I said I care for you?
 | Dmaj7 | Bm7 D/E! |
 Could you feel the same way too? I wanna know ...
 | F#m |
 The name of the game. . .

Instrumental | F#m B5 Bsus4 | F#m B5 Bsus4 | (riff) X2

||: F#m | B5 Bsus4 :||
 I have no friends No one to see
 And I am never invi-ted
 Now I am here Talking to you
 No wonder I get exci-ted [B]

Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

Intro: | F7 | Bb | Bb |

Bb **F** **F7** **Bb**
Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace, Molly is the singer in a band

Eb
Desmond says to Molly "Girl, I like your face"

Bb **F7** **Bb**
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Bb **Dm7 Gm7 Bb F7 Bb**
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah! Lala how the life goes on

Bb **Dm7 Gm7 Bb F7 Bb**
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, brah! Lala how the life goes on.

Bb **F** **F7** **Bb**
Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller store Buys a 20-carat golden ring

Eb **Bb** **F7**
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door, and as he gives it to her she begins to [Bb] sing (sing!)

--> CHORUS

Eb **| Bb Bbadd9 | Bb Bb7 |**
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home,

Eb **Bb** **F7**
With a couple of kids running in the yard, of Desmond and Molly Jones

Bb **F** **F7** **Bb**
Happy ever after in the market place. Desmond lets the children lend a hand

Eb
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face.

Bb **F7** **Bb**
And in the evening she still sings it with the band.

--> CHORUS

Eb **| Bb Bbadd9 | Bb Bb7 |**
In a couple of years, they have built a home sweet home,

Eb **Bb** **F7**
With a couple of kids running in the yard, of Desmond and Molly Jones

Bb **F** **F7** **Bb**
Happy ever after in the market place. Molly lets the children lend a hand.

Eb
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face,

Bb **F7** **Bb**
and in the evening she's a singer with the band --> CHORUS

Gm7 **F7 Bb**
And if you want some fun, take Ob-La-Di-Bla-Da! (Thank you!)

Ophelia (The Band)

C E7
 Boards on the window, mail by the door,
 A7 D7
 What would anybody leave so quickly for?
 F G7 | C A7 | D7 G7 |
 Ophelia, where have you gone?

C E7
 The old neighborhood, just ain't the same
 A7 D7
 Nobody knows just what became of..
 F G7 | C C7 D7 E7 |
 Ophelia, tell me, what went wrong?

F C
 Was it something that somebody said?
 G7 C C7
 Mama, I know we broke the rules.
 F C
 Was somebody up against the law?
 G7 G7+5
 Honey, you know I'd die for you.

C E7
 Ashes of laughter, the ghost is clear,
 A7 D7
 Why do the best things always disappear, like
 F G7 | C A7 | D7 G7 |
 Ophelia? Please darken my door.

[solo x 2 verses]

F C
 Was it something that somebody said?
 G7 C C7
 Mama, I know we broke the rules.
 F C
 Was somebody up against the law?
 G7 G7+5
 Honey, you know I'd die for you.

C E7
 They got your number, scared & running,
 A7 D7
 But I'm still waiting for the second coming of
 F G7 | C A7 | D7 G7 |
 Ophelia, come back home.

[solo x 2 verses] end

Perfect (Ed Sheeran)

I found a love fo-oo-or me
 Darling just dive right in, and follow my lead
 Well I found a girl beautiful and sweet
 I never knew you were the someone waiting for me

[Eb] Cause we were just kids when we fell in love
 Not knowing what it was, I will not give you up this ti-ime
 But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own
 And in your eyes you're holding mine

Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
 Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
 When you said you looked a mess, I whispered underneath my breath
 But you heard it, darling you look perfect tonight

Well I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know
 She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her home
 I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets
 To carry love, to carry children of our own

We are still kids, but we're so in love, fighting against all odds
 I know that we'll be alright this ti-ime
 Darling just hold my hand, be my girl, I'll be your man
 I see my future in your eyes
 CHORUS: Baby, I'm dancing in the dark...-->

You look perfect, I don't de-serve it, darling you look perfect tonight

The Philosopher's Song (Monty Python)

I F I C
Immanuel Kant was a real piss-ant, who was very rarely stable

C
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar

I F
Who could think you under the table

I F F7 I Bb
David Hume could out-consume Schopenhauer and Hegel

I C
And Wittgenstein was a beery swine

I F
he was just as schloshed as Schlegel

I C [D] [C#] [C]
There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach ya 'Bout the raising of the wrist
I C F I F#dim C I
Socrates, himself, was permanently pissed

I F
John Stuart Mill, of his own free will

I C
On half a pint of shandy was particularly ill

I C
Plato, they say, could stick it away

I C I F
Half a crate of whiskey every day

I F
Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle

F7 I Bb
And Hobbes was fond of his dram

I C I F I
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart "I drink, therefore I am."

C [D] [C#] [C]
Yes, Socrates himself is particularly missed

I F F#dim C11 I F I
A lovely little thinker, but a bugger when he's pissed

Poisoning pigeons in the park (Tom Lehrer)

[Intro] II: C A7 | D7 G7 :||

C A7 D7 G7
Spring is here, a s-spring is here,
C A7 D7 G7
Life is skittles, and life is beer,
Dm G7 C G7 C
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring,
A7 D7 G7
(I do! Don't you? Of course you do!)

Dm G7 C
But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me,
D7 G G7
And makes every Sunday a treat for me! (rit)

C /B /A /G
All the world seems in tune, on a spring afternoon,
G7
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park,
Dm /C /B /A
Every Sunday you'll see, my sweetheart and me,
G7 C
As we poison the pigeons in the park!

Fm C
When they see us coming, the birdies all try and hide,
D7 G7
But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide...

C /B /A /G
The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right,
G7 C
When were poisoning pigeons in the park!

[Instrumental Break] II: C A7 | D7 G7 :||

G7 C7
We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety,
G7 C7
In the audubon society, with our games...
A7 D7
They call it impiety, and lack of propriety,
A7 D
And quite a variety of...unpleasant names!
D7 G D7 G7
But it's not against any religion, to want to dispose of a pigeon!

Piano Man (Billy Joel)

Freely: | Dm7 | Ddim |

| C | G/B | F/A | C/G | Fmaj | C/E | D7 | G || C | G/B | F/A | C/G | F | G7 |
| C | F/C | G/C | C | F/C | G/C | C |

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sitting next to me
making love to his tonic and gin

[C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C C F/C C]

He says son can you play me a memory I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger
mans clothes

Chorus: Da da da...

Sing us a song you're the piano man, sing us a song tonight
We're all in the mood for a melody, and you've got us feeling all right

[C | Em/B | Am | Em/D | F | G11 | C | Csus C | C Csus C]

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's some place that he'd rather be [C F/C C]

He says Bill I believe this is killing me as a smile ran away from his face
Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star if I could get out of this place

Short chorus: Da da da... [Directly to:]

Now Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife
And he's talking with Davy who's still in the Navy
and probably will be for life

[Harmonica: C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C C F/C C]

And the waitress is practising politics, as the businessmen slowly get stoned
yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness, but it's better than
drinking alone

Piano solo over Da da da -> Sing us a song...

Harmonica: C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C Csus C C Csus C

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday And the manager gives me a smile
Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for a while [C F/C C]

And the piano sounds like a carnival and the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say "man, what are you
doing here...?"

Chorus: Da da da... Sing us a song...

End Harmonica: C Em/B Am Em/D F G11 C Csus C C Csus C [End]

Rainbow (Kacey Musgrave)

[Intro] | A F#m | Dmaj A | A F#m | Dsus |

When it rains it pours, but you didn't even notice
 It ain't raining anymore, it's hard to breathe when all you know is
 | F#m C#+/F | 2/4 F#m /E | 4/4 B7/D# |
 The struggle of staying above the rising water line

The sky is finally open, rain and wind stopped blowin'
 But you're stuck out in the same old storm again
 Hold tight to your umbrella, darling I'm just trying to tell ya
 That there's always been a rainbow hanging over your head
 4/4 A F#m | D A | A F#m | D Eadd2 |

If you could see what I see, you'd be blinded by the colors
 | A F#m D Eadd4
 Yellow, red and orange and green, and at least a million others
 F#m C#+/F F#m /E Bsus4/D#
 Tie up the bow, take off your coat, and take a look around

The sky is finally open, rain and wind stopped blowin'
 But you're stuck out in the same old storm again
 Hold tight to your umbrella, darling I'm just trying to tell ya
 That there's always been a rainbow hanging over your head

F#m C#+/F 2/4 F#m 3/4 Bsus4
 So, tie up the bow, take off your coat, and take a look around
 5/4 | Dsus2 D
 Everything's alright now

The sky is finally open, rain and wind stopped blowin'
 But you're stuck out in the same old storm again
 Hold tight to your umbrella, darling I'm just trying to tell ya
 That there's always been a rainbow hanging over your head
 | F#m A E7 | A F#m | D E | Amaj7 |
 There's always been a rainbow hanging over your head

Purple Rain (Prince)

Intro (slow): | Bbsus2 | Gm7 | F | Eb |

| Bbsus2 | Gm7 |
 I never meant to cause you any sorrow
 | F | Eb |
 I never meant to cause you any pain
 | Bbsus2 | Gm7 |
 I only wanted to one time see you laughing
 | F7 | 1/2/4 F7 | 1/4 Bbsus2 | Eb |
 I only want to see you laughing in the purple rain. Purple rain, purple rain
 [Eb] | Bbsus2 |
 Purple rain purple rain
 | Gm7 | F | F |
 Purple rain purple rain
 | F7 | 1/2/4 F7 | 1/4 Bbsus2 |
 I only want to see you bathing in the purple rain.
 I never wanted to be your weekend
 | Bbsus2 | Gm7 | F | Eb |
 lover. I only wanted to be some kind of friend.
 | Bbsus2 | Gm7 |
 Baby I could never steal you from another
 | F7 | 1/2/4 F7 | 1/4 Bbsus2 | Eb |
 It's such a shame our friendship had to end. Purple rain, purple rain
 | Eb | Bbsus2 |
 Purple rain purple rain
 | Gm7 | F | F |
 Purple rain purple rain
 | F7 | 1/2/4 F7 | 1/4 Bbsus2 |
 I only want to see you underneath the purple rain.
 Honey, I know, I know, I know times are
 | Bbsus2 | Gm7 | F |
 changin'. It's time we all reach out for something
 | Eb |
 new (that means you too)
 | Bbsus2 | Gm7 |
 You say you want a leader, but you can't seem to make up your mind
 And I think you better
 | F | 1/2/4 F7 | 1/4 Bbsus2 | Eb |
 close it, and let me guide you to the purple rain. Purple rain, purple rain
 | Eb | Bbsus2 |
 Purple rain purple rain
 | Gm7 | F | F |
 Purple rain purple rain
 | F7 | 1/2/4 F7 | 1/4 Bbsus2 |
 I only want to see you, only want to see you in the purple rain

Outro: | Bbsus2 add6 | Gm7 | F7 | Eb | x lots o times
 Oooh, oooh, oooh, oh...

Rainbow Connection

Intro: | A | D/A | A | D/A |

A F#m Bm E
Why are there so many songs about rainbows
A F#m D E11
and what's on the other side?

