Guitar Songbook

English songs

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\textsuperscript{2} \url{http://songs.sourceforge.net/}
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1. Here without you
3 Doors Down
Away from the sun

intro: Am F G

1. A hundred Am G days have made me older Am F G
    Since the last time that I saw your pretty face Am F G
    A thousand Am G lies have made me colder Am F G
    And I don’t think I can look at this the same Am G
    All the miles that separate Am F G
    Disappear now when I’m dreamin’ of your face Am G
    I’m here without you baby Am F G
    But you’re still on my lonely mind Am F G
    I think about you baby Am F G
    And I dream about you all the time Am F G
    I’m here without you baby Am F G
    But you’re still with me in my dreams Am F G
    And tonight, there’s only you and me Am G Am F G

2. The miles just keep rollin’ Am G
    As the people leave their way to say hello Am G
    I’ve heard this life is overrated Am G
    But I hope that it gets better as we go Am G
    I’m here without you baby Am G
    But you’re still on my lonely mind Am F G
    I think about you baby Am F G
    And I dream about you all the time Am F G
    I’m here without you baby Am G
    But you’re still with me in my dreams Am F G
    And tonight, there’s only you and me Am G Am F G

3. Everything I know, C and anywhere I go
    It gets hard but it won’t take away my love Am F G
    And when the last one falls, C when it’s all said and done Am F G
    It gets hard but it won’t take away my love C G Am F G
1. Lili, take another walk out of your fake world
   Please put all the drugs out of your hand
   You’ll see that you can breath without no back up
   So much stuff you got to understand

   \[ \text{Am} \]
   For every step in any walk
   \[ \text{Em} \]
   Any town of any thought
   \[ \text{F} \]
   I’ll be your guide

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

2. Lili, you know there’s still a place for people like us
   The same blood runs in every hand
   You see it’s not the wings that make the angel
   Just have to move the bats out of your head

3. Lili, easy as a kiss we’ll find an answer
   Put all your fears back in the shade
   Don’t become a ghost without no colour
   ’Cause you’re the best paint life ever made
intro: Cm A# G# G

1. Whenever I’m alone with you
   You make me feel like I am home again
   Whenever I’m alone with you
   You make me feel like I am whole again

2. Whenever I’m alone with you
   You make me feel like I am young again
   Whenever I’m alone with you
   You make me feel like I am fun again

3. Whenever I’m alone with you
   You make me feel like I am free again
   Whenever I’m alone with you
   You make me feel like I am clean again

G# However A# Cm
I will always love you
G# However A# Cm
I will always love you
D# Whatever words I say,
G# I will always love you
A# I will always love you

Cm ‘Cause I love you A# G# G

D# I will always love you
1. There’s a fire starting in my heart
   Reaching a fever pitch and it’s bringing me out the dark
   Finally, I can see you crystal clear
   Go ahead and sell me out and I’ll lay your ship bare

   See how I leave with every piece of you
   Don’t underestimate the things that I will do
   There’s a fire starting in my heart
   Reaching a fever pitch and it’s bringing me out the dark

   The scars of your love, remind me of us
   They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
   The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
   I can’t help feeling

   We could have had it all -
   Rolling in the deep
   Your had my heart inside of your hand
   And you played it to the beat

2. Baby I have no story to be told
   But I’ve heard one of you and I’m gonna make your head burn
   Think of me in the depths of your despair
   Making a home down there, as mine sure won’t be shared

   Throw your soul through every open door
   Count your blessings to find what you look for
   Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
   You’ll pay me back in kind and reap just what you’ve sown
Someone Like You
Adele
21

intro: A Ab/A F#m D

1. I heard that you're settled down
   That you found a girl and you're married now
   I heard that your dreams came true
   Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you
   Old friend, why are you so shy?
   Ain't like you to hold back or hide from the light

   E* hate to turn up out of the blue, uninvited
   But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it
   E had hoped you'd see my face and that you'd be reminded
   That for me, it isn't over

   Never mind, I'll find someone like you
   I wish nothing but the best for you, too
   Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said
   Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah

   E Nothing compares, no worries or cares
   F#m Regrets and mistakes, they're memories made
   D Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste?

   Never mind, I'll find someone like you
   I wish nothing but the best for you, too
   Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said
   Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

   Never mind, I'll find someone like you
   I wish nothing but the best for you, too
   Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said
   Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

   Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

2. You know how the time flies
   Only yesterday was the time of our lives
   We were born and raised in a summer haze
   Bound by the surprise of our glory days

   E* hate to turn up out of the blue, uninvited
   But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it
   E had hoped you'd see my face and that you'd be reminded
   That for me, it isn't over

   Never mind, I'll find someone like you
   I wish nothing but the best for you, too
   Don't forget me, I beg, I remember you said
   Sometimes it lasts in love, but sometimes it hurts instead

   (×2)

   D
1. An old man turned ninety-eight
   He won the lottery and died the next day
   It’s a black fly in your Chardonnay
   It’s a death row pardon two minutes too late
   And isn’t it ironic? Don’t you think?

2. Mr. Play-it-Safe was afraid to fly
   He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids goodbye
   He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
   And as the plane crashed down he thought, “Well isn’t this nice”
   And isn’t it ironic? Don’t you think?

3. A traffic jam when you’re already late
   A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
   It’s meeting the man of my dreams and then meeting his beautiful wife
   And isn’t it ironic? Don’t you think?
   A little too ironic and yeah, I really do think
7

**If I ain’t got you**  
*Alicia Keys*

*The diary of Alicia Keys*

1. Some people live for the fortune  
   *Am*  
   Some people live just for the fame  
   *G7*  
   Some people live for the power, yeah  
   *Am*  
   Some people live just to play the game  
   *G7*  
   Some people think that the physical things  
   *G7*  
   Define what’s within  
   ... And I’ve  
   Been there before, that life’s a bore  
   *G7*  
   So full of the superficial  

   \[G7\]
   \[Am\]
   \[Bm\]
   \[C7\]

   Some people want it all, but  
   *Bm*  
   I don’t want nothing at all  
   *Am*  
   *Am*  
   *G7*  
   *Am*  
   *Am*  
   *Am*  

   Some just want everything, but everything means  
   *Am*  
   *G7*  

2. Some people search for a fountain  
   That promises forever young  
   Some people need three dozen roses. And  
   That’s the only way to prove you love them  
   Hand me the world on a silver platter and  
   What good would it be with  
   No one to share. No one who truly  
   Cares for me  

   **outro:** *C7 Bm*

3. If I ain’t got you with me baby  
   *Am*  
   *G7*  
   So nothing in this whole wide world don’t mean a  
   *Bm*  
   thing  
   *Bm*  
   *G7*  
   *Am*  

   If I ain’t got you with me baby
1. Some say love it is a river
   That drowns the tender reed
Some say love it is a razor
   That leaves your soul to bleed
Some say love it is a hunger
   And endless aching need
I say love it’s a flower
   And you, its only seed

2. It is the heart afraid of breaking
   That never learns to dance
It’s the dream afraid of walking
   That never takes the chance
It’s the one who won’t be taken
   Who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying
   That never learns to live

3. When the night has been too lonely
   And the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
   For the lucky and the strong
Just remember in the winter
   Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed, that with the sun’s love
   In spring, becomes the rose.
1. On the first part of the journey
   I was lookin at all the life
   There were plants and birds and rocks and things
   There were sand and hills and rings
   The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
   And the sky with no clouds
   The heat was hot and the ground was dry
   But the air was full of sound

   I've been thru the desert on a horse with no name
   It felt good to be out of the rain
   In the desert you can't remember your name
   Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
   La la la
   La la la la
   La la la
   La la la la

   After two days in the desert sun
   My skin began to turn red
   After three days in the desert fun
   I was looking at a river bed

   And the story it told of a river that flowed
   Made me sad to think it was dead

2. After nine days I let the horse run free
   Cause the desert had turned to sea
   There were plants and birds and rocks and things
   There were sand and hills and rings
   The ocean is a desert with its life underground
   And the perfect disguise above
   Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
   But the humans will give no love
1. So called Mr. Rock ’n Roll he’s dancing on his own again
   Talking on his phone again to someone, who tells him that his
   Balance is low, he’s got nowhere to go, he’s on his own again
   D D4 D6/9 D (∗2)

2. Rock chic of the century is acting like she used to be
   Dancing like there’s no one there before she ever seemed to care now
   She wouldn’t dare, it’s so rock ’n roll to be alone
   (∗2)
   And they’ll meet one day far away and say
   I wish I was something more
   And they’ll meet one day far away and say
   I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before
   D D4 D6/9 D (∗4)

3. Mrs. Black and White, she’s never seen a shade of grey
   Always something on her mind, every single day
   But now she’s lost her way, and where does she go from here?
   (∗2)

4. Mr. Multicultural sees all that one could see
   He’s living proof of someone very different to me
   But now he wants to be free, free so he can see
   (∗2)
   He’ll say I wish I knew you
   I wish I met you when time was still on my side
   She’ll say I wish I knew you
   I wish I loved you before I was his bride

5. And so they must be depart too many moral broken hearts
   But I’ve seen that all before in TV, books and films and more
   And there’s a happy ending, every single day
   (∗2)
1. Oh the wind whistles down
   The cold dark street tonight
   And the people they were dancing to the music vibe
   And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
   While the shocked too many just sit way over there
   And the songs they get louder each one better than before

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

2. So you’re heading down the road in your taxi for four
   And you’re waiting outside Jimmy’s front door
   But nobody’s in and nobody’s home till four
   So you’re sitting there with nothing to do
   Talking about Robert Ragger and his motley crew
   And where you gonna go, and where you gonna sleep tonight?
1. I am a vampire, I am a vampire  
I am a vampire, I am a vampire  
I am a vampire, I am a vampire  
I have lost my fangs
I am a vampire, I am a vampire  
I am a vampire, I am a vampire
I am a vampire, I have lost my fangs
So I’m sad and I feel lonely
So I cry and I’m very angry
And I ate some garlic
So I’m no more satanic yeah yeah
I am a vampire and I am walking in the city
But the pretty girls don’t look at me
(Don’t look at me)
Cause I don’t have my fangs
Cause I have lost my fangs

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

1. Go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Can’t you hear the steel rail humming
That’s a hobo’s lullaby

2. Do not think about tomorrow
Let tomorrow come and go
Tonight you’re in a nice warm boxcar
Safe from all the wind and snow

3. I know the police cause you trouble
They cause trouble everywhere
But when you die and go to heaven
You won’t find no policemen there

4. I know your clothes are torn and ragged
And your hair is turning grey
Lift your head and smile at trouble
You’ll find happiness some day

5. Go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Don’t you feel the steel rail humming
That’s a hobo’s lullaby
14 The Internet is for porn

Avenue Q

The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)

The Internet is for porn (What are you doing?)

