

Walters Songbook

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Bomfiara

E Bomfiara, A bomfiara, H7 bomfiara, ah-ah
E Bomfiara, A bomfiara, H7 bomfiara, ah-ah

E I love the A mountains, H7 I love the rolling hills
E I love the A flowers, H7 I love the daffodils
E I live to A love, H7 I love to live for E all A these H7 beautiful things

Fiara, E bomfiara, A bomfiara, H7 bomfiara, ah-ah
E Bomfiara, A bomfiara, H7 bomfiara, ah-ah

E I love the A village, H7 I love the people here
E I love the A feeling, H7 I love the atmosphere
E I live to A love, H7 I love to live for E all A these H7 beautiful things

Fiara, E bomfiara, A bomfiara, H7 bomfiara, ah-ah
E Bomfiara, A bomfiara, H7 bomfiara, ah-ah

Lingering

Riff: A H Cis D

Mmm, D mmm I want to linger
Mmm, Em mmm a little longer
Mmm, A mmm a little longer here with D you

Riff: A H Cis D

Mmm, D mmm It's such a perfect night,
Mmm, Em mmm it doesn't seem quit right
Mmm, A mmm that it should be my last with D you

Riff: A H Cis D

Mmm, D mmm and comes September
Mmm, Em mmm and I'll remember
Mmm, A mmm my camping days of friendship D true

Riff: A H Cis D

Mmm, D mmm and as the years go by
Mmm, Em mmm I'll think off you and sigh
Mmm, A mmm it's just goodnight and not good-D-bye

It's A Small World

It's a D world of laughter, a A world of tears
It's a world of hope and a D world of fears
There's so much that we share that it's G time we're aware
It's a A small world after D all

D It's a small world A after all, It's a small world D after all
It's a small world G after all, It's a A small small D world

There is D just one moon and a A golden sun,
And a smile means friendship to D everyone
Though the mountains divide and the G oceans are wide
It's a A small world after D all

D It's a small world A after all, It's a small world D after all
It's a small world G after all, It's a A small small D world

You Are My Sunshine

You are my C sunshine,
My only sunshine
You make me F happy
When skies are C grey
You'll never F know dear
How much I C love you
So please don't Em take
My G sunshine C away

It's Time To Say Goodnight

Am It's time to say good C night
The F stars are shining C bright
Am Tomorrow we'll meet our C friends again
Let's F say good Em night to Am them

Am Here goes our friends from C

We F hope that they'll sleep C well

Am We all say C "....." to them

And F tomorrow we'll Em meet Am again.

Austria	Gute Nacht
Germany	Gute Nacht
England	Good Night
Denmark	
Japanese	Oyasuminasai
Netherlands	Goede Nacht

Jealous Guy (John Lennon)

G Em D D7 Em

G I was Em dreaming of the D past,
D7 and my heart was running Em fast. Em6 Em6=022020
I began to lose con-D-trol, Em I began to lose con-C-trol.

G I didn't Dm mean to hurt C you,
G I'm sorry Dm that B I made you cry, oh no.
G I didn't want to hurt Em you,
C I'm just a jealous G guy.

G I was Em feeling inse-D-cure,
D7 you might not love me any-Em-more. Em6
I was shivering in-D-side, Em I was shivering in-C-side.

G I didn't Dm mean to hurt C you,
G I'm sorry Dm that B I made you cry, oh no.
G I didn't want to hurt Em you,
C I'm just a jealous G guy.

G Em D D7 Em Em6 D Em C

G I didn't Dm mean to hurt C you,
G I'm sorry Dm that B I made you cry, oh no.
G I didn't want to hurt Em you,
C I'm just a jealous G guy.

G I was Em trying to catch your D eyes,
D7 thought that you was trying to Em hide. Em6
I was swallowing my D pain, Em I was swallowing my C pain.

G I didn't Dm mean to hurt C you,
G I'm sorry Dm that B I made you cry, oh no.
G I didn't want to hurt Em you,
C I'm just a jealous G guy.
C I'm just a jealous G guy.
C I'm just a jealous G guy.

CISV Song

C Here in this village F you may C see
G7 Children C living G happily
G7 Different C race and F different C land
D7 Here we come to G7 understand
F One anothers C point of view
D7 Learning through the G things D7 we G7 do
C How D7 alike am G7 I to C you

C Here we live and F eat and C sleep
G7 Talk and C laugh and G sometimes weep
G7 Here we C share our F hopes and C fears
D7 Build a bridge G7 across the years
F Sow a seed and C plant a tree
D7 Beneath whose branches G there D7 may G7 be
C All the D7 nations G7 gathered C free

C That our children F so may C grow
G7 In a C world we G did not know
G7 Sharing C all they F have to C give
D7 Learning how to G7 love and live
F In our hands the C future lies
D7 Seize the moment G there it flies

C Stamp the F present G with an Am act
F Dare to make our G7 dream a C fact

(the original 1. vers)

Here in this village you may see
children living happily.
French, Norwegian, Swede and Dane,
British, German, American,
Mexican and Austrian too,*
learning through the things we do,
how alike am I to you.

* These nations were in the first camp in 1951.

Leaving On A Jetplane (John Denver)

D7 All my G bags are packed I'm C ready to go.
I'm G standing here out-C-side your door.
I G hate to wake you C up to say good-D-bye. D7
But the G dawn is breaking, it's C early morn'.
The G taxi's waiting, it's C blowing it's horn.
Al-G-ready I'm so C lonesome I could D die. D7

So G kiss me and C smile for me,
G tell me that you'll C wait for me,
G hold me like you'll C never let me D go.D7
'Cause I'm G leaving C on a jetplane, G
don't know when C I'll be back again. G
Oh C babe, I hate to D go. D7

There's so G many times, I've C let you down.
So G many times, I've C played around.
I G tell you now that C they don't mean a D thing. D7
Every G place I go, I C think of you.
Every G song I sing, I'll C sing for you.
When G I come back I'll C bring your wedding-D-ring. D7

So G kiss me and C smile for me,
G tell me that you'll C wait for me,
G hold me like you'll C never let me D go. D7
'Cause I'm G leaving C on a jetplane, G
don't know when C I'll be back again. G
Oh C babe, I hate to D go. D7

G Now the time has C come, to leave you.
G One more time C let me kiss you.
Then G close your eyes and C I'll be on my D way. D7
G Dream about, the C days to come.
When G I won't have to C leave alone.
Ab-G-out the times C I would have to D say D7

So G kiss me and C smile for me,
G tell me that you'll C wait for me,
G hold me like you'll C never let me D go.D7
'Cause I'm G leaving C on a jetplane, G
don't know when C I'll be back again. G
Oh C babe, I hate to D go. D7

Fürstenfeld (STS)

Langsam find't der Tag sei End
Und die Nacht beginnt
In der Kärntnerstrassn da singt ana
"Blowing In The Wind"
Hat a greanes Röckerl an
Steht da ganz verlorn
und der Steffl der schaut obi
auf den armen Steiererbuam

Der hat wolln sei Glück probiern
In der großn fremdn Stadt
Hat glaubt sei Musik bringt eam aufs
Rennbahnexpress Titelblatt
Aus der Traum, zerplatzt wie
Seifenblasen, nix is blieb'n
als wia a paar Schilling
in sein Gitarrenkoffer drin

G
D Wochen-C-lang steh i scho G do
D Wochen-C-lang plag i mi G o
D I spül C mir die Finger G wund
C und sing so-D-gar "Do kummt die G Sunn"

D Doch es C is zum narrisch G werd'n
D kana C wüll mi singen G hearn
D langsam C krieg i wirklich G gnua
C i frog D mi wos i do G tua

D Do geht den C ganzen Tog der G Wind
D Nix als C Baustell'n, dass ka G Mensch was find't
D Die Buren-C-häutln san a G graus
C Und im Kaf-D-feehaus brennst di G aus

D I wüll wieder G ham
D I fühl mi do C so G allan
D Brauch ka große G Welt
C I wüll D ham nach Fürsten-G-feld

D C G
D C G

D In der C Zeitung do habns G gschriebn
D Do gibts a C Szene da muaßt G hin
D Wos de C wolln des solln se G schreibn
C Mir kann des D ziemlich gstohlen G bleibn

D Da geh i C gestern ins G U4
D Fangt a C Dirndl an zum G Redn mit mir
D Schwarze C Lippen, grüne G Haar
C Da kannst ja D Angst kriagn, wirklich G war

D I wüll wieder G ham
D I föhl mi do C so G allan
D Brauch ka große G Welt
C I wüll D ham nach Fürsten-G-feld

D C G
D C G
D C G
C D G

D Niemals C spül i mehr in G Wien
D Wien hat C mi gar net G verdient
D i spül C höchstens no in G Graz
C Sinnabel-D-kirchen und G Stinatz

D I brauch kan C Gürtl, i brauch kan G Ring
D I wüll C zruck, hintern G Semmering
D I brauch C nur des bissl G Göld
C Für die D Fahrt nach Fürsten-G-feld

3x
D I wüll wieder G ham
D I föhl mi do C so G allan
D Brauch ka große G Welt
C I wüll D ham nach Fürsten-G-feld

D G D G

Schau Schatzi (Georg Danzer)

Intro:

G Am C D7 G

G Schau Schatzi, i waß doch Am eh
C dass i bei D7 Dir auf da G Saf steh
Owa Schatzi, mir macht des nix Am aus
C weu auf da D7 Saf bin i G zhaus
Schau Schatzi, mir is doch Am eh kloa
C dass des von D7 Dir a bledda G Schmäh woa
Owa Schatzi, und jetzt bisd Am baff
C bei mir stehst D7 a auf da G Saf

Du glaubst viel-Am-leicht, Du kannst mi rolln
Des ham scho D7 andre vor Dir wolln
wirst scho no G merk'n dass i C ned so teppert G bin
Du glaubst Du Am spüst Di do mit mir
Dabei spü D7 i mi do mit Dir
G Was wett ma Schatzi, Am um was wett ma, C daß i D7 gwinn

G Schau Schatzi, tua da nix Am au
C Du hasd halt D7 glaubt Du bist so G schlau
Oba Schatzi, Gott sei Lob und Am Dank
C So schlau wia D7 Du bin i no G lang
Schau Schatzi täusch di ned mit Am mir
C Sonst bin i D7 draußen bei da G Tür.
Weu Schatzi, und jetzt bist Am baff
C Bei mir stehst D7 a auf da G Saf

Du glaubst Du Am bist unhamlich gscheid
und rollst den D7 ganzen Tog die Leit
nur grad bei G mir hot sowas C leider hoit kan G Sinn
Du glaubst Du Am spüst di do mit mir
Dabei spü D7 i mi do mit dir
G Was wett ma Schatzi, Am um was wett ma, C daß i D7 gwinn

G Schau Schatzi, i waß doch Am eh
C daß i bei D7 Dir auf da G Saf steh
Owa Schatzi, und jetzt bist Am baff
C Bei mir stehst D7 a auf da G Saf

To Know Him, Is To Love Him (The Teddy Bears)

D G D A

To D know, know, know him is to A love, love, love him
Hm Just to see him smile, G makes my life worthwhile
To D know, know, know him is to A love, love, love him
And I D do G D A

D I'll be good to him, A I'll bring love to him

Hm Everyone says there'll come a day when G I'll walk alongside of him
D Yes, yes to know him is to A love, love, love him
And I D do G D D

F Why can't he C see, B how blind can he A be

F Some D7 day he will Gm see Dm that E he was meant for A me

Guitar solo

D A Hm G D A D G D H

To E know, know, know him is to H love, love, love him
C#m Just to see him smile, A makes my life worthwhile
To E know, know, know him is to H love, love, love him
And I E do A E H

Guitar solo

E H C#m A E H E A E H

To E know, know, know him is to H love, love, love him
C#m Just to see him smile, A makes my life worthwhile
To E know, know, know him is to H love, love, love him
And I E do A E

Bye Bye Love (Everly Brothers)

A C D A A C D A
D Bye bye A love
D Bye bye A happiness
D Hello A loneliness
A I think I'm E gonna A cry
D Bye bye A love
D Bye bye A sweet caress
D Hello A emptiness
A I feel like E I could A die
A Bye bye my E7 love, good A bye

There goes my E baby
E7 With someone A new
A She sure looks E happy
E7 I sure am A blue
A She was my D baby
Till he stepped E in
E Goodbye to romance
E7 That might have A been

D Bye bye A love
D Bye bye A happiness
D Hello A loneliness
A I think I'm E gonna A cry
D Bye bye A love
D Bye bye A sweet caress
D Hello A emptiness
A I feel like E I could A die
A Bye bye my E7 love, good A bye

I'm through with E romance
E7 I'm through with A love
A I'm through with E counting
E7 The stars A above
A And here's the D reason
That I'm so E free
E My loving baby
E7 Is through with A me

D Bye bye A love
D Bye bye A happiness
D Hello A loneliness
A I think I'm E gonna A cry
D Bye bye A love
D Bye bye A sweet caress
D Hello A emptiness
A I feel like E I could A die
A Bye bye my E7 love, good A bye (repeat 3 times)

The Closer You Get (Alabama)

G F C C D Em Em D C C D Em Hm Am D

The closer you G get
The further I C fall
I'll be Am over the edge now D
In no time at G all. D
I'm fallin' G faster, and faster, and faster
With no time to C stall
The closer you Am get D
The further I G fall

G F C

You have me dreamin' C D Em
Is this really real? Em D C
Is there's something magic C D Em
The way that I Hm feel in your Am arms
D Tonight

The closer you G get
The further I C fall
I'll be Am over the edge now D
In no time at G all. D
I'm fallin' G faster, and faster, and faster
With no time to C stall
The closer you Am get D
The further I C fall

keep D fallin', oh, C yeah yeah, keep D fallin'.
C mmm D fallin', oh, C yeah yeah, I'm D fallin'.
C Yes I'm D fallin' Yes I'm fallin' Yes I'm C fallin' D
C Yes I'm D fallin' Yes I'm fallin' Yes I'm C fallin' D
C Yes I'm D fallin' Yes I'm fallin' Yes I'm C fallin' D

2x

The closer you G get
The further I C fall
I'll be Am over the edge now D
In no time at G all. D
I'm fallin' G faster, and faster, and faster
With no time to C stall
The closer you Am get D
The further I G fall D

Yesterday (Beatles)

C Yesterday,
Hm7 All my E7 troubles seemed so Am far away G F
F Now it G7 looks as though they're C here to stay,
G Oh, Am7 I be-D-lieve in F yes-C-terday.

C Suddenly,
Hm7 I'm not E7 half the man I Am used to be, G F
F There's a G7 shadow hanging C over me,
G Oh, Am7 yester-D-day came F sud-C-denly.

Hm7 Why E7 she Am had G to F go,
Am I don't Dm know, she G7 wouldn't C say.
Hm7 I E7 said Am some-G-thing F wrong,
Am Now I Dm long for G7 yester-C-day.

C Yesterday,
Hm7 Love was E7 such an easy Am game to play, G F
F Now I G7 need a place to C hide away,
G Oh, Am7 I be-D-lieve in F yes-C-terday.

Hm7 Why E7 she Am had G to F go,
Am I don't Dm know, she G7 wouldn't C say.
Hm7 I E7 said Am some-G-thing F wrong,
Am Now I Dm long for G7 yester-C-day.

C Yesterday,
Hm7 Love was E7 such an easy Am game to play, G F
F Now I G7 need a place to C hide away,
G Oh, Am7 I be-D-lieve in F yes-C-terday.

Am7 D F C

Man On The Moon (R.E.M)

C D C 2x

C Mott the Hoople and the D game of Life, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Andy Kaufman in the D wrestling match, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Monopoly, 21, D checkers and chess, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Mr. Fred Blasy, and the D breakfast mess, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Let's play Twister, D let's play Risk, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C I'll see you heaven if you D make the list, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Now Am Andy did you hear about G this one,
Am tell me are you locked in the G punch
Am Andy are you goofing on G Elvis, hey C baby, D are we loosin' touch
G If you be-Am-lieve C they put a D man on the G moon, Am man on the D
moon
G If you be-Am-lieve C there's nothing up their Am sleeve and nothing is cruel

C Moses went walking with a D staff of wood, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Newton got beaned by the D apple good, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Egypt was troubled by the D horrible asp, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Mr. Charles Darwin had the D gall to ask, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Now Am Andy did you hear about G this one,
Am tell me are you locked in the G punch
Am Andy are you goofing on G Elvis, hey C baby, D are we having fun
G If you be-Am-lieve C they put a D man on the G moon, Am man on the D
moon
G If you be-Am-lieve C there's nothing up their Am sleeve and nothing is cruel

C Here's a little agit for the D never believer, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Here's a little ghost for the D offering, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Here's a truck stop in-D-stead of St. Peter's, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C Mr. Andy Kaufman's gone D wrestling, C yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Now Am Andy did you hear about G this one,
Am tell me are you locked in the G punch
Am Andy are you goofing on G Elvis, hey C baby, D are we loosin' touch
G If you be-Am-lieve C they put a D man on the G moon, Am man on the D
moon
G If you be-Am-lieve C there's nothing up their Am sleeve and nothing is cruel

G If you be-Am-lieve C they put a D man on the G moon, Am man on the D
moon
G If you be-Am-lieve C there's nothing up their Am sleeve and nothing is cruel

G If you be-Am-lieve C they put a D man on the G moon, Am man on the D
moon
G If you be-Am-lieve C there's nothing up their Am sleeve and nothing is cruel

G If you be-Am-lieve C they put a D man on the G moon, Am man on the D

moon

G If you be-Am-lieve C there's nothing up their Am sleeve and nothing is cruel

G

Eternal Flame (The Bangles)

G Gsus4 G Gsus4

G Close your Em7 eyes, C give me your D hand, darling
G Do you Em7 feel my heart bea-C-ting,
D do you under-Em7-stand?
Do you H7 feel the Em7 same?
A7 Am I only D drea-Hm7-ming, or
Am7 is this burning an eternal G flame?

G I be-Em7-lieve, it's C meant to D be, darling.
G I watch you Em7 when you are slee-C-ping,
D you belong to Em7 me.
Do you H7 feel the Em7 same?
A7 Am I only D drea-Hm7-ming, or
Am7 is this burning an eternal D flame?

D Say my Dm7 name, G sun shines through the D rain,
a whole F life so G lonely and then C come and G ease the Am7 pain.
D I don't Hm7 wanna lose this F feel-C-ing, Dsus2 oh D

Em H7 Em A7 D Hm7 Am7

D Say my Dm7 name, G sun shines through the D rain,
a whole F life so G lonely and then C come and G ease the Am7 pain.
D I don't Hm7 wanna lose this F feel-C-ing, Dsus2 oh D

3x

G Close your Em7 eyes, C give me your D hand, darling
G Do you Em7 feel my heart bea-C-ting,
D7sus4 do you under-Em7-stand?
Do you H7 feel the Em7 same?
A7 Am I only D drea-Hm7-ming, or
Am7 is this burning an eternal G flame?

Am7 - X 0 2 2 1 3
B7 - 0 2 1 2 0 2
D - X X 0 2 3 2
F - 1 3 3 2 1 1

A7 - X 0 2 0 2 0
C - 0 3 2 0 1 0
Em - 0 2 2 0 0 0
G - 3 x 0 0 3 3

Bm7 - X 2 4 2 3 2
Dm7 - X X 0 2 1 1
Em7 - 0 2 2 0 3 0

Gsus4 - 3 x 0 0 1 3
F/C - x 3 3 2 1 1

G/B - x 2 x 0 3 3
Dsus2 - x x 0 2 3 0

C/G - 3 x 2 0 1 0
D7sus4 - x x 0 2 1 3

When You Say Nothing At All (Ronan Keating)

Intro

G D C D
G D C D

G It's a-D-mazing how C you can speak D right to my G heart D C D
G Without D saying a C word, you can D light up the G dark D C D
C Try as I may, I can D never explain
G What I D hear when you C don't say a D thing Dsus4 D Dsus4

Chorus (play rhythm now)

G The smile on your D face lets me C know that you D need me
G There's a truth in your D eyes saying C you'll never D leave me
G The touch of your D hand says you'll C catch me wherever I D fall C D
C You say it best, D when you say nothing at G all

D C D
G D C D

G All day D long I can C hear people D talking out G loud D C D
Em But when Hm you hold me C near, you D drown out the G crowd D C D
C Try as they may, they can D never define
G What's been D said between C your heart and D mine Dsus4

G The smile on your D face lets me C know that you D need me
G There's a truth in your D eyes saying C you'll never D leave me
G The touch of your D hand says you'll C catch me wherever I D fall C D
C You say it best, D when you say nothing at E all

H A H
E H A H
E H A H A H

G The smile on your D face lets me C know that you D need me
G There's a truth in your D eyes saying C you'll never D leave me
G The touch of your D hand says you'll C catch me wherever I D fall C D
C You say it best, D when you say nothing at G all

D C D
G D C D

G You say it D best, when you say C nothing at D all
G You say it D best, when you say C nothing at D all
G The smile in your D face, the C truth in your D eyes
G The touch of your D hand lets me C know that you D leave me
G You say it D best, when you say C nothing at D all
..... *fading out*

Heart Of Gold (Neil Young)

Em D Em
Em D Em
Em C D G
Em C D G
Em C D G
Em D Em

Em I wanna C live, D I wanna G give,
Em I've been a C minor for a D heart of G gold,
Em It's these ex-C-pressions, D I never G give,
Em That keep me searching for a G heart of gold,
C And I'm getting old, Hm Am G
Em Keep me searching for a G heart of gold,
C And I'm getting old, Hm Am G

Em C D G
Em C D G
Em C D G
Em D Em

Em I've been to C Hollywood, D I've been to G redwood,
Em I'd cross the C ocean for a D heart of G gold,
Em I've been in C my mind. D It's such a G fine line,
Em That keep me searching for a G heart of gold,
C And I'm getting old, Hm Am G
Em Keep me searching for a G heart of gold,
C And I'm getting old, Hm Am G

Em C D G
Em C D G
Em C D G

Em Keep me searching for a D heart of Em gold,
Em You keep me searching and I'm D growing Em old,
Em Keep me searching for a D heart of Em gold,
Em I've been a miner for a G heart of gold C Hm Am G

Maybe (Thom Pace)

G C G C
G C G C

G Deep inside the C forest
There's a D door into an-G-other land
C Here Hm is our life and Em home
We are Am staying Em here for-Am-ever
In the D beauty of this G place
All a-C-lone Am we keep on D hoping C D

G Maybe there's a C world where we don't D have to run and
G Maybe there's a C time we'll call our D own
Living C free in harmo-D-ny and majes-C-ty
Take me D home, take me G home

C G C

G Walking through the C land
Where every D living thing is G beautiful
C Why Hm does it have to Em end
We are Am calling Em all so Am sadly
On the D whispers of the G wind
As we C send Am a dying D message C D

2x

G Maybe there's a C world where we don't D have to run and
G Maybe there's a C time we'll call our D own
Living C free in harmo-D-ny and majes-C-ty
Take me D home, take me G home

Everybody Hurts (R.E.M.)

D G D G

D When your day is long G and the D night
The night is yours a-G-lone D
When you're sure you've had en-G-ough of this D life
Well hang G on G walk down

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

D Sometimes G
Sometimes everything is D wrong G
Now it's time to sing a-D-long

When your day is night a-G-lone, hold D on
If you feel like letting G go D
If you think you've had too G much of this D life
Well hang G on G walk-down

Em Cause everybody A hurts Em
Take comfort in your A friends Em
Everybody A hurts

F# Don't throw your Hm hand
F# Whoa Hm now F# don't throw your Hm hand C
If you feel like you're a-G-lone C no no no you're not a-Am-lone *Pause*

D If you're on your G own in this D life
The days and nights are G long D
When you think you've had too G much of this D life
To hang G on G walk-down

Em Well everybody A hurts Em sometimes
Everybody A cries Em
And everybody A hurts *Pause*

D Sometimes G
But everybody D hurts G sometimes
So D hold on G hold on D hold on G hold on
D hold on G hold on D hold on G hold on
Everybody D hurts G D G

Chords:

D x x 0 2 3 2
 G 3 2 0 0 3 3
 Em x 2 2 0 0 0
 A x 0 2 2 2 0
 F# 2 4 4 3 2 2
 Bm x 2 4 4 3 2
 C x 3 2 0 1 0
 C/B x 2 x 0 1 0
 Am x 0 2 2 1 0

Picking patters:

D	G
e- -----2-----2-----	e- -----3-----3-----
B- -----3---3-----3---3---	B- -----3---3-----3---3---
G- -----2-----2-----2---	G- -----0-----0---0---0---
D- --0-----0-----	D- -----
A- -----	A- -----
E- -----	E- --3-----3-----

Em	A
e- -----0-----0-----	e- -----0-----
B- -----0-----0-----	B- -----0-----
G- -----0-----0-----	G- -----2---0---2---
D- -----2-----2-----	D- -----2-----2-----
A- -----2-----2-----	A- --0-----0---0---
E- --0-----0-----	E- -----

G	walk-down
e- -----3-----	
B- -----3---3-----3---3---	
G- -----0-----0---0---0---	
D- -----	
A- -----	
E- --3-----3---2-----	

hang on

Strada del Sole (Rainhard Fendrich)

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G Dsus4 D C Dsus4 D C G

I steh in da Hitz an da Strada del D Sole, C G
die Fiaß dama weh in de neichn San-D-dale. C G
Mei Freindin is oposcht mit an Ital-D-iano, C G
des Geld hams ma gstessn, jetzt steh i al-D-la da

und C hab kane G Lire und hab kane D Lire
und C kane Pa-G-piere, so was haut di net D vire. C Hm
Auf amoi wars Em peule C mit dem Papa-D galle Hm
und mi laßt's da Em anglahnt C
in meine neichn San-D-dale, des is a Skan-G-dale.

I hab kane D Lire
und C kane Pa-G-piere, so was haut di net D vire. C G

Er wollte Amore mit bella ra-D-gazza C G
auf sentimentale und auf da Ma-D-tratza. C G
Dann is ana antanzt mit'n Alfa Ro-D-meo, C G
zerscht hab i eam na ausglocht und jetzt steh i D sche da

und C hab kane G Lire und hab kane D Lire
und C kane Pa-G-piere, so was haut di net D vire. C Hm
Er hat's mitn Em Schmäh packt C auf dolce far D niente, Hm
net sehr vü im Em Hirn, C aber molto po-D-tente,
dem hau i die G Zähnt ei.