A F#m Bm E
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions,
A F#m Dadd2
and rainbows have nothing to hide.

Dmaj7

So we've been told and some chose to believe it.

C#m7

I know they're wrong wait and see.

Bm7 E D/E C#m7 E/F# F#
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection.

Bm E11 | A | D/A | A | D/A |
The lovers, the dreamers and me.

2. Who said that every wish would be heard and answered
when wished on the morning star?

Somebody thought of that. And someone believed it.

Look what it's done so far.

What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing
and what do we think we might see?

Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection.

The lovers, the dreamers and me.

E/G# F#m A/E
All of us under its spell

D A/C# D6/E Eb6/F [majestic modulation]
We know that it's probably maaa---gic!

Bb Gm Cm F
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

Bb Gm Eb F11
I've heard them calling my name.

Bb Gm Cm F
Is it the sweet sound that calls the young sailor?

Bb Gm Ebadd2
The voice might be one and the same.

Ebmaj7

I've heard it too many times to ignore it.

Dm7

It's something that I'm supposed to be.

Cm7 F Dm7 G
Someday well find it, the rainbow connection.

Cm F11 Bb
The lovers, the dreamers and me

F/A Gm Bb/F Eb Fsus4 F Bbmaj7
La da da dee da da doo - La la da da dee da doooo!

The River (Bruce Springsteen)

Intro: | Em | G | D | C | G | Am | G | C | C |

Em G D C(9)
I come from down in the valley Where mister, when you're young
Em7 G C G
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
C G D/F# Em
Me and Mary we met in high school, When she was just seventeen
Am G C
We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green

D Em Cmaj D G
We'd go down to the river, and into the river we'd dive.
D/F# Em Cmaj D C(9)
Oo--ohh down to the river we'd ride

I Em G D C(9)
Then I got Mary pregnant, and man, that was all she wrote
Em G C G
And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
C G D/F# Em
We went down to the courthouse, and the judge put it all to rest
Am G C(9)
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle. No flowers, no wedding dress

D Em Cmaj D G
That night we went down to the river, and into the river we'd dive.
D/F# Em Cmaj D C(9)
Oo--ohh down to the river we'd ride

Harmonica: | Em | G | D | C | G | Em | G | C | G | C | C | G | D | Em | Am | Am | G | C | C |

Em G D C
I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
Em7 G C G
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
C
Now all them things that seemed so important,
G D/F# Em
well mister they vanished right into the air
Am G C
Now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care
Em G D
But I remember us riding in my brother's car, her body tan and wet down at
C
the reservoir

Rocky Raccoon

| Am7 | Am7 | Am7 | Am7 |

Am7

Now somewhere in the black mountain hills of Dakota

D7sus4

D7

There lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon

G7

C

C/B

Am7

And one day his woman ran off with another guy Hit young Rocky in the eye

Am7

D7sus4

D7

Rocky didn't like that He said "I'm gonna get that boy"

G7

C

C/B

So one day he walked into town Booked himself a room in the local saloon

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

C

C/B

Rocky Raccoon checked into his room Only to find Gideon's bible

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

C

C/B

Rocky had come equipped with a gun To shoot off the legs of his rival

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

C C/B

His rival it seems had broken his dreams By stealing the girl of his fancy

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

C C/B

Her name was Magill and she called herself Lil But everyone knew her as Nancy

Am7

D7sus4

D7

Now she and her man who called himself Dan

G7

C

C/B

Were in the next room at the hoe down

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

G13

C

C/B

Rocky burst in and grinning a grin He said "Danny boy this is a showdown"

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

C

C/B

But Daniel was hot he drew first and shot And Rocky collapsed in the corner

Piano Interlude on verse | Am7 | Am7 | D7sus4 | D7 | G7 | G7 | C | C/B | Am7 | Am7 | D7sus4 | D7 |

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

C C/B

Now the doctor came in stinking of gin And proceeded to lie on the table

Am7

D7sus4

D7

He said Rocky you've met your match. Rocky said, "Doc it's only a scratch

G7

C

C/B

And I'll be better, I'll be better doc as soon as I am able"

Am7

D7sus4

D7

G7

C

C/B

Now Rocky Raccoon he fell back in his room Only to find Gideon's bible

Am7

D7sus4

D7

Gideon checked out and he left it no doubt

G7

G13

C

C/B

To help with good Rocky's revival, oh yeah yeah...

Piano Outro on verse

Ring Of Fire (Johnny Cash)

Intro riff

4/4 2/4 4/4 2/4 4/4
 ||: G | C | G | G || G | D7 | G | G :||

| G | 2/4 C | 4/4 G | G | G |

Love is a burning thing

| G | 2/4 D7 | 4/4 G | 2/4 D7 | 4/4 G | G |

And it makes a fiery ring

| G | 2/4 C | 4/4 G | G | G |

Bound by wild desire

| G | 2/4 D7 | 4/4 G | G |

I fell down into a ring of fire

D7 C G6 G

I fell into a burning ring of fire

D7 C G
 Went down down down and the flames went higher

G D7 G D7 G
 It burns, burns, burns that ring of fire that ring of fire

Intro riff

4/4 2/4 4/4 2/4 4/4
 ||: G | C | G | G || G | D7 | G | G :||

D7 C G6 G

I fell into a burning ring of fire

D7 C G
 Went down down down and the flames went higher

G D7 G D7 G
 It burns, burns, burns that ring of fire that ring of fire

Verse

The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet
 I fell for you like a child, ohhh but the fire went wild

D7 C G6 G

I fell into a burning ring of fire

D7 C G
 Went down down down and the flames went higher

G D7 G D7 G
 It burns, burns, burns that ring of fire that ring of fire

D7 G

The Ring of fire [repeat chorus]

Rocket Man (Elton John)

| Gm7 | C7 | Gm7 | C7 |
 She packed my bags last night pre-flight, Zero hour ...nine am.
 | Eb Bb/D | Cm Cm7/Bb | F/A F/C | F7 F7sus4 |
 And I'm gonna be high----- as a kite by then,
 | Gm7 | C7 | Gm7 | C7 |
 I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife, It's lonely out in space
 | Eb Bb/D | Cm Cm7/Bb | F/A F/C | F7 F7sus4 |
 On such a time— less flight!

||: Bb Bb | Eb
 And, I think it's gonna be a long, long time,
 Ebadd9 | Bb
 `Til touch-down brings me `round again to find...
 Bb | Eb Bb/D | C7 |
 I'm not the man they think I am at home, Oh, no, no, no, I'm a Rocket Man
 | Eb Ebadd9 | Bb | Eb :|| [Repeat chorus]
 Rocket Man, burning out his fuse up here alone!

| Gm7 | C7 | Gm7 | C7 |
 Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids In fact, it's cold as hell
 | Eb Bb/D | Cm Cm7/Bb | F/A F/C | F7 |
 And, there's no one there to raise them ...if you did,
 | Gm7 | C7 | Gm7 | C7 |
 And, all the science I don't understand, It's just my job five days a week

| Eb Bb/D | Cm. Cm7/Bb | F/A F/C | F7 F7sus4 |
 A Rocket Man-----, a Rocket Man----!

Chorus x 2:

||: Bb Bb | Eb
 And, I think it's gonna be a long, long time,
 Ebadd9 | Bb
 `Til touch-down brings me `round again to find...
 Bb | Eb Bb/D | C7 |
 I'm not the man they think I am at home, Oh, no, no, no, I'm a Rocket Man
 | Eb Ebadd9 | Bb | Eb :|| [Repeat chorus]
 Rocket Man, burning out his fuse up here alone!

| Eb Ebadd9 | Bb |
 ||: And, I think it's gonna be a long, long time! :||

The Rose

Intro: | C | C |

| C | G | F F/G | C |
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed

| C | G | F F/G | C |
Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed

Em Am F G
Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need

| C | G | F F/G | C |
I say love, it is a flower and you its only seed

| C | G | F F/G | C |
It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance

| C | G | F F/G | C |
It's the dream afraid of waking, that never takes a chance

| C | G | F F/G | C |
It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give

| C | G | F F/G | C |
And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live

| C | G | F F/G | C |
When the night has been too lonely, and the road has been too long

| C | G | F F/G | C |
And you think that love is only, for the lucky and the strong

Em Am F G
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snow

| C | G | F F/G | G |
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes

C
the rose.

Rock 'n' Roll Suicide (David Bowie)

INTRO (12/8): | C | G | C | G |

C E7
 Time takes a cigarette, puts it in your mouth
 F-5 G9 Am G
 You pull on your finger, then another finger, then your cigarette
 F-5 G9 Am G
 The wall-to-wall is calling, it lingers, then you forget, Oh, no, no,
 | F (4/4) (12/8) | C G |
 No. You're a rock 'n' roll suicide

C E7
 You're too old to lose it, too young to choose it
 F-5 G9 Am G
 And the clock waits so patiently on your song
 F-5 G9 Am
 You walk past the cafe but you don't eat when you've lived too long
 | G | F (4/4) (12/8) | C G |
 Oh, no, no, no. You're a rock 'n' roll suicide

C E7
 Chev brakes are snarling as you stumble across the road
 F-5 G9 Am G
 But the day breaks instead so you hurry home
 F-5 G
 Don't let the sun blast your shadow
 E7-9 Am
 Don't let the milk-float ride your mind
 F6 D9 G
 They're so natural - religiously unkind
 C
 Oh no, love, you're not alone

A
 You're watching yourself but you're too unfair
 C A
 You got your head all tangled up but if I can only make you care

C#m G#m B Ebm
 Oh no love you're not alone No matter what or who you've been
 Bbm Db
 No matter when or where you've seen
 B Ebm
 All the knives seem to lacerate your brain
 Bbm Db |
 I've had my share, I'll help you with the pain. You're NOT alone ->

II: Bb Bb B C | Db Db C B :||
 Just turn on with me. Gimme your hands... ..wonderful!

Outro

| Bb7 | Fm | Cm7 | F# | Db | [end]

Saving All My Love For You

Intro II: Amaj7 | F#m7 | Bm7 | E11 :||

Amaj7 F#m7 Bm7 E11
A few stolen moments is all that we share
Amaj7 F#m7 Bm7 E11
You've got your family and they need you there.

F#m7 B7/F# F#m7 B7/F#
Though I try to resist being last on your list.
A E/G# F#m7 /E G#m7 [Eb-D-] C#7
But no other man's gonna do.

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 E11 | Amaj7 | F#m7 | Bm7 | E11 |
So I'm saving all my love for you.

It's not very easy living alone. My friends try and tell me.
Find a man of my own. But each time I try I just break down and cry.
Cuz I'd rather be home feeling blue.
So I'm saving all my love for you.

G#m7sus4 C#-9 C# F#m7
You used to tell me we'd run away together.
Bm7sus4 E11 A Amaj7 A6
Love gives you the right to be free.
C#7 G#-9 G# C# C#maj7
You said, be patient, just wait a little longer.
F#m7sus4 B9 E6/9sus4
But that's just an old fantasy.

I've got to get ready. Just a few minutes more.
Gonna get that old feeling. when you walk through that door.
Coz tonight is the night for feeling alright.
We'll be making love the whole night through.
So I'm saving all my love.
Yes I'm saving all my love.
Yes I'm saving all my love for you.