Why you think the net was born?

Porn, porn, porn!

“Trekkie!”

“Oh hello Kate Monster!”

“You are ruining my song.”

“Oh me sorry, me no mean to’

“Well if you wouldn’t mind please being quiet for a minute so I can finish?”

“Oki doki”

“Good”

2. I’m glad we have this new technology (For porn!)

Which gives us untold opportunity (For por... oops, sorry)

Right from you own desktop (For ...)

You can research, browse and shop

Until you’ve had enough and you’re ready to stop (For Porn!)

The Internet is for porn (Boo!)

The Internet is for porn (Trekkie!)

Me up all night honking me horn

To porn, porn, porn!

“That’s gross, you’re a pervert!”

“Ah, sticks and stones Kate monster.”

“No really, you’re a pervert. Normal people don’t sit at home and look at porn on the Internet.”

“Oh?”

“What?”

“You have no idea! Ready normal people?”

“Ready. Ready. Ready!”

“Let me hear it!”

The Internet is for porn (Sorry Kate!)

The Internet is for porn (I masturbate!)

All these guys unzip their flies

For porn, porn, porn!
“The Internet is not for porn!”

“Porn, Porn, P…”

“Hold on a second!
Now I know for a fact that you, Rob, check your portfolio and trade stocks online (That’s correct)
And Brian, you buy things on amazon.com (Sure!)
And Gary, you keep selling your possessions on eBay (Yes I do!)
And Princeton, you sent me that sweet online birthday card” (True!)
“Oh, but Kate, what you think he do …after? Hmm?” (Yeah!)
“Eewwwwww!”

The Internet is for porn! (Gro!)
The Internet is for porn! (I hate porn!)
Grab your dick and double click (I hate men!)
For porn, porn, porn!

Porn, porn, porn, porn (I’m leaving!)
Porn, porn, porn, porn
porn, porn, porn, porn (I hate the Internet!)
Porn, porn, porn, porn
The Internet is for! (×2)
The Internet is for porn!
15 Things I’ll never say
Avril Lavigne
Let go

1. I’m tugging at my hair, I’m pulling at my clothes
   Bm
   I’m trying to keep my cool, I know it shows
   G
   I’m staring at my feet, my cheeks are turning red
   D
   I’m searching for the words inside my head
   Em
   E I’m feeling nervous, tryin’ to be so perfect
   C
   Cause I know you’re worth it, you’re worth it, yeah

   D
   If I can say what I wanna say, I say I wanna blow you away
   G
   Be with you every night, am I squeezing you too tight
   D
   If I can say what I wanna see, I wanna see you go down on one knee
   Em
   Marry me today, cause I’m wishing my life away
   C
   Well these things I’ll never say

2. They don’t do me any good, it’s just a waste of time
   G
   What use is it to you what’s on my mind
   G
   If it ain’t coming out, we’re not going anywhere
   G
   So why can’t I just tell you that I care

   Bm
   Cause I’m feeling nervous, tryin’ to be so perfect
   A
   Cause I know you’re worth it, you’re worth it, yeah
   G
   What’s wrong with my tongue, these words keep slipping away
   Bm
   I stutter I stumble, like I’ve got nothing to say

   G
   Yes I’m wishin’ my life away
   D
   C
   These things I’ll never say
16  All I want is you
Barry Louis Polisar

Juno

1. If I was a flower growing wild and free
   All I’d want is you to be my sweet honey bee
   And if I was a tree growing tall and green
   All I’d want is you to shade me and be my leaves

   All I want is you, will you be my bride
   Take me by the hand and stand by my side
   All I want is you, will you stay with me?
   Hold me in your arms and sway me like the sea

2. If you were a river in the mountains tall
   The rumble of your water would be my call
   If you were the winter, I know I’d be the snow
   Just as long as you were with me, let the cold winds blow

3. If you were a wink, I’d be a nod
   If you were a seed, well I’d be a pod
   If you were the floor, I’d wanna be the rug
   And if you were a kiss, I know I’d be a hug

4. If you were the wood, I’d be the fire
   If you were the love, I’d be the desire
   If you were a castle, I’d be your moat
   And if you were an ocean, I’d learn to float
1. Elope with me Miss Private and we'll sail around the world
   I will be your Ferdinand and you my wayward girl
   How many nights of talking in hotel rooms can you take?
   How many nights of limping round on pagan holidays?
   Oh elope with me in private and we'll set something ablaze
   A trail for the devil to erase

2. San Francisco's calling us, the Giants and Mets will play
   Piazza, New York catcher, are you straight or are you gay?
   We hung about the stadium, we've got no place to stay
   We hung about the tenderloin and tenderly you tell
   About the saddest ending of a book you ever had to read
   The statue's crying too and well he may

3. I love you I've a drowning grip on your adoring face
   I love you my responsibility has found a place
   Beside you and strong warnings in the guise of gentle words
   Come wave upon me from the wider family net absurd
   You'll take care of her, I know it, you will do a better job?
   Maybe, but not what she deserves

4. Elope with me Miss Private and we'll drink ourselves awake
   We'll taste the coffee houses and award certificates
   A privy seal to keep the feel of 1960 style
   We'll comment on the decor and we'll help the passer by
   And at dusk when work is over we'll continue the debate
   In a borrowed bedroom virginal and spare

5. The catcher hits for .318 and catches every day
   The pitcher puts religion first and rests on holidays
   He goes into cathedrals and lies prostrate on the floor
   He knows the drink affects his speed he's praying for a doorway
   Back into the life he wants and the confession of the bench
   Life outside the diamond is a wrench

6. I wish that you were here with me to pass the dull weekend
   I know it wouldn't come to love, my heroine pretend
   A lady stepping from the songs we love until this day
   You'd settle for an epitaph like “Walk Away, Renee”
   The sun upon the roof in winter will draw you out like a flower
   Meet you at the statue in an hour
   Meet you at the statue in an hour
Stand by me
Ben E. King

1. When the night has come and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we see
No I won’t be afraid, oh, I won’t be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darling, darling, stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

2. If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won’t cry, I won’t cry, no I won’t shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Whenever your in trouble won’t you stand by me, oh stand by me
Oh stand, oh stand, stand by me

Widow of a living man
Ben Harper

1. Mama why does he treat me so cold?
So cold
Why do I feel so old?
So old (×2)
How long has he treated me unkind?
Unkind (×2)
Or have I always been so blind?
So blind (×2)

I’m a widow
I’m a widow
I’m a widow
Of a living man (×3)
F G Asus2

2. Why can’t the time stay the same?
Stay the same (×2)
Now I am begging him to change
Please change (×2)
What about all the plans we’ve made?
Plans we’ve made
Lord have prayed
Now I am so afraid
I am so afraid (×2)

3. Mama why does he hurt me so?
He hurt me so (×2)
I’m gonna need some place to go
Some place to go (×2)
He’s no longer some kind woman’s son
Kind woman’s son (×2)
Mama I think that I had better run
Had better run (×2)
Waiting on an angel
Ben Harper
Welcome to the cruel world

Waiting on an angel
One to carry me home
Hope you come to see me soon
Cause I don’t want to go alone

Now angel won’t you come by me
Angel hear my please
Take my hand lift me up
So that I can fly with thee

So speak kind to a stranger
Cause you’ll never know
It just might be an angel come
Knockin’ at your door

Waiting on an angel
One to carry me home
Hope you come to see me soon
Cause I don’t want to go alone
I don’t wanna go alone

Just the two of us
Bill Withers
Greatest hits

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

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

I hear the crystal raindrops fall on the window down the hall
And it becomes the morning dew
Darling, when the morning comes
I want to be the one with you
The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire (×3)
We don't need no water, let the motherfucker
Burn motherfucker, burn
G Em G Em (×2)

1. Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy
   I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high
   I don’t know mofo if y’all peeps be buggin’ give props to my ho cause she all fly
   But I can take the heat cause I'm the other white meat known as Kid Funky Fry
   Yeah, I’m hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye
   But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don’t shine
   Cause I’m kinda like Han Solo always struck in my own wookie
   I’m the root of all that’s evil, yeah, but you can call me cookie

2. Yo, yo, this hard-core ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice
   I’m not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is
   So if man is five and the devil is six than that must make me seven
   This honkey’s gone to heaven
   But if I go to hell then I hope I burn well
   I’ll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence Welk
   And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix’s poltergeist
   And Webster yeah Emmanuel Lewis cause he’s the anti-christ

Everybody here we go
G Oh, oh, c’mon party people
Em Oh, oh, throw your hands in the air
G Oh, oh, c’mon party people
Em Oh, oh, wave ’em like you don’t care
G Oh, oh, c’mon party people
Em Oh, oh, everybody say ho
G Oh, oh, c’mon party people
Em Oh, oh, everybody here we go
1. Here’s a little song I wrote
   You might want to sing it note for note
   Don’t worry, be happy

2. In every life we have some trouble
   When you worry you make it double
   Don’t worry, be happy (be happy now)
1. The guilty undertaker sighs
   The lonesome organ grinder cries
   The silver saxophones say
   I should refuse you

   The cracked bells and washed-out horns
   Blow into my face with scorn
   But it’s not that way
   I wasn’t born to lose you

   *F* want you, *Am* want you
   *Dm* want you so *C* bad
   Honey, *F* want you

2. The drunken politician leaps
   Upon the street where mothers weep
   And the saviors who are fast asleep
   They wait for you

   And I wait for them to interrupt
   Me drinkin’ from my broken cup
   And ask me to
   Open up the gate for you

   *Am* all my fathers, they’ve gone down
   *Dm* true love they’ve been without it
   *Am* But all their daughters put me down
   ’Cause *B♭* I don’t think about it

3. Well, I return to the Queen of Spades
   And talk with my chambermaid
   She knows that I’m not afraid
   To look at her

   She is good to me
   And there’s nothing she doesn’t see
   She knows where I’d like to be
   But it doesn’t matter

4. Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit
   He spoke to me, I took his flute
   No, I wasn’t very cute to him
   Was I?