I hab kane D Lire
und C kane Pa-G-piere, so was haut di net D vire. C G

I wollt nach Firenze, nach Rom und nach D Pisa, C G
doch jetzt hab i endgültig gnua von die D Gfriesa. C G
Total abgebrannt steh i da ganz D allani, C G
war i nua daham bleibn bei meine D Kumpani. C Hm
I wünschat des Em alles C am liebsten zum D Teufel, Hm
was brauch i den Em Bledsinn, C i steh aufs Gänse-D häufel,
auf Italien G pfeif i. Gsus4 G

When I'm Sixty-Four (Beatles)

C F G C G C

C When I get older losing my hair
Many years from G now
G7 Will you still be sending me a valentine
Birthday greetings C bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three
C7 Would you lock the F door?
Will you still Ab7 need me, C will you still A7 feed me
D9 When I'm G7 Sixty-C-Four G C

Am Mmm G mmm Am mmm
Am You'll be older E7 too.
Am (Aah Aah) and if you Dm say the word,
F I could G stay with C you. G G7

C I could be handy mending a fuse
When your lights have G gone
G7 You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday mornings, C go for a ride.
Doing the garden digging the weeds
C7 Who could ask for F more?
Will you still Ab7 need me, C will you still A7 feed me
D9 When I'm G7 sixty C four? G C

Am Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of G Wight if it's not too
Am dear.
Am We shall scrimp and E7 save.
Am (Aah aah) Grandchildren Dm on your knee,
F Vera, G7 Chuck, and C Dave. G G7

C Send me a postcard, drop me a line
Stating point of G view.
G7 Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely C wasting away.
Give me an answer, fill in a form,
C7 Mine forever F more.
Will you still Ab7 need me, C will you still A7 feed me
D9 When I'm G7 sixty C four? G C

Chords:

Ab7 x x 1 1 1 2
D9 x 5 4 5 5 5

Hotel California (The Eagles)

Hm F# A E G D Em F#
Hm F# A E G D Em F#

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

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

G Welcome to the Hotel Cali-D-fornia.
Such a Em lovely place, such a Hm7 lovely face
G Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-D-fornia
Any Em time of year (any time of year) you can F# find it here

Hm Her mind is Tiffany twisted, F# she got the Mercedes Benz
A She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys E that she calls friends
G How they dance in the courtyard, D sweet summer sweat
Em Some dance to remember, F# some dance to forget

Hm So I called up the captain; F# "Please bring me my wine." He said
A "We haven't had that spirit here since E nineteen sixty-nine"
G And still those voices are calling from D far away
Em Wake you up in the middle of the night, F# just to hear them say

G Welcome to the Hotel Cali-D-fornia.
Such a Em lovely place, such a Hm7 lovely face
They're G livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-D-fornia
What a Em nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your F# alibis

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

Hm Last thing I remember, F# I was running for the door
A I had to find the passage back to the E place I was before
G "Relax" said the nightman, "We are D programmed to receive"
Em "You can check out anytime you like, F# but you can never leave"

Hm F# A E G D Em F#
Hm F# A E G D Em F#

Rote Lippen soll man küssen (Gus Backus)

G da-rab-da-ra-ra da-rab-da-ra-ra C da-rab-da-ra-ra D7 oh-oh-oh-oh
G da-rab-da-ra-ra da-rab-da-ra-ra C da-rab-da-ra-ra D7 oh-oh-oh-oh

Ich G sah ein schönes Fräulein
Im D7 letzten Autobus
Sie hat mir so gefallen
Drum G gab ich ihr `nen Kuss
Doch es blieb nicht bei dem G7 einen
Das C fiel mir gar nicht ein
Und D7 hinterher hab ich gesagt
Sie G soll nicht D7 böse G sein

G Rote Lippen soll man küssen
Denn zum D7 Küssen sind sie da
Rote Lippen sind dem siebenten
G Himmel ja so nah
Ich habe Dich ge-G7-sehen
Und C ich hab mir gedacht
So D7 rote Lippen soll man küssen
Ta-a-a-g und G Nacht

G da-rab-da-ra-ra da-rab-da-ra-ra C da-rab-da-ra-ra D7 oh-oh-oh-oh

G Heut ist das schöne Fräulein
Schon D7 lange meine Braut
Und wenn die Eltern es erlauben
G Werden wir getraut
Jeden Abend will sie G7 wissen
Ob es C auch so bleibt bei mir
Dass D7 ich sie küsse Tag und Nacht
Dann G sage D7 ich zu G ihr

G Rote Lippen soll man küssen
Denn zum D7 Küssen sind sie da
Rote Lippen sind dem siebenten
G Himmel ja so nah
Ich habe Dich ge-G7-sehen
Und C ich hab mir gedacht
So D7 rote Lippen soll man küssen
Ta-a-a-g und G Nacht

G Rote Lippen soll man küssen
Denn zum D7 Küssen sind sie da
Rote Lippen sind dem siebenten
G Himmel ja so nah
Ich habe Dich ge-G7-sehen
Und C ich hab mir gedacht
So D7 rote Lippen soll man küssen
Ta-a-a-g und G Naaaa-C-aaaa-G-aaacht D7 G

Lollipop (The Chordettes)

Lollipop, Lollipop, oh-Lo-Lo-Lolli-Lolli
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh-Lo-Lo-Lolli-Lolli
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh-Lo-Lo-Lolli-Lolli
Lollipop
Bu-Bum-Bum-Bum

G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop
D7 Bu-Bum-Bum-Bum

G Call my baby C Lollipop, G tell you C why
G His kiss is Em7 sweeter than an Am7 apple D7 pie.
G And when he C does his shaky G rockin' C dance
D7 Man, I haven't got a G chance. D7 I call him

G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop
D7 Bu-Bum-Bum-Bum

C Sweeter than candy on a stick
G Huckleberry, C cherry or G lime
C If you had a choice, she'd A7 be your pick
D7 But Lollipop is miiii-iiii-iiiiine

G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop
D7 Bu-Bum-Bum-Bum

G Crazy way she C thrills a me, G tell you C why
G Just like a Em7 lightning Am from the D7 sky
G She loves to C kiss me 'til I G can't see C straight.
D7 Gee, my Lollipop is G great. D7 I call him

G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop, Em Lollipop, Am7 oh-Lo-Lo-D7-Lolli-Lolli
G Lollipop
D7 Bu-Bum-Bum-Bum

Lollipop, Lollipop, oh-Lo-Lo-Lolli-Lolli
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh-Lo-Lo-Lolli-Lolli
Lollipop, Lollipop, oh-Lo-Lo-Lolli-Lolli
Lollipop, Oh-Lollipop G

To Be With You (Mr. Big)

C#m Hold on little E girl. Asus2 Show me what he's E done to you.
C#m Stand up little E girl. A Asus2 broken heart can't E be that bad.
Asus2 When it's through, it's E through. Asus2 Fate will twist the E both of
you.
So D come on baby, come on over. H Let me be the one to show you.

E Im the one who Asus2 wants to H be with E you.
E Deep inside I Asus2 hope you'll H feel it E too.
E Waited on a Asus2 line of H greens and E blues
E just to be the Asus2 next to H be with E you.

C#m Build up your E confidence so Asus2 you can be on E top for once.
C#m Wake up! Who E cares about Asus2 little boys that E talk to much?
I Asus2 seen it all go E down. Your Asus2 game of love was E all rained out.
So D come on baby, come on over. H Let me be the one to hold you.

E Im the one who Asus2 wants to H be with E you.
E Deep inside I Asus2 hope you'll H feel it E too.
E Waited on a Asus2 line of H greens and E blues
E just to be the Asus2 next to H be with E you.

Asus2 Why be alone when we can C#m be together baby?
G You can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to
E smile.
Asus2 H E
E Asus2 H E
E Asus2 H E
E Asus2 H E

Asus2 When it's through, it's E through. Asus2 Fate will twist the E both of
you.
So D come on baby, come on over. H Let me be the one to show you.

G Im the one who Cadd9 wants to D be with G you.
G Deep inside I Cadd9 hope you'll D feel it G too.
G Waited on a Cadd9 line of D greens and Em blues
G just to be the Cadd9 next to D be with G you.

E Im the one who Asus2 wants to H be with E you.
E Deep inside I Asus2 hope you'll H feel it E too.
E Waited on a Asus2 line of H greens and E blues
E just to be the Asus2 next to H be with E you.

E just to be the Asus2 next to H be with E you.

C#m	4	4	6	6	5	4
B	2	2	4	4	4	2
Asus2	0	0	2	2	0	0
Cadd9	0	3	2	0	3	3

To Love Somebody (Bee Gees)

A G D A A A

There's a A light
Hm A certain kind of light
D That never shone on A me
G I want my life to A be
To live with E you
To live with D you

There's a A way
Hm Everybody says
D To do each and every little A thing
G But what does it A bring
If I ain't got E you
Ain't D got... baby

A You don't know what it's E like
Baby, D you don't know what it's A like
To love some-E-body
To love some-D-body
The way I A love you

A G D A A A

Mmm, in my A brain
Hm I see your face again
D I know my frame of A mind
G You ain't got to be so A blind
And I'm E blind
so so D so very blind

I'm a A man
Hm can't you see what I am
D I live and I breathe A for you
G But what good does it A do
If I ain't got E you
Ain't D got... baby

Chorus

A You don't know what it's E like
Baby, D you don't know what it's A like
To love some-E-body
To love some-D-body
The way I A love you

E I... love you
repeat chorus

E No-no-no-no-no-no
repeat chorus, fade out

Imitation Of Life (R.E.M.)

Em C
G Em Am C Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Em Charades, pop, Am skill
Water G hyacinth, D named by a Em poet.
Imi-Am-tation of G life D C
Em Like a Am koi in a G frozen pond
D Like a goldfish Em in a bowl
Am I don't want to G hear you cry D C

That's G sugarcane that Em tasted good
That's Am cinnamon that's C Holly-D-wood
G C'mon c'mon no Em one can see you Am try C Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Em You want the Am greatest thing
The G greatest thing since D bread came sliced.
Em You've got it Am all, you've got it G sized. D C
Em Like a Am Friday fashion G show teenager
D Freezing in the Em corner
Am Trying to look like G you don't try D C

That's G sugarcane that Em tasted good
That's Am cinnamon that's C Holly-D-wood
G C'mon c'mon no Em one can see you Am cry C Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Am D Am D Am D

That's G sugarcane that Em tasted good
That's Am freezing rain that's C what you D could
G C'mon c'mon no Em one can see you Am try C Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

This G sugarcane, this Em lemonade
This Am hurricane, I'm C not a-D-fraid
G C'mon c'mon no Em one can see me Am cry C D

This G lightning storm, this Em tidal wave
This Am avalanche, I'm C not a-D-fraid
G C'mon c'mon no Em one can see me Am cry C D

That's G sugarcane that Em tasted good
That's Am who you are, that's C what you D could
G C'mon c'mon no Em one can see you Am cry C D

That's G sugarcane that Em tasted good
That's Am who you are, that's C what you D could
G C'mon c'mon no Em one can see you Am cry C Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Em

Teach Your Children (Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young)

D G D A

D You who are on the G road
Must have a D code that you can A live by
And D so become your-G-self
Because the D past is just a A good-bye.

D Teach your children G well,
Their father's D hell did slowly A go by,
And D feed them on your G dreams
The one they D picks, the one you'll A know by.
D Don't you ever ask them G why, if they told you, you will D cry,
So just look at them and Hm sigh G A
and know they D love you.

G D A

And D you, of tender G years,
Can't know the D fears that your elders A grew by,
And so D please help them with G your youth,
They seek the D truth before they A can die.

D Teach your parents G well,
Their children's D hell will slowly A go by,
And D feed them on your G dreams
The one they D picks, the one you'll A know by.
D Don't you ever ask them G why, if they told you, you will D cry,
So just look at them and Hm sigh G A
and know they D love you. G D A

City of New Orleans (Arlo Guthrie)

G G

G Riding on the D City of New G Orleans
Em Illinois Central C Monday morning G rail
G Fifteen cars and D fifteen restless G riders
Three con-Em-ductors and D twenty-five sacks of G mail.
All a-Em-long the south bound odyssey, the Hm train pulls out of Kankakee
D Rolls along past houses farms and A fields
Em Passing trains that have no name, Hm freight yards of old black men
And D graveyards of D7 rusted automo-G-biles.

C Good morning A-D7-merica, how G are you?
Say, Em don't you know me, C I'm your native G son.
D7 D9 I'm the G train they call the D City of New Em Orleans Em7 A7
I'll be B gone five C hundred D miles when the D9 day is G done.

Dealing G card games with the D old men in the G club car
Em Penny a point ain't C no-one keeping G score
G Pass the paper D bag but hold the G bottle
Em Feel the wheels D rumbling 'neath the G floor
And the Em sons of Pullman porters and the Hm sons of engineers
Ride their D father's magic carpets made of A steel
Em Mother with her babes asleep Hm rocking to the gentle beat
And the D rhythm of the D7 rails is all they G feel.

C Good morning A-D7-merica, how G are you?
Say, Em don't you know me, C I'm your native G son.
D7 D9 I'm the G train they call the D City of New Em Orleans Em7 A7
I'll be B gone five C hundred D miles when the D9 day is G done.

G Nighttime on the D City of New G Orleans
Em Changing cars in C Memphis Tennes-G-see
G Half way home D we'll be there by G morning
through the Em Mississippi darkness D rolling down to the G sea.
But Em all the towns and people seem to Hm fade into a dark dream
And the D steel rail still ain't heard the A news
The con-Em-ductor sings his songs again, the Hm passengers will please
refrain
This D train got the disap-D7-pearing railroad G blues.

C Good night A-D7-merica, how G are you?
Say, Em don't you know me, C I'm your native G son.
D7 D9 I'm the G train they call the D City of New Em Orleans Em7 A7
I'll be B gone five C hundred D miles when the D9 day is G done.

D9	x	x	0	2	1	0	
Em7	0	2	0	0	0	0	(or 0 2 2 0 3 0)
A7	x	0	2	0	2	0	
B	x	1	3	3	3	1	

Wonderful Tonight (Eric Clapton)

G D C D

G D C D

G It's late in the D evening

C She's wondering what D clothes to wear

G She puts on her D makeup

C And brushes her D long blonde hair

C And then she D asks me

G Do I Hm look al-Em-right

And I say C yes, you look D wonderful to-G-night

D C D

G We go a D party

C And everyone D turns to see

G This beautiful D lady

C That's walking a-D-round with me

C And then she D asks me

G Do you Hm feel al-Em-right

And I say C yes, I feel D wonderful to-G-night

I feel C wonderful

Be-D-cause I see the G love light Hm in your Em eyes

And the C wonder of it D all

Is that you C just don't rea-D-lize

How much I G love you

D C D

G D C D

G It's time to go D home now

C And I've got an aching D head

G So I give her the D car keys

C She helps me to D bed

C And then I D tell her

G As I Hm turn out the Em light

I say my C darling, you were D wonderful to-G-night Hm Em Em

Oh my C darling, you were D wonderful to-G-night

D C D G

D C D G

Wish You Were Here (Pink Floyd)

Em G Em G Em A7 Em A7 G Em G Em G Em A7 Em A7 G

C So, so you think you can D tell heaven from Am hell,
blue skies from G pain.

Can you tell a green D field from a cold steel C rail?

A smile from a Am veil?

Do you think you can G tell?

And did they get you to C trade your heroes for D ghosts?

Hot ashes for Am trees?

Hot air for a G cool breeze? Cold comfort for D change?

And did you ex-C-change a walk on part in the Am war

for a lead role in a G cage?

Em G Em G Em A7 Em A7 G

C How I wish, how I wish you were D here.

We're just Am two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,

G year after year,

D Running over the same old ground. C What have we found?

The same old Am fears.

Wish you were G here.

Em G Em G Em A7 Em A7 G Em G Em G Em A7 Em A7

Tab Intro 1

```

e:-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|
B:-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|
G:-----0--0-0-0-0-0-----|-----0--0-0-0-0-0-----|
D:-----0--2--2--2-2-2-----|-----2--2-0-----0--0-0-0-----|
A:-----0/2-----|-----2--0-----|
E:-----3-----|-----3-3-3-3-3-3-----|
e:-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|
B:-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|-----3--3-3-3-3-3-----|
G:-----0--0-0-0-0-0-----|-----0--0-0-0-0-0-----|
D:-----0--2--2--2-2-2-----|-----2--0-----0--0-0-0-----|
A:-----0/2-----|-----2--0-----|
E:-----3-----|-----3-3-3-3-3-3-----|
e:-----3--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----|
B:-----3--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----|
G:-----0--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----|
D:-----0--0--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-----|
A:-----0/2-----2--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----|
E:-----3--3--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----|
  
```

This part is done with two guitars. One plays Intro 1 line and the lead part tabbed below comes in after the first bar. (Intro1 is done consecutively four times.)

Tab Lead 1:

```

e:-----|
B:-----3--5-----3-----|
G:-----2/4-----4-----4/2/0-----|
D:-----0-----0--0--0-----|
A:-----0/2-----|
E:-----|
  
```

Tab Lead 2:

```

e:-----3/5--3-----|
B:-----3/5--3--3/5--3--3/5--5\3--0--|
G:-----2/4--2--0--2/4--4\2--0--|
D:-----|
A:-----|
E:-----|
  
```

Tab Lead 3:

```

e:-----|
B:-----3-----5--5b(7)-----3-----3--5-----|
G:-----2/4-----4-----4-----2--4/6-----4/6--2--|
D:-----|
A:-----|
E:-----|
  
```

Tab Lead 4:

```

e:-----|
B:-----3-----5--5b(7)-----3-----3-----|
G:-----2/4-----4-----4-----2--4/6--2--0--|
D:-----|
A:-----|
E:-----|
  
```

Wem heit ned schlecht is (Wolfgang Ambros)

G Em Am Dsus4 D Dsus2 D G Em C Am G Em C D G D G

Wem heit ned G schlecht is, des kann ka Em Guata sein,
wer no ned Am g'spieb'n hat trinkt no a Dsus4 Glaserl D Wein Dsus2 D
G Weu ma alle Em Weana san und C weu ma so vü Am saufn tan
Drum G san ma so bei-Em-nand; da-C-für san D mia be-G-kannt D G

A so a G Rausch is a so was Em schenes
is so was Am g'mütliches, so was be-Dsus4-que-D-mes. Dsus2 D
Mir G san so voi Glück-Em-seligkeit, mia C saufn weus uns Am gor so gfreut
So G is' bei uns in Em Wien, C ja da D liegt wos G drinn D G

Weu noch siebn G Viertln, wird erst das Em Leben schön
und nach an Am Doppler, wenn ma alles Dsus4 doppelt D seh'n Dsus2 D
Da G fahr ma dann von Em Grinzing ham und C manchmal fahr ma Am aun
an Bam
G aber des is uns Em wurscht, weu C mir ham D so an G Durscht D G

G Em Am Dsus4 D Dsus2 D G Em C Am G Em C D G D G

Und wanns dann G aus wird sein, dann pack ma's Em mit'n Schmäh,
mia sauf'n Am uns ins Grab, weu mia san Dsus2 kane D Weh! Dsus2 D
Da G mach' ma dann de Em Augen zua C und die Musi Am spüt dazua
Und G wenn der Herrgott Em wü, dann C sing ma D voller G G'föh: D G

Wem heit ned G schlecht is, des kann ka Em Guata sein,
wer no ned Am g'spieb'n hat trinkt no a Dsus4 Glaserl D Wein Dsus2 D
Ja G Weu ma alle Em Weana san und C weu ma so vü Am saufn tan
Drum G san ma so bei-Em-nand; *slow* da-C-für san D mia be-G-kannt
D haaaaa-G-loooooo

Wind Of Change (Scorpions)

F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm Am7 G C
I follow the Mos-Dm-kva, down to Gorky C Park
Listening to the Dm wind of Am7 cha-G-ange C
An August summer Dm night, Soldiers passing C by
Listening to the Dm wind of Am7 cha-G-ange

F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm Am7 G C
The world is closing Dm in, did you ever C think
That we could be so Dm close, like Am7 bro-G-thers C
The future's in the Dm air, I can feel it every-C-where
Blowing with the Dm wind of Am7 cha-G-ange

C Take G me to the Dm magic of the G moment
On a C glory G night
Where the Dm children of to-G-morrow dream a-Am-way
Am/F In the wind of G change C

Walking down the Dm street, distant memo-C-ries
Are buried in the Dm past for-Am7-e-G-ver C
I follow the Mos-Dm-kva, Down to Gorky C Park
Listening to the Dm wind of Am7 cha-G-ange

C Take G me to the Dm magic of the G moment
On a C glory G night
Where the Dm children of to-G-morrow share their Am dreams
Am/F With you and G me

C Take G me to the Dm magic of the G moment
On a C glory G night
Where the Dm children of to-G-morrow dream a-Am-way
Am/F In the wind of G change

Am The wind of change blows G straight
Into the face of Am time
Like a stormwind that will G ring
The freedom bell for peace of C mind
Let your balalaika Dm sing
What my guitar wants to E say

F G E Am F G Am F G E7 Am Dm E
C Take G me to the Dm magic of the G moment
On a C glory G night
Where the Dm children of to-G-morrow share their Am dreams
Am/F With you and G me
C Take G me to the Dm magic of the G moment
On a C glory G night
Where the Dm children of to-G-morrow dream a-Am-way
Am/F In the wind of G change F Dm F Dm Am7 Dm
Am7 0 0 2 0 1 0 Am/F 0 0 3 2 1 0

What's Up? (4 Non Blondes)

2x A Hm D A or (G Am C G)

A 25 years of my life and still
Hm Tryin' to to get up that great big hill of
D Hope, for a desti-A-nation.

I A realized quickly when I knew I should
That the Hm world was made up of this brotherhood of
D Man, for whatever that A means.

And so I A cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
just to Hm get all out, what's in my head, then I
D I am feeling, a little pe-A-culiar.
And so I A wake in the morning, and I step outside
And I Hm take a deep breath, and I get real high, and I
D scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going A on?"

And I say, A "Hey yeah yeah hey, Hm hey yeah yeah."
I said, D "Hey, what's going A on?"
And I say, A "Hey yeah yeah hey, Hm hey yeah yeah."
I said, D "Hey, what's going A on?"

2x A Hm D A

And I A try, oh my god, do I Hm try
I try all the D time, in this insti-A-tution.
And I A pray, oh my god, do I Hm pray
I pray every single D day, for a revo-A-lution.

And so I A cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
just to Hm get all out, what's in my head, then I
D I am feeling, a little pe-A-culiar.
And so I A wake in the morning, and I step outside
And I Hm take a deep breath, and I get real high, and I
D scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going A on?"

3x

And I say, A "Hey yeah yeah hey, Hm hey yeah yeah."
I said, D "Hey, what's going A on?"
And I say, A "Hey yeah yeah hey, Hm hey yeah yeah."
I said, D "Hey, what's going A on?"

2x A Hm D A

slow down

A 25 years of my life and still
Hm Tryin' to get up that great big hill of
D Hope, for a desti-A-nation

First A: 5 7 7 6 5 5

Second A: 0 0 2 2 2 0

Hm:

2 2 4

4 3 2

Angie (Rolling Stones)

Am E E7 G B F F C E7

Am Angie, E An-E7-gie

G When will those B clouds F all disap-F-Em-Dm-C-pear? E7

Am Angie, E An-E7-gie

G Where will it B lead F us from h-F-Em-Dm-C-ere?

With no G lovin' in our souls and no Dm money in our Am coats

C You can't F say we're satis-G-fied

But Am Angie, E An-E7-gie

G You can't B say F we never tr-F-Em-Dm-C-ied E7

Am Angie, you're E beautiful, E7 yeah

G But ain't it B time F we said good-by-F-Em-Dm-C-e E7

Am Angie, E I still E7 love ya,

G Remember B all F those nights of cry-F-Em-Dm-C-in'

All the G dreams we held so close seemed to Dm all go up in Am smoke

C Let me F whisper in your G ear

Am Angie, E An-E7-gie

G Where will it B lead F us from he-F-Em-Dm-C-re? E7

Am E E7 G B F Em Dm C E7

Am E E7 G B F Em Dm C

Oh, G Angie, don't you weep, all your Dm kisses ain't they Am sweet

C I hate that F sadness in your G eyes

But Am Angie, E An-E7-gie

G Ain't it B time F we said goodbye-F-Em-Dm-C-e? E7

Am E E7 G B F Em Dm C

With no G lovin' in our souls and no Dm money in our Am coats

C You can't F say we're satis-G-fied

But Dm Angie, I still love ya, Am baby,

Dm Everywhere I look, I see your Am eyes

Dm There ain't a woman that comes Am close to you

C Come on F baby, dry your G eyes

But Am Angie, E An-E7-gie

G Ain't it B good F to be al-F-Em-Dm-C-ive? E7

But Am Angie, E An-E7-gie

G You can't B say F we never tr-F-Em-Dm-C-ied

Da Hofa (Wolfgang Ambros)

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D7

G Schau do liegt a F Leich im Rinnseu 's C Bluat rinnt in Ka-D-neu
G hearst des is ma-F-kaba, do C liegt jo a Ka-D-dava
wer G is'n des? F Kennst du den, bei C den zerschnittenen D Gsicht
kannst des net G segn. F C D Dsus4 D Dsus4

Da G Hofa wars vom F Zwanzgahaus,
der C schaut ma so ver-D-dächtig aus,
Da G Hofa hat an F Anfall kriagt und
C hat die Leich do D masa-G-kriert F C D G F C D

G Da geht a Raunen F durch de Leit C und a jeder D hat sei Freid.
Der G Hofer wars, der F Sündenbock, da C Hofa, den wos D kana mog.
G Und der Haufen be-F-wegt si vire, C hin zum Hofa D seiner Tuere
da G schrein die Leut:
"Kumm F aussa Moerder C aus is D hei-Dsus4-D-Dsus4-t
C Geh moch auf de Tür, F heut is aus mit dir
D weu fuer dei Verbrechen muasst jetzt zahln
C geh kum aussa do, F mir drahn da d' Gurgl o,
weu D du hast kane Freund, die da Stangan hoitn.
G Meuchelmoerder, F Leichnschinder, C de Justiz war D heite gschwinda
G ois wasd glaubst. F C Also D Hofa kommen's G raus" F C D

G Und se pumpern F an de Tuer
C und se mochn an Kra-D-weu ois wia
G und se tretat'ns F a glot ei
C tat de Hausmaste-D-rin net sei, sie sogt:
"G Was is'n meine F Herrn, C tans ma do den D Hausfrieden net G störn
denn eines weiss ich F ganz gewiss
C dass die D Leich der Hofa G is! F C D G F C D

Baby Can I Hold You (Tracy Chapman)

2x intro:

D	A7sus	A7
e=====2===2==2=0===2===	0===0===0=====	
B==T==3===3==3=3===3=0=	3===3=0=2=====	
G==A==2===2==2=2===2===	0===0===0=====	
D==B==0===0==0=0===0===	2===2===2=====	
A=====	0===0===0=====	
E=====	=====	

D Sorry

Is A7sus all that A7 you can't Em say
 A7sus Years gone A7 by and D still
 A7sus Words don't A7 come easi-Em-ly
 Like G sorry like A sorry

For-D-give me

Is A7sus all that A7 you can't Em say
 A7sus Years gone A7 by and D still
 A7sus Words don't A7 come easi-Em-ly
 Like for-G-give me for-A-give me

But you can say D baby

Em baby, can I G hold you to-D-night.
 Em Baby, if I G told you the Hm right words,
 ooh at the A right time, you'd be D mine.