No other woman is gonna love you more.
Coz tonight is the night. That I'm feeling alright.
We'll be making love the whole night through.

So I'm saving all my love. Yeah I'm saving all my love.
Darlin', yes, I'm saving all my love for you.
For you. For you. For you.

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band

Intro: | A7 | A7 | C7 | G7 |

It was twenty years ago today, Sgt. Pepper taught the band to play
 They've been going in and out of style But they're guaranteed to raise a smile
 So may I introduce to you, the act you've known for all these years
 | G7-10 /B /C /C# /D G7 |
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band

Brass Solo: | C7 | F7 | C7 | D7 | D7 |

We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band, we hope you will enjoy the show
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band. Sit back and let the evening go
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's Lonely,
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
 It's wonderful to be here, it's certainly a thrill
 You're such a lovely audience, we'd like to take you home with us
 We'd love to take you home

I don't really wanna stop the show, but I thought you might like to know
 That the singer's gonna sing a song, and he wants you all to sing along
 So may I introduce to you, the one and only Billy Shears
 | G7-10 /B /C /C# /D G7 |
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
 Bil- ly Shears!

With A Little Help

What would you think if I sang out of tune, would you stand up and walk...
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song, and I'll try not to sing out...

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

Would you believe in a love at first sight? Yes, I'm certain it happens...
 What do you see when you turn out the light? Can't tell you but I know...

Something

Intro: | F Eb G/D |

| C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F C/E |
 Something in the way she moves, attracts me like no other lover.
 | D D7 | G /A /B G |
 Something in the way she woos me.
 | Am E+/G# C/G D |
 I don't wanna leave her now, you know I believe, and how.

Riff: | F Eb G/D |

| C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F C/E |
 Somewhere in her smile she knows, That I don't need no other lover.
 | D D7 | G /A /B G |
 Something in her style that shows me.
 | Am E+/G# C/G D |
 I don't wanna leave her now, You know I believe and how.

Riff: | F Eb G/D | A |

| A E/G# | F#m F#m7/E | D G | A |
 You're asking me will my love grow, I don't know, I don't know.
 | A E/G# | F#m F#m7/E | D G | C |
 You stick around now, it may show, I don't know, I don't know.

SOLO on verse

| C | Cmaj7 | C7 | F C/E |
 Something in the way she knows, And all I have to do is think of her.
 | D D7 | G /A /B G |
 Something in the things she shows me.
 | Am E+/G# C/G D |
 I don't wanna leave her now. You know I believe and how.

Outro riff: | F Eb G/D | A | F Eb G/D | C |

She's Leaving Home

Intro: | E | E | E | E |

E Bm6 F#m7 C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |

Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins

B7sus4 B9

Silently closing her bedroom door

B7sus4 B9

Leaving the note that she hoped would say more

E Bm6 F#m7 C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |

She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her handkerchief

B7sus4 B9

Quietly turning the backdoor key,

B7sus4 B9

Stepping outside she is free

E
She (we gave her most of our lives)

E

Is leaving (sacrificed most of our lives)

E Bm6 C#m7

Home (We gave her everything money could buy)

C#m7 F#7 C#m7 | F#add9! |

She's leaving home after living alone for so many years

E Bm6 F#m7 C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |

Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown,

B7sus4 B9

Picks up the letter that's lying there.

B7sus4 B9

Standing alone at the top of the stairs,

| E Bm6 F#m7 C#m7 | F#7 | F#7 |

She breaks down and cries to her husband Daddy our baby's gone.

B7sus4 B9

Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly?

B7sus4 B9

How could she do this to me?

E
She (we never thought of ourselves)

E

Is leaving (never a thought for ourselves)

E Bm6 C#m7

Home (we struggled hard all our lives to get by)

C#m7 F# C#m7 | F#add9! |

She's leaving home after living alone for so many years

Shape Of My Heart (Sting)

Intro: | F#m | E6 | Bsus2 | C#7sus4 C#7 |
D/F#	E6	Bsus2	C#7sus4 B7
D6	D6	A	C#7
Dmaj	Bsus2	F#m	F#m

| F#m E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 | D/F# E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 He deals the cards as a meditation And those he plays never suspect
 | D6 | A C#7 || Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m |
 He doesn't play for the money he wins He doesn't play for respect
 | F#m E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 | D/F# E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 He deals the cards to find the answers The sacred geometry of chance
 | D6 | A C#7 || Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m |
 A hidden law of a probable outcome, The numbers lead a dance

| F#m E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 I know that the Spades are the swords of a soldier
 | D/F# E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 I know that the Clubs are weapons of war
 | D6 | A C#7 |
 I know that Diamonds mean money for this art
 | Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m |
 But that's not the shape of my Heart

| F#m E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 | D/F# E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 He may play the Jack of Diamonds He may lay the Queen of Spades
 | D6 | A C#7 | Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m |
 He may conceal a King in his hand While the memory of it fades

| F#m E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 I know that the Spades are the swords of a soldier
 | D/F# E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 I know that the Clubs are weapons of war
 | D6 | A C#7 |
 I know that Diamonds mean money for this art
 | Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m |
 But that's not the shape of my Heart
 | Dmaj7 Bsus2 | C#m (key change)
 That's not the shape, the shape of my heart

Solo: | C#m | B6 | F#sus2 | G#7sus4 G#7 |
A/C#	B6	F#sus2	G#7sus4 G#7		
A6	E	G#7	Amaj7		
F#sus2	C#m	C#m7	Amaj7	F#sus2	C#m

| F#m E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 | D/F# E6 | Bsus2 C#7sus4 C#7 |
 And if I told you that I loved you You'd maybe think there's something wrong
 | D6 | A C#7 || Dmaj7 Bsus2 | F#m |
 I'm not a man of too many faces, The mask I wear is one

Shallow (Lady Gaga, Bradley Cooper)

Intro: | Em7 D/F# | G | Cadd9 | G D | Em7 | D/F# | G |

| Em7 D/F# | G |

Tell me something girl...

| C | G D |

Are you happy in this modern world?

| Em7 D/F# | G |

Or do you need more?

| C | G D |

Is there something else you're searching for?

| Em7 D/F# | G |

I'm fall--in'

| Cadd9 | Gadd9 D | Em7 D/F# | G |

In all the good times I find myself long-in' for change

| Cadd9 | Gadd9 D |

And in the bad times I fear myself

||: Em7 D/F# | G :||

| Em7 D/F# | G |

Tell me something boy...

| C | G D |

Aren't you tired tryin' to fill that void

| Em7 D/F# | G |

Or do you need more?

| C | G D |

Ain't it hard keeping it so hardcore

| Em7 D/F# | G |

I'm fall--in'

| Cadd9 | Gadd9 D | Em7 D/F# | G |

In all the good times I find myself long-in' for change

| Cadd9 | Gadd9 D |

And in the bad times I fear myself

| Am | D/F# |

I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in

| G D | Em |

I'll never meet the ground

| Am | D/F# |

Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us

| G D | Em |

We're far from the shallow now

| Am D/F# |

In the sha-la-la-la-low

| G D | Em |

In the sha-la-la-la-la-low

| Am | D/F# |
In the sha-la-la-la-la-low
| G D | Em | Em |
We're far from the shallow now

| Bm | D | A6 | Em | Bm | D6 | Aadd9 |
Woaaaaah. Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh

| Am | D/F# |
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in
| G D | Em |
I'll never meet the ground
| Am | D/F# |
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us
| G D | Em |
We're far from the shallow now

| Am D/F# |
In the sha-la-la-la-la-low
| G D | Em |
In the sha-la-la-la-la-la-low
| Am | D/F# |
In the sha-la-la-la-la-low
| G D | Em | Em |
We're far from the shallow now

Sorry Seems To Be The Hardest Word

Intro: | Gm | Gm7/F | Cm | Am7 | D7 |

Gm7 Cm7
 What have I gotta do, to make you love me
 F | Bb | Am7-5 D7 |
 What have I got to do to make you care
 Gm7 Cm7
 What do I do when lightning strikes me
 F | Bb | Am7-5 D7 |
 And I wake to find that you're not there
 Gm7 Cm7
 What do I do to make you want me
 F | Bb | Am7-5 D7 |
 What have I got to do to be heard
 Gm7 Cm7
 What do I say when it's all over
 F | Bb F/A |
 Sorry seems to be the hardest word

Eb/G D/F# Bb/F Em7
 It's sad, so sad, it's a sad, sad situation
 Cm D7 Gm | Am7-5 D7 |
 And it's getting more and more absurd
 Eb/G D/F# Bb/F Em7
 It's sad, so sad, why can't we talk it over
 Eb Cm7 D D7 | Gm...
 Always seems to me, that sorry seems to be the hardest word

[solo on verse] > CHORUS

Gm7 Cm7
 What have I gotta do, to make you love me
 F | Bb | Am7-5 D7 |
 What have I got to do to make you care
 Gm7 Cm7
 What do I do when lightning strikes me
 Am7-5 D7 Gm7 C7/E
 What have I got to do, What have I got to do,
 Am7-5 D7 | Gm7
 when sorry seems to be the hardest word

Outro: | Gm | Gm7/F | Cm | Am7 | D7 | Gm |

S.O.S. (ABBA)

Intro: | Dm | Dm | Bb | F | Dm | Dm | Bb | F |

Dm C#dim Dm
Where are those happy times - they seem so hard to find.

Dm C#dim Dm
I try to reach for you but you have closed your mind.

F C Gm Dm
Whatever happened to our love? I wish I understood.

Dm C#dim Dm [riff 1]
It used to be so nice, it used to be so good.

F C Gm Bb | F - Fsus4 riff 2 |
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, SOS

F C Gm Bb | F - Fsus4 riff 2 |
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS

Bb Db Eb F | F | F | octaves
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?

Bb Db Eb F | F | F | octaves
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?

Dm C#dim Dm
You seem so far away - though you are standing near.

Dm C#dim Dm
You make me feel alive but something died, I fear.

F C Gm Dm
I really tried to make it up - I wish I understood.

Dm C#dim Dm [riff 1]
What happened to our love, it used to be so good.

F C Gm Bb | F - Fsus4 riff 2 |
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, SOS

F C Gm Bb | F - Fsus4 riff 2 |
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS

Bb Db Eb F | F | F | octaves
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?

Bb Db Eb F | F | F | octaves
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?

Fromage solo: | Dm/A | Dm/A | Dm/A | Dm/A | Dm/A | ½ riff

C Gm Bb | F - Fsus4 riff 2 |
So when you're near me, darling can't you hear me, SOS

F C Gm Bb | F - Fsus4 riff 2 |
The love you gave me, nothing less can save me, SOS

Bb Db Eb F | F | F | octaves
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?

Bb Db Eb F | F | F | octaves
When you're gone, though I try how can I carry on?

Outro: Dm | Dm | Dm |

Sound of Silence

Bm **A**
 Hello darkness, my old friend,
Bm
 I've come to talk with you again,
G **D**
 Because a vision softly creeping,
G **D** | 2/4 |
 Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
4/4 **G** **D**
 And the vision that was planted in my brain
Bm | 2/4 | 4/4 **A** **Bm**
 Still remains, within the sound of silence.