   But I did it, though, because he lied
   Because he took you for a ride
   And because time was on his side
   And because I...
Hurricane
Bob Dylan
Desire

intro: Am F Am F

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

2. Three bodied lying there does Patty see
And another man named Bello moving around mysteriously
“I didn’t do it” he says, and he throws up his hands
“I was only robbing the register, I hope you understand”

“I saw them leaving” he says and he stops
One of us had better call the cops
And so Patty calls the cops
And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashing
In the hot New Jersey night

3. Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around
Number one contender for the middleweight crown
Had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down

When a cop pulled him over on the side of the road
Just like the time before and the time before that
In Paterson that just the ways things go
If you black you might as well not show up on the streets
Less you wanna draw the heat

4. Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowling around
He said, “I saw two men running out, they looked like middleweights
They jumped into a white car with out of state plates”
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
Cop said, “Wait a minute boys, this one’s not dead”
So they took him to the infirmary
And although this man could hardly see
They told him that he could identify the guilty men

5. Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in
Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs
The wounded man looks up though his one dying eye
Says, “Why’d you bring him here for? He ain’t the guy!”

Here’s the story of the Hurricane
The man the authorities came to blame
For something that he never done
Put in a prison cell but one time he could’ve been
The champion of the world

6. Four months later the ghetto’s in flame
Rubin’s in South America, fighting for his name
While Arthur Dexter Bradley’s still in the robbery game
And the cops are putting the screw to him looking for somebody to blame

“Remember that murder that happened in a bar?”
“Remember? You said you saw the getaway car?”
“You think you’d like to play ball with the law?”
“Think it might have been that fighter that you saw running that night?”
“Don’t forget that you are white”

7. Arthur Dexter Bradley said, “I’m really not sure”
The cops said, “A poor boy like you could really use a break
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello
Now you don’t want to have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow”

“You’ll be doing society a favor
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver
We want to put his ass in the stir
We want to pin this trip murder on him
He ain’t no gentleman Jim”

8. Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
He never did like to talk about it all that much
It’s my work he’d say, I do it for pay
And when it’s over I’d just as soon go on my way
Up to some paradise
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
And ride a horse along a trail
But then they took him to the jail house
Where they try to make a man into a mouse

9. All of Rubin’s card were marked in advance
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
The judge made Rubin’s witnesses drunkards from the slums
To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum
But to the black folks he was a crazy nigger  
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger  
And though they could not produce the trigger  
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed  
And the all-white jury agreed  

10. Rubin Carter was falsely tried  
The crime was murder one, guess who testified?  
Bello and Bradley and the both badly lied  
And the newspapers all went along for the ride  
How can the life of such a man  
Be in the palm of some fool’s hand?  
To see him obviously framed  
Couldn’t help but be ashamed to live in a land  
Where justice is a game  

11. Now all the criminal in their coats and their ties  
Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise  
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten foot cell  
And innocent man in a living hell  
That’s the story of the Hurricane  
But it won’t be over till they clear him name  
And give him back the time he’s done  
Put in a prison cell but one time he could’ve been  
The champion of the world
1. Your breath is sweet, your eyes are like two jewels in the sky
   G
   Your back is straight your hair is smooth on the pillow where you lie
   E
   But I don’t sense affection no gratitude or love
   G
   Your loyalty is not me but to the stars above
   E
   One more cup of coffee for the road
   E
   One more cup of coffee for I go
   G
   To the valley below

2. Your daddy he’s an outlaw and a wanderer by trade
   G
   He’ll teach you how to pick an choose and how to throw the blade
   E
   And he oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude
   G
   His voice it trembles as he calls out for an other plate of food

3. Your sister sees the future like your momma and yourself
   G
   You’ve never learned to read or write there’s no books upon your shelf
   E
   And your pleasure know no limits your voice is like a meadow larks
   G
   But your heart is like an ocean mysterious and dark
27 Knockin’ on heaven’s door
Bob Dylan
MTV unplugged

1. Mama take this badge off of me
   G can’t use it anymore
   It’s getting dark, too dark to see
   I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

2. Mama put my guns in the ground
   I can’t shoot them anymore
   That long black cloud is coming down
   I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

3. Mama wipe the blood from my face
   I’m sick and tired of the war
   Got a feeling that’s hard to trace
   I feel I’m knockin’ on heaven’s door

28 Blowin’ in the wind
Bob Dylan
The freewheelin

1. How many roads must a man walk down
   D before you call him a man?
   How many seas must a white dove sail
   D before she sleeps in the sand?
   (Yes and) how many times must the cannon balls fly
   D before they’re forever banned?
   G The answer my friend is blowin’ in the wind
   A The answer is blowin’ in the wind

2. (Yes and) how many years can a mountain exist
   Before it is washed to the seas?
   (Yes and) how many years can some people exist
   Before they’re allowed to be free?
   (Yes and) how many times can a man turn his head
   And pretend that he just doesn’t see?

3. (Yes and) how many times must a man look up
   Before he can see the sky?
   (Yes and) how many ears must one man have
   Before he can hear people cry
   (Yes and) how many deaths will it take till he knows
   That too many people have died?
Don’t think twice, it’s all right

Bob Dylan

The Freewheelin’

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

2. It ain’t no use in turnin’ on your light, babe
   That light I never known
   And it ain’t no use in turnin’ on your light, babe
   I’m on the dark side of the road
   But I wish there was something you would do or say
   To try and make me change my mind and stay
   But we never did too much talkin’ anyway
   But don’t think twice, it’s all right

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

4. So long honey, babe
   Where I’m bound, I can’t tell
   But goodbye’s too good a word, babe
   So I’ll just say fare thee well
   I ain’t sayin’ you treated me unkind
   You could have done better but I don’t mind
   You just kinda wasted my precious time
   But don’t think twice, it’s all right
Mr. Tambourine Man

Bob Dylan

The freewheelin

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

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man
Play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning
I'll come following you

1. Though I know that evenings empire
   Has returned into squid
   Vanished from my hand
   Left me blindly here to stand
   But still not sleeping

   My weariness amazes me
   I'm branded on my feet
   I have no one to meet
   And the ancient empty street's
   Too dead for dreaming

2. Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
   My senses have been stripped
   My hands can't feel to grip
   My toes too numb to step
   Wait only for my boot-heels to be wandering

   I'm ready to go anywhere
   I'm ready for to fade
   Into my own parade
   Cast your dancing spell my way
   I promise to go under it

3. Though you might hear laughing, spinning
   Swinging madly through the sun
   It's not aimed at anyone
   It's just escaping on the run
   And but for the sky there are no fences facing

   And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
   To your tambourine in time
   It's just a ragged clown behind
   I wouldn't pay it any mind
   It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

4. Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
   Down the foggy ruins of time
   Far past the frozen leaves
   The haunted frightened trees
   Out to the windy beach

   Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
   Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free
   Silhouetted by the sea
   Circled deep beneath the waves
   Let me forget about today until tomorrow
Ballad of Hollis Brown
Bob Dylan
The times they are a changin

1. Hollis Brown, he lived
   From the outside of town
Hollis Brown, he lived
From the outside of town
With his wife and five children
And his cabin breakin’ down

2. He looked for work and money
   And he walked a rugged mile
He looked for work and money
And he walked a rugged mile
You children are so hungry
That they don’t know how to smile

3. Your baby’s eyes look crazy
   They’re a tuggin’ at you sleeve
Your baby’s eyes look crazy
They’re a tuggin’ at you sleeve
You walk the floor and wonder why
With every breath you breathe

4. The rats have got your flour
   Bad blood it got your mare
The rats have got your flour
Bad blood it got your mare
Is there anyone that knows
Is there anyone that cares?

5. He prayed the Lord above
   Oh please send you a friend
He prayed the Lord above
Oh please send you a friend
You ain’t a got no money boy
You ain’t a got no friend

6. Your baby’s eyes are crying louder
   It’s pounding on your brain
Your baby’s eyes are crying louder
It’s pounding on your brain
You wife’s screams are stabbin’
Like the dirty drivin’ rain

7. Your grass is turning black
   There’s no water in your well
Your grass is turning black
There’s no water in your well
You spent your last dollar
On seven shot-gun shells

8. Way out in the wildness
   A cold coyote calls
Way out in the wildness
A cold coyote calls
Your eyes fix on a shot-gun
That’s hangin’ on the wall

9. Your brain is a bleedin’
   And your legs can’t seem to stand
Your brain is a bleedin’
And your legs can’t seem to stand
Your eyes fix on the shot-gun
That you’re holding in your hand

10. There’s seven breezes a blowin’
    All around the cabin door
There’s seven breezes a blowin’
All around the cabin door
Seven shots sing out
Like the ocean’s pounding roar

11. There’s seven people dead
    On a South Dakota farm
There’s seven people dead
On a South Dakota farm
Somewhere in the distance
There’s seven new people born
The times they are a-changin’
Bob Dylan
The times they are a changin

1. Come gather ‘round people
   Where ever you roam
   And admit that waters
   Around you have grown
   And accept it that soon
   You’ll be drenched to the bone
   If your time to you is worth savin’
   Then you better start swimmin’
   Or you’ll sink like a stone
   For the times they are a-changin’

2. Come writers and critics
   Who prophesies with your pen
   And keep your eyes wide
   The chance won’t come again
   And don’t speak too soon
   For the wheel’s still in spin
   And there’s no tellin’ who
   That it’s naming
   For the loser now
   Will be later to win
   For the times they are a-changin’

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

4. Come senators, congressmen
   Please heed the call
   Don’t stand in the doorway
   Don’t block up the hall
   For he that gets hurt
   Will be he who has staled
   There’s a battle
   Outside and it’s ragin’
   It’ll soon shake your windows
   And rattle your walls
   For the times they are a-changin’

5. The line it is drawn
   The curse it is cast
   The slow one now will
   Later be fast
   As the present now
   Will later be past
   The order is rapidly fadin’
   And the first one now
   Will later be last
   For the times they are a-changin’
No woman, no cry
Bob Marley

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

   Good friends we have had, oh good friends we’ve lost
   Along the way
   In this bright future, you can’t forget your past
   So dry your tears I say

2. Said I remember when we used to sit
   In the government yard in Trenchtown
   And then Georgie would make the fire light
   Log wood burnin’ through the night

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

   But while I’m gone

   Everything’s gonna be alright
   Everything’s gonna be alright
   Everything’s gonna be alright
   Everything’s gonna be alright

Redemption song
Bob Marley

1. Old pirates, yes, they rob I
   Sold C to the merchant ships
   Minutes after they took I
   From the bottomless pit
   But my hand was made strong
   By the hand of the Almighty
   We forward in this generation
   Triumphantly

   Won’t you help to sing
   These songs of freedom?
   ’Cause all I ever have
   Redemption songs (×2)

2. Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery
   None but ourselves can free our minds
   Have no fear for atomic energy
   ’Cause none of them can stop the time

   How long shall they kill our prophets
   While we stand aside and look?
   Yes, some say it’s just a part of it
   We’ve got to fulfill the book
1. It seems like yesterday
   But it was long ago
   Janey was lovely, she was the queen of my nights
   There in the darkness with the radio, playing low
   And the secrets that we shared
   The mountains that we moved
   Caught like wildfire out of control
   Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove
   And I remember what she said to me
   How she swore that it never would end
   I remember how she held me, oh so tight
   Wish I didn’t know now what I didn’t know then

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

3. Well those drifter’s days are past me now
   I’ve got so much more to think about
   Deadlines and commitments
   What to leave in? What to leave out?