Em F#m G A

I D love you

Is A7sus all that A7 you can't Em say
 A7sus Years gone A7 by and D still
 A7sus Words don't A7 come easi-Em-ly
 Like I G love you I A love you

But you can say D baby

Em baby, can I G hold you to-D-night.
 Em Baby, if I G told you the Hm right words,
 ooh at the A right time, you'd be mine. D

Em baby, can I G hold you to-D-night.

Em Baby, if I G told you the Hm right words,
 ooh at the A right time, you'd be D mine.

Em F#m G A D

Em F#m G A D

House Of The Rising Sun (Animals)

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

C D F Am E Am E7
My Am mother C was a D tailor F
She Am Sewed my C new blue E jeans
My Am father C was a D gambling F man_
Am down in E New Or-Am-leans

C D F Am E Am E7
Now the Am only C thing a D gambler F needs
is a Am suit case C and a E truck
and the Am only C time he D is satis-F-fied
is Am when he's E all-a Am drunk

C D F Am E Am E7
Am C D F
Am C E E
Am C D F
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E7

Oh Am mother, C tell your D children F
not to Am do what C I have E done
Am spend your C lives in D sin and F misery
in the Am house of the E Rising Am Sun

C D F Am E Am E7
Well, I've got Am one foot C on the D platform F
The Am other C foot on the E train
I'm Am going C back to D New Orleans F
to Am wear that E ball and Am chain

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

C D F Am E
Am Dm
Am Dm
Am Dm
Am Dm Am

I Don't Want To Miss A Thing (Aerosmith)

I could D stay awake A just to hear you Hm breathing
watch your G smile while you are F#m sleeping
while you're Em far away in dreaming
I could D spend my life A in this sweet sur-Hm-render
I could G stay lost in this F#m moment for-Em-ever
Every moment F#m spent with G you is a moment I A treasure

D Don't wanna A close my eyes, Em I don't wanna fall asleep
'cause I G miss you baby and I don't wanna A miss a D thing
D Cause even when I A dream of you, Em the sweetest dream would never
do
I still G miss you baby and I don't wanna A miss a D thing A Em

Lying D close to you, A feeling your heart Hm beating
and I'm G wondering what you're F#m dreaming
wondering Em if it's me you're seeing
Then I D kiss your eyes and A thank god we're to-Hm-gether
I just wanna F#m stay with G you in this moment for-A-ever
forever and ever

D Don't wanna A close my eyes, Em I don't wanna fall asleep
'cause I G miss you baby and I don't wanna A miss a D thing
D Cause even when I A dream of you, Em the sweetest dream would never
do
I still G miss you baby and I don't wanna A miss a D thing

I don't wanna C miss one smile, I don't wanna G miss one kiss,
I just wanna B be with you right here with you F just like this
I just wanna C hold you close, I feel your heart so G close to mine
And you'll Dm stay here in this moment for all the A rest of time
A yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, YEEAAHHH!!

3x

D Don't wanna A close my eyes, Em I don't wanna fall asleep
'cause I G miss you baby and I don't wanna A miss a D thing
D Cause even when I A dream of you, Em the sweetest dream would never
do
I still G miss you baby and I don't wanna A miss a D thing
fading out

Good Riddance - Time Of Your Life (Green Day)

G C D
G C D

G Another turning point, a C fork stuck in the D road.
G Time grabs you by the wrist, di-C-rects you where to D go.
Em So make the D best of this C test and don't ask G why.
Em It's not a D question but a C lesson learned in G time.

It's Em something unpre-G-dictable, but Em in the end it's G right.
I Em hope you had the D Time Of Your G Life.

G C D
G C D

G So take the photographs and C still frames in your D mind.
G Hang it on a shelf, in good C health and good D times.
Em Tattoos of D memories and C dead skin on G trial.
Em For what it's D worth, it was C worth all the G while.

It's Em something unpre-G-dictable, but Em in the end it's G right.
I Em hope you had the D Time Of Your G Life.

G C D x 4
Em D C G
Em D C G

It's Em something unpre-G-dictable, but Em in the end it's G right.
I Em hope you had the D Time Of Your G Life.

G C D x 2
quietly

It's Em something unpre-G-dictable, but Em in the end it's G right.
I Em hope you had the D Time Of Your G Life.

G C D x 2 G

You Got It (Roy Orbison)

A G D

A G D

A Every time I look in-G-to your D loving A eyes, G D

A I see a love that G money D just can't E buy G

One A look from F#m you I C#m drift a-E-way

I A pray that F#m you are C#m here to E stay

A Any-C#7-thing you F#m want, you D got it

A Any-C#7-thing you F#m need, you D got it

A Any-C#7-thing at F#m all, you D got it

A Baaaaa-E7-by Riff D-2-2-0-0 A-4-4-2-2-0-0 E-4-4-2-2-0

A Every time I hold you G I begin to D under-A-stand G D

A Everything about you G tells me D I'm your E man G

One A look from F#m you I C#m drift a-E-way

I A pray that F#m you are C#m here to E stay

I A live my F#m life to C#m be with E you

No A one F#m can do the C#m things you E do

A Any-C#7-thing you F#m want, you D got it

A Any-C#7-thing you F#m need, you D got it

A Any-C#7-thing at F#m all, you D got it

A Baaaaa-E7-by Riff D-2-2-0-0 A-4-4-2-2-0-0 E-4-4-2-2-0

E Riff Anything you want, you got it

E Riff Anything you need, you got it

E Riff Anything at all, you got it

A Du Du C#7 Du Du F#m Duu D DuDuDuDuDu Du

A Du Du C#7 Du Du F#m Duu D DuDuDuDuDu Du

A Du Du C#7 Du Du F#m Duu D you got it

A E7 Riff

I'm A glad to F#m give my C#m love to E you

I A know you F#m feel the C#m way I E do-o-o-ooo

2x

A Any-C#7-thing you F#m want, you D got it

A Any-C#7-thing you F#m need, you D got it

A Any-C#7-thing at F#m all, you D got it

A Baaaaa-E7-by Riff D-2-2-0-0 A-4-4-2-2-0-0 E-4-4-2-2-0

Breakfast at Tiffany's (Deep Blue Something)

D G A
D G A

You D say that G we've got A nothing in D common
No G common A ground to D start from
And G we're fal-A-ling a-D-part G A
You'll D say the G world has A come bet-D-ween us
Our G lives have A come bet-D-ween us
But G I know A you just D don't care G A

And D I said what about A "Breakfast at G Tiffany's?
She D said, "I think I re-A-member the G film,
And as D I recall, I think, we A both kinda G liked it."
And D I said, "Well, that's the A one thing we've G got."

D G A
D G A

I D see you - the G only A one who D knew me
And G now your A eyes see D through me
G I A guess I was D wrong G A
So D what now? It's G plain to A see we're D over,
And I G hate when A things are D over -
When G so much is A left un-D-done G A

And D I said what about A "Breakfast at G Tiffany's?
She D said, "I think I re-A-member the G film,
And as D I recall, I think, we A both kinda G liked it."
And D I said, "Well, that's the A one thing we've G got."

You D say that G we've got A nothing in D common
No G common A ground to D start from
And G we're fal-A-ling a-D-part G A
You'll D say the G world has A come bet-D-ween us
Our G lives have A come bet-D-ween us
But G I know A you just D don't care G A

And D I said what about A "Breakfast at G Tiffany's?
She D said, "I think I re-A-member the G film,
And as D I recall, I think, we A both kinda G liked it."
And D I said, "Well, that's the A one thing we've G got."

D G A 4x

And D I said what about A "Breakfast at G Tiffany's?
She D said, "I think I re-A-member the G film,
And as D I recall, I think, we A both kinda G liked it."
And D I said, "Well, that's the A one thing we've G got."

Lean On Me (Bill Withers)

C F C G
C F C G

C Sometimes in my F life, we all have C pain
We all have Em sor-G-row
C But if we are F wise
We know that C there's always to-G-mor-C-row

Lean on C me when you're not F strong
And I'll be your C friend
I'll help you Em carry G on
C For it won't be F long 'til I'm gonna C need
Somebody to G lean C on

C Please swallow your F pride
If I have C things you need to Em bor-G-row
C For no one can F feel
Those of your C needs that you won't G men-C-tion

You just C call on me, brother
When F you need a C hand
We all need some-F-body to G lean C on
I just C might have a problem
That F you'll under-C-stand
We all need some-F-body to G lean C on

Lean on C me when you're not F strong
And I'll be your C friend
I'll help you Em carry G on
C For it won't be F long 'til I'm gonna C need
Somebody to G lean C on

You just C call on me, brother
When F you need a C hand
We all need some-F-body to G lean C on
I just C might have a problem
That F you'll under-C-stand
We all need some-F-body to G lean C on

C If there is a F load you have to C bear
That you can't Em car-G-ry
C I'm right up the F road
I'll share your C load
If you just G call C me
F Call C me (If you need a friend)
F Call C me
F Call C me

Angel Of The Morning (Juice Newton)

Em Am D Em C Am
G C D C

G There'll be no C strings to bind your D hands
not if my C love can't bind your G heart C D C
G And there's no C need to take a D stand
for it was C I who chose to G start C D C Em
Am I see no C need to take me D home
Am I'm old en-C-ough to face the D dawn

G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D-gel
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me C Ba-D-by
G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D-gel
C Then slowly turn a way from G me C D C

G Maybe the C sun's light will be D dim
and it won't C matter any-G-how C D C
G If morning's C echo says we've D sinned
well it was C what I wanted G now C D C Em
Am And if we're C victims of the D night
Am I won't be C blinded by the D light

G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D-gel
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me C Ba-D-by
G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D-gel
C Then slowly turn away I won't beg you to stay with G me
through the C tears of the G day of the C years D baby D7 ba - by

G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D-gel
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me C Ba-D-by
G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D-gel
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me C Ba-D-by
G Just call me C angel of the D morning C an-D-gel
G Just touch my C cheek before you D leave me C Ba-D-by
..... *fade out*

Queen Of Hearts (Juice Newton)

A G D D A D G G G A D D G A D D D D

D Midnight, and I'm D a-waiting on the D twelve-oh-D five
D Hoping it'll D take me just a D little farther D down the G line Gsus4 G
Gsus4 G
D Moonlight, you're just a D heartache in disD guise; Won't you
D keep my heart from D breaking if it's D only for a D very short G time Gsus4
G Gsus4 G

A Playing with the G queen of D hearts, A knowing it ain't D really G smart
G The joker ain't the A only D fool, who'll G do any-A-thing for D you
A Laying out a-G-nother D lie, A thinking 'bout a D life of G crime
G That's what I'll A have to D do, to G keep me a-A-way from D you

D Honey, you D know it makes you D mad
Why is D everybody D telling everyD body what D you have G done Gsus4 G
Gsus4 G
D Baby, I D know it makes you D sad
But when they're D handing out the D heartaches you D know you got to D
have you G some Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

A Playing with the G queen of D hearts, A knowing it ain't D really G smart
G The joker ain't the A only D fool, who'll G do any-A-thing for D you
A Laying out a-G-nother D lie, A thinking 'bout a D life of G crime
G That's what I'll A have to D do, to G keep me a-A-way from D you

H A E E H E A A A H E E A H E E A H E E
guitar solo, key of E; next verse goes back to key of D

D Lovers, I D know you've had a D few
But hide your D heart beneath the D covers and D tell 'em they're the D only
G one Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
And D others, they know just D what I'm going D through
And it's a-D hard to be a D lover when you D say you're only D in it for G fun
Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

A Playing with the G queen of D hearts, A knowing it ain't D really G smart
G The joker ain't the A only D fool, who'll G do any-A-thing for D you

back to key of E, like guitar solo:

Playing with the queen of hearts, and knowing it ain't really smart A
The A joker ain't the H only E fool who'll A do any-H-thing for E you
H Laying out an-A-other E lie, H thinking 'bout a E life of A crime
A That's what I'll H have to E do, to A keep me a-H-way from E you

H A E E
H Playing with the A queen of E hearts
H A E E
H Playing with the A queen of E hearts

H A E E

H Playing with the A queen of E hearts

First Cut Is The Deepest (Cat Stevens / Rod Stewart)

Intro:

C G (4x)

e--0-0-0-0-0-3-3-3-3-

h--1-1-1-1-1-0-0-1-0-

g--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

D--2-2-3-2-3-0-0-0-0-

A--3-3-3-3-3-2-2-2-2-

E-----3-3-3-3-

I would have C given you G all of my F heart G
But there's C someone who has G torn it a-F-part G
and she's C taken just G all that I F have G
but if you want I'll C try and love a-G-gain F G
babe I'll C try to love a-F-gain but I G know

C The first G cut is the F deepest cause G baby I C know
The first G cut is the F deepest G
When it C comes to being G lucky she's F cursed G
When it C comes to loving F me she's G worse

Yes I C want you G by my F side G
Just to C help me dry the G tears that I F cry G
And I'm C sure going to G give you a F try G
Cause if you want I'll C try to love ag-G-ain F G
Baby I'll C try to love F again but I G know

C The first G cut is the F deepest cause G baby I C know
The first G cut is the F deepest G
When it C comes to being G lucky she's F cursed G
When it C comes to loving F me she's G worse

Solo:

C F G *like Intro, 4x*

Yes I C want you G by my F side G
Just to C help me dry the G tears that I F cry G
And I'm C sure going to G give you a F try G
Cause if you want I'll C try to love ag-G-ain F G
Baby I'll C try to love F again but I G know

C The first G cut is the F deepest cause G baby I C know
The first G cut is the F deepest G
When it C comes to being G lucky she's F cursed G
When it C comes to loving F me she's G worse

C F G (3x, fade)

Imagine (John Lennon)

C F C F

C Imagine there's no F heaven
C it's easy if you F try
C no hell be-F low us
C above us only F sky
F Imagine Am all the Dm7 people
G living for to-G7-day a-ha...

C Imagine there's no F countries
C it isn't hard to F do
C Nothing to kill or F die for,
C and no religion F too
F Imagine Am all the Dm7 people
G living life in G7 peace You-hoo

F you may G say I'm a C dreamer E7
F but I'm G not the only C one E7
F I hope some G day you'll C join us E7
F and the G world will C be as one

C Imagine no pos-F-sessions
C I wonder if you F can
C No need for greed or F hunger
C a brotherhood of F man
F Imagine Am all the Dm7 people
G sharing all the G7 world You-hoo

F you may G say I'm a C dreamer E7
F but I'm G not the only C one E7
F I hope some G day you'll C join us E7
F and the G world will C be as one

Father And Son (Cat Stevens)

Riff:

e---3-5

h-----

g--5-5-

G C Riff (3x)

G C

It's not G time to make a D change, just re-C-lax and take it Am7 easy
You're still G young that's your Em fault,
there's so Am much you have to D know
Find a G girl, settle D down, if you C want to, you can Am7 marry
Look at G me, I am Em old, but I'm Am happy D
I was G once like you are Hm7 now, and I C know that its not Am7 easy
to be G calm, when you've Em found something Am going on. D
But take your G time, think a Hm7 lot, think of C everything Am7 you've got
For you will G still be here Em tomorrow, but your D dreams may G not

G C [Riff]

G C

How can G I try to ex-Hm-plain? when I C do he turns Am7 away again
it's G always been the Em same, same old Am story D
From the G moment I could Hm talk I was C ordered to Am7 listen
now there's a G way and I Em know I D have to G go away
and I D know I C have to G go

G C [Riff] (2x)

Break:

G D C Am7 G Em Am D G D C Am7 G Em D G D C G

G C [Riff] (2x)

It's not G time to make a D change, just sit C down and take it Am7 slowly
You're still G young, that's your Em fault
there's so Am much you have to go D through
Find a G girl, settle D down, if you C want to you can Am7 marry
Look at G me, I am Em old, but I'm Am happy D
All the G times that I Hm7 cried, keeping C all the things I Am7 knew inside
It's G hard, but it's Em harder to ig-Am-nore it. D
If they were G right, I'd a-Hm7-gree, but it's C them they know, not Am7 me
Now there's a G way, and I Em know that I D have to G go away.
I D know I C have to G go.

My Hometown (Bruce Springsteen)

E/A A E/A A D A E Esus E Esus E A D

I was E/A eight A years old and E/A run-A-ning with a D dime A in my E hand
Into the Esus bus E stop to pick Esus up E a paper for A my old D man
I'd E/A sit A on his lap in that E/A big A old Buick and D steer as we A drove
through E town
He'd Esus tousle E my hair and Esus say E son take a A good look D around

This is E/A your A hometown, E/A A this is D your A home-E-town
This is Esus your E hometown, Esus E this is A your home-D-town E/A A
E/A A

In E/A six-A-ty five tension was E/A run-A-ning high at D my A high E school
There was a Esus lot E of fights between the Esus black E and white, there
was
A nothing you could D do
Two E/A cars A at a light on a E/A Sa-A-turday night in the D back seat A
there was a E gun
Esus Words E were passed in a Esus shot-E-gun blast, troubled A times had
D come

To E/A my A hometown, E/A A D my A home-E-town
Esus my E hometown, Esus E A my home-D-town E/A A E/A A

Now F#m Main Street's whitewashed windows and E/A va-A-cant stores E/A
A
Seems F#m like there ain't nobody wants to come E/A down A here no more
E/A A
They're D closing down the textile mill ac-E/A-ross A the railroad tracks E/A A
Foreman D says these jobs are going boys and A they ain't coming E back to

To E/A your A hometown, E/A A D your A home-E-town
To Esus your E hometown, Esus E A your home-D-town E/A A E/A A

Last E/A night A me and Kate we E/A laid A in bed D talking 'bout A getting E
out
Esus Pack-E-ing up Esus our E bags maybe A heading D south
I'm E/A thir-A-ty-five we E/A got A a boy of D our A own E now
Last night I Esus sat E him up be-Esus-hind E the wheel and said A son take
a good look a-D-round D

This is E/A your A hometown E/A A D A E
Esus E Esus E A D E/A A

E/A 002100 Esus 022200

Hoit do is a Spoit (Wolfgang Ambros)

4 x: G Em C D (Original E C#m A H)

G I sitz' unt' beim Em Wirt'n und C schnops ma an Lita D aus
fian G andern steht's scho Em zwa mit Luft fuer C mi schauts bitter D aus
der G hot schon des zweite Em moi den C Vierzga in der D Hand
der G hot a Glueck des Em packst net hearst der C is bei-D-nand
Auf C amoi kneis i Em der sticht schon des C zweite moi mit'n D gleich'n As
der G wü mi doch nur Em link'n hearst doch C do kenn i kan Spass D

G Hoit do is a D Spoit, Em pass auf das C kana G ei-D-ne foit
G Hoit do is a D Spoit, pass auf das G ka-Em-na C ei-D-ne G foit

Wia G i so auf da Em Goss'n geh, C hoit mi ana D an:
G "G'statt'n" sogt er Em "les'ns gern ?" - "Nau C manchmoi" sog i D drauf
Do G ziagt er einen Em Block hervor und C schaut mi komisch D an:
"Mein G liaba Herr ich Em hätte da ein C günstiges Abonne-D-ment
C gengans unter-Em-schreib'ns les'ns C gor net wos do D steht ... !"
Der G wü mi doch nur Em einedrahn doch C bei mir geht des D net !

G Hoit do is a D Spoit, Em pass auf das C kana G ei-D-ne foit
G Hoit do is a D Spoit, pass auf das G ka-Em-na C ei-D-ne G foit

G Wia i gestern Em hamgeh C eing'pritzt woa i D a
G kummt ma vur wia Em wann vor mir a C botz'n Abgrund D war
Wos G is denn do los –Em denk i ma - is a C Erdbeb'n D gwes'n ?
Des G haett i doch Em sicherlich C in der Zeitung D g'les'n
Des C muass a Sinnes-Em-täuschung sein i C wü scho weiter-D-geh'n
Do G schreit ana:"A Em Baugrund hears ! Um C Gottes Wüll'n bleib'ns D
stehn"

G Hoit do is a D Spoit, Em pass auf das C kana G ei-D-ne foit
G Hoit do is a D Spoit, pass auf das G ka-Em-na C ei-D-ne G foit

Proud Mary (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

C A C A C A G F D D

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

A Big wheel, keep on turnin'
Hm Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

D Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
Until I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen.

A Big wheel, keep on turnin'
Hm Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

C A C A C A G F D D

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

A Big wheel, keep on turnin'
Hm Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Zwickt's mi (Wolfgang Ambros)

G G

G Gestern foa i F mit da Tramway D7 Richtung Favo-G-riten,
G drauss'n rengts und F drinnen stinkts und D7 i steh in der G Mitt'n
Die C9 Leut ob's sitz'n oder stengan, Eb9 alle hob'n des fade Aug,
und A7 sicher net nur in der Tramway, i D7 glaub, des hams den ganzen Tog!

G G

Im G Wirtshaus trifft i F immer an, der D7 was Gott was er-G-zählt
er G is so reich, er F is so guat, er D7 kennt die ganze G Welt
In C9 Wirklichkeit is er a Sandler, Eb9 hocknstad und dauernd fett
des A7 letzte Weh in meine Aug'n, D7 na i pack eam net

G Zwickts mi i man i Am tram,
F des derf net woa sein, wo G san ma daham?
Zwickts mi ganz wurscht wo Am hin
F I kanns net glaub'n ob i D7 ang'soffen bin?
G Aber i glaub do hilft ka Am zwick'n
A7 koennt ma net vielleicht irgendwer D7 ane pick'n?
G Danke jetzt is ma Am kloa, Eb7 es is G wahr, D7 es is G wahr

whistle G Am F G

Die G Jugend hat kein F Ideal, kein D7 Sinn für wahre G Werte
den G jungen Leut'n F geht's zu guat, sie D7 kennen keine G Härte
So C9 red'n de, de nua in Oasch kraeun, Eb9 Schmiergeld nehmen, packeln
tan
noch A7 an Skandal, dann pensioniert werdn D7 kurz a echtes Vurbüd san

G Zwickts mi i man i Am tram,
F des derf net woa sein, wo G san ma daham?
Zwickts mi ganz wurscht wo Am hin
F I kanns net glaub'n ob i D7 ang'soffen bin?
G Aber i glaub do hilft ka Am zwick'n
A7 koennt ma net vielleicht irgendwer D7 ane pick'n?
G Danke jetzt is ma Am kloa, Eb7 es is G wahr, D7 es is G wahr

G Zwickts mi i man i Am tram,
F des derf net woa sein, wo G san ma daham?
Zwickts mi ganz wurscht wo Am hin
F I kanns net glaub'n ob i D7 ang'soffen bin?
G Aber i glaub do hilft ka Am zwick'n
A7 koennt ma net vielleicht irgendwer D7 ane pick'n?
G Danke jetzt is ma Am kloa, Eb7 es is G wahr, D7 es is G wahr

whistle

G Am F G *repeat and fade out*

C9 0 3 2 3 3 0

Eb9 0 6 5 6 6 X

Eb7 X X 1 3 2 3

Bow Down Mister (Boy George)

2x

G C D G G C D G G C D G Em Am D G

G From Bombay to C Bangalore
D All the Hindus G know the score
G If you wanna C live some more
D Hare, hare, G hare
G If you do not C take the vow
D You can eat the G sacred cow
G You'll get karma C anyhow
D Hare, hare, G hare

G Bow down C mister
D Hare rama, G hare krishna
Em Bow down Am mister
D We say radha G syam

G Do the right thing C with your hands
D Lay down on the G pleasing sands
What-G-ever else your C faith demands
D Hare, hare, G hare
G From Bombay to C Rayastan
D Nitai gaura, G radha syam
G Hare krishna C hare ram
D Hare, hare, G hare

2x

G Bow down C mister
D Hare rama, G hare krishna
Em Bow down Am mister
D We say radha G syam

G C D G
Em Am D G

G In the desert C Jahshamire
D They put kun kun G in their hair
G At the western-C-ers they stare
D Hare, hare, G hare
G Paint a tilak C on your brow
D Open like a G lotus flower
It's Em time to check your Am karma now
D Hare, hare, G hare

3x

G Bow down C mister
D Hare rama, G hare krishna
Em Bow down Am mister
D We say radha G syam

The Air That I Breathe (The Hollies)

Gadd9 [320203] Fadd9 [xx3213] Gadd9 Fadd9 C

G If I could make a wish
I H7 think I'd pass
C Can't think of Cm anything I G need
G No cigarettes, no sleep
No H7 light, no sound
C Nothing to Cm eat, no books to G read
Hm Making love with you
Has left me Cm peaceful, warm, and G tired
Hm What more could I ask
There's nothing Cm left to be de-G-sired

G Peace came upon me and it H7 leaves me weak
So C sleep, silent Cm angel, go to G sleep

G Sometimes all I need is the D air that I breathe and to G love you
G All I need is the D air that I breathe, yes, to G love you
G All I need is the D air that I breathe

2x
Dm C G D

G Peace came upon me and it H7 leaves me weak
So C sleep, silent Cm angel, go to G sleep

G Sometimes all I need is the D air that I breathe and to G love you
G All I need is the D air that I breathe, yes, to G love you
G All I need is the D air that I breathe

Dm C G D

G Sometimes all I need is the D air that I breathe and to G love you
G All I need is the D air that I breathe, yes, to G love you

repeat last line to fade

2x

I said Cadd9 maybe Em7 G You're Em7 gonna be the one that Cadd9 saves
me Em7 G

And Em7 after Cadd9 all Em7 G You're my Em7 wonder-Cadd9-wall Em7 G
Em7

I said Cadd9 maybe Em7 G

3x (*repeat to fade*)

You're Em7 gonna be the one that Cadd9 saves me Em7 G

Ruby Tuesday (Rolling Stones)

Am She would C never F say where G she came C from
Am Yester-C-day don't F matter C if it's G gone
Am While the D7 sun is G bright or Am in the D7 darkest G night

No one C knows, she comes and G goes

C Good G bye C Ruby Tuesday, who could G hang a C name on you
C When you G change with B every F new day
G Still I'm gonna C miss G you

Don't Am question C why she F needs to G be so C free
She Am tell you C it's the F only C way to G be
Am She just D7 can't be G chained to a Am life where D7 nothing's G gained

And nothing's C lost, at such a G cost

C Good G bye C Ruby Tuesday, who could G hang a C name on you
C When you G change with B every F new day
G Still I'm gonna C miss G you

Am There's no C time to F lose I G heard her C say
She'll Am cash your C dreams be-F-fore they C slip a-G-way
Am Dying D7 all the G time, Am lose your D7 dreams and G you'll

You'll lose your C mind, ain't life un-G-kind

2x

C Good G bye C Ruby Tuesday, who could G hang a C name on you
C When you G change with B every F new day
G Still I'm gonna C miss G you

Schifoan (Wolfgang Ambros)

G Em C D G Em C D

Am G Freitag auf'd Em Nocht mon-C-tier i die D Schi
G auf mei Em Auto und C dann begib i D mi
ins G Stubai-Em tal oda C noch Zell am D See,
Weil G durt auf de Em Berg ob'n hams C immer an D leiwand'n G Schnee.
Em C D

Weil i wü G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
C schi-Am-foan D (wou-ou-ou-ou)
G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
weil C schifoan is des Em leiwandste Am wos ma si nur D vurstö'n G kann.