A
 In restless dreams I walked alone
Bm
 Narrow streets of cobblestone,
G **D**
 'neath the halo of a street lamp,
G **D** | 2/4 |
 I turned my collar to the cold and damp
G **D** | 2/4 |
 When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
 That split the night
4/4 **A** **Bm**
 And touched the sound of silence.

A
 And in the naked light I saw
Bm
 Ten thousand people, maybe more.
G **D**
 People talking without speaking,
G **D**
 People hearing without listening,
G **D**
 People writing songs that voices never share And no one dare
 | 2/4 | | 4/4 **A** **Bm**
 Disturb the sound of silence.

A
 Fools said I, you do not know
Bm
 Silence like a cancer grows.
G **D**
 Hear my words that I might teach you,
G **D**
 Take my arms that I might reach you.

| 2/4 | 4/4 G | D | D |
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
| D | A Bm
And echoed in the wells of silence

A
And the people bowed and prayed
Bm
To the neon God they made.
G D
And the sign flashed out its warning,
G D
In the words that it was forming.
G
And the sign said, the words of the prophets
D
Are written on the subway walls
D
And tenement halls.
A Bm
And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

Soulshine (Gov't Mule)

Intro: G D Em F (x2)

G D | C G |
 When you can't find the light, that got you through the cloudy days,
 G D | C G |
 When the stars ain't shinin' bright, you feel like you've lost your way,
 G D | C G |
 When those candle lights of home, burn so very far away,
 G D | Em F |
 Well you got to let your soul shine, just like my daddy used to say.

| G | D Dsus4 D |
 He used to say soulshine, it's better than sunshine,
 | C | G |
 It's better than moonshine, damn sure better than rain.
 | G | D |
 Hey now people don't you mind, we all get this way sometime,
 Em F G
 Got to let your soul shine, shine till the break of day.

G D C G
 I grew up thinkin' that I had it made, gonna make it on my own.
 G D C G
 Life can take the strongest man, make him feel so alone.
 G D C G
 Now and then I feel a cold wind, blowin' through my achin' bones,
 G D Em F
 I think back to what my daddy said, he said Boy it's darkest just before dawn

| G | D Dsus4 D |
 He used to say soulshine, it's better than sunshine,
 | C | G |
 It's better than moonshine, damn sure better than rain.
 | G | D |
 Hey now people don't you mind, we all get this way sometime,
 Em F G
 Got to let your soul shine, shine till the break of day.

Em C
 Sometimes a man can feel this emptiness,
 G
 Like a woman has robbed him of his very soul.
 Bm C
 A woman too, God knows, she can feel like this.
 F D
 And when your world seems cold, you got to let your spirit take control.

--> Chorus!

Smooth Operator (Sade)

||: Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 | Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 :||

Diamond life, lover boy.

We move in space with minimum waste and maximum joy.

City lights and business nights.

When you require streetcar desire for higher heights.

||: Gm7 | Am7 | Dm Dm/Db | Am7/C Am7/B :||

No place for beginners or sensitive hearts

When sentiment is left to chance.

| Gm7 | Am7 | Dm N.C.

No place to be ending but somewhere to start. No need to ask.

||: Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 :|| x4

He's a smooth operator, smooth operator...

||: Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 | Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 :||

Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male.

Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale.

Face to face, each classic case.

We shadow box and double cross, yet need the chase.

Solo: guitar & sax

||: Gm7 | Am7 | Dm Dm/Db | Am7/C Am7/B :||

A license to love, insurance to hold.

Melts all your memories and change into gold.

| Gm7 | Am7 | Dm N.C.

His eyes are like angels but his heart is cold. No need to ask.

||: Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 :|| x4

He's a smooth operator, smooth operator...

||: Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 | Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 |

Coast to coast, LA to Chicago, western male.

Across the north and south, to Key Largo, love for sale.

||: Dm Am7 | Gm7 Am7 :|| Repeat to fade

He's a smooth operator, smooth operator...

Space Oddity

C Em C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom. Ground Control to Major Tom

Am Am7/G D7/F#
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

C Em C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom, Commencing countdown, engines on
Am Am7/G D7/F# -> LIFT OFF SEQUENCE...
Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C E7 F
This is Ground Control to Major Tom, You've really made the grade
Fm C/E F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
Fm C/E F
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E7 F
This is Major Tom to Ground Control, I'm stepping through the door
Fm C/E F
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
Fm C/E F
And the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can. Far above the world
Bbmaj Am9 G9 F
Planet Earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do

Bridge: | C F G A | C F G A | -> Solo: | Fmaj7 | Em7 | A9 | C9 | D9 | E9 |

C E7 F
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
Fm C/E F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Fm C/E F
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G E7-9 Am Am7/G
Ground Control to Major Tom, your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
D/F# C/G
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you hear me, Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Fmaj7 Em7
Can you . . . Here, am I floating round my tin can
Fmaj7 Em7 Bbmaj9 Am9 G9 F
Far above the Moon, Planet Earth is blue, and there's nothing I can do

Bridge | C F G A | C F G A | -> OUTRO: ||: Fmaj7 | Em7 | Aadd9 | Cadd9 | Dadd9 | E9 :|| to fade

Starman (David Bowie)

INTRO: | Bb | F | Bb | F |

Na na na...

Gm

Didn't know what time it was, the lights were low

F Fm F

I leaned back on my radio

C C7 | F Ab Bb |

Some cat was laying down some rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said

Gm

Then the loud sound did seem to fade

F Fm F
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase

C C7 | A | Gadd9 |

That weren't no DJ that was hazy cosmic jive

F Dm7 Am C/G
There's a Starman waiting in the sky He'd like to come and meet us

C7
But he thinks he'd blow our minds

F Dm7 Am C/G
There's a Starman waiting in the sky He's told us not to blow it

C7
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile, he told me

Bb6 Bbm6 F6 D7
Let the children lose it Let the children use it

Gm C7
Let all the children boogie

SOLO: | Bb | F | C | F | Bb | F | C |

Gm

I had to phone someone so I picked on you

F
Hey, that's far out so you heard him too

C C7 | F Ab Bb |

Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two

Gm

Look out your window, I can see his light

F
If we can sparkle he may land tonight

C C7 | A | Gadd9 |
Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright

CHORUS x2

SOLO: ||: Bb | F | C | F | Bb | F | C :|| [repeat to fade]

The Story of My Life (One Direction)

Intro: | Bm | D | Bm | D |

| Bm7 | Bm7 | D | D |
 Written in these walls are the stories that I can't explain
 | Bm7 | Bm7 | D | D |
 I leave my heart open but it stays right here empty for days
 | Bm | G | D | D |
 She told me in the morning she don't feel the same about us in her bones
 | Bm7 | G | D | D |
 It seems to me that when I die these words will be written on my stone

| G | A | Bm | |
 And I'll be gone gone tonight
 | G | A | Bm | |
 The ground beneath my feet is open wide
 | G | A | Bm | |
 The way that I been holdin' on too tight
 | A | A | |
 With nothing in be-tween

| D | D | |
 The story of my life, I take her home
 | G | G | Bm | |
 I drive all night, to keep her warm and time...
 | Dsus | D | D | |
 Is fro--zen. (The story of, the story of...)
 | D | D | |
 The story of my life, I give her hope.
 | G | G | Bm | |
 I spend her love, un-til she's broke inside
 | G | D | D | |
 The story of my life. (The story of, the story of...)

| Bm7 | G | D | D |
 Written on these walls are the colors that I can't change
 | Bm7 | G | D | D |
 Leave my heart open but it stays right here in its cage
 | Bm | G | D | D |
 I know that in the mornin' I'll see a single light upon a hill
 | Bm7 | G | D | D |
 Although I am broken my heart is untamed still

| G | A | Bm | |
 And I'll be gone gone tonight
 | G | A | Bm | |
 The ground beneath my feet is open wide
 | G | A | Bm | |
 The way that I been holdin' on too tight
 | A | A | |
 With nothing in be-tween

| D | D |
The story of my life, I take her home
| G | G | Bm |
I drive all night, to keep her warm and time...
| Dsus | D | D |
Is fro--zen. (The story of, the story of...)
| D | D |
The story of my life, I give her hope.
| G | G | Bm |
I spend her love, un-til she's broke inside
| G | D | D |
The story of my life. (The story of, the story of...)

| Em7 | G | A | A |
And I been waiting for this time to come around
| Em7 | G | A | A |
But baby running after you is like chasing the clouds

[SOFT]

| D | D |
The story of my life, I take her home
| G | G | Bm |
I drive all night, to keep her warm and time...
| Dsus | D | D |
Is fro--zen. (The story of, the story of...)
| D | D |
The story of my life, I give her hope.
| G | G | Bm |
I spend her love, un-til she's broke inside
| G | D | D |
The story of my life. (The story of, the story of...)

| D | D | G | G |
The story of my li----- fe
| Bm | Bm | G | G |
The story of my li-----fe (the story of, the story of...)
| D |
The story of my life

Stressed Out (21 Pilots)

Intro: II: F | Dm | Am | Am :II x2

Verse 1:

I F | Dm
I wish I found some better sounds no one's ever heard
I Am | Am
I wish I had a better voice to sing some better words
I F | Dm
I wish I found some chords in an order that is new
I Am | Am
I wish I didn't have to rhyme every time I sang
I F | Dm
I was told when I get older all my fears would shrink
I Am | Am
But now I'm insecure and I care what people think

II: F | Dm | Am | Am :II
My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

Fmaj | C/E | Am | Em
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am | G | C
When our mommas sang us to sleep
E | Am
But now we're stressed out
Am | G | C | E
Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
Am | G | C
When our mommas sang us to sleep
E
But now we're stressed out

II: F | Dm | Am | Am :II [solo notes: F D a/c/e]
We're stressed out

Am | G
Sometimes a certain smell will take me back to when I was young
Dm | C
How come I'm never able to identify where it's coming from
Am | G
I'd make a candle out of it if I ever found it
Dm
Try to sell it, never sell out of it
C
I'd probably only sell one
Am | G
It'd be to my brother 'cause we have the same nose
Dm | C
Same clothes, homegrown, a stone's throw from a creek we used to roam

F Dm
 But it would remind us of when nothing really mattered
 Am Am
 Out of student loans and treehouse homes we all would take the latter

II: F Dm | Am | Am :||
 My name's Blurryface and I care what you think

Fmaj C/E Am Em
 Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
 Am G C
 When our mommas sang us to sleep
 E Am
 But now we're stressed out
 Am G C E
 Wish we could turn back time to the good old days
 Am G C
 When our mommas sang us to sleep
 E
 But now we're stressed out

II: Am G
 We used to play pretend, give each other different names
 C E
 We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
 | Am G
 Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughing at our face saying,
 C E :||
 "Wake up, you need to make money." Yeah. (x2)

Fmaj C/E
 CHORUS: "Wish we could turn back time..."

F Dm
 We used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
 Am Am
 We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
 F Dm
 Used to play pretend, used to play pretend, money
 Am Am
 We used to play pretend, wake up, you need the money
 F Dm
 Used to play pretend, give each other different names
 Am Am
 We would build a rocket ship and then we'd fly it far away
 F Dm
 Used to dream of outer space, but now they're laughing at our face saying,
 Am Am
 "Wake up, you need to make money." Yeah.