First and second stanzas instrumental

I found myself

Seeking shelter against the wind

I’m still running against the wind

But still running against the wind
**Fields of Athenry**

1. By a lonely prison wall
   G
   I heard a young girl calling:
   D
   “Michael, they’ve taken you away
   G
   For you stole Trevelyan’s corn
   D
   So the young might see the morn’
   D
   Now the prison ship lies waiting in the bay”

2. By a lonely prison wall
   G
   I heard a young man calling:
   D
   “Nothing matters Mary when you’re free
   G
   Against the famine and the crown
   D
   I rebelled they ran me down
   G
   You must now raise our child with dignity”

3. By a lonely prison wall
   G
   She watched the last star falling
   D
   As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
   G
   But she’ll hope and wait and pray
   D
   For her love in Botany Bay
   G
   It’s lonely ‘round the fields of Athenry

---

**I’m sorry**

1. The acting days are over
   G
   I can’t deny that
   C
   I’m tired of playing the same tune
   D
   Making sure you like that
   G
   It hurts us all to leave it deep
   C
   Inside to rot and die
   D
   And if your life
   G
   Is tumbling down
   D
   All I can say is
   G
   I’m sorry
   C
   And if your hopes
   G
   Are burning down
   C
   All I wish is you’ll
   D
   Forgive me (×2)
   G
   I’m sorry (×3)
   D
   (×2)
1. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
   Dream of a white gown by my side
   That’s what you read in your magazines
   But all you have to fear is when I say to you
   I want sex behind a gas tank
   I want sex behind a gas tank
   I want sex behind a gas tank
   I want to f*** you behind a gas tank

2. Sweet is the feeling when love is in the air
   I’d like to pray oh for you
   Sweet little life in your head
   But now reality is when I say to you
   I want sex behind a gas tank (× 3)
   I want a great shag behind a gas tank

3. Oh baby, baby
   The reason I breathe is you
   Boy you’ve got me blinded
   Oh pretty baby
   There’s nothing that I wouldn’t do
   It’s not the way I planned it
   Show me how you want it to be
   Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now!
   That’s because
   My loneliness is killin’ me (and I)
   I must confess, I still believe (still believe)
   Give me a sign
   Hit me baby one more time!

39  ... Baby one more time
Britney Spears
Baby one more time

1. Oh baby baby
   F\# How was I supposed to know
   D That something wasn’t right here
   E Bm Oh baby baby
   F\# I shouldn’t have let you go
   D And now you’re out of sight, yeah
   E Bm Show me how you want it to be
   F\# Tell me baby, cuz I need to know now!
   E That’s because
   Bm My loneliness is killin’ me (and I)
   D I must confess, I still believe (still believe)
   F\# Bm When I’m not with you I lose my mind
   E Give me a sign
   F\# ... Hit me baby one more time!
1. If you love this land of the free
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   Bring them back from overseas
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

2. It will make the politicians sad, I know
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   They wanna tangle with their foe
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

3. They wanna test their grand theories
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   With the blood of you and me
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

4. Now we'll give no more brave young lives
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   For the gleam in someone's eyes
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

5. The men will cheer and the boys will shout
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   Yeah and we will all turn out
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

6. The church bells will ring with joy
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   To welcome our darlin', girls and boys
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

7. We will lift their voice and song
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home
   When Johnny comes marching home
   Bring 'em home, bring 'em home

---

1. As I was walking down the street
   Down the street, down the street
   A pretty girl I chanced to meet
   And we danced by the light of the moon

   Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
   Come out tonight, come out tonight
   Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight
   And we'll dance by the light of the moon

2. I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
   And he knees was a-knockin' and her shoes was a'rockin'
   I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking
   And we danced by the light of the moon
One, two, three

1. Well, John Henry was a little baby
   Sittin’ on his dady’s knee
   He pick up a hammer and a little piece of steel
   And, “God, hammer’s gonna be the death of me,
   Lord, Lord
   Hammer’s gonna be the death of me”

2. Now the captain he said to John Henry
   “I’m gonna bring that steam drill ‘round
   I’m gonna bring that steam drill out on these tracks
   I’m gonna knock that steel on down, God, God
   Gonna knock that steel on down”

3. John Henry told his captain
   “Lord, man ain’t nothin’ but a man
   Before I let that steam drill beat me down
   I’m gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord,
   Lord
   Die with a hammer in my hand”

4. John Henry driving on the right side
   That steam drill driving on the left
   Says, “Before I’ll let your steam drill beat me down
   I’m gonna hammer myself to death, Lord, Lord
   I’ll hammer my fool self to death”

5. Well, captain said to John Henry
   “What is that stone out here?”
   John Henry said, “That ain’t no stone
   Captain, that’s just my hammer in here, Lord, Lord
   That’s just my hammer in here”

6. John Henry said to his shaker
   “Shaker, why don’t you sing?
   ‘Cause I’m swigging thirty pounds from my hips on down
   Yeah, listen to my cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
   Listen to my cold steel ring”

7. Now John Henry, he hammered in the mountains
   His hammer was striking fire
   But he worked so hard, he broke his heart
   John Henry laid his hammer and died, Lord, Lord
   John Henry laid down his hammer and died

8. Well, now John Henry, he had him a woman
   Her name was Polly Ann
   She walked down to those tracks, picked up John Henry’s hammer
   Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
   Polly drove that steel like a man

9. Well every, every Monday morning
   When the bluebird he begin to sing
   You can hear John Henry from a mile or more
   You can hear John Henry’s hammer ring, Lord, Lord
   You can hear John Henry’s hammer ring
   Say that again!
   So you can hear John Henry’s hammer ring, Lord,
   Lord
   You can hear John Henry’s hammer ring
   Come on!
1. “Oh, Mrs. McGrath”, the sergeant said
   “Would you like to make a soldier out of your son Ted
   With a scarlett coat and a big cocked hat
   Oh, Mrs. McGrath, wouldn’t you like that?”

   With your too-ri-a, fol-di-diddle-da
   Too-ri, oor-ri, oor-ri-a
   With your too-ri-a, fol-di-diddle-da
   Too-ri, oor-ri, oor-ri-a

2. Now, Mrs. McGrath lived on the shore
   For the space of seven long years or more
   She spied a ship coming into the bay
   With her son from far away
   “Oh captain dear, where have you been
   You’ve been sailing the Mediterranean
   Have you news of my son Ted
   Is he living or is he dead?”

3. Up came Ted without any legs
   And in their place, two wooden pegs
   She kissed him a dozen times or two
   And said, “My god, Ted is it you?”

   “Now, were you drunk or were you blind
   When you left your two fine legs behind?
   Or was it walking upon the sea
   That wore your two fine legs away?”

4. “Oh, Teddyboy”, the widow cried
   “Your two fine legs were your mother’s pride
   Stumps of a tree won’t do at all
   Why didn’t you run from the cannon ball?”

5. “All foreign wars I do proclaim
   Live on the blood and the mothers’ pain
   I’d rather have my son as he used to be
   Than the king of America and his whole Navy”
45  O Mary don’t you weep
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome

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1. Well if I could I surely would
   Gm
Stand on the rock where Moses stood
   Cm
Pharaoh’s army got drowned
   Gm
O Mary don’t you weep
   Gm
   O Mary, don’t you weep, don’t you mourn
   D7
   O Mary, don’t you weep
   D7
   O Mary, don’t you weep

2. Well Mary wore three links of chain
   On every link was Jesus’ name
   Pharaoh’s army got drowned
   O Mary, don’t you weep

3. Well one of these nights bout 12 o’clock
   This old world is gonna rock
   Pharaoh’s army got drowned
   O Mary, don’t you weep

4. Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
   And smote the water with a two by four
   Pharaoh’s army got drowned
   O Mary, don’t you weep

5. Well, old Mr. Satan he got mad
   Missed that soul that he thought he had
   Pharaoh’s army get drowned
   O Mary, don’t you weep

6. Brothers and sisters don’t you cry
   They’ll be good times by and by
   Pharaoh’s army got drowned
   O Mary, don’t you weep

7. God gave Noah the rainbow sign
   Said, “No more water, but fire next time”
   Pharaoh’s army got drowned
   O Mary, don’t you weep

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46  Pay me my money down
Bruce Springsteen
We shall overcome

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1. Well, I thought I heard the captain say
   G
   “Pay me my money down
   Tomorrow is my sailing day
   Pay me my money down”

   Pay me, pay me
   Pay me my money down
   Pay me or go to jail
   Pay me my money down

2. Soon as that boat was clear of the bar
   Pay me my money down
   He knocked me down with the end of a spar
   Pay me my money down

3. Well if I’d been a rich man’s son
   Pay me my money down
   I’d sit on the river and watch it run
   Pay me my money down

   transposition: 3↑

4. Well, I wish I was Mr. Gates
   Pay me my money down
   Haul my money in egg crates
   Pay me my money down

   transposition: 3↓

5. Well, 40 nights, nights at sea
   Pay me my money down
   Captain worked every last dollar out of me
   Pay me my money down
1. Everyday, it’s a gettin’ closer
   D  G
   Goin’ faster than a roller coaster
   D  G
   Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, A-hey hey)

2. Everyday, it’s a gettin’ faster
   Everyone says go ahead and ask her
   Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, A-hey hey)
   G
   Everyday, seems a little longer
   G
   Every way, love’s a little stronger
   D
   Come that way, do you ever long for true love from me

3. Everyday, it’s a gettin’ closer
   Goin’ faster than a roller coaster
   Love like yours will surely come my way, (A-hey, A-hey hey)
   D  G  A7
   Everyday, seems a little longer
   G
   Every way, love’s a little stronger
   D
   Come that way, do you ever long for true love from me