G Em C D G Em C D

In der G Frua bin i da Em Erste der C wos aufe-D foahrt
Da-G-mit i net so Em laung aufs C aufefoarn D wart.
G Ob'n auf da Em Hütt'n kauf i C ma an Jaga-D-tee,
G Weil so a Em Tee mocht den C Schnee erst so D richtig G sche. Em C D

Weil i wü G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
C schi-Am-foan D (wou-ou-ou-ou)
G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
weil C schifoan is des Em leiwandste Am wos ma si nur D vurstö'n G kann.

G Em C D G Em C D

G und wann da Schnee staubt Em und wann de Sunn scheint
C dann hob i olles D Glück in mir vereint.
G I steh am Gipfel schau Em owe ins Tal;
a C jeda is glücklich a D jeda fühlt si wohl und wü nur

G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
C schi-Am-foan D (wou-ou-ou-ou)
G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
weil C schifoan is des Em leiwandste Am wos ma si nur D vurstö'n G kann.

Am G Suntog auf'd Em Nocht mon-C-tier i de D Schi
G auf mei Em Auto oba C dann überkummts D mi
und i G schau no amoi Em aufe und C denk ma, oba D wo,
i G foa no net Em z'haus i bleib am C Montag D a no do

G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
C schi-Am-foan D (wou-ou-ou-ou)
G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
weil C schifoan is des Em leiwandste Am wos ma si nur D vurstö'n G kann.

G schi-Em-foan (foan, foan, foan)
C schi-Am-foan D (wou-ou-ou-ou)

repeat to fade

Knockin' On Heavens Door (Bob Dylan)

2x

G D Am
G D C C2

G Mama take this D badge off of Am me
G I can't D use it any-C-more C2
G It's getting D dark, too dark to Am see
G I feel I'm D knockin' on heaven's C door C2

G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's Am door
G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's C door C2
G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's Am door
G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's C door C2

G Mama put my D guns in the Am ground
G I can't D shoot them any-C-more C2
G That long black D cloud is comin' Am down
G I feel I'm D knockin' on heaven's C door C2

G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's Am door
G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's C door C2
G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's Am door
G Knock, knock, D knockin' on heaven's C door C2

G Oo -D oo - oo - oo Am oo

c2 0 3 2 0 1 3

Let It Be (Beatles)

C G Am F
C G F Em Dm C

When I C find myself in G times of trouble, Am Mother Mary F comes to me
C Speaking words of G wisdom, let it F be Em Dm C
And C in my hour of G darkness, she is Am standing right in F front of me
C Speaking words of G wisdom, let it F be Em Dm C

Let it Am be, let it G be, let it F be, let it C be
C Whisper words of G wisdom, let it F be Em Dm C

And C when the broken G hearted people, Am living in the F world agree
C There will be an G answer, let it F be Em Dm C
But C though they may be G parted, there is Am still a chance that F they will
see
C There will be an G answer, let it F be Em Dm C

Let it Am be, let it G be, let it F be, let it C be
C There will be an G answer, let it F be Em Dm C
Let it Am be, let it G be, let it F be, let it C be
C whisper words of G wisdom, let it F be Em Dm C

2x
F Em Dm C Em F G F C

Guitar Solo

Let it Am be, let it G be, let it F be, let it C be
C whisper words of G wisdom, let it F be Em Dm C

C And when the night is G cloudy, there is Am still a light that F shines on me
C Shine on till to-G-morrow, let it F be Em Dm C
I C wake up to the G sound of music, Am Mother Mary F comes to me
C Speaking words of G wisdom, let it F be Em Dm C

Let it Am be, let it G be, let it F be, let it C be
C There will be an G answer, let it F be Em Dm C
Let it Am be, let it G be, let it F be, let it C be
C whisper words of G wisdom, let it F be Em Dm C

F Em Dm C Em F G F C

Stand By Me (Ben E. King)

A F#m D E A

When the A night has come, F#m and the land is dark
And the D moon is the E only light we'll A see
No, I A won't be afraid, oh, I F#m won't be afraid
Just as D long as you E stand, stand A by me

So darlin', darlin' A stand by me
Oh F#m stand by me
Oh D stand, stand E by me, stand A by me

If the A sky that we look upon F#m should tumble and fall
Or the D mountains should E crumble to the A sea
I won't A cry, I won't cry, no, I F#m won't shed a tear
Just as D long as you E stand, stand A by me

So darlin', darlin' A stand by me
Oh F#m stand by me
Whoa D stand now, stand E by me, stand A by me

solo

So darlin', darlin' A stand by me
Oh F#m stand by me
Oh D stand, stand E by me, stand A by me

Whenever you're in trouble would you A stand by me
Oh F#m stand by me
Whoa D stand now, stand E by me, stand A by me

Luka (Suzanne Vega)

G My name is D Luka
C I live on the D second floor
G I live up-D-stairs from you
C Yes I think you've D seen me before
Em If you hear D something late at Em night
Some kind of D trouble, some kind of C fight
Just don't D ask me what it was C
Just don't D ask me what it was C
Just don't D ask me what it was G

G I think it's be-D-cause I'm clumsy
C I try not to D talk too loud
G Maybe it's be-D-cause I'm crazy
C I try not to D act too proud
Em They only D hit until you Em cry
And after D that you don't ask C why
You just don't D argue anymore C
You just don't D argue anymore C
You just don't D argue anymore G

guitar solo: G D C D G D C D

G Yes I D think I'm OK
C I walked into the D door again
G if you D ask that's what I'll say
C And it's not your D business anyway
Em I guess I'd D like to be a-Em-lone
With nothing D broken, nothing C thrown
Just don't D ask me how I am C
Just don't D ask me how I am C
Just don't D ask me how I am G

G My name is D Luka
C I live on the D second floor
G I live up-D-stairs from you
C Yes I think you've D seen me before
Em If you hear D something late at Em night
Some kind of D trouble, some kind of C fight
Just don't D ask me what it was C
Just don't D ask me what it was C
Just don't D ask me what it was Em

Em They only D hit until you Em cry
And after D that you don't ask C why
You just don't D argue anymore C
You just don't D argue anymore C
You just don't D argue anymore G
[G D C D G D C D Em D C D G]

Love Me Tender (Elvis Presley)

Capo at 2nd fret

C Love me tender, D7 love me sweet,
G7 never let me C go.
C You have made my D7 life complete,
G7 and I love you C so.

C Love me E tender, Am love me C7 true,
F all my Fm dreams ful-C-filled.
For my A darlin' D7 I love you,
G7 and I always C will.

C Love me tender, D7 love me long,
G7 take me to your C heart.
C For it's there that D7 I belong,
G7 and we'll never C part.

C Love me E tender, Am love me C7 true,
F all my Fm dreams ful-C-filled.
For my A darlin' D7 I love you,
G7 and I always C will.

C Love me tender, D7 love me dear,
G7 tell me you are C mine.
C I'll be yours through D7 all the years,
G7 till the end of C time.

C Love me E tender, Am love me C7 true,
F all my Fm dreams ful-C-filled.
For my A darlin' D7 I love you,
G7 and I always C will.

Are You Lonesome Tonight (Elvis Presley)

C Dm G7 C G7

Are you C lonesome to-Em-night, do you Am miss me tonight,
Are you C sorry we C7 drifted F apart?
Does your G memory G7 stray to a F brighter summer day,
when I G7 kissed you and called you sweet-C-heart?
Do the C7 chairs in your parlor seem F empty and bare,
do you D7 gaze at your doorstep and G picture me G7 there?
Is your C heart filled with Em pain, shall I D come back again,
tell me F dear are you G7 lonesome to-C-night? G7

spoken:

I wonder if you are lonesome tonight.
You know someone said that the world is a stage,
and you must play a part.
Fate had me playing in love with you as my sweetheart.
Act one was when I met you, I loved you at first glance.
You read your line so cleverly and never missed a cue.
Then came act two, you seemed to change and you acted strange,
and why I'll never know.
Honey, you lied when you said you loved me, and I had no cause to doubt
you.
But I'd rather go on hearing your lies, than go on living without you.
Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there with emptiness all around.
And if you won't come back to me, then they can bring the curtain down.

Is your C heart filled with Em pain, shall I D come back again,
tell me F dear are you G7 lonesome to-C-night?

Can't Help Falling In Love (Elvis Presley)

D Wise F#m men Hm say only G fools D rush A7 in
but G I A7 can't D help Em falling in D love A7 with D you

D Shall F#m I Hm stay would it G be D a A7 sin
If G I A7 can't D help Em falling in D love A7 with D you

F#m Like a river C#7 flows F#m surely to the C#7 sea
F#m Darling so it C#7 goes
F#m some things H7 are meant to C be A7

D Take F#m my Hm hand, take my G whole D life A7 too
for G I A7 can't D help Em falling in D love A7 with D you

F#m Like a river C#7 flows F#m surely to the C#7 sea
F#m Darling so it C#7 goes
F#m some things H7 are meant to C be A7

D Take F#m my Hm hand, take my G whole D life A7 too
for G I A7 can't D help Em falling in D love A7 with D you
for G I A7 can't D help Em falling in D love A7 with D you

Mercedes Benz (Janis Joplin)

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three,
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make amends,
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends,
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Sweet Home Alabama (Lynyrd Skynyrd)

D Big C wheels keep on G turning
D Carry me C home to see my G kin.
D Singing C songs about the G southland
D I miss 'ole' C 'bamy once a-G-gain (and I think it's a sin)

D Well, I heard Mister C Young sing a-G-bout her
D Well, I heard ole C Neil put her G down.
D Well, I hope Neil C Young will re-G-member,
D A southern C man don't need him a-G-round anyhow

D Sweet C home Ala-G-bama,
D Where the C skies are so G blue
D Sweet C home Ala-G-bama,
D Lord, I'm C coming home to G you.

F C
D C G
D C G

D In Birming-C-ham they love the G Gov'nor F Boo C hoo D hoo !
D Now we all C did what we could G do.
D Now Water-C-gate does not G bother me.
D Does your C conscience bother G you? (tell the truth)

D Sweet C home Ala-G-bama,
D Where the C skies are so G blue
D Sweet C home Ala-G-bama,
D Lord, I'm C coming home to G you.

Guitar Solo
10x D C G

D Now Muscle C Shoals has got the G Swampers
D And they've been C known to pick a G song or two
D Lord they C get me off G so much
D They pick me C up when I'm feeling G blue (Now how about you)?

2x
D Sweet C home Ala-G-bama,
D Where the C skies are so G blue
D Sweet C home Ala-G-bama,
D Lord, I'm C coming home to G you.

Guitar Solo
8x D C G
fade out

Runaway Train (Soul Asylum)

C
C Call you up in the middle of the night
Em Like a firefly without a light
Am You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C So I'm tired and I couldn't even sleep
Em So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am Promised myself I wouldn't leave
G One more promise I couldn't keep

F Seems no one can G help me now
And I'm C in too deep there's Am no way out
F This time I have Em really let my-G-self astray

C Runaway train never going back
Em Runaway on a one way track
Am Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C Can you help me remember how to smile
Em Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am How on earth did I get so jaded
G Life's mysteries seem so faded
C I can go where no one else can go
Em I know what no one else knows
Am Here I am just drowning in the rain
G With a ticket for a runaway train

F Everything seems G cut and dry
C Day and night Am Earth and sky
F Somehow Em I just don't be-G lieve it

C Runaway train never going back
Em Runaway on a one way track
Am Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G Somehow I'm neither here nor there

C Got a ticket for a runaway train
Em Like a madman laughing at the rain
Am Little out of touch little insane
G It's just easier than dealing with the pain

C Runaway train never going back
Em Runaway on a one way track
Am Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G Somehow I'm neither here nor there
C Runaway train never going back
Em Runaway train tearing up the track
Am Runaway train burning in my veins

G Runaway but it always seems the same.

C Em Am G *fade out*

Deutschland (Die Prinzen)

[Capo on 1st fret]

G C D G C D

[G] Deutsch [C] Deutsch [D]
[G] Deutsch Deutsch [C] Deutsch [D] Deutsch

Na-[G]-türlich hat ein Deutscher „Wetten dass“ erfunden
[C] Vielen dank für die [D] schönen Stunden
Wir sind die [G] freundlichsten Kunden auf dieser Welt
Wir [C] sind bescheiden, wir [D] haben Geld
Die [G] allerbesten in jedem Sport
Die [C] Steuern hier sind [D] Weltrekord
Be-[G]-reisen sie Deutschland und bleiben sie hier
Auf diese [C] Art von Besuchern [D] warten wir
Es kann [C] jeder hier wohnen, dem es gefällt
Wir sind das [D] freundlichste Volk auf dieser [G] Welt

[G] Deutsch Deutsch Deutsch Deutsch

[C] Nur eine Kleinigkeit [D] ist hier verkehrt
Und zwar dass [C] Schumacher keinen Mer-[D]-cedes fährt (..... Mercedes fährt)

[G] Das alles ist Deutschland (oh ah oh)
[C] Das alles sind [D] wir (oh ah oh)
[G] Das gibt es nirgendwo anders
Nur [C] hier, nur [D] hier (zwo drei vier)
[G] Das alles ist Deutschland (oh ah oh)
[C] Das sind alles [D] wir
Wir [C] leben und wir [D] sterben [G] hier

[G] Deutsch Deutsch (ah ih) [C] (ah) Deutsch (ih) [D] (ah) Deutsch
[G] Deutsch Deutsch (ah ih) [C] (ah) Deutsch (ih) [D] (ah)

Es [G] bilden sich viele was auf Deutschland ein
Und mancher [C] findet es geil, ein [D] Arschloch zu sein
Es gibt [G] manchen der sich gern über Karnacken beschwert
Und zum [C] Ficken jedes Jahr nach [D] Thailand fährt
Wir lieben [G] uns're Autos mehr als uns're Frau'n
Denn [C] deutschen Autos können [D] wir vertrau'n
[G] Gott hat die Erde nur einmal geküsst
Ge-[C]-nau an dieser Stelle wo jetzt [D] Deutschland ist
Wir sind [C] überall die besten, natürlich auch im Bett
Und zu [D] Hunden und Katzen ... besonders [G] nett

[G] Das alles ist Deutschland (oh ah oh)
[C] Das alles sind [D] wir (oh ah oh)
[G] Das gibt es nirgendwo anders

Nur [C] hier, nur [D] hier (zwo drei vier)
[G] Das alles ist Deutschland (oh ah oh)
[C] Das sind alles [D] wir
Wir [C] leben und wir [D] sterben [G] hier

Wir sind be-[C]-sonders gut im „Auf die Fresse hau'n“
Auch im [D] Feuerlegen kann man uns vertrau'n
Wir [G] stehen auf Ordnung und Sauberkeit
Wir sind [Em] jederzeit für `nen Krieg bereit
Schönen [Am] Gruß and die Welt, seht das endlich ein
Wir können [D] stolz auf Deutschland, Deutschland, Deutschland

[G] Schweig Schweig (ah ih) [C] (ah) Schweig (ih) [D] (ah) Schweig
[G] Schweig Schweig (ah ih) [C] (ah) Schweig (ih) [D] (ah)

2x

[G] Das alles ist Deutschland (oh ah oh)
[C] Das alles sind [D] wir (oh ah oh)
[G] Das gibt es nirgendwo anders
Nur [C] hier, nur [D] hier (zwo drei vier)
[G] Das alles ist Deutschland (oh ah oh)
[C] Das sind alles [D] wir
Wir [C] leben und wir [D] sterben [G] hier

You've Got A Friend (Carole King)

G G Gadd9 G C C2 C2 G Gadd9 G F#m7 H7
When you're Em down and H7 troubled
and you Em need some H7 loving Em7 care,
and Am7 nothing, D7sus4 nothing is going G right, G G/C G Gadd9 G G/C
G Gadd9
F#m7 close your eyes and H7 think of me
and Em soon I H7 will be Em7 there
to Am7 brighten up Hm7 even your darkest D7sus4 night. D7 D7sus4 D7

You just G call out my Gmaj7 name, and you Cmaj7 know wherever I Am7
am,
D7sus4 I'll come G running G G/C G Gadd9 G G/C G Gadd9 to see you a-
D7sus4-gain.
G Winter, spring, summer, or Gmaj7 fall, Cmaj7 all you have to do is Em7 call
and I'll Cmaj7 be there, Hm7 yeah, yeah, Am7 yeah. D7sus4
You've got a G friend. G G Gadd9 G C C2 C2 G Gadd9 G F#m7 H7

If the Em sky a-H7-bove you grows Em dark and H7 full of Em7 clouds,
and that Am7 old north D7sus4 wind begins to G blow, G G/C G Gadd9 G
G/C G Gadd9
F#m7 keep your head to-H7-gether and Em call my H7 name out Em7 loud.
Am7 Soon you'll hear me Hm7 knocking at your D7sus4 door D7 D7sus4 D7

You just G call out my Gmaj7 name, and you Cmaj7 know wherever I Am7
am,
D7sus4 I'll come G running G G/C G Gadd9 G G/C G Gadd9 to see you a-
D7sus4-gain.
G Winter, spring, summer, or Gmaj7 fall, Cmaj7 all you have to do is Em7 call
and I'll Cmaj7 be there, Hm7 yeah, yeah, Am7 yeah. D7sus4

Now F ain't it good to know that C you've got a friend when
G people can Gsus4 be so Gmaj7 cold. They'll C hurt you and de-F7-sert
you.
And Em7 take your soul if you A7 let them.
Oh yeah, but D7sus4 don't you let them. D7

You just G call out my Gmaj7 name, and you Cmaj7 know wherever I Am7
am,
D7sus4 I'll come G running G G/C G Gadd9 G G/C G Gadd9 to see you a-
D7sus4-gain.
G Winter, spring, summer, or Gmaj7 fall, Cmaj7 all you have to do is Em7 call
and I'll C be there, Hm7 yes I Am7 will. Dsus4

You've got a G friend. G Gadd9 G C C2
You've got a G friend. G Gadd9 Ain't G it C good C2 to now
you've got a G friend?

Gadd9 Ain't G it C good C2 to now
Ain't it G good to know

Gadd9 Ain't G it C good C2 to now oooh
you've got a G friend?

Oh C yeah
you've got a G friend?
Yeah C baby
you've got a G friend?
Oh C yeah
you've got a G friend?

Can You Feel The Love Tonight (Elton John)

A E D A D A E A Hm7 A

D There's a calm sur-A-render
D To the rush of A day
D When the heat of the A rolling world
Hm7 Can be turned a-E-way
D An enchanted A moment
D And it sees me A through
D It's enough for this F#m restless warrior
G Just to be with E you

And A can you E feel the F#m love to-D-night ?
A It is D where we E are
D It's e-A-nough for this F#m wide A eyed D wanderer
Hm7 That A we D got H this E far
And A can you E feel the F#m love to-D-night ?
A How it's D laid to E rest ?
D It's e-A-nough to make F#m kings A and D vagabonds
Bel-Hm7-ieve A the D very best A

A E D A D A E A Hm7 A

D There's a time for A everyone
D If they only A learn
D That the twisting ka-A-leidoscope
Hm7 Moves us all in E turn
D There's a rhyme and A reason
D To the wild out-A-doors
D When the heart of this A star-crossed voyager
G Beats in time with E yours

And A can you E feel the F#m love to-D-night ?
A It is D where we E are
D It's e-A-nough for this F#m wide A eyed D wanderer
Hm7 That A we D got H this E far
And A can you E feel the F#m love to-D-night ?
A How it's D laid to E rest ?
D It's e-A-nough to make F#m kings A and D vagabonds
Bel-Hm7-ieve A the D very best A

D It's e-A-nough to make F#m kings A and D vagabonds
Bel-Hm7-ieve A the D very best A

We Are The World (USA For Africa)

E There comes a time, when we A hear a H7 certain E call
When the A world must H7 come together as E one
There are C#m people dying, and it's G#m time to lend a hand.
To A life the greatest gift of H7 all

E We can't go on, pre-A-tending H7 day by E day
That some-A-one some-H7-where will soon make a E change
We C#m are all part of God's G#m great big family
And the A truth, you know that love is all we H7 need

We are the A world, H7 we are the E children
We are the A ones who make a brighter H7 day so let's start E giving
There's a C#m choice we're making, we're G#m saving our own lives
It's A true, we'll make a better H7 day just you and E me.

Well, E Send them your heart, so they'll A know that H7 someone E cares
And their A lives will H7 be stronger and E free
As C#m God has shown us, by G#m turning stones to bread.
So that we A all must lend a helping H7 hand.

We are the A world, H7 we are the E children
We are the A ones who make a brighter H7 day so let's start E giving
There's a C#m choice we're making, we're G#m saving our own lives
It's A true, we'll make a better H7 day just you and E me.

When you're C down and out, there D seems no hope at E all
But if you C just believe there's D no way we can E fall
Well, well, well, well, let's C#m realise that a G#m change can only come
When A we stand together as H7 one

We are the A world, H7 we are the E children
We are the A ones who make a brighter H7 day so let's start E giving
There's a C#m choice we're making, we're G#m saving our own lives
It's A true, we'll make a better H7 day just you and E me.
[Repeat chorus and fade out]

Country Roads (John Denver)

A Almost heaven, F#m West Virginia,
E Blue Ridge Mountains, D Shenandoah A River.
A Life is old there, F#m older than the trees,
E Younger than the mountains D growin' like a A breeze

Country A Roads, take me E home
To the F#m place I D belong:
West Vir-A-ginia, mountain E momma,
Take me D home, Country A Roads.

A All my mem'ries F#m gather 'round her,
E Miner's lady, D stranger to blue A water.
A Dark and dusty, F#m painted on the sky,
E Misty taste of moonshine, D teardrop in my A eye.

Country A Roads, take me E home
To the F#m place I D belong:
West Vir-A-ginia, mountain E momma,
Take me D home, Country A Roads.

F#m I hear her E voice, in the A mornin' hours she calls me,
The D radio re-A-minds me of my E home far away,
And F#m drivin' down the G road I get a D feelin' that I A should have been
home
E yesterday, E7 yesterday.

2x
Country A Roads, take me E home
To the F#m place I D belong:
West Vir-A-ginia, mountain E momma,
Take me D home, Country A Roads

2x
Take me E home, Country A Roads
A E A

Killing Me Softly (Roberta Flack, Fugees)

Chorus:

Em Strumming my pain with his Am fingers. D7 singing my life with his G words.

Em Killing me softly with A his song. Killing me D softly with C his song.

Telling my G whole life with C his words.

Killing me Esus4 softly, with his E song.

Am7 I heard he D sang the good song

G I heard he C had a style.

Am7 And so I D came to see him,

Em and listen for a while.

Am7 And there he D7 was a young boy

G a stranger H7 to my eyes.

Chorus

Am7 I felt all D flushed with fever

G embarrassed C by the crowd.

Am7 I felt he D found my letters

and Em read each one out loud.

Am7 I prayed that D7 he would finish

G but he just H7 kept right oh-on.

Chorus

Am7 He sang as D if he knew me

G in all my C dark despair.

Am7 And then he D looked right through me
as Em if I wasn't there.

Am7 And he just D7 kept on singing

G singing H7 clear and stro-ong

Chorus

Em Ooooh ooooh Am ooooh ooh ooh D7 ooooh ooooh ooooh ooooh G
oooooh.

Em Laah lah lah laah A lah laaah ooooh D ooh ooooh ooh C ooooh ooooh.

lahh G aaaah aaaah C aaaaaaaaaaaaa

Esus4 aaaaaaaaa E aaaaah ah ahhhh ah ah ah aaaaaah.

Chorus

Chorus

Esus4: 02220x

Arbeit (Ostbahn Kurti)

D G D
D A G D
D G D
D A G D
D A G D

Es D is no finsta, und do G hea i eam D scho
Er D redt nix und huascht vü, waamt Kaf-A-fee am Rescho G
I lieg D no in da Hapfn, wann de G Tia draußt D geht
Weu in de D Arbeit, in de A Arbeit kummt ma G ned zu D spät
Weu in de D Arbeit, in de A Arbeit kummt ma G ned zu D spät

D Vuabei an de hohen Häusa volla G zsammgstauchta D Leit
Zerst mitn D Radl, dann mitn Moped, aufs Auto A spart a bis heit G
Er is bald D derrisch von da Hockn und er is G blind fias D Lebm
Weu in da D Arbeit, in da A Arbeit, muaß ma G ollas D gebm
Weu in da D Arbeit, in da A Arbeit, muaß ma G ollas D gebm

D G D
D A G D
D G D
D A G D

Wann a D hamkummt is finsta, da G Tog is vua-D-bei
Er hod D tan wos zum tuan is, weu des A muaß so sei G
Er D redt nix und huascht vü
Er wü sei G Ruah und sein Tee mit D Rum
Weu des D Lebm is A Arbeit und de G bringt eam D um
Jo weu des D Lebm is A Arbeit, und de G bringt eam D um

D G D
D A G D
D G D
D A G D
D A G D

Candle in the Wind (Elton John)

H A H E H

E Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never A knew you at all
You had the grace to E hold yourself while those around you A crawled
They crawled out of the E woodwork and they whispered A into your brain
They sent you on a E treadmill and they made you change your A name

And it H seems to me you lived your life
Like a E candle in the A wind
Never E knowing who to cling to when the H rain set in
And I A would have liked to've known you but I was C#m just a kid
Your candle burned out H long before your A legend ever did

A H E H A H E H

E Loneliness was tough, the toughest role A you ever played
Hollywood created a E superstar and pain was the price you A paid
And even when you E died, oh, the press still A hounded you
All the papers E had to say was that Marilyn was found A in the nude

And it H seems to me you lived your life
Like a E candle in the A wind
Never E knowing who to cling to when the H rain set in
And I A would have liked to've known you but I was C#m just a kid
Your candle burned out H long before your A legend ever did

A H E H A H E H

E Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never A knew you at all
You had the grace to E hold yourself while those around you A crawled
E Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the A twenty second row
Who sees you as something E more than sexual, more than just our Mari-
A-lyn Monroe

And it H seems to me you lived your life
Like a E candle in the A wind
Never E knowing who to cling to when the H rain set in
And I A would have liked to've known you but I was C#m just a kid
Your candle burned out H long before your A legend ever did

A H E H A H E H

Your candle burned out H long before your A legend ever did E

A H E H A H E

I Am From Austria (Rainhard Fendrich)

4x G Gsus4 G C D

Dei hohe G Zeit, is lang vo-D-rüber,
und a die Em Höhn host hinter Hm dir,
von Ruhm und C Glanz ist wenig G über,
C sog ma wer D zieht noch den Hut vor G dir,
G Gsus4 G C D außer G mir? G Gsus4 G C D

I kenn die G Leit, i kenn die D Ratten,
die Dummheit, Em die zum Himmel C schreit,
i steh zu G dir, bei Licht und Am Schatten, C
jeder-D-zeit.