Sultans of Swing

Intro II: Dm | Dm C :|| x4

| Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime
 | Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 South of the river you stop and you hold everything
 | F | F | C | C |
 A band is blowing Dixie double 4-time
 | Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm Bb | C | C |
 You feel alright when you hear that music ring

| Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 Well now, you step inside but you don't see too many faces
 | Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
 | F | F | C | C |
 Competition in other places
 | Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm Bb | C |
 Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound
 | C | Bb | C | C |
 way on down south, way on down south
 II: Dm | Bb | C | C :|| x2
 London Town

| Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords
 | Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
 | F | F | C | C |
 They say an old guitar is all he can afford
 | Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm Bb || C | C |
 When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

| Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
 | Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright
 | F | F | C | C |
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
 | Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm Bb | C | C |
 Saving it up for Friday night, with the Sultans.

-[Instrumental] - - - - -
 | C | C | Dm | Bb | C | C || Dm | Bb | C | C |
 . . .with the Sultans of Swing

| Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner
 | Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles

| F | F | C | C |
 They don't give a damn about about any trumpet playin' band
 | Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm Bb |
 It ain't what they call rock and roll
 | C | C Bb |

And the Sultans. -[Instrumental] - - - - -
 | C | C | Dm | Bb | C | C || Dm | Bb | C | C |
 Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole... Creole

[Solo]

Dm	C Bb	A	A
Dm	C Bb	A	A
F	F	C	C
Bb	Bb	Dm	Dm Bb
C	C Bb	C	C
Dm	Bb	C	C
Dm	Bb	C	C

| Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
 | Dm | C | Bb | A | A |
 And says at last just as the time bell ring
 | F | F | C | C |
 Goodnight, now it's time to go home
 | Bb | Bb | Dm | Dm Bb |
 Then he makes it fast with one more thing
 | C | C Bb |
 We are the Sultans
 | C | C Bb || Dm | Bb | C | C || Dm | Bb | C | C |
 We are the Sultans of Swing

[Outro Solo]

||: Dm | Bb | C | C :|| x lots

Strawberry Fields Forever

Intro | F F/E | F7/Eb D Gm | F | Eb | 4/4 Bb |

Bb **Fm7**
 Let me take you down 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
G7-9 **Eb** **G7**
 Nothing is real. And nothing to get hung about.
Ebmaj7 **Bb**
 Strawberry Fields forever.

F **F/E** **F7/Eb** **Gm** **Gm7/F** **Eb**
 Living is easy with eyes closed, misunderstanding all you see.
Eb **F** | **Bb** **Bb/A** **Gm** **Gm7/F** |
 It's getting hard to be someone but it all works out.
Eb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
 It doesn't matter much to me.

Bb
 Let me take you down. . . → falling riff

F **F/E** **F7/Eb** | **Gm** **Gm7/F** **Eb**
 No one I think is in my tree. I mean it must be high or low.
Eb **F** | **Bb** **Bb/A** **Gm** **Gm7/F** |
 That is you can't you know tune in but it's al--right.
Eb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
 That is I think it's not too bad.

Bb
 Let me take you down. . . → falling riff

F **F/E** **F7/Eb** **Gm** **D** | **Gm** **Gm7/F** **Eb**
 Always no sometimes I think it's me. But you know I know when it's a dream.
Eb **F** | **Bb** **Bb/A** **Gm** **Gm7/F** |
 I think I know I mean oh, yes but it's all wrong.
Eb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
 That is I think I disagree.

Bb **Fm7**
 Let me take you down 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.
G7-9 **Eb** **G7**
 Nothing is real. And nothing to get hung about.
Ebmaj7 **Bb**
 Strawberry Fields forever.

Ebmaj7 **Bb** **Gm** **Eb** **F** **Eb** **Bb**
 Strawberry Fields forever, Strawberry Fields forever.

Summer Nights (Grease)

[Boys, Girls]

Verses: I D G | A I D G | A I D G | A B | E A | E A | I D G | A B | Em A | D A7 | I I

“Tell me more, tell me more...”: I D G | E A | D G | E A | I I

“Dum, da-dum, da-dum...”: I D G | A I D G | A | I

D

Summer lovin' had me a blast

Summer lovin', happened so fast

I met a girl crazy for me

I met a boy, cute as can be

BOTH: Summer days driftin' away, to uh-oh those summer nights

Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far?

Tell me more, tell me more, like, does he have a car?

She swam by me, she got a cramp

He went by me, got my suit damp

I saved her life, she nearly drowned

He showed off, splashing around

BOTH: Summer sun, something's begun, but uh-oh those summer nights

Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?

Tell me more, tell me more, did she put up a fight?

Took her bowlin' in the Arcade

We went strollin', drank lemonade

We made out under the dock

We stayed out until ten o'clock

Bb7

BOTH: Summer fling don't mean a thing, but uh-oh those summer nights

Eb

Tell me more, tell me more, that you don't got her preg

Tell me more, tell me more, cause he sounds like a drag - shoo-bop-bop

He got friendly, holdin' my hand

Well, she got friendly, down in the sand

He was sweet, just turned eighteen

Well, she was good, you know what I mean

B7

BOTH: Summer heat, boy and girl meet, but uh-oh those summer nights

E

Tell me more, tell me more, how much dough did he spend?

Tell me more, tell me more, could she get me a friend?(A) (Rit)

D

It turned colder, that's where it ends

So, I told her we'd still be friends

Then we made our true love vow

Wonder what she's doin' now

Ddim D

BOTH: Summer dreams ripped at the seams, but oh, those summer ni--ights

I D G/D I D Em/D I D I

Tell me more, tell me mo-----ore!

Summertime

||: Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
 Summertime, and the livin' is ea - sy

| Fm7 | Ab7 | G7 | Ab7 G7 |
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

| Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
 Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

| Eb Cm7 | F9 Ab7 | Cm7 Fm7 | Cm7 Fm7 || Cm7 Fm7 | G7 |
 So hush little baby, don't - you cry One of these...

| Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
 ...mornings, you're gonna rise up singing. Then you'll...

| Fm7 | Ab7 | G7 | Ab7 G7 |
 ...spread your wings and you'll take to the sky. But till that...

| Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Dm7sus4 | Cm6 Dm7sus4 | Cm7/Eb Cm7 |
 ...morning, there's a nothin' can harm you. With...

| Eb Cm7 | F9 Ab7 | Cm7 Fm7 | Cm7 Fm7 || Cm7 Fm7 | G7 :||
 ...daddy and mammy standing by.

Sympathy For The Devil

Verses: II: E | D | A | E :||

Chorus: II: B7 | B7 | E | E :||

E D A E
 Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste
 E D A E
 I've been around for long, long years I've stolen many a man's soul and faith
 E D A E
 I was around when Jesus Christ had His moments of doubt and pain
 E D A E
 I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate

B B E
 Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,
 B E
 but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

I stuck around St. Petersburg,
 when I saw it was time for a change
 I killed the Czar and his ministers,
 Anastasia screamed in vain
 I rode a tank, held a gen'ral's rank,
 when the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,
 but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

I watched with glee while your kings and queens,
 fought for ten decades for the gods they made
 EI shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?",
 when after all it was you and me
 So let me please introduce myself,
 I am a man of wealth and taste
 And I lay traps for troubadours,
 who get killed before they reach Bombay

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,
 but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

Just as every cop is criminal,
 and all the sinners, Saints
 As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer,
 'cause I'm in need of some restraint
 So if you meet me, have some courtesy,
 have some sympathy and some taste
 Use all your well-learned politesse,
 or I'll lay your soul to waste

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name,
 but what's puzzling you, is the nature of my game

Sweet Caroline

Intro | F#7 | F#9 | riff

B E B F#
 Where it began, I can't begin to knowin' But then I know it's going strong
 B E
 Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?
 B F#
 Who'd have believed you'd come a-long?

B G#m F# E |F#|F#|
 Hands, touching hands Reaching out, touching me, touching you

B E [Emaj7 horn riff] F# | F# |
 Sweet Caro-line, good times never seemed so good
 B E [Emaj7 horn riff] E | F# E |D#m C#m |
 I'm in-clined, to believe they never would, But now I'm

B E B F#
 Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely We fill it up with only two
 B E B F#
 And when I hurt hurting runs off my shoulder How can I hurt when holding you?

B G#m F# E |F#|F#|
 Warm, touching warm Reaching out, touching me, touching you

B E [Emaj7 horn riff] F# | F# |
 Sweet Caro-line, good times never seemed so good
 B E [Emaj7 horn riff] E | F# |
 I'm in-clined, to believe they never would

Intro | F#7 | F#9 | riff

B E [Emaj7 horn riff] F# | F# |
 Sweet Caro-line, good times never seemed so good
 B E [Emaj7 horn riff] E | F# E |D#m C#m |
 I'm in-clined, to believe they never would, Oh, no, no

B E [Emaj7 horn riff] F# | F# |
 Sweet Caro-line, good times never seemed so good
 B E [Emaj7 horn riff] E | F# |
 I'm in-clined, to believe they never would.

(Repeat to fade)

Tears in Heaven (Eric Clapton)

Intro: | A E/G# | F#m /E | D/F# D | E7 |

A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
 Would you know my name, If I saw you in heaven?

A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
 Would it be the same, If I saw you in heaven?

F#m Db/F Edim F#7
 I must be strong, and carry on
 Bm7 E11 | A E/G# | F#m A/E |
 `Cause I know I don't belong, here in heaven

A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
 Would you hold my hand, If I saw you in heaven?

A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
 Would you help me stand, If I saw you in heaven?

F#m Db/F Edim F#7
 I'll find my way. Through night and day
 Bm7 E11 A
 `Cause I know I just can stay, here in heaven

| C G/B | Am7 D/F# | G D/F# | Em9 D/F# G |
 Time can bring you down. Time can bend your knees

| C G/B | Am7 D/F# | G D/F# | E E7 |
 Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please

[--> solo on verse]

F#m Db/F Edim F#7
 Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure
 Bm7 E11 A
 And I know there'll be no more Tears in heaven

A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
 Would you know my name, If I saw you in heaven?

A E/G# F#m /E D A/E E E7
 Would it be the same, If I saw you in heaven?