4. Everyday, it’s a gettin’ closer
   Goin’ faster than a roller coaster
   Love like yours will surely come my way (A-hey, A-hey hey)
   D  G  A7
   Love like yours will surely come my way
Baby I love you

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world

intro: D D4 Am A4 G G4 D

1. And now the thoughts of you so fine
   Is rollin’ through my mind
   It’s ruling all of my time
   I can almost touch your skin
   It takes my senses in
   And my dreams begin

   Baby I love you
   I can’t help it
   No matter what I try
   But I never want to cage you
   I want to see you fly

2. And the picture of your perfect face
   Is so quick to replace
   Any other thoughts that I make
   I’ve searched the world for a girl like you
   To tell my story to
   And you’re my dream come true

Crossroad

Calvin Russell

Sounds from the fourth world

1. I’m standing at the crossroads
   There are many roads to take
   But I stand here so silently
   For fear of a mistake

   F
   One road leads to paradise
   Am
   One road leads to pain
   F
   One road leads to freedom
   Am
   But they all look the same

2. I’ve traveled many roads
   And not all of them where good
   The foolish ones taught more to me
   Than the wise ones ever could

   One road leads to sacrifice
   One road leads to shame
   One road leads to freedom
   But they all look the same

   There were roads I never travelled
   There were turns I did not take
   There were mysteries that I left unravelled
   But leaving you was my only mistake

3. So I’m standing at the crossroads
   Imprisoned by this doubt
   As if by doing nothing
   I might find my way out
50 Down down down
Calvin Russell
Sounds from the fourth world

intro: C G Em Am

1. Well I know it’s been a hard road G Em Am
   for so long now Am
   And it’s taken you for a ride Em Am
   down down down G7 C Em Am D7
   But you must laugh G G7 C D7
   even though G7 C D7 it seems G G7 C D7
   that you should cry

2. Each morning brings us G Em Am
   a different day Am
   And it’s counting our lives G G7 C Em Am D7
   down down down G G4
   But you must try G G7 C D7 until G G4
   at last you’ll know why

   C Em A grain of sand, one single leaf Am
   Am D7 A candle by itself burning Am
   Em I’m just a man, only a man Am
   D7 And the rules of life G C D7 G
   I’m still learning C G
   G G
   Turn me round, turn me round G G
   Well people for years I gathered the tears C G
   G G
   I looked for the frowns on your faces C G
   D7 Now I walk down the street G
   G And the people that I meet C G
   G G
   One by one I’ve met thousands C G
   G That’s why C G I feel Am
   That to give G G7 C Em Am D7 G
   G G7 C D7 G
   The fruit of living our lifes
51  One Meat Ball
Calvin Russell
Sounds from the fourth world

1. Little man walked up and down
   To find an eatin’ place in town
   He looked the menu thru and thru
   To see what a dollar bill might do

   All he could get was one meat ball

2. He told that waiter near at hand
   The simple dinner he had planned
   The guests were startled one and all
   To hear that waiter loudly call

3. Little man felt so ill at ease
   He said, “Some bread Sir, if you please”
   The waiter hollered down the hall:
   You get no bread with your one meat ball

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

52  Midnite man
Calvin Russell
Unrepentant

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

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

3. The whippoorwill and the mockingbird
   They make a sound like you ain’t never heard
   Still I miss you
   Oh how I miss you
   I miss you
   Oh how I miss you
   Yes I miss you
   With every breath
   That I take
1. In the highways, in the hedges
   In the highways, in the hedges
   In the highways, in the hedges
   I’ll be somewhere working for my Lord

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

53  In the highways
Carter Family
O brother

Keep on the sunny side
Carter Family
O brother

1. There’s a dark and a troubled side of life
   But there’s a bright and a sunny side too
   Though you meet with the darkness and strife
   The sunny side you also may view

2. Though the storm and its furies rage today
   Crushing hope that we cherish so dear
   The cloud and storm will in time pass away
   And the sun again will shine bright and clear

3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day
   Though the moment be cloudy or fair
   And let us trust in our Saviour always
   He’ll keep us everyone in His care
Here comes my baby
Cat Stevens
Matthew and son

1. In the midnight moonlight
   Will be walking a long and lonely mile
   And every time I do
   I keep seeing this picture of you
   Here comes my baby
   Here she comes now
   And it comes as no surprise to me
   With another guy

2. You never walk alone
   And you’re forever talking on the phone
   I’ve tried to call you names
   But every time it comes out the same

3. I’m still waiting for your heart
   Cause I’m sure that some day it’s gonna start
   You’ll be mine to hold each day
   But ‘till then, this is all that I can say

My lady d’Arbanville
Cat Stevens
Mona bone jakon

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

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

3. La lala la la (ahah ah ahah)
   Lala la la la (ahah ah ahah)
   Lalalala la la la (ahah ah ahah)
   Lalalala lala (ah) (×2)

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

5. I loved you my lady
   Though in your grave you lie
   I’ll always be with you
   This rose will never die (×2)
Father and son
Cat Stevens
Tea for the tillerman

1. It’s not time to make a change
   Just relax, take it easy
   You’re still young, that’s your fault
   There’s so much you have to know

   Find a girl, settle down
   If you want, you can marry
   Look at me, I am old
   But I’m happy

2. I was once like you are now
   And I know that it’s not easy
   To be calm when you’ve found
   Something going on

   But take your time, think a lot
   Think of everything you’ve got
   For you will still be here tomorrow
   But your dreams may not

3. How can I try to explain?
   When I do, he turns away again
   And it’s always been the same
   Same old story

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

4. It’s not time to make a change
   Just sit down
   And take it slowly
   You’re still young, that’s your fault
   There’s so much you have to go through

   Find a girl, settle down
   If you want, you can marry
   Look at me, I am old
   But I’m happy

5. All the times, that I’ve cried
   Keeping all the things I knew inside
   And it’s hard
   But it’s harder to ignore it

   If they were right, I’d agree
   But it’s them, they know, not me
   Now there’s a way, and I know
   I have to go away
   I know I have to go
58  Sad Lisa  
Cat Stevens  
*Tea for the tillerman*

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

   *Em A B Em*  
   Lisa, Lisa, sad Lisa, Lisa

2. Her eyes like windows tricklin’ rain  
   Upon her pain getting deeper  
   Though my love wants to relieve her  
   She walks alone from wall to wall  
   Lost in a hall, she can’t hear me  
   Though I know she likes to be near me

3. She sits in a corner by the door  
   There must be more I can tell her  
   If she really wants me to help her  
   I’ll do what I can to show her the way  
   And maybe one day I will free her  
   Though I know no one can see her

59  Wild world  
Cat Stevens  
*Tea for the tillerman*

1. Now that I’ve lost everything to you  
   You say you wanna start something new  
   And it’s breaking my heart you’re leaving  
   Baby, I’m grievin’  
   But if you want to leave, take good care  
   Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear  
   But then a lot of nice things turn bad, out there

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

2. You know I’ve seen a lot of what the world can do  
   And it’s breaking my heart in two  
   Because I never want to see you sad, girl  
   Don’t be a bad girl  
   But if you want to leave, take good care  
   Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
   But just remember there’s a lot of bad, out there
1. I listen to the wind
   To the wind of my soul
   Where I’ll end up, well I think
   Only God really knows

   D G A D

   D
   D
   G
   A
   Em

   intro: Am FM7 Am Am FM7 Am G F E

   1. I’ve always known since I was a young boy
   In this world, everything’s as good as bad
   Now my father told me always speak a true word
   And I have to say that is the best advice I’ve had

   Because something burns inside of me
   It’s everything I long to be
   And lies they only stop me from feeling free

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

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

   Ah ahahahah, ahah ah
   Ah, ahahahah, ahah ah

   2. I’ve never yearned for anybody’s fortune
   The less I have the more I am a happy man
   Now my mother told me always keep your head on
   Because some may praise you just to get what they want

   And I said, “Mama, I am not afraid
   They will take what they will take
   And what would life be like without a few mistakes”
1. When she was just a girl
   She expected the world
   But it flew away from her reach
   So she ran away in her sleep

Dreamed of paradise, paradise
Every time she closed her eyes

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

Life goes on, it gets so heavy
The wheel breaks the butterfly
Every tear, a waterfall

In the night, the stormy night, she closed her eyes
In the night, the stormy night, away she flies

Still lying underneath the stormy skies
She said, oh oh oh oh oh, I know the sun’s set to rise
Proud Mary
Creedence Clearwater Revival
Bayou Country

intro: C A C A C A G F G D

1. Left a good job in the city
   Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
   And I never lost one minute of sleepin'

   Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
   Big wheel keep on turnin'
   Proud Mary keep on burnin'
   Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
   Pumped a lot of tane down in New Orleans
   'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
   Big wheel keep on turnin'
   Proud Mary keep on burnin'
   Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (×2)

3. If you come down to the river
   Bet you gonna find some people who live
   You don’t have to worry 'cause you have [if you got] no money
   People on the river are happy to give
   Big wheel keep on turnin'
   Proud Mary keep on burnin'
   Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (×2)

   Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (×3)

Bad moon rising
Creedence Clearwater Revival
Green River

1. I see a bad moon a rising
   I see trouble on the way
   I see earthquakes and lightnings
   I see bad times today

   Don’t go around tonight
   Well, it’s bound to take your life
   There’s a bad moon on the rise (×2)

2. I hear hurricanes blowing
   I know the end is coming soon
   I fell rivers over flowing
   I hear the voice from rage and ruin

   Don’t go around tonight
   Well, it’s bound to take your life
   There’s a bad moon on the rise

3. Hope you got your things together
   Hope you are quite prepared to die
   Looks like we’re in for nasty weather
   One eye is thaking for an eye

   Don’t go around tonight
   Well, it’s bound to take your life
   There’s a bad moon on the rise (×3)
Cannonball
Damien Rice

1. Still a little bit of your taste in my mouth
   Still a little bit of you laced with my doubt
   Still a little hard to say
   What’s going on

2. Still a little bit of your ghost, your witness
   Still a little bit of your face I haven’t kissed
   You step a little closer each day
   and I can’t say what’s going on

   Stones taught me to fly
   Love taught me to lie
   Life taught me to die
   So it’s not hard to fall
   When you float like a cannonball

3. Still a little bit of your song in my ear
   Still a little bit of your words I long to hear
   You step a little closer to me
   So close that I can’t see what’s going on

   Stones taught me to fly
   Love taught me to cry
   So come on courage, teach me to be shy
   ’Cause it’s not hard to fall
   And I don’t want to scare her

   It’s not hard to fall
   And I don’t wanna lose

   It’s not hard to grow
   When you know that you just don’t know
Bad day
Daniel Powter

Chords:
D G A G
Bm B♭ F Bm7 Bm6

intro: D G A G

D G A G

2

1. Where is the moment when we need it the most
D G A G
You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost
Bm A G
They tell me your blue sky’s faded to grey
Bm A G
They tell me your passion’s gone away
A G A
And I don’t need no carrying on

2. Stand in the line just ahead of the law
D G A G
You’re faking a smile with the coffee you go
Bm A G
You tell me your life’s been way off line
Bm A G
You’re falling to pieces everytime
A G A
And I don’t need no carrying on

'Cause you had a bad day
You’re taking one down
Em
You sing a sad song just to turn it around
D G
You say you don’t know
Em
You tell me don’t lie
Bm
You work at a smile and you go for a ride
A
You had a bad day
Bm
It seem what you like
B♭7
And how does it feel for one more time
Bm6
You had a bad day
You had a bad day
You had a bad day
You had a bad day

outro: D G Em A (×4)

chorus:

D G A G (×2)

F
Sometimes the system goes on the blink
B♭
And the whole thing it turns out wrong
F
You might not make it back and you know
B♭
That you could be well oh that strong
A
Well I’m not wrong
Yeah...