Da kann ma mochn wos ma C wü,
da bin ich Herr, da ghör i D hin,
da schmilzt das Eis von meiner Em Sö,
wie von am D Gletscher im G April,
a wenn mas Hm schon vergessen C ham,
i bin dei D Apfel du mein G Stamm,
so wia dei Wasser talwärts C rinnt,
unwiderstehlich und so D hell,
fost wie die Tränen von am Em Kind
wird a mei D Bluat auf amoi G schnö
sog i am Hm End der Wöt voi C Stolz
und wenn ihr wollts a ganz D allan,
I am from Austri-G-a G Gsus4 G
C I am from D Austri-G-a G Gsus4 G C D

Es worn die G Störche oft zu be-D-neiden,
heit fliag i Em no vü weiter Hm furt,
i siech di C meist nur von da G Weitn,
wer kann va-C-stehn wia weh des manchmoi D tuat

Da kann ma mochn wos ma C wü,
da bin ich Herr, da ghör i D hin,
da schmilzt das Eis von meiner Em Sö,
wie von am D Gletscher im G April,
a wenn mas Hm schon vergessen C ham,
i bin dei D Apfel du mein G Stamm,
so wia dei Wasser talwärts C rinnt,
unwiderstehlich und so D hell,
fost wie die Tränen von am Em Kind
wird a mei D Bluat auf amoi G schnö
sog i am Hm End der Wöt voi C Stolz
und wenn ihr wollts a ganz D allan,
I am from Austri-G-a G Gsus4 G
C I am from D Austri-G-a G Gsus4 G
C I am from D Austri-G-a G Gsus4 G C D
G

Weuss'd a Herz host wia a Bergwerk (Rainhard Fendrich)

Capo on 2nd fret)

2x

Em A D

Weu du Em stolz bist wenn du wanst
und di A trotzdem zuwelanst
wüll D i di
weu ma Em warm wird wenn du lachst
und an A Herbst zum Summer machst
wüll D i di

weu a G bissl Glück für di no lang net A reicht
weussd bei F#m mir bleibst wenn der beste Freund si Hm schleicht
weussd a Em Herz host wia a Bergwerk
weussd a A Wahnsinn bist für mi
steh i auf D di

weul i Em mit dir alt wern kann
weul ma A ewig Kinder san
brauch D i di
weussd des Em Brennen in mir fühlst
und mi A nie besitzen wüllst
brauch D i di

weussd den G Grund warumsd bei mir bist nimmer A wast
weussd an F#m mir einfach an Narren gessen Hm host
weul i Em nur bei dir daham bin
weussd a A Wahnsinn bist für mi
steh i auf D di

Saxophon Solo

Em D G Hm Em Am D G Gsus4 G

weu a C bissl Glück für di no lang net D reicht
weussd bei Hm mir bleibst wenn der beste Freund si Em schleicht
weussd a Am Herz host wia a Bergwerk
weussd a D Wahnsinn bist für mi
steh i auf Em di
weussd a Am Herz host wia a Bergwerk
weussd a D Wahnsinn bist für mi
steh i auf G di

C D C G

Everything I Do (Bryan Adams)

D A G A

D Look into my eyes, A you will see G what you mean to A me
Search your D heart, search your A soul and when you G find me there,
you'll D search no A more

Don't Em tell me it's not worth D trying Em for
You can't Em tell me it's not worth D dying Em for
You know it's D true, everything I A do, I do it D for you

D Look into your heart, A you will find, there's G nothing there to A hide
Take me as I D am, take my A life, I would G give it all,
I would D sacri-A-fice

Don't Em tell me it's not worth D fighting Em for
I can't Em help it, there's nothing D I want Em more
You know it's D true, everything I A do, I do it D for you

There's C no love like F your love, and no C other could give G more
love
There's D no where unless A you're there, all the E time, all the A way

Solo: G D Dsus D G D Dsus D

Oh you can't Em tell me it's not worth D trying A for
I can't Em help it there's nothing D I want A more
G Yeah I would D fight for you, I'd A lie for you, walk the G wire for you
Yeah I'd Gm die for you. You know it's D true, everything I A do,
oh G oh
I do it D for you

Des kannst net machen (Wolfgang Ambros)

D G D A

Geh D Alter, herst, A des kannst do net D machn
G es gibt ja a no andere D Leut, A
i D hob da scho g'sagt i A mach net mit bei so D Sach'n,
G mit sowas kannst D eifahrn A also sei D g'scheit.

Was D glaubst, was passiert, A wann di ana D ospannt,
G da wirst dann ganz sche depat D schau, A
die D Leit, wanns sowas sehn, A drahn do glei durch am D Stand.
G Wannst net sofort D aufherst, A weans di no D haun,

E i waß, du G denkst da jetzt, D des geht mi gar nix A an,
E aba de ewigen G Wickeln mit dir D fäuln mi a scho A an.

D Wannst des wo machast, A wo da kana D zuaschaut,
G dann wär ja alles halb so D wüld. A
D Na Alter, sowas A hätt i da nie D zuatraut;
G komma jetzt net mit da D Ausred, A du bist va-D-kühlt.

D Es gibt a unge-A-schriebenes Ge-D-setz
G i kann da jetzt nur mehr mit dem Zaunpfahl D win-A-ken.
D Na, Alter, wirklich, i A sag des net per D Hetz,
G du kannst doch beim D Heurigen A ka Cola D trink'n.
G du kannst doch beim D Heurigen A ka Cola D trink'n.
G du kannst doch beim D Heurigen A ka Cola D trink'n. D Dsus4 D

Only Time (Enya)

Capo on 1st fret

D Who can say A where the Hm road goes
A Where the G day flows
A Only D time
And D who can say A if your Hm love grows
A As your G heart chose
A Only D time

Hm Eee daa de eh, G Eee daa de eh, A Eee daa D eh
Hm Eee daa de eh, G daa daa da eh, A Eee daa de eh eh ah de

D Who can say A why your Hm heart sighs
A As your G love flies
A Only D time
And D who can say A why your Hm heart cries
A When your G love lies
A Only D time

Hm Eee daa de eh, G Eee daa de eh, A Eee daa D eh
Hm Eee daa de eh, G daa daa da eh, A Eee daa de eh eh ah de

D Who can say A when the Hm roads meet
A That love G might be
A In your D heart
And D who can say A when the Hm day sleeps
A If the G night keeps
A All your D heart

G Night keeps A all your D heart

F Eee B daa C eh F eh, F Eee B daa C eh F eh
F Eee B daa C eh F eh, F Eee B daa C eh A eh D eh

D Who can say A if your Hm love grows
A As your G heart chose
A Only D time
And D who can say A where the Hm road goes
A Where the G day flows
A Only D time

G Who knows
A Only D time
G Who knows
A Only D time

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life (Monty Python)

Some Am things in life are D7 bad
they can G really make you Em mad
Am other things just D7 make you swear and G curse Em
when you're Am chewing on life's D7 gristle
don't G grumble - give a Em whistle
and A7 this'll help things turn out for the D best

And G always Em look at the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7
G always Em look on the Am light D7 side of G life Em Am D7

If Am life seems jolly D7 rotten
there's G something you've for-Em-gotten
and Am that's to laugh and D7 smile and dance and G sing Em
when you are Am feeling in the D7 dumps
G don't be silly Em chumps
just A7 purse your lips and whistle that's the D thing

And G always Em look at the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7
G always Em look on the Am light D7 side of G life Em Am D7

For Am life is quite ab-D7-surd
and G death's the final Em word
you must Am always face the D7 curtain with a G bow Em
for-Am-get about your D7 sin
give the G audience a Em grin
en-A7-joy it's your last chance any-D- how

So G always Em look on the Am bright D7 side of G death Em Am D7
G just be-Em-fore you Am draw your D7 terminal G breath. Em Am D7

Am Life's a piece of D7 shit
G when you look at Em it
Am life's a laugh and D7 death's a joke - it's G true Em
you Am see it's all a D7 show
keep them G laughing as you Em go
just re-A7-member that the last laugh is on D7 you

2x

And G always Em look at the Am bright D7 side of G life Em Am D7
G always Em look on the Am light D7 side of G life Em Am D7

6x

And A always F#m look at the Hm bright E7 side of A life F#m Hm E7
A always F#m look on the Hm light E7 side of A life F#m Hm E7
fade out

Großvater (STS)

Capo on 3rd fret

G C D C G C D

Bei jedem G Wickel mit der C Mutter
war mein D erster Weg von daheim zu G dir C D
und du hast G g'sagt, sie is al-C-lan, das musst' ver-D-steh'n
all's vergeht, komm, trink a G Bier. C D
Dann C hast du G g'meint, das C ganze D Leb'n
be-C-steht aus G Nehmen und C viel mehr D Geb'n,

Worauf i G aus dein Kasten C in der Nacht
D die paar tausend Schilling g'fladert G hab, C D
zum Ver-G-putzen in der C Diskothek,
a D paar Tag drauf hast' mi danach G g'fragt. C D
I C hab's be-G-stritten, hys-C-terisch D 'plärrt,
dei C Blick war G traurig, dann C hab i D g'reart.
Du hast nur C g'sagt, komm, lass' ma's D bleib'n
Geld kann gar G nie so H7 wichtig Em sein. D

Wenn du vom G Krieg erzählt hast, wie C du an' Russen
D Aug in Aug gegenüberg'standen G bist, C D
ihr habt's euch G gegenseitig an C Tschik an'boten,
die D Hand am Abzug hat 'zittert vor lauter G Schiss. C D
O-C-der dei' G Frau, die den C ganzen D Tag,
C dir die G Ohr'n voll-C-g'sungen D hat.
Du hast nur C g'sagt i hab sie D gern,
I muss net G alles, was sie H7 sagt, immer Em hör'n. D

Grossva-G-ter, kannst du net C owakommen A auf an schnell'n Kaf-D-fee,
Grossva-G-ter, i möcht dir C so viel sag'n, was A i erst jetzt ver-D-steh'.
Grossva-G-ter, du warst mei C erster Freund und A des vergess i D nie,
Grossva-G-ter. C D C G C D

Du warst kein G Übermensch, hast auch C nie so 'tan,
grad D deswegen war da irgendwie a G Kraft, C D
und durch die G Art, wie du dein C Leben g'lebt hast,
hab i a D Ahnung kriagt, wie man's vielleicht G schafft. C D
Dein C Grundsatz G war, z'erst C über-D-leg'n,
a C Meinung G hab'n, da-C-hinter-D-stehn
Niemals Ge-C-walt,alles be-D-reden, aber auch ka G Angst vor H7 irgend-
Em-wem. D

Grossva-G-ter, kannst du net C owakommen A auf an schnell'n Kaf-D-fee,
Grossva-G-ter, i möcht dir C so viel sag'n, was A i erst jetzt ver-D-steh'.
Grossva-G-ter, du warst mei C erster Freund und A des vergess i D nie,
Grossva-G-ter. D
Grossva-G-ter, kannst du net C owakommen A auf an schnell'n Kaf-D-fee,
Grossva-G-ter, i möcht dir C so viel sag'n, was A i erst jetzt ver-D-steh'.
Grossva-G-ter, du warst mei C erster Freund und A des vergess i D nie,
Grossva-G-ter. C D C G C D C G

Just When I Needed You Most (Randy Vanwarmer)

You A packed in the mor-Asus4-ning, A I
F#m stared out the window F#msus4 and F#m I
A7 struggled for some-A7sus4-thing A7 to D say
You D2 left in the rain without A closing the door
E I didn't stand in E7 your E way.

But A I miss you more Asus4 than A I
F#m missed you before F#msus4 and F#m now
A7 where I'll find comfort, D god knows
'Cause D2 you-A-ou left me E just when I needed you A most A Asus4 A
D2 A Left me E just when I needed you A most.

Now A most every mor- Asus4-ing, A I
F#m stare out the window F#msus4 and F#m I
A7 think about where A7sus4 you A7 might D be
I've D2 written you letters that A I'd like to send
E If you would just send E7 one to E me.

'Cause A I need you more Asus4 than A I
F#m needed before F#msus4 and F#m now
A7 where I'll find comfort, D God knows
'Cause D2 you-A-ou left me E just when I needed you A most A Asus4 A
D2 A Left me E just when I needed you A most.

You A packed in the mor-Asus4-ning, A I
F#m stared out the window F#msus4 and F#m I
A7 struggled for some-A7sus4-thing A7 to D say
You D2 left in the rain without A closing the door
E I didn't stand in E7 your E way.

Now A I love you more Asus4 than A I
F#m loved you before F#msus4 and F#m now
A7 where I'll find comfort, D God knows
'Cause D2 you-A-ou left me E just when I needed you A most A Asus4 A
Oh yeah D2 you-A-ou left me E just when I needed you A most A Asus4 A
D2 you-A-ou left me E just when I needed you A most

D2 000235
Asus4 002230
A7sus4 002030
F#m 244222
F#msus4 244232

American Pie (Don McLean)

slow

A G long D long Em7 time ago Am I can still re-C-member
how that Em music used to make me D smile Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
And G I knew D if I Em7 had my chance
that Am I could make those C people dance and Em maybe they'd be C
happy for a D while
D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Em But February Am made me shiver Em with every paper Am I'd deliver
C Bad news G on the Am doorstep I C couldn't take one more D step
I G can't re-D-member Em if I cried when I Am7 read about his D widowed
bride
But G something D touched me Em deep inside the C day the D7 music
G died

So G bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie
Drove my G Chevy to the C levee but the G levee was D dry
them G good old C boys were drinking G whiskey and D rye
Singin' Em this'll be the day that I A7 die
Em this'll be the day that I D7 die. D7sus2 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus2 D7

fast

G Did you write the Am book of love and do C you have faith in Am God
above?
Em If the Bible D tells you so Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Now do G you be-D-lieve in Em Rock 'n Roll? Can Am7 music save your C
mortal soul?
And Em can you teach me A7 how to dance D real slow?

Well, I Em know that you're in D love with him 'cause I Em saw you dancin' D
in the gym
You C both kicked G off your A7 shoes Man, I C dig those rhythm 'n' D7
blues
I was a G lonely D teenage Em broncin' buck with a Am pink carnation and a
C pickup truck.
But G I knew D I was Em out of luck the C day the D7 music G died C G

I started C singin'
G bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie
Drove my G Chevy to the C levee but the G levee was D dry
them G good old C boys were drinking G whiskey and D rye
Singin' Em this'll be the day that I A7 die
Em this'll be the day that I D7 die. D7sus2 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus2 D7

Now for G ten years we've been Am on our own and C moss grows fat on a
Am rollin' stone
But Em that's not how it D used to be Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
when the G jester D sang for the Em King and Queen

In a Am7 coat he borrowed C from James Dean And a Em voice that A7
came from you and D me Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Oh, and Em while the King was D looking down The Em jester stole his D
thorny crown
The C courtroom G was ad-A7-journed No C verdict was re-D7-turned
And while G Lennon D read a Em book of Marx the Am court kept practice C
in the park
And G we sang D dirges Em in the dark The C day the D7 music G died.C
G

We were C singing
G bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie
Drove my G Chevy to the C levee but the G levee was D dry
them G good old C boys were drinking G whiskey and D rye
Singin' Em this'll be the day that I A7 die
Em this'll be the day that I D7 die. D7sus2 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus2 D7

G Helter-Skelter Am in a summer swelter The C birds flew off with a Am
fallout shelter
Em Eight Miles High and D falling fast G It landed D foul out Em on the
grass
The Am7 players tried for a C forward pass But the Em jester's on the A7
sidelines in a D cast Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Now the Em half-time air was D sweet perfume While the Em sergeants
played a D marching tune
C We all G got up to A7 dance But we C never got the D7 chance
'cause the G players D tried to Em take the field The Am marching band re-
C-fused to yield
G Do you re-D-call what Em was revealed the C day the D7 Music G Died?C
G

We started C singing
G bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie
Drove my G Chevy to the C levee but the G levee was D dry
them G good old C boys were drinking G whiskey and D rye
Singin' Em this'll be the day that I A7 die
Em this'll be the day that I D7 die. D7sus2 D7 D7sus4 D7 D7sus2 D7

Oh, G and there we were Am all in one place A C generation Am lost in
Space
With Em no time left to D start again So come on, G Jack be nimble
Em Jack be quick Am7 Jack Flash sat on a C candlestick 'cause Em fire is
the A7 Devil's only D friend

Oh, and Em as I watched him D on the stage My Em hands were clenched in
D fists of rage
No C angel G born in A7 hell Could C break that Satan's D7 spell
And as the G flames climbed D high in-Em-to the night To Am light the sacri-
C-fical rite

I saw G Satan D laughing Em with delight The C day the D7 Music G Died C
G

He was C singing
G bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie
Drove my G Chevy to the C levee but the G levee was D dry
them G good old C boys were drinking G whiskey and D rye
Singin' Em this'll be the day that I A7 die
Em this'll be the day that I D7 die.

slow

I G met a D girl who Am sang the blues And I C asked her for some Am
happy news
But Em she just smiled and turned D away Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
I [G]went down to the sacred [D]store
Where I'd [Em]heard the music [Am7]years before But the [Em]man there
said the [A7]music woudn't [D]play Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

And in the [Em]streets the children [D]screamed The [Em]lovers cried, and
the poets [D]dreamed
[C]But not a [G]word was [A7]spoken The [C]Church bells all were [D7]broken
And [G]three men I [D]admire most The [Em]Father, [Am]Son and the [C]Holy
Ghost
They [G]caught the [D]last train [Em]for the coast The [C]Day the [D7]Music
[G]Died.[C] [G]

And they were C singing
G bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie
Drove my G Chevy to the C levee but the G levee was D dry
them G good old C boys were drinking G whiskey and D rye
Singin' Em this'll be the day that I A7 die
Em this'll be the day that I D7 die. D7sus2 D7 D7sus4

They were D7 singing
G bye C bye Miss A-G-merican D Pie
Drove my G Chevy to the C levee but the G levee was D dry
them G good old C boys were drinking G whiskey and D rye
Singin' C this'll be D the day that I G die C G

California Dreaming (The Mamas and the Papas)

Capo on 4th fret

All the leaves are Am brown G F
and the G sky is Em grey E7
F I've been for a C walk E7 Am
on a F winter's E day E7

I'd be be safe and Am warm G F
if I G was in L. Em A. E7
California Am dreaming G F
on G such a winter's Em day E7

Stopped into a Am church G F
I passes a-G-long the Em way E7
Oh I F got down on my C knees E7 Am
and I pre-F-tend to E pray E7
You know the preacher likes the Am cold, G F
he knows G I'm gonna Em stay E7
California Am dreaming G F
on G such a winter's Em day E7

All the leaves are Am brown G F
and the G sky is Em grey E7
F I've been for a C walk E7 Am
on a F winter's day E E7

If I didn't Am tell her G F
I could G leave to-Em-day E7
California Am dreaming G F
on G such a winter's Em day (California dreaming) E7 F
on G such a winter's Am day G F
on G such a winter's Fmaj7 day G Cmaj7

Another Brick In the Wall (Pink Floyd)

Dm We don't need no education

Dm We don't need no thought control

Dm No dark sarcasms in the classroom

Dm Teacher leave us kids alone G

G Hey teacher leave us kids alone Dm C Dm Dm G F

F All in all you're just a-C-nother brick in the Dm wall

F All in all you're just a-C-nother brick in the Dm wall

Blowin' in the wind (Bob Dylan)

C How many F roads must a C man walk down,
before you can F call him a C man?
How many F seas must a C white dove sail,
before she Dm sleeps in the G7 sand?
Yes, and C how many F times must the C cannon balls fly,
before they're F forever C banned?
The Dm answer, my G7 friend, is C blowin' in the Am wind
the F answer is G7 blowing in the C wind.

Yes, and how many F years can a C mountain exist,
before it's F washed to the C sea?
Yes, and how many F years can some C people exist,
before they're al-Dm-lowed to be G7 free?
Yes, and C how many F times can a C man turn his head,
pretending he F just doesn't C see?
The Dm answer, my G7 friend, is C blowin' in the Am wind,
the F answer is G7 blowing in the C wind

Yes, and how many F times must a C man look up,
before he can F see in the C sky?
Yes, and how many F ears must C one man have,
before he can Dm hear people G7 cry?
Yes, and C how many F deaths will it C take 'til he knows
that too many F people have C died?
The Dm answer, my G7 friend, is C blowin' in the Am wind
the F answer is G7 blowing in the C wind

Cecilia (Simon And Garfunkel)

C Cecilia, you're F breaking my C heart,
you're F shaking my C confidence G7 daily.
Oh, F Cecili-C-a, I'm F down on my C knees;
I'm F begging you C please to come G7 home.

C Cecilia, you're F breaking my C heart,
you're F shaking my C confidence G7 daily.
Oh, F Cecili-C-a, I'm F down on my C knees;
I'm F begging you C please to come G7 home.
G7 Come on C home

Making C love in the F afternoon
with C Cecilia F up in G7 my bedC room.
(Making love) I got C up to F wash my face,
when I C come back to bed someone's G7 taken my C place.

C Cecilia, you're F breaking my C heart,
you're F shaking my C confidence G7 daily.
Oh, F Cecili-C-a, I'm F down on my C knees;
I'm F begging you C please to come G7 home.
G7 Come on C home

Jubi-F-la-C-tion, she F loves me a-C-gain,
I F fall on the C floor and I'm G7 laughing,
Jubi-F-la-C-tion, she F loves me a-C-gain,
I F fall on the C floor and I'm G7 laughing

El Condor Pasa (Simon And Garfunkel)

I'd Em rather be a sparrow than a G snail
Yes I would, if I could, I surely Em would
Hmm

I'd rather be a hammer than a G nail
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely Em would
Hmm

A-C-way, I'd rather sail away
Like a G swan that's here and gone
A C man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the G world its saddest sound
Its saddest Em sound

I'd rather be a forest than a G street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely Em would
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my G feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely Em would C G C G Em

Sounds Of Silence (Simon And Garfunkel)

Am Hello darkness my old G friend,
I've come to talk with you Am again.
Because a C vision softl-F-y creep-C-ing
Left it's seed while I w-F-as sleep-C-ing,
And the F vision that was planted in my C brain
Still rem-Am-ains
C Within the G sounds of Am silence.

Am In restless dreams I walked al-G-one,
Narrow streets of cobble Am stone.
'Neath the C halo of a-F-a street C lamp,
I turned my collar to the F cold and C damp,
When my F eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon C light
That split the Am night
And C touched the G sounds of Am silence.

Am And in the naked light I G saw
Ten thousand people, maybe Am more.
People talking C witho-F-out spea-C-king,
People hearing with-F-out listen-C-ing,
People writing F songs that voices never C shared,
And no one Am dared
Dist-C-urb the G sounds of Am silence.

"Am Fools!" said I, "you do not G know,
Silence like a cancer Am grows.
Hear my words that C I m-F-ight teach C you,
Take my arms that I m-F-ight reach C you."
But my F words like silent raindrops C fell...
And Am echoed C in the G wells of Am silence.

Am And the people bowed and G prayed
To the neon gods they Am made.
And the sign flashed C out F its war-C-ning,
In the words that it F was form-C-ing,
And the sign said, "The F words of the prophets are written on the subway C
walls
And tenement Am halls."
And C whispered in the G sounds of Am silence.

The Boxer (Simon And Garfunkel)

C I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom Am told
I have G squandered my resistance
For a Dm pocket full of G mumbles, such are C promises
All lies and Am jest, still a G man hears what he F wants to hear
And disregards the C rest G F F C

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

Lie la Am lie, Lie la G lie la lie la lie, Lie la Am lie,
G Lie la lie la la la la, lie F la la la la C lie.

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

Then I'm C laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was Am gone
Going G home where the Dm New York City winters G aren't C bleeding me
Am
Leading G me, F going C home.

In the C clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his Am trade
And he G carries a reminder of ev'ry G7 glove that laid him down
Or C cut him till he cried out in his anger and his Am shame
I am G leaving, I am F leaving
But the fighter still re-C -mains

Lie la Am lie, Lie la G lie la lie la lie, Lie la Am lie,
G Lie la lie la la la la, lie F la la la la C lie.

This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

D This land is G your land, this land is D my land,
From Calif-A7 -ornia to the New York D Island,
From the Redwood G Forests to the Gulf Stream D waters;
A7 This land was made for you and D me.

D As I was G walking that ribbon of D highway,
I looked a-A7-bove me, there in the D skyway,
I saw be-G-low me, the Golden D Valley;
A7 This land was made for you and D me.

D This land is G your land, this land is D my land,
From Calif-A7 -ornia to the New York D Island,
From the Redwood G Forests to the Gulf Stream D waters;
A7 This land was made for you and D me.

D I roamed and G rambled, and followed my D footsteps
Through the sparkling A7 sands of her diamond D deserts,
And all a-G-round me this voice kept D saying,
A7 "This land was made for you and D me."

D This land is G your land, this land is D my land,
From Calif-A7 -ornia to the New York D Island,
From the Redwood G Forests to the Gulf Stream D waters;
A7 This land was made for you and D me.

D As the Sun was G shining, and I was D strolling
Through the wheat fields A7 waving and the dust clouds D rolling,
I could feel in-G-side me and see all a-D-round me,
A7 This land was made for you and D me.

D This land is G your land, this land is D my land,
From Calif-A7 -ornia to the New York D Island,
From the Redwood G Forests to the Gulf Stream D waters;
A7 This land was made for you and D me.