F#m Db/F Edim F#7
 I must be strong, and carry on
 Bm7 E11 | A E/G# | F#m A/E |
 `Cause I know I don't belong, here in heaven

Bm7 E11
 `Cause I know I don't belong
 | A E/G# | F#m /E | D E11 | A |
 Here in heaven

Thank You For The Music

Intro: | E Gdim | F#m7 B7 |

| E Gdim | F#m7sus4 B7 | E | Bm7 E7 |
 I'm nothing special, in fact I'm a bit of a bore
 | A | C#7 | F#m /E | B7 B7b13 |
 If I tell a joke, you've probably heard it before
 | E | B |
 But I have a talent, a wonderful thing
 | E E+ | Amaj7 Am |
 'Cause everyone listens when I start to sing
 | C#m | C#m7+5 |
 I'm so grateful and proud
 | F#m /E | B7/D# B7 /C# /D# |
 All I want is to sing it out loud, so I say

| E F#m | B7sus4 B Eadd9 E |
 Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
 | C#madd9 /B | F#add9/A# B7sus4 B7 |
 Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
 | E F#m | Ab+ Ab C#m7 | Amaj7
 Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
 Ammaj7 |
 What would life be?
 | E E7/D | C#7 |
 Without a song or a dance what are we?
 | F#m Aadd9 A |
 So I say thank you for the music
 | B7 | E Gdim | F#m7 B7 |
 For giving it to me

| E Gdim | F#m7sus4 B7 | E | Bm7 E7 |
 Mother says I was a dancer before I could walk
 | A | C#7 | F#m /E | B7 B7b13 |
 She says I began to sing long before I could talk
 | E | B |
 And I've often wondered, how did it all start?
 | E E+ | Amaj7 Am |
 Who found out that nothing can capture a heart
 | C#m C#m7+5 |
 Like a melody can?
 | F#m /E | B7/D# B7 /C# /D# |
 Well, whoever it was, I'm a fan, so I say

| E F#m | B7sus4 B Eadd9 E |
 Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
 | C#madd9 /B | F#add9/A# B7sus4 B7 |
 Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
 | E F#m | Ab+ Ab C#m7 | Amaj7
 Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty

Ammaj7 |
What would life be?
| E E7/D | C#7
Without a song or a dance what are we?
| F#m Aadd9 A |
So I say thank you for the music
| B7 | E Gdim | F#m7 B7 |
For giving it to me

| Am6 | E | Am6 | E |
I've been so lucky, I am the girl with golden hair
| Am6 G#7 | C#m /B
I wanna sing it out to every-body
| F#m7 | B7 |
What a joy, what a life, what a chance!

| E F#m | B7sus4 B Eadd9 E |
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
| C#madd9 /B | F#add9/A# B7sus4 B7 |
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
| E F#m | Ab+ Ab C#m7 | Amaj7
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
Ammaj7 |
What would life be?
| E E7/D | C#7
Without a song or a dance what are we?
| F#m Aadd9 A |
So I say thank you for the music
| B7 | E Gdim | F#m7 B7 | Emaj7 |
For giving it to me

Tainted Love (Soft Cell)

[Intro] | Gm Bb | Eb Bb Csus2 | (x2)

||: Gm Bb | Eb Bb Csus2 :||

Some-times, I feel, I've got to; Run a-way, I've got to; Get A-way,
From the pain you drive in-to the heart of me.
The love we share, seems to go no-where.
And I've lost my light, For I toss and turn; I can't sleep at night.

G Bb

Once I ran to you, now I run from you,

Eb

This tainted love you've given,

Cm

I give you all a boy could give you.

Csus2

Take my tears and that's not nearly...

||: Gm Bb | Eb Bb Csus2 :||

All, Tainted love, oh, oh, oh, Tainted love.

Now I know, I've got to; Run a-way, I've got to; Get A-way.
You don't really want any more from me. To make things right,
You need some-one to hold you tight.
And you think love is to pray,
But I'm sorry, I don't pray that way.

| G | Bb |

Once I ran to you, now I run from you,

| Eb |

This tainted love you've given,

| Cm |

I give you all a boy could give you.

| Cm9 |

Take my tears and that's not nearly...

||: Gm Bb | Eb Bb Csus2 :||

All, Tainted love, oh, oh, oh, Tainted love.
Don't touch me, please, I can not stand the way you tease.
I love you, though you hurt me so,
Now I'm going to pack my things and go.

[Outro]

Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,
Touch me, baby, tainted love,
Tainted love, oh, oh, oh,

That's What Friends Are For

Intro: | Gmaj | D/F# | Em7 | Em7 | Bm7 | Em7 | Am7 | D11 |

| G Bm7 | Em7 Am7 |
 And I never thought I'd feel this way
 | Am7 F#m-5 | B7 B7+ Em7 |
 And as far as I'm concerned I'm glad I got the chance to say
 | Am7 D11 |
 That I do believe I love you
 | G Bm7 Em7 | Am7 |
 And if I should ever go away
 Am7 F#m7-5 | B7 B7+ Em7 |
 Well then close your eyes and try to feel the way we do today
 Am7 D11
 And then if you can remember

G G/F#
 Keep smiling, keep shining
 C/E Bm7 Em7
 Knowing you can always count on me, for sure
 C Dsus D
 That's what friends are for
 G D/F# F6 E7 Cm6/Eb
 For good times and bad times I'll be on your side forever more
 G/D D
 That's what friends are for

| G | Bm7 Em7 | Am7 |
 [solo on first line of verse]

Am7 F#m-5 B7 B7+ Em7
 Well you came in loving me, and now there's so much more I see
 C D
 And so by the way I thank you
 G Bm7 Em7 Am7
 And then for the times when we're apart
 F#m7-5
 Well then close your eyes and know
 B7 B7+ Em7
 these words are coming from my heart
 Am7 D11
 And then if you can remember

CHORUS: "Keep smiling, keep shining. . . "

Outro: | Gmaj | D/F# | Em7 | Em7 | Bm7 | Em7 | Am7 | D11 |

Things We Said Today

||: Am Em | Am Em :|| x4

||: Am Em | Am Em :||

You say you will love me, if I have to go.
You'll be thinking of me, somehow I will know.

C C11 F Bb
Someday when I'm lonely, wishing you weren't so far away.
| Am Em | Am Em | Am Em | Am Em |
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.

||: Am Em | Am Em :||

You say you'll be mine girl, till the end of time.
These days such a kind girl, seems so hard to find.

C C11 F Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
| Am Em | Am Em | Am Em | Am Em |
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.

A D B7 E7 A
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,
A D B7 Bb
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e--

||: Am Em | Am Em :||

'nough to make you mine girl, be the only one.
Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on.

C C11 F Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
| Am Em | Am Em | Am Em | Am Em |
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.

A D B7 E7 A
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,
A D B7 Bb
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e--

||: Am Em | Am Em :||

'nough to make you mine girl, be the only one.
Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on.

C C11 F Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
| Am Em | Am Em | Am Em | Am Em |
Then I will re-mem-ber, things we said today.

Ticket To Ride

Intro: | Aadd9 | riff

A A7
 I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
 A9 Bmsus4 E
 The girl that's driving me mad is going awa -- y
 F#m7 D F#m7 Gmaj7 G-5
 She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ri-----de
 F#m7 E7-10 A (add9 riff)
 She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.

Verse 2.

She said that living with me, is bringing her down, yeah
 She would never be free, when I was arou-----nd
 She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ri-----de
 She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.

D7

I don't know why she's riding so high
 E
 She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
 D9
 Before she gets to saying goodbye
 E (mini solo)
 She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me

Verse 3.

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah
 The girl that's driving me mad is going awa -- y
 She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ri-----de
 She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.

D7

I don't know why she's riding so high
 E
 She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me
 D9
 Before she gets to saying goodbye
 E (mini solo)
 She ought to think twice, she ought to do right by me

Verse 4.

She said that living with me, is bringing her down, yeah
 She would never be free, when I was arou-----nd
 She's got a ticket to ride. She's got a ticket to ri-----de
 She's got a ticket to ride and she don't care.

Asus4

||: My baby don't care... :||

Total Eclipse Of The Heart

Am

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit lonely and you're never coming round.

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit tired of list'ning to the sound of my (tears)

C

Bb-5

Bb

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone (by)

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit terrified and then I see the look in your (eyes)

Eb

Abmaj7

Ab

TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.

TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall (apart)

Am

G

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit restless and I dream of something wild.

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your (arms)

C

Bb

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and (cry)

TURN AROUND Every now and then I get a little bit terrified but then I see the look in your (eyes)

Eb

Abmaj7

Ab

TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.

TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.

Em

C

D

G

And I need you now tonight and I need you more than ever and if you only hold me tight we'll be holding on forever.

Em

C

D

And we'll only be making it right 'cause we'll never be wrong.

C/E

D/F#

Together we can take it to the end of the line.

Em

A

Your love is like a shadow on me all of the time. (All of the time)

G

D/F#

I don't know what to do and I'm always in the dark.

Em

A

We're living in a powder keg and giving off sparks.

I really need you tonight, forever's gonna start tonight,

D

| G

forever's gonna start tonight.

G Em7 B | C | C G / B |
 Once upon a time I was falling in love but now I'm only falling apart.
 Am D7 | G | Em | C | D |
 There's nothing I can do, a total eclipse of the heart.

G Em B
 Once upon a time there was light in my life but now there's only love in
 C Am D7
 the dark. Nothing I can say, a total eclipse of the heart.

solo: | G | Em | C | D || G | G |
 ||: Am | Am | G | G :||: C | C | Bb | Bb :||

Eb Abmaj7 Ab
 TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.

Eb Abmaj7 Ab
 TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall (apart)

Am G
 TURN AROUND Every now and then I know you'll never be the boy you always
 wanted to be

TURN AROUND But every now and then I know you'll always be the only boy
 Who wanted me the way that I am

C Bb
 TURN AROUND Every now and then I know there's no one in the universe As
 magical and wondrous as you
 TURN AROUND Every now and then I know there's nothing any better There's
 nothing that I just wouldn't (do)

Eb Abmaj7 Ab
 TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and the I fall apart.
 TURN AROUND, BRIGHT EYES Every now and the I fall ap[G]art.

||: Em | C | D | G :|| Em | C | D | C/E | D/F# | Em | A |
 And I need you now tonight . . .
 | G | D/F# | Em | A | A | G/B | D/A G/B | C | D | G |
 I don't know what to do...

G Em7 B | C G / B |
 Once upon a time I was falling in love but now I'm only falling apart.
 Am D7 | G | Em | C | D |
 There's nothing I can do, a total eclipse of the heart.

G Em B
 Once upon a time there was light in my life but now there's only love in
 C Am D7 | G | Em | C |
 the dark. Nothing I can say, a total eclipse of the heart.

D/F# D | G | Em | C | D |
 a total eclipse of the heart.

:|| G Em CD :||
 Turn around bright eyes.. Oooh ooh ooh

True Colors (Justin T & Anna Kendrick)

[Intro] | C#m7 B/D# | Emaj7 A | (2x)

C#m7 B/D# Emaj7 A
 You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
 C#m7 B/D# Emaj7 A
 Oh I realize, it's hard to take courage
 C#m7 B/D# E A
 In a world full of people, you can lose sight of it all
 C#m7 B/D# | A /G# /F# E |
 And the darkness, inside you, can make you feel so small

| C#m7 B/D# | Emaj7 A |

C#m7 B/D# Emaj7 A
 Show me a smile then, don't be unhappy,
 C#m B/D# E A
 can't remember when, I last saw you laughing
 C#m B/D# E A
 If this world makes you crazy And you've taken all you can bear
 C#m7 B/D# | A /G# /F# E |
 Just call me up, cause' I will always be there

II: Amaj7 E Badd9
 I see your true colors, shining through
 Amaj7 E Amaj7 Badd9
 I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
 A E G#7 C#m /B
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 A E A E Badd9 | Badd9 :||
 Your true colors, True colors are beautiful
 II: C#m7 B/D# | Emaj7 A :||
 Like a rain-bow,

C#m B/D# E A | C#m B/D#... solo | E /F# /G# A |
 Can't remember when, I last saw you laughing, Ooh, ooh
 C#m B/D# E A
 If this world makes you crazy And you've taken all you can bear
 C#m7 B/D# | A /G# /F# E |
 Just you call me up, cause' I will always be there!