D G
So where is the passion when you need it the most
A
Oh you and I
D G A
You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost

Cause you had a bad day
D G
You’re taking one down
Em
You sing a sad song just to turn it around
D G
You say you don’t know
Em
You tell me don’t lie
Bm
You work at a smile and you go for a ride
A
You had a bad day
Bm
It seem what you like
B♭7
And how does it feel for one more time
Bm6
You had a bad day
You had a bad day

outro: D G Em A (×4)
The jungle book: I wanna be like you

Dessins Animés

The jungle book

1. Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh
   The jungle
   I've reached the top and had to stop
   And that's what botherin' me
I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around, oh

Oo bee doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too

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

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

spoken

"Gee, cousin Louie
You're doin' real good!"
"Now here's your part of the deal, cuz
Lay the secret on me of man's red fire"
"But I don't know how to make fire!"

2. Now don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come true
Now, give me the secret, mancub
Come on, clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like you
Brothers in arms

Dire Straits

Brothers in arms

1. These mist-covered mountains
   Are a home now for me
   But my home is the lowlands
   And always will be
   Some day you’ll return to
   Your valleys and your farms
   And you’ll no longer burn
   To be brothers in arms

2. Through these fields of destruction
   Baptisms of fire
   I’ve witnessed your suffering
   As the battles raged higher
   And though they hurt me so bad
   In the fear and alarm
   You did not desert me
   My brothers in arms

3. Now the sun’s gone to hell
   And the moon’s riding high
   Let me bid you farewell
   Every man has to die
   But it’s written in the starlight
   And every line on your palm
   We’re fools to make war
   On our brothers in arms

Outro = intro(×4)

Instrumental = intro
Jolene
Dolly Parton

intro: Am C G Am G Em Am Am

Am C G Em G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I’m begging of you please don’t take my man
Am C G Em Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don’t take him just because you can

Am C
1. Your beauty is beyond compare

G Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G Em Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compete with you Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep
And there’s nothing I can do to keep
From crying when he calls your name Jolene

And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don’t know what he means to me Jolene

Am C G Em Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I’m begging of you please don’t take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don’t take him just because you can

2. You could have your choice of men

But I could never love again
He’s the only one for me Jolene

I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

Am
Jolene, Jolene
I’m begging of you please don’t take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don’t take him even though you can

Jolene, Jolene
Dirty glass
Dropkick Murphys
Blackout

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

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

Darcy, Darcy darling dear
You left me dying, crying there
In whiskey, gin, and pints of beer
I fell for you my darling dear

2. You shut me off and you showed me the door
   But you always came crawling back begging me for more
   I showed you kindness, a stool, and a tab
   Then you poured me my pain in a dirty glass
   (Yeah, you left him bloody, battered, penniless, and poor)
   You know, I often stopped and wondered how you made it through my door
   With my brother’s new non-duplicate registry ID
   Well you bit off more than you could chew the first day you met me

3. You weren’t the first to court me mister you won’t be the last
   Oh, sure I wasn’t honey, I know all about your past
   Listen to the big shot with his pager on call
   You spent most of those nights in my bathroom stall
   (Yeah, you got him high, but you left him low)
   Mind you own business, boy, how was I to know
   That he was just a fiend and a no-good cheat
   Well it’s all in the past bitch ’cause now I’ve got it beat
72 Hotel California
Eagles
Hotel California

intro: Bm F# A E G D Em F# (×2)

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

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

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

3. Her mind is Tiffany twisted
   G She got the Mercedes bends
   Em She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
   D That she calls friends
   E How they dance in the courtyard
   A Sweet summer sweat
   D Some dance to remember
   E Some dance to forget

4. So I called up the captain
   “Please bring me my wine”
   “We haven’t had that spirit here
   Since nineteen sixty-nine”
   And still those voices are calling from
   Far away
   Wake you up in the middle of the night
   Just to hear them say

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

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

6. Last thing I remember
   G I was running for the door
   Em I had to find the passage back
   D To the place I was before
   E “Relax” said the nightclub
   D “We are programmed to receive
   A You can check out anytime you like
   D But you can never leave”


1. On bended knee is no way to be free
   Lift up an empty cup, I ask silently
   All my destinations will accept the one that’s me
   So I can breathe . . .

2. Circles they grow and they swallow people whole
   Half their lives they say goodnight to wives they’ll never know
   A mind full of questions and a teacher in my soul
   And so it goes . . .

3. Don’t come closer or I’ll have to go
   Holding me like gravity are places that pull
   If ever there was someone to keep me at home
   It would be you . . .

4. Everyone I come across in cages they bought
   They think of me and my wandering but I’m never what they thought
   I’ve got my indignation but I’m pure in all my thoughts
   I’m alive . . .

5. Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere
   Underneath my being is a road that disappeared
   Late at night I hear the trees, they’re singing with the dead
   Overhead . . .

6. Leave it to me as I find a way to be
   Consider me a satellite, forever orbiting
   I knew all the rules but the rules did not know me
   Guaranteed . . .
1. Do you know what it’s like to fall on the floor
   And cry your guts out ‘til you got no more
   Hey man, now you’re really living

2. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
   Made you feel like it’s not such a bad world
   Hey man, now you’re really living

3. Well I just saw the sun rise over the hill
   Never used to give me much of a thrill
   But hey man, now I’m really living

4. Do you know what it’s like to care too much
   ’bout someone that you’re never gonna get to touch
   Hey man, now you’re really living

5. Have you ever sat down in the fresh cut grass
   And thought about the moment and when it will pass
   Hey man, now you’re really living

6. Now what would you say if I told you that
   Everyone thinks you’re a crazy old cat
   Hey man, now you’re really living

7. Do you know what it’s like to fall on the floor
   And cry your guts out ‘til you got no more
   Hey man, now you’re really living

8. Have you ever made love to a beautiful girl
   Made you feel like it’s not such a bad world
   Hey man, now you’re really living

9. Do you know what it’s like to fall on the floor
   And cry your guts out ‘til you got no more
   Hey man, now you’re really living

10. Just saw the sun rise over the hill
   Never used to give me much of a thrill
    But hey man, now I’m really living
1. Today is a lovely day to run
   D          G
   Start up the car with the sun
   A
   Packing blankets and dirty sheets
   A roomful of dust and a broom to sweep up
   All the troubles you and I have seen

2. Cross when the drawbridge light is green
   G
   Don’t look back to that messed-up scene
   D
   And all our troubles will be gone
   G
   Blowing out over the bridge
   F#m
   Floating up into the sky
   Em
   Making the storm clouds cry

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

Dirty girl

1. I like a girl with a dirty mouth
   C
   Someone that I can believe
   G
   We had a window not open too long
   G
   But that time is good and gone
   Am
   And if I ever see her again
   G
   She’s walking by with some new guy
   Dm
   I know that we will need to pretend
   Am
   And hope our eyes keep telling lies

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

3. Once in a while your life gets so good
   Worth all the trouble of the past?
   That was the case but I think I always knew
   Good things don’t ever last

4. I like a girl with a dirty mouth
   Know that I can trust her
   We had our time but it didn’t last too long
   And that time is good and gone (×3)
78  Crocodile rock

Elton John
Crocodile Rock

G  Em  C  D

1. I remember when rock was young
Me and Susie had so much fun
Holding hands and skipping stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a thing called the crocodile rock
While the other kids were Rocking round the clock
We were hopping and bopping to the crocodile rock

Em
Well crocodile-rocking is something shocking
When your feet just can’t keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will

Oh, Lawdy mama those Friday nights
When Susie wore her dresses tight
And the crocodile-rocking was out of sight

G  Em
La, la la la la la
La la la la, la la la la la

2. But the years went by and the rock just died
Susie went and left us for some foreign guy
Long nights cryin’ by the record machine
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they’ll never kill the thrills we’ve got
Burning up to the crocodile rock
Learning fast as the weeks went past
We really thought that the crocodile rock would last

79  Can you feel the love tonight?

Elton John
The Lion King

C  G  Em

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

F  D  C  G
And can you feel the love tonight?
How it’s laid to rest?
It’s enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

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

C  G  D  C  G
And can you feel the love tonight?
How it’s laid to rest?
It’s enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

C  G  C  G
2. There’s a time for everyone
If they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Moves us all in turn
There’s a rhyme and reason
To the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Beats in time with yours
### Love me tender

**Elvis Presley**

**Best-of**

1. Love me tender, love me sweet
   D7/4  D7  G
   Never let me go
   You have made my life complete
   D7/4  D7  G
   And here I love you so
   G  B7  Em  G7
   Love me tender, love me true
   G  C
   All my dreams filled
   G  E7
   For my darlin' I love you
   D7/4  D7  G  A7
   And I always will

2. Love me tender, love me long
   Take me to your heart
   For it's there that I belong
   And I'll never part

3. Love me tender, love me dear
   Tell me you are mine
   I'll be yours through all the years
   Till the end of time

4. When at least my dreams come true
   Darling this is know
   Happiness will follow you
   Everywhere you go

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### Don’t be cruel

**Elvis Presley**

**Single**

1. You know I can be found
   G
   Sitting home all alone
   If you can't come around
   D
   At least please telephone
   Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true
   G  B7  Em  A  D
   Love me tender, love me true
   G  C
   All my dreams filled
   G  E7
   For my darlin' I love you
   D7/4  D7  G
   And I always will