Help Me Make It Through The Night (Willie Nelson, Kris Kristofferson)

Take the ribbon from your D hair Dsus4 D Haar shake it loose and let it G fall Em fall'n playing soft against you're A skin Asus4 A wachen Haut like the A7 shadows on the D wall Dsus4 D mal'n	Gib des Bandl aus die Beutl's owi, lass es Lass' auf Deiner zarte, sanfte Schatten
Come and lay down by my D side Dsus4 D mir till the early morning G light Em Friah all I'm taking is you're A time Asus4 A Dir help me A7 make it through the D night Dsus4 D Nacht bei mir	Leg Di her da neben bleib bis morgen in der I will nur Dei' Zeit von Gö, Du bleibst heut
I don't care if it's right or G wrong Gsus4 G soll's I don't try to under-D-stand Dsus4 D let the devil take to-E-morrow Esus4 E morgen is 'cause tonight I need a A friend Asus4 A wen	Richtig oder falsch, was I will a gar nix versteh'n und I pfeif auf des, was weil heut nacht, da brauch I
Yesterday is dead and D gone Dsus4 D and tomorrow's out of G sight Em viel z'früh and it's sad to be A alone Asus4 A guat help me A7 make it through the D night Dsus4 D Nacht bei mir	Gestern, des is schon weit fort und für morgen is noch nur, allen sein is net Gö, Du bleibst heut
Yesterday is dead and D gone Dsus4 D and tomorrow's out of G sight Em and it's sad to be A alone Asus4 A help me A7 make it through the D night Dsus4 D	
I don't wanna be A alone Asus4 A help me A7 make it through the D night Dsus4 D	

In The Summertime (Mungo Jerry)

E A E H7 A E

In the E summertime when the weather is high,
you can E stretch right up and touch the sky,
when the A weather is fine,
you got women, you got women on your E mind.
Have a H7 drink, have a drive,
A go out and see what you can E find.

If her E daddy's rich, take her out for a meal.
If her E daddy's poor, just do what you feel.
Speed a-A-long the land,
do a ton, or a ton and twenty-E-five.
When the H7 sun goes down, you can A make it,
make it good in a lay-E-by.

We're not E grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean.
We love E everybody, but we do as we please.
When the A weather is fine
we go fishing or go swimming in the E sea.
We are always H7 happy,
live's for A living, yeah, that's our philoso-E-phy.

Sing a-E-long with us, dee-dee-dee-dee.
Da-da-E-da-da-da..Yeah, we're hap-happy
A daaa-daaa-daaa
Dee-da-da-dee-da-da-da-dee-E-daaa.
Daa daa H7 da da da A daa daa da da E daaaa

When the E winter's here, then it's party time.
Bring a E bottle, wear you're bright clothes. It'll soon be summertime.
And we'll A sing again,
we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle E down.
If she's H7 rich, if she's nice,
bring you're A friends and we'll all go into E town.

Jamaica Farewell (Harry Belafonte)

D Down the way where the G nights are gay,
And the A sun shines daily on the D mountaintop.
I took a trip on a G sailing ship,
But when I A reached Jamaica I D made a stop.

But I'm sad to say I'm Em on my way,
A7 Won't be back for D many a day.
My heart is down, my head is Em turning around;
I had to A7 leave a little girl in D Kingston town.

D Sounds of laughter G everywhere,
And the A dancing girls swing D to and fro.
I must declare my G heart is there,
Though I've A been from Maine to D Mexico.

But I'm sad to say I'm Em on my way,
A7 Won't be back for D many a day.
My heart is down, my head is Em turning around;
I had to A7 leave a little girl in D Kingston town.

D Down at the market G you can hear,
Ladies A cry out while on their D heads they bear,
Akkay rice, salt G fish are nice,
And the A rum is fine any D time of year.

But I'm sad to say I'm Em on my way,
A7 Won't be back for D many a day.
My heart is down, my head is Em turning around;
I had to A7 leave a little girl in D Kingston town.

D Down the way where the G nights are gay,
And the A sun shines daily on the D mountaintop.
I took a trip on a G sailing ship,
But when I A reached Jamaica I D made a stop.

But I'm sad to say I'm Em on my way,
A7 Won't be back for D many a day.
My heart is down, my head is Em turning around;
I had to A7 leave a little girl in D Kingston town.

But I'm sad to say I'm Em on my way,
A7 Won't be back for D many a day.
My heart is down, my head is Em turning around;
I had to A7 leave a little girl in D Kingston town.

Lady In Black (Uriah Heep)

She Am came to me one morning, one Am lonely Sunday morning,
her G long hair flowing in the Am mid-winter wind.
I Am know not how she found me, for in Am darkness I was walking,
and de-G-struction lay around me from a Am fight I could not win.

Am Ahahaaah G aahah, Am ahahaaa G haha Am ha !

She Am asked me name my foe then. I Am said the need within some men
to G fight and kill their brothers without Am thought of men or god.
And I Am begged her give me horses to Am trample down my enemies,
so G eager was my passion to de-Am-vour this waste of life.

Am Ahahaaah G aahah, Am ahahaaa G haha Am ha !

But she Am would not think of battle that re-Am-duces men to animals,
so G easy to begin and yet im-Am-possible to end.
For Am she the mother of all men had Am counceled me so wisely that
I G feared to walk alone again and Am asked if she would stay.

Am Ahahaaah G aahah, Am ahahaaa G haha Am ha !

"Oh Am lady lend your hand," I cried, "Oh Am let me rest here at your side."
"Have G faith and trust in me," she said and Am filled my heart with life.
There Am is no strength in numbers. I've Am no such misconceptions.
But G when you need me be assured I Am won't be far away.

Am Ahahaaah G aahah, Am ahahaaa G haha Am ha !

Thus Am having spoke she turned away and Am though I found no words to
say
I G stood and watched until I saw her Am black cloak disappear.
My Am labor is no easier, but Am now I know I'm not alone.
I G find new heart each time I think u-Am-pon that windy day.
And Am if one day she comes to you drink Am deeply from her words so
wise.
Take G courage from her as your prize and Am say hello for me.

Am Ahahaaah G aahah, Am ahahaaa G haha Am ha !

Morning Has Broken (Cat Stevens)

D G A F#m Hm F C F C

Morning has C bro-Dm-ken, G like the first F mor-C-ning,
Blackbird has Em spo-Am-ken, D like the first G bird.
C Praise for the F singing, C Praise for the Am mor-D-ning,
G Praise for them C sprin-F-ging, G7 fresh from the C world.
F G E Am G C F

Sweet's the rain's C new Dm fall, G sunlight from F hea-C-ven,
Like the first Em dew-Am-fall, D on the first G grass.
C Praise for the F sweetness, C of the wet Am gar-D-den,
G Sprung in com-C-plete-F-ness, G7 where his feet C pass.
F G E Am F#m Hm G D A7 D

Mine is the D sun-Em-light, A mine is the G mor-D-ning,
Born of the F#m one Hm light, E Eden saw A play.
D Praise with e-G-lation, D praise every Hm mor-E-ning,
A God's recre-D-a-G-tion, A7 of the new D day.
G A F#m Hm F C F C

Morning has C bro-Dm-ken, G like the first F mor-C-ning,
Blackbird has Em spo-Am-ken, D like the first G bird.
C Praise for the F singing, C Praise for the Am mor-D-ning,
G Praise for them C sprin-F-ging, G7 fresh from the C world.
F G E Am F#m Hm G D A7 D

Puff The Magic Dragon (Peter, Paul & Mary)

C Em F C F C Am D7 G7 C G7

C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by the C sea
And F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D7 land called Honah-G7-Lee,
C Little Jackie Em Paper F loved that rascal C Puff
And F brought him strings and C sealing Am wax and D7 other G7 fancy C
stuff. G7 Oh!

C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by C the sea
And F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D7 land called Honah-G7-Lee,
C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by the C sea
And F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D7 land called G7 Honah-C-
Lee.

C Together they would Em travel on a F boat with billowed C sail,
F Jackie kept a C lookout Am perched on D7 Puff's gigantic G7 tail,
C Noble kings and Em princes would F bow whene'er they C came,
F Pirate ships would C low'r their Am flag when D7 Puff roared G7 out his C
name. G7 Oh!

C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by C the sea
And F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D7 land called Honah-G7-Lee,
C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by the C sea
And F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D7 land called G7 Honah-C-
Lee.

A C dragon lives for-Em-ever but F not so little C boys,
F Painted wings and C giant Am rings make D7 way for other G7 toys,
C One grey night it Em happened, Jackie F Paper came no C more
And F Puff that mighty C dragon, Am he D7 ceased his G7 fearless C roar.
G7 Oh!

His C head was bent in Em sorrow F green scales fell like C rain,
F Puff no longer C went to Am play a-D7-long the cherry G7 lane,
With-C-out his life-long Em friend F Puff could not be C brave
So F Puff that mighty C dragon, Am sadly D7 slipped in-G7-to his C cave. G7
Oh!

C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by C the sea
And F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D7 land called Honah-G7-Lee,
C Puff, the magic Em dragon F lived by the C sea
And F frolicked in the C autumn Am mist in a D7 land called G7 Honah-C-
Lee.

Streets Of London (Ralph McTell)

C Have you seen the G old man, in the Am closed-down Em market
F picking up the C papers, with his D7 worn-out G7 shoes?
C In his eyes you G see no pride, Am and held loosely Em at his side
F yesterday's C papers, telling G7 yesterday's C news

So F how can you Em tell me, you're C lone-Am-ly
D7 and say for you that the sun don't G shine? G7
C Let me take you G by the hand, and Am lead you through the Em streets of
London
F I'll show you C something, to G7 make you change your C mind

C Have you seen the G old gal, Am who walks the Em streets of London
F dirt in her C hair, and her D7 clothes in G7 rags?
C She's no time for G talking, she Am just keeps right on Em walking
F Carrying her C home, in G7 two carrier C bags

So F how can you Em tell me, you're C lone-Am-ly
D7 and say for you that the sun don't G shine? G7
C Let me take you G by the hand, and Am lead you through the Em streets of
London
F I'll show you C something, to G7 make you change your C mind

And C in the all-night G cafe, at a Am quarter past e-Em-leven
F same old C man sitting D7 there, on his G7 own
C Looking at the G world, over the Am rim of his Em tea-cup
F Each tea lasts an C hour, then he G7 wanders home a-C-lone

So F how can you Em tell me, you're C lone-Am-ly
D7 and say for you that the sun don't G shine? G7
C Let me take you G by the hand, and Am lead you through the Em streets of
London
F I'll show you C something, to G7 make you change your C mind

And C have you seen the G old man, out-Am-side the seaman's Em mission?
His F memory's fading, C with those medal D7 ribbons that he G7 wears
And C in our winter G city, the rain Am cries a little Em pity
For F one more forgotten C hero, and a G7 world that doesn't C care

So F how can you Em tell me, you're C lone-Am-ly
D7 and say for you that the sun don't G shine? G7
C Let me take you G by the hand, and Am lead you through the Em streets of
London
F I'll show you C something, to G7 make you change your C mind

Sylvia's Mother (Dr. Hook)

A Asus4 A Asus4 A
A Asus4 A Asus4 A

A Sylvia's mother says: "Sylvia's busy, too busy to come to the E phone"
E7 Sylvia's mother E says: "E7 Sylvia's E trying, to E7 start a new E life of her
A own."

D Sylvia's mother says: "A Sylvia's happy...
So E why don't you leave her a-A-lone?"
And the E operator says: "Fourty cents more, for the next three minutes."

A Ple-D-ase Mrs. Adria, I've A just got to talk to her
E I'll only keep her a A while
D Please Mrs. Adria, A just want to tell her
Good-E-bye...

A Sylvia's mother says: "Sylvia's packing, she's goin' to be leaving to-E-ay."
E7 Sylvia's mother E says: "E7 Sylvia's E marrying, a E7 fellow down E
Galveston-A-Way"

D Sylvia's mother says: "A Please don't say nothing...
To E make her start crying and A stay."
And the E operator says: "Fourty cents more, for the next three minutes."

A Ple-D-ase Mrs. Adria, I've A just got to talk to her
E I'll only keep her a A while
D Please Mrs. Adria, A just want to tell her
Good-E-bye...

A Sylvia's mother says: "Sylvia's hurrying, she's catching the nine'o'clock E
train."

E7 Sylvia's mother E says: "E7 Take your E umbrella, cause E7 Sylvia it's E
starting to A rain."

And D Sylvia's mother says: "A Thank you for calling...
And E so won't you call back a-A-gain."
And the E operator says: "Fourty cents more, for the next three minutes."

A Ple-D-ase Mrs. Adria, I've A just got to talk to her
E I'll only keep her a A while
D Please Mrs. Adria, A just want to tell her
Good-E-bye...
Tell her goodbye
Please, tell her goodbye
Goodbye.....

Vincent (Don McLean)

Starry starry G night Gsus4 G, paint your palette Am blue and grey Asus2 Am
Look out on a Cmaj7 summer's day with D9 eyes that know the darkness in
my G soul

Gsus4 Shadows on the G hills Gsus4 G, sketch the trees and the Am
daffodils Asus2 Am

Catch the breeze and the Cmaj7 winter chills, in D9 colors on the snowy
linen G land Gsus4 G

Now I under-Am-stand D9 what you tried to G say to me
Em How you suffered for you Am7 sanity D9 How you tried to set them Em
free

They would not listen they did A7 not know how Am7 Per-D7-haps they'll
listen G now Gsus4 G

Starry starry G night Gsus4 G, flaming flowers that Am brightly blaze Asus2
Am

Swirling clouds in Cmaj7 violet haze re-D9-flect in Vincent's eyes of shine and
G blue

Gsus4 Colors changing G hue, Gsus4 G morning fields of Am amber grain
Asus2 Am

Weathered faces Cmaj7 lined in pain are D9 soothed beneath the artists's
loving G hand

Now I under-Am-stand D9 what you tried to G say to me
Em How you suffered for you Am7 sanity D9 How you tried to set them Em
free

They would not listen they did A7 not know how Am7 Per-D7-haps they'll
listen G now

For they could not Am7 love you, D7 but still your love was G true F# E

And when no Am7 hope was left in sight, on that Cm starry starry night

You G took your life as F7 lovers often E7 do,

But I Am7 could have told you, Vincent,

This Cmaj7 world was never meant for one as D7 beautiful as G you Gsus4
G

Stary, starry G night Gsus4 G, portraits hung in Am empty halls Asus2 Am
Frameless heads on Cmaj7 nameless walls with D9 eyes that watch the world
and can't for-G-get.

Gsus4 Like the stranger that you've G met Gsus4 G, the ragged man in Am
ragged clothes Asus2 Am

The silver thorn of Cmaj7 bloody rose, lie D9 crushed and broken on the
virgin G snow

Now I think I Am know D9 what you tried to G say to me
Em How you suffered for you Am7 sanity D9 How you tried to set them Em
free

They would not listen they're not A7 listening still Am7 Per-D7-haps they
never G will

Gsus4 G

Asus2	0	0	2	2	0	0
Cmaj7	0	3	2	0	0	0
D9	0	0	0	2	1	0
Cm	3	3	5	5	4	3
F#	2	4	4	3	2	2

Wild World (Cat Stevens)

Am La la la la D7 la la la la G la
La la la la Cmaj7 la la la la la F la
La la la la Dm la la la la la E la la
E7

Am Now that I've D7 lost every thing to G you
You say you Cmaj7 wanna start something F new
And it's Dm breaking my heart you're E leaving
E7 Baby I'm grievin'

Am But if you want to D7 leave take good G care
Hope you have a Cmaj7 lot of nice things to F wear
But then a Dm lot of nice things turn E bad out G7 there

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

Am You know I've seen a D7 lot of what the world can G do
And it's Cmaj7 breaking my heart in F two
Because I Dm never want to see you E sad girl
E7 Don't be a bad girl

Am But if you want to D7 leave take good G care
Hope you make a Cmaj7 lot of nice friends out F there
But just re-Dm-member there's a lot of bad E and be-G7-ware

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

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E E7 Baby I love you

Am But if you want to D7 leave take good G care
Hope you make a Cmaj7 lot of nice friends out F there
But just re-Dm-member there's a lot of bad E and be-G7-ware

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

C Oh G baby baby it's a F wild world
G It's hard to get F by just upon a C smile
C Oh G baby baby it's a F wild world
G I'll always re-F-member you like a C child, girl

Words (Bee Gees)

G Smile an everlasting smile
A smile can bring you A near to me
Don't D7 ever let me find you gone
'Cause that would bring a C tear to G me

This B world has lost its glory
Let's start a brand new story F now, my love
Right G now there'll be no other time
And I can show you A how, my D7 love

G Talk in everlasting words
And dedicate them A all to me
And D7 I will give you all my life
I'm there if you should C call on G me Gsus4 G

You B think that I don't even mean
A single word I D say
It's only G words and words are all I D7 have
To take your heart G away Gsus4 D7

G Da da da da da da da
Da da da da da da da A da da da
D7 Da da da da da da da
Da da da da da C da da G da Gsus4 G

You B think that I don't even mean
A single word I D say
It's only G words and words are all I D7 have
To take your heart G away Gsus4 D7

It's only G words and words are all I D7 have
To take your heart G away Gsus4 D7

It's only words and words are all I have
To take your heart away

G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
G

Universal Soldier (Donovan)

He is F five foot G two and he is C six feet Am four,
he F fights with G missiles and with C spears. Csus4 C
He is F all of thirty-G-one and he's C only seven-Am-teen,
's been a F soldier for a Dm thousand G years. Gsus4 G

He's a F Catholic, a G Hindu, an C Atheist, a Am Jain,
a F Buddhist and a G Babtist and a C Jew. Csus4 C
And he F knows he shouldn't G kill, and he C knows he always Am will
Kill you for F me my friend and Dm me for G you. Gsus4 G

And he's F fighting for G Canada, and he's C fightitng for Am France,
He's F fighting for the G U.S. C A. Csus4 C
And he's F fighting for the G Russians, and he's C fighting for Am Japan,
And he F thinks we'll put an Dm end to war this G way. Gsus4 G

And he's F fighting for de-G-mocracy, and he's C fightin for the Am reds,
He F says it's for the G peace of C all. Csus4 C
He's the F one who must de-G-cide, who's to C live and who's to Am die.
And he F never sees the Dm writing on G the wall. Gsus4 G

But with-F-out him, how would G Hitler have con-C-demned them at Am
Dachau,
with-F-out him Caesar G would have stood a-C-lone. Csus4 C
He's the F one who gives his G body as a C weapon of the Am war,
and with-F-out him all this Dm killing can't go G on. Gsus4 G

He's the F universal G soldier, and he C really is to Am blame,
his F orders come from G far away no C more. Csus4 C
They come from F here and there and G you and me and C brothers can't
you Am see
This is F not the way we Dm put the end to G war.

Summer Of '69 (Bryan Adams)

Intro: D D

D I got my first real six string A bought it at the five-and-dime
D played it til my fingers bled A it was the summer of '69
D me and some guys from school A had a band and we tried real hard
D Jimmy quit and Jody got married A I shoulda known we'd never get far

Hm oh 'n when I A look back now D that summer seemed to G last forever
Hm and if I A had the choice D yeah I'd always G wanna be there
Hm those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

D ain't no use in complainin' A when you got a job to do
D spent my evenings down at the drive-in A and that's when I met you -
yeah
Hm standin' on your A mama's porch D you told me that you'd G wait forever
Hm oh and when you A held my hand D I knew that it was G now or never
Hm those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D oh yeah
Asus2 A Asus4 A back in the Asus2 summer A of
Dsus2 '69 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

F man we were B killin' time we were C young and restless
we B needed to un-F-wind I guess B nothin' can last for-C-ever

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D yeah
Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A
Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A

D and now the times are changin' A look at everything that's come and gone
D sometimes when I play that old six-string A I think about you wonder what
went wrong
Hm Standin' on you're A mama's porch D you told me it would G last forever
Hm Oh and when you A held my hand D I knew that it was G now or never
Hm those were the A best days of my Dsus2 life D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D oh yeah
Asus2 A Asus4 A back in the Asus2 summer A of
Dsus2 '69 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Asus2 A Asus4 A back in the Asus2 summer A of
Dsus2 '69 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Repeat and fade out

Back To You (Bryan Adams)

2x C Am F Gsus4 G Gsus2 G

I've been C down I've been Am beat
I've been so F tired that I could not G speak
I've been so C lost that I could not Am see
I wanted F things that were out of G reach
Then C I found you and you Am helped me through
and ya F showed me what to G do
that's F why I'm comin' back to E you...

Like a Am star that guides a F ship across the Gsus4 ocean G
that's how your Am love can take me F home back to Gsus4 you G
and if I Em wish upon that Am star,
that someday Em I'll be where you Am are
and I F know that day is comin' Gsus4 soon, yeah I'm G coming back to
C you

Am F Gsus4 G Gsus2 G

You've been a-C-lone, ya didn't Am show it
You've been in F pain when I did not G know it
You let me C do what I needed Am to ,
you were F there when I needed G you
Mighta C let you down, mighta Am messed you round
But ya F never changed your point of G view
That's F why I'm coming back to E you

Like a Am star that guides a F ship across the Gsus4 ocean G
that's how your Am love can take me F home back to Gsus4 you G
and if I Em wish upon that Am star,
that someday Em I'll be where you Am are
and I F know that day is comin' Gsus4 soon, yeah I'm G coming back to
C you

Am F Gsus4 G Gsus2 G
C Am F Gsus4 G Gsus2 G

Mighta C let you down, mighta Am messed you round
But ya F never changed your point of G view
That's F why I'm coming back to E you

Like a Am star that guides a F ship across the Gsus4 ocean G
that's how your Am love can take me F home back to Gsus4 you G
and if I Em wish upon that Am star,
that someday Em I'll be where you Am are
and I F know that day is comin' Gsus4 soon, yeah I'm G coming back to
Am you

F Gsus4 G

I'm comin' back to Am you.F Gsus4 G
I'm comin' back to Am you.F Gsus4 G
I'm comin' back to Am you.F Gsus4 G

Tequila Sunrise (Eagles)

G G6 G G6 G G6 G G6
Am D G G6 Gmaj7 G6

G It's another tequila sunrise
D staring slowly 'cross the Am sky
D7 say good-G-bye G6 Gmaj7 G6
G He was just a hired hand
D working on the dreams he planned to Am try
D7 the days go G by G6 Gmaj7 G6

Em Ev'ry night when the C sun goes down,
Em just another C lonely boy in Em town
and Am she's out running D7 'round. G/D

G She was'nt just another woman
D and I could'n't keep from coming Am on
D7 it's been so G long G6 G G6
G Oh, and it's a hollow feelin',
D when it comes down to dealin' Am friends
D7 it never G ends G G

G G D D Am7 D
G G

Am Take another D shot of courage
Hm wonder why the E right words never Am come
H you just get Em7 numb A

G It's another tequila sunrise
D this old world still looks the Am same
D7 another G frame G6 Gmaj7 G6
G G6 Gmaj7 G6
G G6 Gmaj7 G6
G

G/D 0 0 0 2 0 2

Straight From The Heart (Bryan Adams)

C2

C2 I could stop dreaming, but in ne-Csus4-e-C-ver ends.
C2 As long as you're gone we may as we-Csus4-e-C-ll pretend.
I been B drea-F-min' B F C straight G from the C heart.

C2 You say it's easy, but who-Csus4-o-C's to say
C2 that we'd be able to ke-Csus4-e-C-p it this way.
But it's B easi-F-er, B F comin' C straight G from the C heart.

Oh give it to me F straight G from the C heart
Tell me we could F make a-G-nother C start
You know I'll never Am go
as long as I F know it's comin C straight G from the C heart.

C2 I see you on the street some o-Csus4-o-C-ther time,
C2 When all the words will just fall o-Csus4-o-C-ut of line
While we're B drea-F-min' B F C straight G from the C heart.

Oh give it to me F straight G from the C heart
Tell me we could F make G one more C start
You know I'll never Am go
as long as I F know it's comin C straight G from the C heart.

F Straight G from the C heart
Tell me we could F make G one more C start
You know I'll never Am go
as long as I F know, G give it to me now

F Straight G from the C heart
Tell me we could F make G one more C start
You know I'll never Am go
as long as I F know, G give it to me now

F Straight G from the C heart
Tell me we could F make G one more C start
You know I'll never Am go
as long as I F know it's comin' C straight G from the C heart

Eight Days A Week (Beatles)

C D7 Dm7 C
C D7 Dm7 C

C Ooh I need your D7 love babe
F Guess you know it's C true
C Hope you need my D7 love babe
F Just like I need C you

Am Hold me, F love me Am Hold me, D7 love me
C Ain't got nothin' but D7 love babe F Eight days a C week

C Love you every D7 day girl
F Always on my C mind
C One thing I can D7 say girl
F Love you all the C time

Am Hold me, F love me Am Hold me, D7 love me
C Ain't got nothin' but D7 love babe F Eight days a C week

G Eight days a week I Am love you
D7 Eight days a week Is F not enough to G7 show I care

C Ooh I need your D7 love babe
F Guess you know it's C true
C Hope you need my D7 love babe
F Just like I need C you

Am Hold me, F love me Am Hold me, D7 love me
C Ain't got nothin' but D7 love babe F Eight days a C week

G Eight days a week I Am love you
D7 Eight days a week Is F not enough to G7 show I care

C Love you every D7 day girl
F Always on my C mind
C One thing I can D7 say girl
F Love you all the C time

Am Hold me, F love me Am Hold me, D7 love me
C Ain't got nothin' but D7 love babe
F Eight days a C week
F Eight days a C week
F Eight days a C week

C D7 Dm7 C

Total Eclipse Of The Heart (Bonnie Tyler)

Hm TURN AROUND

Every now and then I get a A little bit lonely and you're never coming round.

Hm TURN AROUND

Every now and then I get a A little bit tired of list'ning to the sound of my tears.

D TURN AROUND

Every now and then I get a C little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone by.

D TURN AROUND

Every now and then I get a C little bit terrified and then I see the look in your eyes.

F TURN AROUND, B BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.

F TURN AROUND, B BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall a-A-part.

And I F#m need you now to-D-night and I E need you more than A ever and if you F#m only hold me D tight we'll be E holding on for-A-ever.

And we'll F#m only be making it D right 'cause we'll E never be wrong.

To-D-gether we can take it to the E end of the line.

Your F#m love is like a shadow on me H all of the time.

I A don't know what to do and I'm E always in the dark.

We're F#m living in a powder keg and H giving off sparks.

I really need you to-A-night, for-H-ever's gonna C#m start to-D-night,

For-E-ever's gonna start to-night.