II: Amaj7 E Badd9
 I see your true colors, shining through
 Amaj7 E Amaj7 Badd9
 I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
 A E G#7 C#m /B
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 A E A E Badd9 | Badd9 :||
 Your true colors, True colors are beautiful
 II: C#m7 B/D# | E /F# /G# A :|| A B11 | Emaj7 | (end)
 Like a rain---bow

Two Of Us

Intro riff: | G | G | G | G |

Gadd9

Cadd9 G/B | Am7 |

Two of us riding nowhere, spending someone's hard earned pay.

G

You and me Sunday driving, not arriving

C G/B Am7 G/B/C | D C | G /B /C /D |

On our way back home, We're on our way home

D C | G /A/B | C | G | -> intro riff repeat

We're on our way home. We're going home.

G

C G/B | Am7 |

Two of us sending postcards, writing letters on my wall

G

You and me burning matches, lifting latches

C G/B Am7 G/B/C | D C | G /B /C /D |

On our way back home, We're on our way home

D C | G /A/B | C | G |

We're on our way home. We're going home.

| Bb

| Dm7 |

You and I have memories

| Gm7 | Am | D7 | D7 |

Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

G

C G/B | Am7 |

Two of us wearing raincoats, Standing solo in the sun.

G

You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere

C G/B Am7 G/B/C | D C | G /B /C /D |

On our way back home, We're on our way home

D C | G /A/B | C | G |

We're on our way home. We're going home.

| Bb

| Dm7 |

You and I have memories

| Gm7 | Am | D7 | D7 |

Longer than the road that stretches out ahead

G

C G/B | Am7 |

Two of us wearing raincoats Standing solo in the sun.

G

You and me chasing paper, getting nowhere

C G/B Am7 G/B/C | D C | G /B /C /D |

On our way back home, We're on our way home

D C | G /A/B | C | G | -> intro riff repeat to fade

We're on our way home. We're going home.

G

We're going home, better believe it, goodbye.

We Are The Champions

I Cm Gm7/C | Cm Gm7/C |
I've paid my dues, and time after time

I Cm Gm7/C | Cm Gm7/C |
I've done my sentence, but committed no crime

I Eb Ab/Eb | Eb Ab/Eb
And bad mistakes, I've made a few

I Eb Bb/D Cm
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face

F7 | Bbadd9 | Bbadd9 C |
But I've come through

F Am | Dm Bb C |
We are the champions, my friend

F Am Bb D/F#
And we'll keep on fighting till the end

Gm Bbm Bbdim
We are the champions, we are the champions

F Eb/G Ab6 Bb7 C11
No time for losers cause we are the champions

I Fm7 Gm7/F | Fm7 Gm7/C |
Of the world

I Cm Gm7/C | Cm Gm7/C |
I've taken my bows, and my curtain calls

I Cm Gm7/C
You brought me fame and fortune and everything that goes with it

I Cm Gm7/C |
I thank you all

I Eb Ab/Eb | Eb Ab/Eb |
But it's been no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise

I Eb Bb/D Cm
I consider it a challenge, before the whole human race

F7 Bbadd9 | Bbadd9 C |
And I ain't gonna lose

II: F Am | Dm Bb C |
We are the champions, my friend

F Am Bb D/F#
And we'll keep on fighting till the end

Gm Bbm Bbdim
We are the champions, we are the champions

F Eb/G Ab6 Bb7 C11 :||
No time for losers cause we are the champions.

I C11 |
Of the world

Video Killed The Radio Star

INTRO: | D#m/F# | C#/F | D#m7 | A#m | D#m/F# | C#/F | D#m7 | G# | G# |

VERSE

| C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 I heard you on the wireless back in Fifty Two
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 Lying awake intent at tuning in on you
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 If I was young it didn't stop you coming through
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 Ow-a, Ow-a)

VERSE

| C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 They took the credit for your second symphony
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 Rewritten by machine and new technology
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 And now I understand the problems you can see

BRIDGE

| C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus G# |
 Ow-a, Ow-a I met your children
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus G# |
 Ow-a, Ow-a) What did you tell them?

CHORUS

| C# | F#sus4 | C# | F#sus4 |
 Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
 | C# G#/C | F#/A# | G#sus4 || A#m9 | A#m9 |
 Pictures came and broke your heart. Ow-A-A-----A-ow

VERSE

| C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 And now we meet in an abandoned studio
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus4 G# |
 And you remember the jingles used to go

BRIDGE

| C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus G# |
 (Ow-a----ow-a) You were the first one
 | C#/F D#m/F# | G#sus G# |
 (Ow-a----ow-a) You were the last one

CHORUS

| C# | F#sus4 | C# | F#sus4 |
 Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
 | C# G#/C | F#/A# | C# G#/C | F#/A# |
 In my mind and in my car. We can't rewind we've gone too far
 | G# | A#m | G# | A#m |
 Ow-A-A-A----ow. Ow-A-A-A----ow

SOLO

| D#m/F# G# | C#/F F# | D#m/F# G# | C#/F F# |
 | D#m/F# G# | F7/A A#m |

LINK 1

| D#m/F# | C#/F | D#m7 | G# A#m F# | A#m F# G# |

CHORUS

| C# | F#sus4 | C# | F#sus4 |
 Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
 | C# G#/C | F#/A# | C# G#/C | F#/A# |
 In my mind and in my car. We can't rewind we've gone too far
 | C# G#/C | F#/A# |
 Pictures came and broke your heart
 | C# G#/C | F#add9 | F#add9 |
 Put the blame on V. C. R.....

END VERSE

| C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# | C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# |
 You a-----re a radio sta-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ar
 | C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# | C#/F D#m | G#sus4 G# |
 You a-----re a radio sta-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ar

CHORUS

| C# | F#sus4 | C# | F#sus4 |
 Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
 | C# | F#sus4 | C# | F#sus4 |
 Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
 | C# | F#sus4 | C# | F#sus4 |
 Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star
 | C# | F#sus4 | C# | F#sus4 |
 Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star

(repeat and fade)

What A Wonderful World

F Am7 Bbmaj Am7
 I see trees of green, red roses too
 Gm7 F A7 Dm
 I see them bloom, for me and you,
 Db C11 | F | Bbmaj7 C7 |
 And I think to myself, What a wonderful world.

F Am7 Bbmaj Am7
 I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
 Gm7 F A7 Dm
 The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
 Db C11 | F Bbm | F F7 |
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

Gm7 C7 F Dm7
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 Gm7 C7 Fsus F
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by
 Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
 Dm F#dim7 Gm7 F#dim7 Gm7 C7
 They're really saying, "I love you." I hear

F Am7 Bbmaj Am7
 Babies cry, I watch them grow
 Gm7 F A7 Dm
 They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
 Db C11 F Am7b5 D7
 And I think to myself -- what a wonderful world

Gm9 C11 C7b9 F Bbm6 F (Fmaj7)
 Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world. Oh, yeah...

Wheat Kings (The Hip)

Intro: ||: G C | G C :|| x4

| G C6 | Gadd9 C6 C |

Sundown in the Paris of the prairies
Wheat kings have all their treasures buried
And all you hear are the rusty breezes
Pushing around the weathervane Jesus

| G C6 | Gadd9 C6 C |

In his Zippo lighter he sees the killer's face
Maybe it's someone standing in the killers place
Twenty years for nothing, well that's nothing new, besides
No one's interested in something you didn't do

| D7 | D7 | | G C | G C |

Wheat kings and pretty things,

| D7 | D7 | | G C | G C |

Let's just see what the morning brings

| G C6 | Gadd9 C6 C |

There's a dream he dreams where the high school is dead and stark
It's a museum and we're all locked up in it after dark
Where the walls are lined all yellow, grey and sinister
Hung with pictures of our parents' Prime Ministers

| D7 | D7 | | G C | G C |

Wheat kings and pretty things,

| D7 | D7 | | G C | G C |

Let's just see what the morning brings

| G C6 | Gadd9 C6 C |

Late breaking story on the CBC

A nation whispers, "We always knew that he'd go free"

They add, "You can't be fond of living in the past

Cause if you are then there's no way that you're gonna last"

| D7 | D7 | | G C | G C |

Wheat kings and pretty things,

| D7 | D7 | | G C | G C |

Let's just see what the morning brings

[Outro] C D C D C G

When I'm Sixty-Four

G D7
 When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now
 D7 D7 G
 Will you still be sending me a valentine Birthday greetings bottle of wine

G G7 C
 If I've been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door?
 C A7/C# G/D E7 Am9 D13 G
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

| Em | Em | D | Em |

Mmm, Mmm, Mmm, Mmm

| Em | Em9 Em7 | Bm | B7 |

You'll be ol-der too

| Em | Em | Am | C | D | G | D | D7 |

Aaa-ahh, and if you say the word, I could stay with you

G D7
 I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have gone
 D7 D7 G
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside Sunday mornings go for a ride

G G7 C
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
 C A7/C# G/D E7 Am9 D13 G
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four?

Em

Every summer we can rent a cottage

D Em
 On the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.

Bm B7
 We shall scrimp and save

Em7 Am
 Aaa-aahh, grandchildren on your knee

C D G | D7 |

Vera, Chuck and Dave

G D7
 Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view
 D7 D7 G
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say Yours sincerely wasting away

G G7 C
 Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more
 C A7/C# G/D E7 Am9 D13 G
 Will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm sixty-four? Hoo!

While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Intro: | Am | Am/G | Am6/F# | Fmaj7 | Am | G | D | E |

Am Am/G Am6/F# F6
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am G D | E |
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am6/F# F6
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping
Am G C | E |
Still my guitar gently weeps

| A | C#m | F#m | C#m | Bm | Bm | E | E |
I don't know why nobody told you How to unfold your love
| A | C#m | F#m | C#m | Bm | Bm | E | E |
I don't know how someone controlled you They bought and sold you

Am Am/G Am6/F# F6
I look at the world and I notice it's turning
Am G D | E |
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am6/F# F6
With every mistake we must surely be learning
Am G C | E |
Still my guitar gently weeps

| A | C#m | F#m | C#m | Bm | Bm | E | E |
I don't know how you were diverted You were perverted too
| A | C#m | F#m | C#m | Bm | Bm | E | E |
I don't know how you were inverted No one alerted you

Am Am/G Am6/F# F6
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping
Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am6/F# F6
Look at you all...
Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

Solo to fade

II: Am | Am/G | Am6/F# | Fmaj7 | Am | G | D | E |
Am | Am/G | Am6/F# | Fmaj7 | Am | G | C | E | :II

With A Little Help From My Friends

C G Dm7
 What would you think if I sang out of tune would you
 G7 C
 stand up and walk out on me?

C G Dm7
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll
 G7 C
 try not to sing out of key. Oh..

Bb F C
 I get by with a little help from my friends. Mm, I get
 Bb F C
 high with a little help from my friends. Mm, I'm gonna
 Bb F C | G | G |
 try with a little help from my friends.

C G Dm7 G7 C
 What do I do when my love is away, does it worry you to be alone?
 C G Dm7
 How do I feel by the end of the day, are you
 G7 C
 sad because you're on your own? No..

Bb F C
 I get by with a little help from my friends. Mm, I get
 Bb F C |
 high with a little help from my friends. Mm, I'm gonna
 try with a little help from my friends.

Am7 D7 C Bb F
 Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love. Could it
 Am D7 C Bb F
 be anybody? I want somebody to love.