2. Baby if I made you mad
   For something I might have said
   Please let's forget the past
   The future looks bright ahead
   Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true
   I don't want no other love
   A  D
   Baby it's still you I'm thinking of

3. Don't stop thinking of me
   Don't make me feel this way
   Come on, over here and love me
   You know what I want you to say
   Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
   Why should we be apart?
   I really love you baby, cross my heart

4. Let's walk up to the preacher
   And let us say, "I do"
   Then you'll know you have me
   And I'll know I'll have you too
   Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true
   I don't want no other love
   Baby it's still you I'm thinking of
   Don't be cruel, to a heart that's true (x2)

I don't want no other love
Baby it's still you I'm thinking of
**82 Jungle drum**  
Emiliana Torrini  
*Me and armini*

1. **Hey, I’m in love**  
   My fingers keep on clicking to the beating of my heart  
   **Em**  
   Hey, I can’t stop my feet  
   **A**  
   Ebony and ivory and dancing in the street  
   **Em**  
   Hey, it’s ’cause of you  
   **G**  
   The world is in a crazy, hazy hue  

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

2. **Man, you got me burning**  
   I’m the moment between the striking and the fire  
   **D**  
   Hey, read my lips  
   **G**  
   Cause all they say is kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss  
   **Em**  
   No, it’ll never stop  
   **B**  
   My hands are in the air, yes I’m in love

---

**83 Temporary one**  
Fleetwood Mac  
*The Dance*

1. **Where are you darling**  
   When my moon is rising  
   **D**  
   And your sun is shining down?  
   **G**  
   **A**  
   **Bm**  
   **Asus4***

2. **What are you doing?**  
   Are you missing me in a way  
   That I’m missing you now?  
   **D**  
   **G***

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

**G5***

3. **What are you doing?**  
   Going down into Soho  
   Once I get my rest tonight

4. **What are you doing?**  
   Are you busy with your world?  
   Well, I wish you were busy with mine

chorus, solo, chorus(×3)

outro: \(\{D \ G\} \ (\times 4) \ D\)
1. I’m sitting here in the boring room
   It’s just another rainy Sunday afternoon
   I’m wasting my time, I got nothing to do
   But nothing ever happens and I wonder

2. I’m driving around in my car
   I’m driving too fast, I’m driving too far
   I’d like to change my point of view
   But nothing ever happens and I wonder

3. I’m sitting here, I miss the power
   I’d like to go out taking a shower
   But there’s a heavy cloud inside my head
   Well, nothing ever happens and I wonder

4. Isolation is not good for me
   I don’t want to
   Sit on the lemon-tree

I’m steppin’ around in the desert of joy
Baby anyhow I’ll get another toy
And everything will happen and you wonder
Mad world
Gary Jules
Trading snakeoil for wolftickets

intro: Em A Em A

1. All around me are familiar faces
   Worn out places, worn out faces
   Bright and early for their daily races
   Going nowhere, going nowhere
   Their tears are filling up their glasses
   No expression, no expression
   Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
   No tomorrow, no tomorrow
   And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
   The dreams in which I’m dying are the best I’ve ever had
   I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
   When people run in circles it’s a very very
   Mad world
   Mad world
2. Children waiting for the day they feel good
   Happy birthday, happy birthday
   Made to feel the way that every child should
   Sit and listen, sit and listen
   Went to school and I was very nervous
   No one knew me, no one knew me
   Hello teacher tell me what’s my lesson
   Look right through me, look right through me
   And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
   The dreams in which I’m dying are the best I’ve ever had
   I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
   When people run in circles it’s a very very
   Mad world
   Mad world
   Enlarge your world
   Mad world

To each and everyone
Gerry Rafferty
Can I have my money back?

1. To each and every one of you
   I say goodbye, farewell, of you
   To each and all I say goodbye
   I know it’s been fun but we’re living a lie

2. You said you spoke straight from your heart
   But that was the one thing that kept us apart
   ‘Cause when I read between the lines
   I saw that the only heart speaking was mine
   To each and everyone of you
   I say goodbye, indeed I do
   If you should ask me why I go
   I wouldn’t say ‘cause you should know

3. When everything is said and done
   Nothing’s been lost and nothing’s been won
   I took from you, you took from me
   But I suppose that’s how it had to be
1. Sometimes when facing common trouble
   When whole town is screwed
   We become actually human
   Act like Prometheus would
   Suddenly there is more humor
   And a party tabor style
   People ringing one another
   “Yo man, how was your blackout?”

2. Suddenly there is more music
   Made with buckets in a park
   Girls are dancing with the flashlights
   I got only one guitar
   And you see brothers and sisters
   All engaged in sport of help
   Making merry out of nothing
   Like in refugee camp

   Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn’t have to be so
   It is possible any time anywhere
   Even without any dough
   Oh yeah, oh no, it doesn’t have to be so
   The forces of creative mind are unstoppable!

3. And you think, alright now people
   They have finally woke up
   But as soon as trouble over
   Watch them take another nap
   Now nobody’s making merry
   Only trotting scared of boss
   Everybody’s making hurry
   For some old forgotten cause

4. But one thing surely eternal
   It’s condition of a man
   Who don’t know where he is going
   Who don’t know where does he stand
   Who’s dream power is a bottle
   Put away in dry dark place
   Who’s youth power is well buried
   Under propaganda waves
   Who’s dream life in opposition
   To the life during the day
   Who’s beaten down in believing
   It just kinda goes this way!

---

**Oh no**

Gogol Bordello

Gypsy punks 🎵

Intro: **Em**

**Em**

**B**

**Em**

**A**

**G**

**D**

**Em**

**B**

**Em**

**B**

**Em**
1. Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me walk
    On burning bridges
    Yeah, oh yeah, you seen me fall
    In love with witches
    And you know my head is held
    Inside by stitches
    Yet, you know I did survive
    All of your lovely sieges

    Am
    And you know that I’ll pick up
    Every time you call
    Just to thank you one more time
    Alco
    Am G F E
    Alcohol (×2)

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

2. I am sorry some of us
    Given you bad name
    Yeah, oh yeah, cause without you
    Nothing is the same
    Yeah, oh yeah, I miss you so
    Every time we break up
    Just to hit a higher note
    Every time we make up

3. Who is crawlin’ up my spine
    (Alcohol)
    I was waiting long long time
    (Alcohol)
    Now you teach me how to rhyme
    (Alcohol)
    Just don’t stab me in the back
    With a cortisol
1. First time I had read the Bible
   It had struck me as unwitting
   I think it may start a rumor
   That the Lord ain't got no humor
   Put me inside SSC
   Let's test superstring theory
   Oh yo yo yo, accelerate the protons
   Ah stir it twice and then just add me, 'cause
   I don't read the Bible (Bible)
   I don't trust disciple (disciple)
   Even if they're made of marble
   Or Canal Street bling
   (×2)

2. From the maelstrom of the knowledge
   Into labyrinth of doubt
   Frozen underground ocean
   Melting, makin' on my mind
   Give me Everything Theory
   Without Nazi uniformity
   My brothers are protons (protons)
   My sisters are neurons (neurons)
   Ah stir it twice, it's instant family

   My brothers are protons (protons)
   My sisters are neurons (neurons)
   Ah stir it twice
   Dlja prekrastnih dam

   Do you have sex maniacs
   Or schizophrenics
   Or astrophysicists in your family
   Was my grandma anti anti
   Was my grandpa bounty bounty
   He he he he
   They ask in embassy

   And my grandma, she was anti
   And my grandpa, he was bounty
   Ah stir it twice
   And then just add me
1. Now and then I think of when we were together
   Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
   Told myself that you were right for me
   But felt so lonely in your company
   But that was love and it’s an ache I still remember

2. You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
   Like resignation to the end, always the end
   So when we found that we could not make sense
   Well you said that we would still be friends
   But I’ll admit that I was glad that it was over

   Dm

   But you didn’t have to cut me off
   Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
   And I don’t even need your love
   But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
   You didn’t have to stoop so low
   Have your friends collect your records and then change your number
   I guess that I don’t need that though
   Now you’re just somebody that I used to know

3. Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
   But had me believing it was always something that I’d done
   And I don’t wanna live that way reading into every word you say
   You said that you could let it go and I wouldn’t catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know
1. Don’t wanna be an American idiot
   \textit{A}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{G}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{A}5 \textit{G}5
   Don’t want a nation under the new media
   \textit{A}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{G}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{A}5 \textit{G}5
   And can you hear the sound of hysteria?
   \textit{A}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{G}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{A}5 \textit{G}5
   The subliminal mind fuck America
   \textit{A}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{G}5 \textit{D}5 \textit{A}5 \textit{G}5
   \textit{D}5
   Welcome to a new kind of tension
   \textit{A}5
   \textit{A}5
   \textit{E}5
   Where everything isn’t meant to be okay
   \textit{D}5
   Television dreams of tomorrow
   \textit{A}5
   We’re not the ones who are meant to follow
   \textit{E}5
   For that’s enough to argue

2. Well maybe I am the faggot America
   I’m not a part of a redneck agenda
   Now everybody do the propaganda
   And sing along to the age of paranoia

3. Don’t want to be an American idiot
   One nation controlled by the media
   Information age of hysteria
   It’s going out to idiot America
1. I walk a lonely road
The only one that I have
Ever known. Don’t know where it goes
But it’s home to me and I walk
Alone
I walk alone, I walk alone
I walk alone, I walk a . . .