A Once upon a time I was F#m falling in love but C#m now I'm only falling a-D-part.

There's Hm nothing I can do, a E total eclipse of the A heart. F#m D E

A Once upon a time there was F#m light in my life but C#m now there's only love in the D dark.

Hm Nothing I can say, a E total eclipse of the A heart. F#m D E A

Hm A Hm A

D C D C

F TURN AROUND, B BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall apart.

F TURN AROUND, B BRIGHT EYES Every now and then I fall a-A-part.

And I F#m need you now to-D-night and I E need you more than A ever and if you F#m only hold me D tight we'll be E holding on for-A-ever.

And we'll F#m only be making it D right 'cause we'll E never be wrong.

To-D-gether we can take it to the E end of the line.

Your F#m love is like a shadow on me H all of the time.

I A don't know what to do and I'm E always in the dark.

We're F#m living in a powder keg and H giving off sparks.

I really need you to-A-night, for-H-ever's gonna C#m start to-D-night,

For-E-ever's gonna start to-night.

A Once upon a time I was F#m falling in love but C#m now I'm only falling a-D-part.

There's Hm nothing I can say,

a E total eclipse of the A heart. F#m D

E total eclipse of the A heart. F#m D
E total eclipse of the A heart. F#m D
E total eclipse of the A heart.

Einsamkeit (Wolfgang Ambros)

A G D Dsus4 D
A G D Dsus4 D
A G D Dsus4 D
A G D Dsus4 D

A Tief in da G Nocht, D
und rund um E mi nur Dunkel-A-heit G D Dsus4 D
und A niemand, der G mit mir want
und D niemand, der mit mir E locht
A und rund um G mi nur Einsam-D-keit
Einsam-A-keit
G D Dsus4 D
A G D Dsus4 D

A Dann is wieder G Tog D
und rund um E mi Geschäftig-A-keit G D Dsus4 D
und A niemand, der G ma wos sogt
und D niemand, der wos mi wos E frogt
A und rund um G mi nur Einsam-D-keit
Einsam-E-keit

A Einsamkeit is wie a G Ozean so D weit Dsus4 D
A Einsamkeit is wie a G klana Bua
der D noch der Mama G schreieieieieie A eieieit

G D Dsus4 D
A G D Dsus4 D

A Und dann is wer G bei mir
D Und dann ganz E plötzlich Zweisam-A-keit G D Dsus4 D
Doch A niemand wüll sei G Leben teiln
Und D niemand kann wos da-E-für
A Wir teiln nur G uns're Einsam-D-keit Dsus4 D
A Wir teiln nur G uns're Einsam-D-keit
A G D

Ironic (Alanis Morissette)

Capo on 4th fret

Cmaj7 x 3 2 0 0 3 D6add4 x 5 4 0 0 5 D6add4add13 x 5 4 0
0 7

Cmaj7 hey ey ey ah D6add4 yeah ahh D6add4add13 Cmaj7 ahhh ayy

Riff: G Fis D D

An D old G man D turned ninety-Em-eight
He won the D lotter-G-y and D died the next Em day
It's a D black G fly in your D chardon-Em-nay
It's a D death row G pardon two D minutes too Em late

Isn't it I-D-ronic G..don't you D think Em
It's like D rain G on your D wedding Em day
It's a free D ride G when you've D already Em paid
it's the good ad-D-vice G that you D just didn't Em take
and F who would have C thought... it fi-D-gures

Mr. D play-it-G-safe was a-D-fraid to Em fly
He packed his D suit-G-case and kissed his D kids good-Em-bye
He waited his D whole damn G life just to D take that Em flight
and as the D plane crashed G down he thought "well D isn't this Em nice..."

And isn't it I-D-ronic G..don't you D think Em
It's like D rain G on your D wedding Em day
It's a free D ride G when you've D already Em paid
it's the good ad-D-vice G that you D just didn't Em take
and F who would have C thought... it fi-D-gures

Well Cmaj7 life has a funny way of sneaking up D6add4 on you when you
think everything is okay D6add4add13
and Cmaj7 everything's going right D6add4 D6add4add13
And Cmaj7 life has a funny way of helping you D6add4 out when you think
everything's gone wrong and D6add4add13
Cmaj7 everything blows up in your face Riff: G Fis D D

A D traffic G jam when you are D already Em late
A no-D-smoking G sign on your D cigarette Em break
It's like D ten thousand G spoons when all you D need is a Em knife
It's like D meeting the man of my G dreams then D meeting his beautiful
Em wife

And isn't it I-D-ronic G..don't you D think Em
A little too I-D-ronic...G and yeah i D really do Em think
It's like D rain G on your D wedding Em day
It's a free D ride G when you've D already Em paid
it's the good ad-D-vice G that you D just didn't Em take
and F who would have C thought... it fi-D-gures

Cmaj7 D6add4 D6add4add13

Cmaj7 Life has a funny way of sneaking up D6add4 on you D6add4add13
Cmaj7 Life has a funny, funny D6add4 way of helping you out --
D6add4add13
Cmaj7 helping you out Riff: G Fis D D

More Than Words (Extreme)

G... Cadd9... Am7... C... D Dsus4. G
G... Cadd9... Am7... C... D Dsus4. G

G Saying I Cadd9 love you
is Am7 not the words I C want to D hear from G you
G It's not that I Cadd9 want you
Am7 not to say but C if you D only Em knew
Hm7 Ho-ow Am7 ea-sy

D It would be to G show me D how you Em feel
Hm7 More than Am7 words is D7 all you have to
G7 do to make it C real
Then you Cm wouldn't have to G say
That you Em7 love me
cos Am7 I'd al-D7-ready G know

G What would you D do if my Em heart was Hm torn in C two
C More than words to show you Am7 feel that your D7 love for me is G real
G What would you D say if I Em7 took those Hm7 words C away?
C Then you couldn't make things Am7 new
Just by D7 saying I love G you

G... Cadd9... Am7... C... D Dsus4. G
G... Cadd9... Am7... .. D G

G Now that I've Cadd9 tried to
Am7 Talk to you and C make you D under-G-stand
G A-a-all you Cadd9 have to do is
Am7 Close your eyes and C just reach D out your Em hands
Hm7 And Am7 touch me

D Hold me close don't G ever D let me Em go
Hm7 More than Am7 words Is D7 all I ever
G7 needed you to C show
Then you Cm wouldn't have to G say
That you Em7 love me
Cos Am7 I'd al-D7-ready G know

G What would you D do if my Em heart was Hm torn in C two
C More than words to show you Am7 feel that your D7 love for me is G real
G What would you D say if I Em7 took those Hm7 words C away?
C Then you couldn't make things Am7 new
Just by D7 saying I love G you

Hey Jude (Beatles)

Hey F Jude dont make it C bad
take a C7 sad C7sus4 song and C7 make it F better
Re-B-member to let her into your F heart
and then you can C7 start to make it F better

Hey F Jude dont be a-C-fraid
you were C7 made C7sus4 to go C7 out and F get her
The B minute you let her under your F skin
then you be-C7-gin to make it F better Fmaj7 F7

And anytime you feel the B pain hey Bmaj7 jude re-Gm7-frain
dont carry the C7 world upon your F shoulders Fmaj7 F7
For well you know that its a B fool who Bmaj7 plays it Gm7 cool
by making his C7 world a little F colder

Da da da F7 da da C7 Da da da da F C C7

Hey F Jude dont let me C down
You have C7 found C7sus4 her now C7 go and F get her
Re-B-member to let her into you F heart
then you can C7 start to make it F better Fmaj7 F7

So let it out and let it B in hey Bmaj7 Jude be-Gm7-gin
your waiting for C7 someone to per-F-form with Fmaj7 F7
And dont you know that its just B you hey Bmaj7 jude you'll Gm7 do
The movement you C7 need is on your F shoulders

Da da da F7 da da C7 Da da da da F C C7

Hey F Jude dont make it C bad
take a C7 sad C7sus4 song and C7 make it F better
Re-B-member to let her under your F skin
and then you'll be-C7-gin to make it F better

F Na na na Eb na na na na B Na na na na Hey F Jude (Repeat and
fade)

Living Next Door To Alice (Smokie)

A A A A

A Sally called, when she got the word,
D She said "I suppose you've heard E about A Alice" E
So, A I rushed to the window, and I looked outside,
D And I could hardly believe my eyes,
E A big limousine hold up into A Alice's drive E

Oh I A don't why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go,
I D guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know,
'Cause for E twenty four years I've been living next door to A Alice E
A Twenty four years, just waitin' for a chance,
To D tell her how I'm feeling, maybe get a second glance,
Now I've E gotta get used to not E7 living next door to A Alice E

A We grew up together, two kids in the park,
D Carved our initials deep in the bark... E Me and A Alice E
Now A she walks to the door with her head held high,
D And just for a moment, I caught her eye,
E As the big limousine pulled slowly out of A Alice's drive E

Oh I A don't why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go,
I D guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know,
'Cause for E twenty four years I've been living next door to A Alice E
A Twenty four years, just waitin' for a chance,
To D tell her how I'm feeling, maybe get a second glance,
Now I've E gotta get used to not E7 living next door to A Alice E

Then A Sally called back, and asked how I felt,
D She said "I know how to help E get over A Alice" E
She said "Now, A Alice is gone, but I'm still here
D And you know I've been waiting twenty four years..."
E And the big limousine disappeared...

I A don't why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go,
I D guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know,
'Cause for E twenty four years I've been living next door to A Alice E
A Twenty four years, just waitin' for a chance,
To D tell her how I'm feeling, maybe get a second glance,
But I'll E never get used to not E7 living next door to A Alice

No, I'll E never get used to not E7 living next door to A Alice...

Hero (Enrique Iglesias)

G Em C D

Would you G dance If I asked you Em dance...
would you C run and never look D back
would you G cry and if you saw me Em crying
would you C save my D soul to-G-night

Would you G tremble if i touched your Em lips
would you C laugh oh please tell me D this
now would you G die for the one you Em love
hold me C in your D arms to-G-night

G I can D be your Hero C Baby
G I can D kiss away the C pain
G I will D stand by you for-C-ever
G You can D take...my C breath away

Would you G swear that you'll always be Em mine?
Or would you C lie would you run and D hide
Am I in too G deep, Have I lost my Em mind,
I don't C care You're D here to-G-night.

G I can D be your Hero C Baby
G I can D kiss away the C pain
G I will D stand by you for-C-ever
G You can D take...my C breath away

Guitarsolo

G Oh, Em I just want to hold you
C I just want to hold you oh D yea
Am I in too G deep, Have I lost my Em mind,
I don't C care You're D here to-G-night.

G I can D be your Hero C Baby
G I can D kiss away the C pain
G I will D stand by you for-C-ever
G You can D take...my C breath away

G I can D be your Hero C Baby
G I can D kiss away the C pain
I will G stand by D you for-C-ever
G You can D take...my C breath away
G You can D take...my C breath away
G I can D be your C Hero

Mull of Kintyre (Paul McCartney)

A A A A

A Mull of Kintyre Oh D mist rolling in from
the A sea, my desire is D always to be here
Oh A Mull of Kintyre

A A

A Far have I travelled and much have I seen
D Dark distant mountains with A valleys of green.
A Past painted deserts the sunset's on fire
As he D carries me home to the E Mull of Kin-A-tyre.

pause

A Mull of Kintyre Oh D mist rolling in from
the A sea, my desire is D always to be here
Oh A Mull of Kintyre

A A A A
D D G G D D G G D D
D D

D Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen
G Carry me back to the D days I knew then.
D Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
Of the G life and the time of the A Mull of Kin-D-tyre.

D Mull of Kintyre Oh G mist rolling in from
the D sea, my desire is G always to be here
Oh D Mull of Kintyre

D D A A D D A A

A Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
D Still take me back where my A memories remain
A Flickering embers grow higher and higher
As they D carry me back to the E Mull of Kin-A-tyre

A Mull of Kintyre Oh D mist rolling in from
the A sea, my desire is D always to be here
Oh A Mull of Kintyre

A A

D Mull of Kintyre Oh G mist rolling in from
the D sea, my desire is G always to be here
Oh D Mull of Kintyre

D D

D Mull of Kintyre A Mull of Kintyre D Mull of Kintyre A Mull of Kintyre

I Will Survive (Gloria Gaynor)

Am First I was afraid, I was Dm7 petrified!
Kept thinkin' G I could never live without you Cmaj7 by my side
But then I F spent so many nights thinking B7 how you did me wrong,
and I grew E strong, and I learned E7 how to get along.

So now you're Am back from outer Dm7 space,
I just walked G in to find you here with that sad Cmaj7 look upon your face
I should have F changed that stupid lock, I should have B7 made you leave
your key
If I had E known for just one second you'd be E7 back to bother me.

Go on now Am go, walk out the Dm7 door.
Just turn a-G-round now, cause you're not Cmaj7 welcome anymore.
F Weren't you the one who tried to B7 hurt me with goodbye?
You think I'd E crumble? You think I'd E7 lay down and die?

Oh no not Am I! I will sur-Dm7-vive!
Oh, as G long as I know how to love, I Cmaj7 know I'll stay alive.
I've got F all my life to live, and I've got B7 all my love to give,
I'll sur-E-vive, I will sur-E7-vive!

Hey Am hey Dm7 G Cmaj7 F B7 E E7

It took Am all the strength I had not to Dm7 fall apart,
Just tryin' G hard to mend the pieces of my Cmaj7 broken heart.
And I spent F oh so many nights just feelin' B7 sorry for myself,
I used to E cry but now I E7 hold my head up high,

And you see Am me, somebody Dm7 new;
I'm not that G chained up little person who's still in Cmaj7 love with you.
And so you F felt like dropping in and just ex-B7-pect me to be free,
But now I'm E saving all my lovin' for some-E7-one who's lovin' me,

2x

Go on now Am go, walk out the Dm7 door.
Just turn a-G-round now, cause you're not Cmaj7 welcome anymore.
F Weren't you the one who tried to B7 break me with goodbye?
You think I'd E crumble? You think I'd E7 lay down and die?
Oh no not Am I! I will sur-Dm7-vive!
Oh, as G long as I know how to love, I Cmaj7 know I'll stay alive.
I've got F all my life to live, and I've got B7 all my love to give,
I'll sur-E-vive, I will sur-E7-vive! Oh

Losing My Religion (R.E.M.)

Dm Am Dm Am G

Ooooooh Am life is bigger, Em it's bigger than you, and you are Am not me

The lengths that I will Em go to, the distance in your Am eyes
Em Oh no I've said too Dm much. I set it G up

That's me in the Am corner, that's me in the Em spot-.....light losing my re-Am-ligion

trying to Em keep up with you and I Am don't know if I can do it
Em Oh no I've said too Dm much. I haven't said e-G-nough

I thought that I heard you F laughing
I thought that I heard you Am sing
I Dm think I thought I saw you Am try G

Every Am whisper of every waking Em hour I'm choosing my con-Am-fessions

trying to Em keep an eye on you. Like a Am hurtlost and blinded fool
Em oh no I've said too Dm much. I set it G up

Consider Am this, consider this, the Em hint of the century consider Am this

the slip that Em brought me to my knees failed Am what if all these fantasies come

Em flailing around Now I've Dm said too G much

I thought that I heard you F laughing
I thought that I heard you Am sing
I Dm think I thought I saw you Am try G

But F that was just a dream. Am That was just a G dream

That's me in the Am corner, that's me in the Em spot-.....light losing my re-Am-ligion

trying to Em keep up with you and I Am don't know if I can do it
Em Oh no I've said too Dm much. I haven't said e-G-nough

I thought that I heard you F laughing
I thought that I heard you Am sing
I Dm think I thought I saw you Am try G

But F that was just a dream. Am That was just a dream
But F that was just a dream. Am That was just a dream

Sailing (Rod Stewart)

I am G sailing, I am Em sailing, home C again 'cross the G sea.
I am A sailing stormy Em waters, to be Am near you to be G free.

I am G flying, I am Em flying, like a C bird 'cross the G sky.
I am A flying passing Em high clouds, to be Am with you to be G free.

Can you G hear me, can you Em hear me, thru' the C dark night far G away.
I am A dying forever Em trying to be Am with you who can G say.

We are G sailing, we are Em sailing, home C again 'cross the G sea.
We are A sailing stormy Em waters, to be Am near you to be G free

Only You (The Platters)

G F# G

Only C you can make this E world seem E7 right
E Only Am you can make this B darkness Gm bright C
Only F you and you a-G-lone can C thrill me like you Am do
And D7 fill my heart with love for only G you. F# G

Only C you can make this E change in E7 me
E For it's Am true, you are my B desti-Gm-ny C
When you F hold my hand I Fm understand the C magic that you A7 do
You're my D7 dream come true, my G7 one and only C you. B C

Only C you can make this E change in E7 me
E For it's Am true, you are my B desti-Gm-ny C
When you F hold my hand I Fm understand the C magic that you A7 do
You're my D7 dream come true, my G7 one and only C you.

Tears In Heaven (Eric Clapton)

A E F#m A D E7sus E7 A

A Would you E know my F#m name A D if I A saw you in E Heaven
A Would it E be the F#m same A D if I A saw you in E Heaven

F#m I must be C# strong Em and carry F# on
Cause I Hm know I don't belong E7sus E7 here in A heaven

A E F#m A D E7sus E7 A

A Would you E hold my F#m hand A D if I A saw you in E Heaven
A Would you E help me F#m stand A D if I A saw you in E Heaven

F#m I'll find my C# way Em through night and F# day
Cause I Hm know I just can't stay E7sus E7 here in A heaven

A E F#m A D E7sus E7 A

C Time can G bring you Am down, time can D bend your G knees D Em
D G
C Time can G break your Am heart have you D beggin G please
D beggin E please

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

F#m Beyond the D# door Em there's peace I'm F# sure
And I Hm know there'll be no more E7sus E7 tears in A Heaven

A E F#m A D E7sus E7 A

A Would you E know my F#m name A D if I A saw you in E Heaven
A Would it E be the F#m same A D if I A saw you in E Heaven

F#m I must be C# strong Em and carry F# on
Cause I Hm know I don't belong E7sus E7 here in A heaven

A E F#m A D E7sus E7 A

All Out Of Love (Air Supply)

C Em7 Dm7 F G C

I'm F lying alone with my C head on the phone,
F thinking of you 'til it C hurts
I F know you hurt too, but what Am else can we Em do,
tor-F-mented and Am torn a-F-part. G

I F wish I could carry your C smile in my heart,
For F times when my life seems so C low.
It would F make me believe what to-Am-morrow could Em bring,
When to-F-day doesn't Am really F know, Doesn't G really know.

I'm C all out of love, I'm G so lost without you,
I F know you were right, believing for G so long.
I'm C all out of love, what G am I without you,
I F can't be to late to Am say that I G was so C wrong.

I F want you to come back and C carry me home,
F Away from these long, lonely C nights.
I'm F reaching for you. Are you Am feeling it Em too?
Does the F feeling seem Am oh, so F right? G

And F what would you say if I C called on you now,
And F said that I can't hold C on?
There's F no easy way, it gets Am harder each Em day,
Please F love me or Am I'll be F gone. I'll be G gone.

I'm C all out of love, I'm G so lost without you,
I F know you were right, believing for G so long.
I'm C all out of love, what G am I without you,
I F can't be to late to Am say that I G was so C wrong. Em

Am Oooo....Em What are you thinking Dm of F Em
Dm What are you thinking Am of
Em What are you Thinking Dm of F Em
Dm What are you Thinking Am of G

I'm C all out of love, I'm G so lost without you,
I F know you were right, believing for G so long.
I'm C all out of love, what G am I without you,
I F can't be to late I know I was G so wrong.

Repeat chorus and fade out

What If (Kate Winslet)

Capo on 1st fret

Here I C stand a-G-lone
With this D weight upon my C heart
And it C will not G go a-D-way
In my C head I keep on G looking back
D Right back to the C start
Wondering Em what it was that D made you Gsus4 change G
Well I Am tried but I Em had to draw the C line
And still this Am question keeps on Em spinning in my C mind D

What if G I had D never let you C go
Would you G be the D man I used to C know
If I'd Em stayed If you'd D tried
If we could G only turn back C time
But I Am guess we'll D never Gsus4 know G Gsus2 G Em Esus4 Dsus4 D

Many C roads to G take
Some to D joy some to heart-C-ache
Any-C-one can G lose their D way Dsus4 D
And if I C said that we could G turn it back
D Right back to the C start
Would you Em take the chance and D make the Gsus4 change G
Do you Am think how it Em would have been some-C-times
Do you Am pray that I'd Em never left your C side D

What if G I had D never let you C go
Would you G be the D man I used to C know
If I'd Em stayed If you'd D tried
If we could G only turn back C time
But I Am guess we'll D never Gsus4 know G Gsus2 G Em Esus4 Dsus4 D
Gsus4 G Gsus2 G Em Esus4 Dsus4 D

If Gsus4 only G we could Gsus2 turn the G hands of Em time Esus4 Dsus4 D
If I could Gsus4 take you G back Gsus2 would you G still be Em mine Esus4
Dsus4 D

'Cos Am I tried but I Em had to draw the C line
And still this Am question keep on Em spinning in my C mind

Pause, no capo

What if A I had E never let you D go
Would you A be the E man I used to D know
What if A I had E never walked D away
'Cos I still A love you E more than I can D say
If I'd F#m stayed If you'd E tried
If we could A only turn back D time
pause
But I Hm guess we'll E never Asus4 know A F#sus4 F#m F#m F#sus4

Esus4 We'll E never A know

Back For Good (Take That)

Capo on 3rd fret

D Em7 G D A D Em7 G D A

D I Em7 guess now it's G time A for me to give D up
Em7 I feel it's G time A Asus4 A
Got a D picture of you Em7 beside me got a G lipstick mark still A on
your coffe D cup Em7 Oh G yeah D A
Got a D fist of pure Em7 emotion G Got a head of shattered A dreams
Gotta Hm leave it, gotta leave it A now be-G-hind now D A

What-D-ever I said, what-Em7-ever I did I didn't G mean it
I just A want you back for D good
Want you back, Em7 want you back, G want you back for A good
What-D-ever I'm wrong just Em7 tell me the song and I'll G sing it
You'll be A right and under-D-stood
Want you back, Em7 want you back, G want you back for D good A

D Una-Em7-ware but under-G-line A I figured out the D story
no, Em7 no It wasn't G good, no, A no Asus4 A
But in the D corner of my Em7 mind G A I celebrate the D glory
Em7 But that G was not to D be A
In the D twist of sepa-Em7-ration you G excelled at being A free
Can't you Hm find, can't you find alittle room in-A-side for G me D A

What-D-ever I said, what-Em7-ever I did I didn't G mean it
I just A want you back for D good
Want you back, Em7 want you back, G want you back for A good
What-D-ever I'm wrong just Em7 tell me the song and I'll G sing it
You'll be A right and under-D-stood
Want you back, Em7 want you back, G want you back for D good A

Gmaj7 And we'll be toge-D-ther,
Gmaj7 this time is fore-Dmaj7-ver
Hm We'll be fighting and for-D-ever we will be
Gmaj7 So complete in our love
We will Gmaj7 never be uncovered A again Asus4 A Asus4

2x

What-D-ever I said, what-Em7-ever I did I didn't G mean it
I just A want you back for D good
Want you back, Em7 want you back, G want you back for A good
What-D-ever I'm wrong just Em7 tell me the song and I'll G sing it
You'll be A right and under-D-stood
Want you back, Em7 want you back, G want you back for A good

D Em7 oh G yeah D A
D I Em7 guess, now its G time A that you came back for D good

Norwegian Wood (The Beatles)

Capo on 2nd fret

D D(C#bass) D C G D
D D(C#bass) D C G D

D I D(C#bass) once D had a girl or should I say C she once G had D me
D She D(C#bass) showed D me her room isn't it good C Norwe-G-gian D
wood

She Dm asked me to stay and she told me to sit any-G-where
But Dm I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a Em chair A

D I D(C#bass) sat D on a rug biding my time C drinking G her D wine
D We D(C#bass) talked D until two and then she said C it's time G for D bed

D D(C#bass) D C G D
D D(C#bass) D C G D

She Dm told me she worked in the morning and started to G laugh
I Dm told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the Em bath A

D And D(C#bass) when D I awoke I was alone C this bird G had D flown
D So D(C#bass) I D lit a fire isn't it good C Norwe-G-gian D wood

D D(C#bass) D C G D

The Rose (Bette Midler)

Some say C love, it is a G river
that F drowns the G tender C reed.
Some say C love, it is a G razor
that F leaves your G soul to C bleed.
Some say Em love, it is a Am hunger,
an F endless aching G need.
I say C love, it is a G flower,
and F you its G only C seed.

It's the C heart afraid of G breaking
that F never G learns to C dance.
It's the C dream afraid of G waking
that F never G takes the C chance.
It's the Em one who won't be Am taken,
who F cannot seem to G give,
and the C soul afraid of G dyin'
that F never G learns to C live.

When the C night has been too G lonely
and the F road has G been to C long,
and you C think that love is G only
for the F lucky G and the C strong,
just re-Em-member in the Am winter
far be-F-neath the bitter G snows
lies the C seed that with the G sun's love
in the F spring be-G-comes the C rose.