C G Dm7
 Would you believe in a love at first sight? Yes, I'm
 G7 C
 certain that it happens all the time.
 C G Dm7
 What do you see when you turn out the light? I can't
 G7 C
 tell you but I know it's mine. Oh..

Bb F
 I get by with a little help from my friends. Mm, I get
 high with a little help from my friends. Mm, I'm gonna
 try with a little help from my friends
 Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends,
 | Ab | Bbadd9 | C |
 with a little help from my frie-e-e-e-e-e-nds.

Wonderful Tonight (Clapton)

Intro: | G D/F# | C D | G D/F# | C D |

G D/F# C/E D
 It's late in the evening, she's wondering what clothes to wear
 G D/F# C/E D
 She puts on her make up, and brushes her long blonde hair
 | C | D | G Bm/F# | Em Em/D |
 And then she asks me: do I look alright
 C D G D/F# | C | D |
 And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

G D/F# C D
 We go a party, and everyone turns to see
 G D/F# C D
 This beautiful lady, that's walking around with me
 | C | D | G Bm/F# | Em Em/D |
 And then she asks me: do you feel alright
 C D G
 And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

| C D |
 I feel wonderful, because I see
 | G Bm/F# | Em Em/D |
 the love light in your eyes
 | C D |
 And the wonder of it all
 | C D
 Is that you just don't realize
 | G D/F# | C D | G D/F# | C D |
 How much I love you [solo]

G D/F# C D
 It's time to go home now, and I've got an aching head
 G D/F# C D
 So I give her the car keys, she helps me to bed
 | C D | G Bm/F# | Em Em/D |
 And then I tell her, as I turn out the light
 C D | G Bm/F# | Em Em/D |
 I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight

C D | G |
 Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

Outro: | G D/F# | C D | G D/F# | C | D | G |

Yellow Submarine

G | D7 C | G
 In the Town where I was born
 Em | Am C | D7
 Lived a man who sailed to sea
 G | D7 C | G
 And he told us of his life
 Em | Am C | D7
 In the land of submarines

G | D7 C | G
 So we sailed up to the sun
 Em | Am C | D7
 Till we found the sea of green
 G | D7 C | G
 And we lived beneath the waves
 Em | Am C | D7
 In our yellow submarine

||: G D7 G :||
 We All Live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine x2

| G D7 C | G |
 And our friends are all on board,
 | Em Am C | D7
 Many more of them live next door
 G | D7 C | G |
 And the band begins to play
 | Em Am | C | D7 |
 [instrumental.....]

||: G D7 G :||
 We All Live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine x2

*[Full speed ahead, Mr. Boatswain, full speed ahead! Full speed it is, Sgt!
 Cut the cable, drop the cable! Aye, sir, aye! Captain, Captain!]*

| G D7 C | G
 As we live a life of ease (A life of ease)
 Em Am C | D7
 Everyone of us (Everyone of us) has all we need (Has all we need)
 G | D7 C | G
 Sky of blue (Sky of blue) and sea of green (Sea of green)
 Em Am C | D7 |
 In our yellow (In our yellow) submarine (Submarine, ha, ha)

||: G D7 G :||
 We All Live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Yesterday

C Bm7 E7 | Am /G |
 Yesterday, All my troubles seemed so far away,
 F G C
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
 Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 | Am /G |
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
 F G C
 There's a shadow hanging over me,
 Am D7 F C
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

E7sus4 E7 Am G F
 Why she had to go,
 Am/E Dm6 G7 C
 I don't know, she wouldn't say.
 E7sus4 E7 Am G F
 I said something wrong,
 Am/E Dm6 G7 C
 Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 | Am /G |
 Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,
 F G C
 Now I need a place to hide away,
 Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

E7sus4 E7 Am G F
 Why she had to go,
 Am/E Dm6 G7 C
 I don't know, she wouldn't say.
 E7sus4 E7 Am G F
 I said something wrong,
 Am/E Dm6 G7 C
 Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 | Am /G |
 Yesterday, Love was such an easy game to play,
 F G C
 Now I need a place to hide away,
 Am D7 F C
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C D7/C F/C C
 Hmm Hmmm Hmm Hmm Hmmm-mm Hmm

Your Song (Elton John)

Intro: | D | Gmaj/D | A/D | D |

[VERSE]

[D]It's a little bit [Gmaj]funny, this[A] feeling in[F#7]side
[Bm]I'm not one of [Bm/A]those who can [Bm/Ab]easily hi[G]de
[D]I don't have much [A]money, but, [F#7]boy if I [Bm]did
[D]I'd buy a big [Em7]house where [G]we both could [Aadd2]live

[D]If I was a [Gmaj]sculptor, but[A] then ag[F#7]ain no
[Bm]Or a man who makes [Bm/A] potions in a [Bm/Ab]travelling [G]show
[D]I know it's not [A]much but it's the [F#7]best I can [Bm]do
[D]My gift is my [Em7]song, and [G]this one's for [D]you | D |

[Chorus]

[A]And you can tell [Bm]everybody [Em7]this is your [G]song
[A]It may be [Bm]quite simple [Em]but now that it's [G]done
I [Bm]hope you don't mind, I [Bm/A]hope you don't mind
[Bm/Ab]That I put down in [G]words,

How [D]wonderful [Em]life is while [G]you're in the [Aadd2]world

| D | Gmaj/D | A/D | D |

[D]I sat on the [Gmaj]roof [A] and kicked off the [F#7]moss
[Bm]Well a few of the [Bm/A]verses, well [Bm/Ab]they've got me quite [G]
cross
[D]But the sun's been quite [A]kind, while I [F#7]wrote this [Bm]song
[D]It's for people like [Em7]you that [G]keep turned [A]on

[D]So excuse me [Gmaj]forgetting, [A] but these things I [F#7]do
[Bm]You see I've for[Bm/A]gotten if they're [Bm/Ab]green or they're
[G]blue
[D]Anyway, the [A]thing is, [F#]what I really [Bm]mean
[D]Yours are the [Em7]sweetest eyes [G]I've ever [D]seen | D |

[Chorus]

[A]And you can tell [Bm]everybody [Em7]this is your [G]song
[A]It may be [Bm]quite simple [Em]but now that it's [G]done
I [Bm]hope you don't mind, I [Bm/A]hope you don't mind
[Bm/Ab]That I put down in [G]words,

How [D]wonderful [Em]life is while [G]you're in the [Aadd2]world

I [Bm]hope you don't mind, I [Bm/A]hope you don't mind
[Bm/Ab]That I put down in [G]words,

How [D]wonderful [Em]life is while [G]you're [A]in the [D]world.

Outro: | D | Gmaj/D | A/D | D |

You Never Give Me Your Money

Am7 Dm7 G7 C
 You never give me your money, You only give me your funny paper
 Fmaj7 Dm6 E7 Am
 And in the middle of negotiations, you break down

Am7 Dm7 G7 C
 I never give you my number, I only give you my situation,
 Fmaj7 Dm6 E7 Am C/G G
 And in the middle of investigations, you break down

C E7 Am C7
 Out of college, money spent, see no future, pay no rent
 F G C C7
 All the money's gone, nowhere to go

C E7 Am C7
 Any jobber got the sack, Monday morning, turning back,
 F G C C7
 Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go.

| Bb | F | C |
 But oh that magic feeling. Nowhere to go
 | Bb | F | C |
 Oh, that magic feeling, Nowhere to go, Nowhere to go

| Bb | F | C | Bb | F | C | Bb | F | C |
 Aaah. . . Aaah. . . Aaah. . .

Solo: | D7 || Eb G7 | C A7 | Eb C7 | F# Eb7 | A F# G G# |

A B7 C E7 A7
 One sweet dream, pick up the bags, get in the limousine

Dm7 G7
 Soon We'll be away from here,
 Dm7 G7 A
 Step on the gas and wipe that tear away
 B7 Cmaj7 G/B
 One sweet dream come true,
 A C G/B A
 Today, Came true today

||: C G/B | A :||
 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 All good children go to heaven... 5x

You're The Inspiration (Chicago)

||: Ab Ab/C | C#add9 Eb :||

| B | F#/Eb |

You know our love was meant to be

| G#m /F# | E F# |

The kind of love to last forever

| B | F#/Eb |

And I want you here with me

| G#m /F# | E |

From tonight until the end of time

| F#/Bb B | E/G# A |

You should know Everywhere I go

| Eb/G G#m C#/F | F# Eb/G Ab Bb/D |

Always on my mind In my heart, in my soul, baby

| Eb Eb/G |

You're the meaning in my life

| Ab Eb/Bb Bb |

You're the inspira -- tion

| Eb Eb/G |

You bring feeling to my life

| Ab Eb/Bb Bb |

You're the inspira -- tion

| F# C#/F# |

Wanna have you near me

| B/F# G#m7b5/F# |

I wanna have you hear me saying,

| F#/C# | C#sus4 C# || F#sus4/E F#sus4 | B riff | F#sus4/E F#sus4 |

"No one needs you more than I need you

| B | F#/Eb |

And I know (*And I know*) Yes I know that it's plain to see

| G#m /F# | E F# |

So in love when we're together

| B | F#/Eb |

Now I know (*Now I know*) That I need you here with me

| G#m /F# | E |

From tonight until the end of time

| F#/Bb B | E/G# A |

You should know (*yes you need to know*) Everywhere I go

| Eb/G G#m C#/F | F# Eb/G Ab Bb/D |

Always on my mind In my heart, in my soul, baby

| Eb Eb/G |
You're the meaning in my life
| Ab Eb/Bb Bb |
You're the inspira -- tion
| Eb Eb/G |
You bring feeling to my life
| Ab Eb/Bb Bb |
You're the inspira -- tion

| F# C#/F# |
Wanna have you near me
| B/F# G#m7b5/F# |
I wanna have you hear me saying,
| F#/C# | C#sus4 C# ||
"No one needs you more than I need you

Solo: | Eb Eb/G | Ab Eb/Bb Bb | Eb Eb/G | Ab Eb/Bb Bb |

| F# C#/F# |
Wanna have you near me
| B/F# G#m7b5/F# |
I wanna have you hear me saying,
| F#/C# | C#sus4 C# || F...
"No one needs you more than I need you

| F F/A |
You're the meaning in my life
| Bb F/C C |
You're the inspiration
| F F/A |
You bring feeling to my life
| Bb F/C C |
You're the inspiration

||: F F/A | Bb F/C C |
When you love somebody (To the end of time)
| F F/A |
When you love somebody. Always on my mind
| Bb F/C C :||
No one needs you more than I [When you...

(Repeat til fade)

You're The One That I Want (Grease)

I got chills, they're multiplyin', and I'm losin' control
 'Cause the power you're supplyin', it's electrifyin'

You better shape up, 'cause I need a man, and my heart is set on you
 You better shape up, you better understand, to my heart I must be true
 Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), oh oh oh, honey
 The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
 The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
 The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

I Am I Am I

If you're filled with affection, you're too shy to convey
 Meditate my direction, feel your way

I better shape up, cause you need a man (I need a man
 who can keep me satisfied
 I better shape up, if I'm gonna prove (You better prove)
 that my faith is justified
 Are you sure?, Yes I'm sure down deep inside

II:
 You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), oh oh oh, honey
 The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
 The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
 The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed) (repeat)