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

Capo on 1st fret

Cadd9	032013
Fadd9	033013
Gsus	320013
C/F	033010
C	332010

Cadd9 I have climbed highest mountains
I have run through the fields
only to Fadd9 be with you
only to Cadd9 be with you
I have Cadd9 run, I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
These city Fadd9 walls
only to Cadd9 be with you
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for

I have Cadd9 kissed honey lips
felt the healing fingertips
It burned like Fadd9 fire
this burning de-Cadd9-sire
I have Cadd9 spoken to the angels
I have held the hand of the devil
It was warm in the Fadd9 night
I was cold as a Cadd9 stone
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for

Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9 Cadd9
Fadd9 Fadd9
Cadd9 Cadd9

I be-Cadd9-lieve in the Kingdom Come
then all the colors will bleed into one
Bleed into Fadd9 one
but yes, I'm still Cadd9 runnin'
You broke the Cadd9 bonds and loosened the chains
carry the cross of my shame
Of my Fadd9 shame
you know I be-Cadd9-lieve it
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for
But I Gsus still haven't C/F found what I'm C looking for

Must Have Been Love (Roxette)

Lay a C whisper on my pillow,
leave a F winter on the G ground
I wake up C lonely, there's air of F silence
in the Dm bedroom and all a-G-round
Touch me Am now, I close my C eyes and dream a-F-way G

It must have been C love, but its over F now
It must have been Dm good, but I Am lost it some-G-how
It must have been C love but its over F now
From the moment we Dm touched till the Am time had run G out

Make be-C-lieving, we're together
that I'm F sheltered by your G heart
But in and C outside I've turned to F water
like a Dm tear drop in your G palm
And its a Am hard, winter's C day, I dream a-F-way G

It must have been C love, but its over F now
It was all that I Dm wanted, now I'm Am living with-G-out
It must have been C love but its over Gm now
Its where the C water flows, its where the B wind blows

C It must have been F love but its over B now
It must have been Gm good, but I Dm lost it some-C-how
It must have been F love, but its over B now
from the moment we Gm touched till the Dm time had run C out

repeat and fade

Irgendwann bleib i dann dort (STS)

Der letzte Sommer war sehr G schön, Riff I bin in irgendeiner C Bucht G Am
g'legn.
Die Sunn wie Feuer auf der G Haut, Riff du riechst des Wasser und C nix G is
Am laut.
Irgendwo in Griechen-D-land, jede Am Menge weißer D Sand,
Auf meim C Rücken nur dei G Hand. Riff

Nach zwei, drei Wochen hab i's G g'spürt, Riff I hab des Lebensg'fühl dort C
in-G-ha-Am-liert.
Die Gedanken drehn si G um, Riff was z'haus wichtig war, is C jetzt G ganz
Am dumm.
Du sitzt bei an Oliven-D-baum und du Am spielst die mit an D Stan,
Es is so C anders als G daham. Riff

Und irgend-G7-wann bleib I dann C dort, laß alles liegn und D stehn,
Geh von daham für immer G fort. Am7 G2
Darauf G7 gib I dir mei C Wort, wieviel Jahr a noch ver-D-gehn,
Irgend-C-wann bleib I dann G dort. Riff

In unserer Hektomatik-G Welt, Riff dreht si alles nur um C Macht G und Am
Geld.
Finanz und Banken steign mir G drauf, Riff die Rechnung, die geht sowie-C-
so G nie Am auf.
Und irgendwann fragst di wie-D-so quäl I mi Am da so schrecklich D ab,
Und bin net C längst scho weiß Gott G wo. Riff

Guitar solo

Aber no is net so-G-weit, Riff noch was zu tun befiehlt die C Ei-G-tel-Am-
keit.
Doch bevor der Herzin-G-farkt, Riff mich mit vierzig in die C Win-G-deln Am
prackt,
Lieg I scho irgendwo am D Strand, a Bottle Am Rotwein in der D Hand,
Und streck die C Fiaß in weißen G Sand. Riff

Und irgend-G7-wann bleib I dann C dort, laß alles liegn und D stehn,
Geh von daham für immer G fort. Am7 G2
Darauf G7 gib I dir mei C Wort, wieviel Jahr a noch ver-D-gehn,
Irgend-C-wann bleib I dann G dort. Riff

Und irgend-G7-wann bleib I dann C dort, laß alles liegn und D stehn,
Geh von daham für immer G fort. Am7 G2
Darauf G7 gib I dir mei C Wort, wieviel Jahr a noch ver-D-gehn,
Irgend-C-wann bleib I dann G dort. Riff Riff Riff

Gö Du bleibst heut Nacht bei mir (STS)

Gib des Bandl aus die G Haar Gsus4 G
Beutl's owi, lass es C fall'n C C/H Am
Lass' auf Deiner wachen D Haut Dsus4 D
zarte, D7 sanfte Schatten G mal'n Gsus4 G

Leg Di her da neben G mir Gsus4 G
bleib bis morgen in der C Fria C C/H Am
I will nur Dei' Zeit von D Dir Dsus4 D
Gö, Du D7 bleibst heut Nacht bei G mir Gsus4 G

Richtig oder falsch, was C soll's Csus4 C
I will a gar nix ver-G-steh'n Gsus4 G
und I pfeif auf des, was A morgen is Asus4 A
weil heut nacht, da brauch I D wen Dsus4 D

Gestern, des is schon weit G fort Gsus4 G
und für morgen is noch viel C z'früh C C/H Am
nur, allan sein is net D guat Dsus4 D
Gö, Du D7 bleibst heut Nacht bei G mir Gsus4 G

Guitar solo

Richtig oder falsch, was C soll's Csus4 C
I will a gar nix ver-G-steh'n Gsus4 G
und I pfeif auf des, was A morgen is Asus4 A
weil heut nacht, da brauch I D wen Dsus4 D

Gestern, des is schon weit G fort Gsus4 G
und für morgen is noch viel C z'früh C C/H Am
nur, allan sein is net D guat Dsus4 D
Gö, Du D7 bleibst heut Nacht bei G mir Gsus4 G
nur, Am allan sein is net D guat Dsus4 D
Gö, Du D7 bleibst heut Nacht bei C mir G

Lucy In The Sky With Diamonds (The Beatles)

A Picture your-A7-self in a D boat on a D/F river
 With A tangerine A7 trees and D marmalade D/F skies G
 A Somebody A7 calls you, you D answer quite D/F slowly
 A A girl with ca-A7-leidoscope D eyes. Dm C

B Cellophane flowers of C yellow and green F towering over your B head.
 C Look for the girl with the G sun in her eyes and she's D gone

G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 D Ahhhhhh A ahhhhh.

A Follow her A7 down to a D bridge by a D/F fountain
 where A rockinghorse-A7 people eat D marshmallow D/F pies G
 A Everyone A7 smiles as you D drift past the D/F flowers
 that A grow so in-A7-credibly D high

B Newspaper taxis ap-C-pear on the shore F waiting to take you a-B-way
 C Climb in the back with your G head in your hand and you're D gone

G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 D Ahhhhhh A ahhhhh.

A Picture your-A7-self in a D train in a D/F station
 with A plasticine A7 porters with D looking glass D/F ties G
 A Suddenly A7 someone is D there at the D/F turnstile
 the A girl with ka-A7-leidoscope D eyes

G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 G Lucy in the C Sky with D Diamonds
 D Ahhhhhh A ahhhhh.

Repeat and fade out

MAIN RIFF:
 E -----0---0-----0-----0---0-----0-----
 B -----3p2-----1-1-----0---
 G ---2---0---2---2-----2-----2---0---2---2---2-2-2-2-----
 D -2-----4---3-----2-----4---3---3-----
 A -----
 E -----

Love In Any Language (Sandi Patti)

G A D

D Je t'aime, Te amo A Ya tyibua lyublyu

Em Ani ohevet othka G I love you A

The D sounds are all as different As the A lands from which they came
And Em though the words are all unique Our G hearts are still the A same

D Love in any language G Straight from the heart
A Pulls us all together G Ne-A-ver D apart
And D once we learn to Hm speak it G All the world will Em hear
A Love in any language G Fluently A spoken D here

We D teach the young our differences Yet A look how we're the same
We Em love to laugh, to dream our dreams We G know the sting of pain A

From D Leningrad to Lexington The A farmer loves his land
And Em daddies all get misty-eyed To G give their daughter's A hand

Oh D maybe when we realize How A much there is to share
We'll Em find too much in common To G pretend it isn't A there

D Love in any language G Straight from the heart
A Pulls us all together G Ne-A-ver D apart
And D once we learn to Hm speak it G All the world will Em hear
A Love in any language G Fluently A spoken D here

Though the Em rhetoric of governments may A keep us world apart
Em there's no misinterpreting the A language G of the A heart.

D Love in any language G Straight from the heart
A Pulls us all together G Ne-A-ver D apart
And D once we learn to Hm speak it G All the world will Em hear
A Love in any language G Fluently A spoken D here

D Love in any language G Straight from the heart
A Pulls us all together G Ne-A-ver D apart
And D once we learn to Hm speak it G All the world will Em hear
A Love in any language G Fluently A spoken D here

A Love in any language G Fluently A spoken D here

Bridge Over Troubled Water (Simon And Garfunkel)

When you're C weary, F feeling C small.
F When tears are C in your F eyes,
I'll C dry them F all. C F
C I'm on your G side, G7 oh, when times get C rough
and C7 friends just F can't D be G found.
C7 Like a F bridge F#m over C troubled A7 water,
F I will E lay me Am down.
C7 Like a F bridge F#m over C troubled A7 water,
F I will E lay me Am down.

When you're C down and out, F when you're on the C street.
F When evening C falls so F hard I'll C comfort you. F C F
C I'll take your G part, G7 oh when darkness C comes
and C7 pain is F all D a-G-round.
C7 Like a F bridge F#m over C troubled A7 water,
F I will E lay me Am down.
C7 Like a F bridge F#m over C troubled A7 water,
F I will E lay me Am down.

Sail on the C silver girl, F sail on C by.
F Your time has C come to F shine, all your C dreams are F on their C way. F
C See how they G shine. G7 Oh if you need a C friend
I'm C7 sailing F right D be-G-hind.
C7 Like a F bridge F#m over C troubled A7 water,
F I will E lay me Am down.
C7 Like a F bridge F#m over C troubled A7 water,
F I will E lay me Am down.

One (U2)

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am Is it getting Dsus2 better Fmaj7 Or do you feel the G same
Am Will it make it Dsus2 easier on you now Fmaj7 you got someone to G
blame You say

C One love Am One life
Fmaj7 When it's one need C In the night
C It's one love Am We get to share it
Fmaj7 It leaves you baby C If you don't care for it

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am Did I disap-Dsus2-point you? Fmaj7 Or leave a bad taste in your G
mouth?
Am You act like you never Dsus2 had love Fmaj7 And you want me to go
with-G-out well it's

C Too late Am Tonight
Fmaj7 To drag the past out In-C-to the light
We're C one but we're Am not the same we get to
Fmaj7 carry each other C Carry each other

Am One Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am Have you come here for for-Dsus2-giveness Fmaj7 Have you come to
raise the G dead
Am Have you come here to play Dsus2 Jesus Fmaj7 To the lepers in your G
head

Did I C ask too much Am More than a lot
Fmaj7 You gave me nothing Now it's C all I got
C We're one But we're Am not the same where we
Fmaj7 hurt each other Then we C do it again You say

C Love is a temple Am Love a higher law
C Love is a temple Am Love a higher law
C You ask me to enter But G then you make me crawl
And I can't be holding Fmaj7 on To what you got When all you got is hurt

C One love Am One blood
Fmaj7 One life You got to C do what you should

C One life Am With each other
Fmaj7 Sisters C Brothers

C One life But we're Am not the same
We get to Fmaj7 carry each other C Carry each other

C One Am
Fmaj7 One. C

C Am Fmaj7 C

Du bist wia de Wintasun (Wolfgang Ambros)

F Du bist a Tropfn Gm Wasser in der C Wüstn a Goldstück F unta Stana, du bist

Ois wia a Gm Haund de aussn C Dreck mi ausse-F-zaht

Gm Du bist wia a C7 Saumen der F in mir keimt

Gm Du bist wia de C7 Wintersunn, F die nur an manchen B Tagen C scheint

Dm Dm Dm Dm C

F Du bist wia a Gm Büd des i net C lang gnua F anschaun kau und du bist

Ois wia a Gm Liad des I C hör und net ver-F-steh

Gm Du bist wia a Ge-C7-dicht des si F leiwand reimt B C7

Gm Du bist wia de C7 Wintersunn, F die nur an manchen B Tagen C scheint

Dm Dm Dm Dm C

G Du bist wia a C Saumen der in mir F keimt

Du bist wia de B Winter-C7-sunn

Dm Dm

G Du bist wia a Ge-C-dicht des si leiwand F reimt

Du bist wia de B Winter-C7-sunn

Dm Dm Am Am C

F Du bist wia a Gm Schattn der von irgendwo C kummt ois wia a F Uhr de stehnblieb'n is

Du bist wia a Gm Brün durch de I C alles rosa F sich

Gm Du bist wia de C7 Meeresbrandung F de an de B Felsen C7 schäumt

Gm Du bist wia de C7 Wintersunn, F die nur an manchen B Tagen C scheint

Gm Du bist wia de C7 Wintersunn, F die nur an manchen B Tagen C scheint

Gm Du bist wia de C7 Wintersunn, F die nur an manchen B Tagen C scheint

Gm Du bist wia de C7 Wintersunn

F B C F

Morgen (EAV)

A E C D A E A E

A Ich wach auf am E Nachmittag, der C Sodbrand ist e-D-norm
Ja A gestern war ich E wieder gut in A Form E
Im A Gaumen sitzt der E Beelzebub, das C Aug ist dunkel-D-rot
Die A Hypophyse E spielt das Lied vom A Tod E
F#m Während ich mich D übergeb, schwör F#m ich mir fernge-H-steuert
So-F#m-fern den Tag ich D überleb, es A wird nie mehr ge-E-feiert

Weil A morgen, ja E morgen
Fang I C a neues Leben D an
F Und wenn net C morgen, F dann über-C-morgen
F Oder zu-Dm-mindest irgend-Esus4-wann E
A Fang I wieder a E neues Leben A an E

Doch A wie ich um die E Eckn kumm, seh C ich mein Stammlo-D-kal
Und A wieder hab ich E keine andere A Wahl. E
Da A Franz, da Joe, da E Ferdinand san C a scho wieda D do
Ja was A macht denn schon ein E Achterl oder A zwo. E
Beim F#m fünften Achterl D quöt mi no F#m der Gewissens-H-biss
F#m Doch was solls wenn D dieser Tag sowie-A-so verschissen E ist.

Doch A morgen, ja E morgen
Fang I C a neues Leben D an
F Und wenn net C morgen, F dann über-C-morgen
F Oder zu-Dm-mindest irgend-Esus4-wann E
A Fang I wieder a E neues Leben A an E

A Es ist vier Uhr E in der Früh, I C ruaf mein Schatzerl D an
Und A zärtlich lalle E ich ins Tele-A-fon E
„Du A Maus (hicks), I bin E hängenblieb, waast C eh, in mein Lo-D-kal
A Doch es war be-E-stimmt das letzte A Mal (ich E schwörs)
F#m Hauptsach is wir D lieben uns Du F#m waast wie I Di H mog“
Drauf F#m sogt zu mir mei D Mauslein: „Huach A zua wos I Dir E sog:

A Morgen, ja E morgen
Fang I C a neiches Leben D an
F Ganz sicher C morgen, F net über-C-morgen
F Oder viel-Dm-leicht erst irgend-Esus4-wann E
Suach A I mir an der E net nur Saufen A kann.“ E A

Tender (Blur)

A Tender is the light, G lying by you're A side
A Tender is the touch, of G someone that you A love too much
A Tender is the day, the G demons go a-A-way
A Lord, I need to find, G someone who can A heal my mind

A Come on, come on, come on, D get C through it
A Come on, come on, come on, C#m love's the D greatest thing
A Come on, come on, come on, D get C through it
A Come on, come on, come on, C#m love's the D greatest thing C#m that we
D have
I'm C#m waiting for that D feeling
C#m Waiting for that D feeling
A Waiting for that D feeling to A come

A Oh my baby, oh my baby, oh E7 why, oh A my
A Oh my baby, oh my baby, oh E7 why, oh A my

A Tender is the ghost, the G ghost I love the A most
A Hiding from the sun, just G waiting for the A night to come
A Tender is my heart, for G screwing up my A life
A Lord, I need to find, G someone who can A heal my mind

A Come on, come on, come on, D get C through it
A Come on, come on, come on, C#m love's the D greatest thing
A Come on, come on, come on, D get C through it
A Come on, come on, come on, C#m love's the D greatest thing C#m that we
D have
I'm C#m waiting for that D feeling
C#m Waiting for that D feeling
A Waiting for that D feeling to A come

A Oh my baby, oh my baby, oh E7 why, oh A my
A Oh my baby, oh my baby, oh E7 why, oh A my

We've Got Tonight (Kenny Rogers & Sheena Easton)

Capo on 1st fret

G Hm C D
G Hm C D

I know it's G late, Hm I know you're C weary D
I know your G plans C don't include G me D
Still here we G are, C both of us G lonely Gsus4 G
Longing for G shelter C from all that we G see D
Why should we G worry C No one will G care girl D
Look at the G stars now C so far a-G-way D

We've got to-G-night Hm who needs to-C-morrow D
We've got to-G-night babe C Why don't you G stay? D

Deep in my G soul Hm I've been so C lonely D
All of my G hopes C fading a-G-way D
I've longed for G love C like everyone G else does Gsus4 G
I know I'll keep G searching C after to-G-day D
So there it G is girl C we've got it G all now D
And here we G are babe C what do you G say D

We've got to-G-night C who needs to-G-morrow Gsus4 G
We've got to-G-night babe C Why don't you G stay?

B I know it's late, I know you're G weary Gsus4 G
B I know your plans don't in-G-clude me
Still Hm here we C are, B both of us G lonely
C Both of us G lonely C G C D

We've got to-G-night Hm who needs to-C-morrow D
Let's make it G last C let's find a G way D
Turn out the G light, C come take my G hand now C
We've got to-G-night babe C why don't we G stay? C
We've got to-G-night babe C why don't we G stay?
G Hm C D
G

Ich hab dich lieb (Herbert Grönemeyer)

Capo on 3rd fret

G Ich hab grad C zart G an dich ge-C-dacht,
F wie du be-A7-hutsam und ganz Dm sacht mich to-D-tal verrückt ge-G-
macht.

Du kamst, wann du C wolltest, gingst G morgens um C acht,
F tausend und C eine, eine G Nacht.

G Ich hab dich C lieb, so F lieb, G lieber als du C denkst.
Em Ich hab dich Am lieb, so F lieb, auch wenn C du mich G ablehnst. C

Du wolltest dich G nicht an mich C binden, bin ich G so'n oller C Baum?
Eine F Familie mit A7 dir, das war mein Dm Traum, doch D dir war's viel zu G
früh.

Es gibt bestimmt auch noch C bessere, G andere als C mich,
du F willst dich erst C umsehen, man weiß ja nie. G

G Ich hab dich C lieb, so F lieb, G lieber als je zu-C-vor.
Em Ich hab dich Am lieb, so F lieb, ich C nehm's halt G mit Hu-C-mor.

Ruf F doch mal wieder C an und er-G-zähl mir, was du C treibst,
Ist F ganz egal D wann und über-G-rasch mich,
komm E her und sag, dass du Am bleibst.
für Dm immer jetzt für D ewig oder G mehr doch G7 halt

Ich G muß wohl schon C träumen, jeder hat G so seinen C Tick,
für F deine C Suche wünsch ich dir viel G Glück.

G Ich hab dich C lieb, so F lieb, ich G hoffe, du ver-C-zeihst.
Em ich hab dich Am lieb, so F lieb, ich C will nur, G daß du's C weißt.

G Ich hab dich C lieb, so F lieb, G lieber als je zu-C-vor.
Em Ich hab dich Am lieb, so F lieb, ich C nehm's halt G mit Hu-C-mor.

G Ich hab dich C lieb, so F lieb, G lieber als du C denkst.
Em Ich hab dich Am lieb, so F lieb, auch wenn C du nicht G an mir C
hängst.

Cloud Number Nine (Bryan Adams)

D Dsus4 D Dsus4

D Clue number one was when you knocked on my door
Em Clue number two was the look that you wore
'n' A that's when I knew, it was a pretty good sign
That G something was wrong up on D cloud number nine Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Well it's a A long way up and we won't come down to-D-night Dsus4 D
Dsus4 D
Well it A may be wrong but baby it sure feels G right A Asus4 A

And the D moon is out and the stars are bright
And what-Em-ever comes s'gonna be alright
Cause to-A-night you will be mine G up on D cloud number nine Dsus4
D
And there D ain't no place that I'd rather be
And we Em can't go back but you're here with me
Yeah, the A weather is really fine G up on D cloud number nine A Asus4
A

Now D he hurt you and you hurt me
And Em that wasn't the way it was supposed to be
So A baby tonight let's leave the world behind
and G spend some time up on D cloud number nine Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Well it's a A long way up and we won't come down to-D-night Dsus4 D
Dsus4 D
Well it A may be wrong but baby it sure feels G right A Asus4 A

And the D moon is out and the stars are bright
And what-Em-ever comes s'gonna be alright
Cause to-A-night you will be mine G up on D cloud number nine Dsus4
D
And there D ain't no place that I'd rather be
And we Em can't go back but you're here with me
Yeah, the A weather is really fine G up on D cloud number nine Dsus4
D

Solo D Hm A#

Well we A won't come down tonight
Ya we A won't come down tonight
No we A won't come down tonight

And the D moon is out and the stars are bright
And what-Em-ever comes s'gonna be alright
Cause to-A-night you will be mine G up on D cloud number nine Dsus4
D
And there D ain't no place that I'd rather be

And we Em can't go back but you're here with me
Yeah, the A weather is really fine G up on D cloud number nine Dsus4 D
Yeah, we can A watch the world go by G up on D cloud number nine

G A D

Vü schöner is des G'fühl (Rainhard Fendrich)

4x

A G D Dsus4 D

A Wenn so da G Schweiß in meine D Augn rinnt Dsus4 D

A Und mi des G Salz quält bis i D wan Dsus4 D

A wenn a Par-G-tie so hinter D mir steht, Dsus4 D

G dann waß I, A dass I fliag'n D kann. Dsus4 D

A I waß, was G Neid und was Er-D-folg is, Dsus4 D

A und I hab G g'lernt zum über-D-leb'n, Dsus4 D

A und so des G G'fühl, wenn ma da D ob'n steht, Dsus4 D

G des kann an A manchmal alles D geb'n. Dsus4 D

Aber G vü, A vü D schener Dsus4 is des D G'fühl,

Dsus2 wann I D a G Lied A g'spia in A mir, D

G vü, A vü D wär-Dsus4-mer als D die Sunn'

Dsus2 mi wär-D-men G kann A is ma D dann.

A Und wann I G nach der Hack'n ham D kumm Dsus4 D

A dann leg I G mi ganz stü zu D Dir, Dsus4 D

A I kriach zu G Dir unter die D Deck'n Dsus4 D

G und Du um-A-armst mi weil I D g'fria. Dsus4 D

A Wenn meine G Aug'n dann langsam D zuafall'n Dsus4 D

A und I mei G ganzes Leben D tram, Dsus4 D

A denk I ma G imma, wenn I D aufwach Dsus4 D

G wie schen is A eigentlich da-D-ham! Dsus4 D

Aber G vü, A vü D schener Dsus4 is des D G'fühl,

Dsus2 wann I D a G Lied A g'spia in A mir, D

G vü, A vü D wär-Dsus4-mer als D die Sunn'

Dsus2 mi wär-D-men G kann A is ma D dann.

A I hab' a G Haus I hab an D Gart'n Dsus4 D

A und auf mein G Auto is a D Stern, Dsus4 D

A und wann mi G no so viele D hass'n Dsus4 D

G I hab des A alles furchtbar D gern. Dsus4 D

Aber G vü, A vü D schener Dsus4 is des D G'fühl,

Dsus2 wann I D a G Lied A g'spia in A mir, D

G vü, A vü D wär-Dsus4-mer als D die Sunn'

Dsus2 mi wär-D-men G kann A is ma D dann.

G vü, A vü D schener Dsus4 is des D G'fühl,

Dsus2 wann I D a G Lied A g'spia in A mir, D

G vü, A vü D wär-Dsus4-mer als D die Sunn'

Dsus2 mi wär-D-men G kann A is ma D dann.

Sexed Up (Robbie Williams)

2x C Em F G

C Loose lips sunk F ships, Im getting to Am grips, With what you Em said
C No it's not in my F head, I cant awaken the Am dead, day after G day

F Why don't we talk about it G Why do you always doubt that
E there can be a better Am way It Dm doesn't make me wana G stay

Why don't we C break Em up Theres F nothing left to G say
I got my C eyes Em shut F Praying they wont G stray
And we're not C sexed E up F That's what makes the difference to-Fm-day
I hope you blow away

2x C Em F G

C You say we're fatally F flawed Well Im easily Am bored Is that Em okay
C Write me off your F list Make this the last Am kiss I'll walk G away

F Why don't we talk about it
G I'm only here don't shout it
E Given time we'll forget Am
Dm Let's pretend we never G met

Why don't we C break Em up Theres F nothing left to G say
I got my C eyes Em shut F Praying they wont G stray
And when I'm C sexed E up F That's what makes the difference to-Fm-day
I hope you blow away

C

F Screw G you
I Em didn't like your Am taste
Any-F-way I chose G you
And Em That's all gone to Am waste
It's Satur-B-day I'll go F out and Fm find another you

2x C Em F G

Why don't we C break Em up Theres F nothing left to G say
I got my C eyes Em shut F Praying they wont G stray
And when I'm C sexed E up F That's what makes the difference to-Fm-day
(5x) I hope you blow a-C-way B
A-C-way B
Blow a-C-way B C

Whatever (Oasis)

2x G1 G* G** D* Dsus4 C* D* Dsus4 G1 D* Dsus4

I'm G1 free G* to be what-G**-ever I D* Dsus4
what-C*-ever I choose an' D* Dsus4 I'll sing the blues if G1 I want D*
Dsus4
I'm G1 free G* to say what-G**-ever I D* Dsus4
what-C*-ever I like if D* Dsus4 it's wrong or right it's G1 alright D* Dsus4

Em Always seems to A me
you C always see what people want you to G1 see G*
Em how long's it gonna' A be
before we C get on the bus an' cause no fuss
get a D grip on yourself it don't cost much

(you're) G1 free G* to be what-G**-ever you D* Dsus4
what-C*-ever you say if D* Dsus4 it comes my way its G1 alright D*
Dsus4
you're G1 free G* to be wher-G**-ever you D* Dsus4
wher-C*-ever you please you D* Dsus4 can shoot the breeze if G1 you
want D* Dsus4

Em Always seems to A me
you C always see what people want you to G1 see G*
Em how long's it gonna' A be
before we C get on the bus an' cause no fuss
get a D grip on yourself it don't cost much

G1 free G* to be what-G**-ever I D* Dsus4
what-C*-ever I choose an' D* Dsus4 I'll sing the blues if G1 I want D*
Dsus4
G1 G* G** D* Dsus4 C* D* Dsus4 G1 D* Dsus4

H Here in my G2 mind
H you know you might G2 find
H something that G2 you
H you thought you once F# knew
but now its all E gone
an' G2 now its A2 no E fun
yeh G2 now its A2 all E gone
oh G2 now its A2 no E fun E
G1 G* G** D* Dsus4 C* D* Dsus4 G1 D* Dsus4

G1 free G* to be what-G**-ever I D* Dsus4
what-C*-ever I choose an' D* Dsus4 I'll sing the blues if G1 I want D*
Dsus4
G1 free G* to be what-G**-ever I D* Dsus4
what-C*-ever I choose an' D* Dsus4 I'll sing the blues if G1 I want D*
Dsus4

2x G1 what- G*-ever you G** do
 what-D* Dsus4-ever you C* say yeh I D* Dsus4 know its al-G1-right D*
 Dsus4

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