2. I walk this empty street
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
Where the city sleeps
And I’m the only one and I walk
Alone

3. I’m walking down the line
That divides me somewhere in
My mind. On the border line
Of the edge and where I walk
Alone

4. Read between the lines
What’s fucked up and everything’s
Alright. Check my vital signs
To know I’m still alive and I walk
Alone

5. I walk this empty street
On the Boulevard of Broken Dreams
Where the city sleeps
And I’m the only one and I walk
A . . .
1. On the bus back from Bristol
   We talked about death
   And we talked about a friend
   That I’d spent some time with once or twice a year
   We got to your house
   All cold and out of breath
   Your child was asleep
   We sat down and you offered us a beer
   You said, “Do you know what happened to day?”
   And I said, “No”

2. He was family to millions
   All over the evening news
   But I tend to keep away
   From the press, the TV and the radio
   I like to keep my mind clean
   When I can I always choose
   To focus on what’s here and
   Not know what the world wants me to know
   You said, “Would you want some tea or another drink?”
   And I said, “No”

3. We’d had sun in Bristol and
   Fun with friends in London
   And an awesome time as usual
   On tops of hills ...in Leeds
   We listened to Fred Neil
   It sounded dark with the loudness on
   You whispered to me
   People whisper when a baby sleeps
   You said, “Will you need an extra blanket?”
   And I said, “No”

1. I had to leave you and go away
   But I, think about you every day
   In the morning and in the afternoon
   I wish that I could see you soon

2. And when I held you I felt so fine
   It was like there was, nothing left on my mind
   It was like Rockaway beach in the month of June
   I wish that I could see you soon

3. I had no plans no meet you baby
   I had a million things to do baby
   But you hit my heart with a harpoon
   I wish that I could see you soon

   How long ’till you can see her?
   And I’m like, the sooner the better
   Do you, really think she will wait for you?
   Well I have no way to say
   And there is nothing I can do (× 2)

4. Now that I am across the sea
   I wonder if, you’re gonna wait for me
   Or if you’re gonna find a new boy to spoon
   I wish that I could see you soon

5. And if you, wait a little my pretty friend
   Until I, come back to hold your hand
   We’ll be like bugs when they break through a cocoon
   I wish that I could see you soon

6. It’s been a while, since I felt like this
   And now I found someone I really miss
   Under the sun, under the moon
   I wish that I could see you soon
1. But I’ve got pure hearts to give to you
All they shine brighter than the stars above
I hope you know what you do
When you’re turning your back on my love
And in the garden down by the pond
When the sun comes to an eclipse
Well I hope you’ll respond
To the kisses that I lay on your lips

(And your sister says)
“Do it thunder when you were born
sometimes around the fall of 1979?”
And now there’s a magnetic storm
When you rest your sweet body on mine

And in the garbage can under trash and paper
There is a wanted man with his face on fire
And he looks down on me and he says
that he is better off the way he is
Than me with a love like yours if you go

2. And my enemies, they want me blind
They want to slowly see me die of thirst
Well, they should know that I don’t mind
If you’re holding my arm when it hurts
And I need you here to relieve me
When there’s demon to find
And I’m helpless if you leave me
Like a werewolf in a full moonlight (×2)
When the water gets cold

Herman Düne

1. I think I’d rather wait for the winter to come
   I never make a move when I’m out in the sun
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   I need to forgive your foolish mistake
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   I need a good night of sleeping, I need a little more time
   I need to sleep for a few months before I make up my mind
   I’ll be up early in the morning and wide awake
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   I saw your face in a dream, I heard your name in a vision
   I give myself a season before I make a decision
   My knees will be steady and my hands won’t shake
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

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

2. I love the smell of your hair and the blue of your eyes
   But you’re far too complicated and you tell a lot of lies
   I’ll see what’s right and what’s wrong I’ll see what’s true and what’s fake
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   And then I’ll send out invitations to my family and friends
   They will come all the way from Sweden, they will come all the way from France
   My brother will bless the wine and my sister will bake a cake
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
   Then when the time is right and when I think I understand
   When I’ll forget that you had run away that you had another man
   You’ll come to me crawling as fast as a snake
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake

3. And then in the white of the snow and the quiet of nature
   I will ask you to stay with me no matter the temperature
   And I hope you’ll say “Yes” and won’t try to escape
   When the water gets cold and freezes on the lake
1. And see the flock of birds, black as your apartment is at night
   Take off when my dog comes a-running to bite
   And as they sit on their branches to watch the game
   They’re chanting your name
   The crows at the game
   They chant your name

2. And as I drive home listening to Kimya’s record on K
   There’s this deer with its little ones in the field off the freeway
   And it’s teaching its fawns who are still a bit lame
   To chant your name
   The baby deer still lame
   They know your name

3. And the birch trees and the pine trees behind the summer house
   They raise their voices when the cigarette drops from the city boy’s mouth
   And when they’re shit-scared that a mighty fire could start with a tiny flame
   Man, they call out your name
   Shit-scared of a tiny flame
   Even the trees call your name

4. And the baboon in the cage at the mercy of scientists
   He is brave and he’s a-showing his teeth to resist
   And despite all the drugs that they are using to tame
   Him, he’s a-shouting your name
   The baboon that no-one can tame
   He’s a-shouting your name

   To the scientists who feel no shame
   He’s a-shouting your name
   And when I’m lost again
   Well I do the same
   I shout your name
101  My friends kill my folks
Herman Düne
Mas cambios

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

1. I hardly ever listen and I don’t steer
   But I do hear and I often peer
   At the features of men through my glasses
   Through my pictures and through their faces
   It’s the only thing that keeps me awake
   Through some nights and all kinds of mornings
   When you hate yourself it’s the mirror you break
   You won’t find ears that fit your earrings

2. I once was used to killing and double talking
   I wasn’t writing then, not even smoking
   So I know how it feels to hate your own guts
   And rest your sick ego on ifs and buts
   And I don’t see a line and I don’t give a damn
   I see a surface and I feel its thickness
   And what I see from where I am
   Is so obvious not seeing it is a sickness

102  Be a doll and take my heart
Herman Düne
Strange moosic

1. You make a mess of your hair
   When you’re sad
   I’ll try to make you feel better
   When you’ll feel bad
   I will kiss on the forehead
   For a start
   Be a doll and take my heart

   2. From the last frontier
      To the Sunshine state
      From Volunteer
      To the Empire state
      We’ll run around together
      Never apart

   3. May you live
      And not die
      May you never love
      Another guy
      May there always be a fire
      Shooting from our sparks
103 **Tell me something I don’t know**

Herman Düne

*Strange moosic* 😎

C Am F

1. You are a hero, you are off the hook
   I read you like a poem or a holy book
   You’re the kind of girl who would jump out the window
   Tell me something I don’t know

2. You call me at home and at the restaurant
   When you feel alone and whenever you want
   When I got to the movies and when I’m watching the show
   Yo, tell me something I don’t know

3. You say why don’t you go down to the record store?
   I said every new band sounds like I heard them before
   You say I should have lived a hundred years ago
   And then I go, tell me something I don’t know!

4. In the morning, it’s six and your clock is beeping
   You kiss me goodbye but baby I’m still sleeping
   You see, I wish that I could stay with you but then I really have to go
   Yo, tell me something I don’t know

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104 **No milk today**

Herman’s Hermits

*Original hits* 😎

G Am C E7 A

1. No milk today, my love has gone away
   The bottle stands for lorn, a symbol of the dawn
   How could they know just what this message means
   The end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams
   Behind the door where my love reigned as queen

2. No milk today, it seems a common sight
   But people passing by don’t know the reason why
   How could they know the palace there had been
   Behind the door where my love reigned as queen

3. No milk today, it wasn’t always so
   The company was gay, we turned night into day
   But all that’s left is a place dark and lonely
   A terraced house in a mean street back of town
   Becomes a shrine when I think of you only
   Just two up two down

4. No milk today, it wasn’t always so
   The company was gay, we turned night into day
   As music played the faster did we dance
   We felt it both at once, the start of our romance
**105 The reason**  
Hoobastank

1. I’m not a perfect person  
There’s many things I wish I didn’t do  
But I continue learning  
I never meant to do those things to you  
And so I have to say before I go  
That I just want you to know

I’ve found a reason for me  
To change who I used to be  
A reason to start over  
And the reason is you

2. I’m sorry that I hurt you  
It’s something I must live with everyday  
And all the pain I put you through  
I wish that I could take it all away  
And be the one who catches all your tears  
That’s why I need you to hear

Even the best fall down sometimes  
Even the wrong words seem to rhyme  
Out of the doubt that fills my mind  
I somehow find  
You and I collide

3. I’m not a perfect person  
There’s many things I wish I didn’t do  
But I continue learning  
I never meant to do those things to you  
And so I have to say before I go  
That I just want you to know

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

Even the best fall down sometimes  
Even the wrong words seem to rhyme  
Out of the doubt that fills your mind  
You finally find, you and I collide (×3)
107 In the death car  
Iggy Pop  
*Arizona dream*

\[\text{*Em} A \text{ howling wind is whistling in the night} \]
\[\text{Am B7} \text{ My dog is growling in the dark} \]
\[\text{Em} \text{ Something’s pulling me outside} \]
\[\text{B7} \text{ To ride around in circles} \]
\[\text{Em} \text{ I know that you have got the time} \]
\[\text{B7} \text{ Cause anything I want, you do} \]
\[\text{Em} \text{ You’ll take a ride through the strangers} \]
\[\text{B7} \text{ Who don’t understand how to feel} \]
\[\text{Em} \text{ In the deathcar, we’re alive} \]
\[\text{Am B7} \text{ In the deathcar, we’re alive} \]

1. I’ll let some air come in the window  
It kind of wakes me up a little  
I don’t turn on the radio  
Cause they play shit, like . . . , you know  

When your hand was down on my dick  
It felt quite amazing  
And now that, that is all over  
All we’ve got is the silence  

2. When I touched you I felt that  
You still had your baby fat  
And a little taste of baby’s breath  
Makes me forget about death  

At your age you’re still joking  
It ain’t time yet for the choking  
So now we can own the movie  
And know each other truly  

108 Somewhere over the rainbow  
Israel Kamakawiwo’ole  
*Over the rainbow*

\[\text{G D Em C G} \text{ D Em7 C} \]
\[\text{C} \text{ Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo} \]
\[\text{Bm7 Em C} \text{ Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo Oo-oo} \]

1. Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby  
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true  

2. Someday I’ll wish upon a star  
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where trouble melts like lemon drops  
High above the chimney tops that’s where you’ll find me  

3. Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly  
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can’t I
1. They say Taylor was a good girl
   Never one to be late
   Complain, express ideas in her brain

   Working on the night shift
   Passing out the tickets
   You’re gonna have to pay her if you want to park here

   Well mommy’s little dancer has
   Quite a little secret
   Working on the streets now, never gonna keep it

   It’s quite an imposition and
   Now she’s only wishing
   That’s he would have listened to the words they said
   ... poor Taylor

   \[C\] She just wanders around
   \[Am\] Unaffected by

   The winter winds and
   She’ll pretend that

   She’s somewhere else
   So far and clear

   About two thousand
   Miles from here

2. Peter Patrick pitter
   Patters on the window
   But sunny silhouette won’t let him in

   Poor old Petes got nothing
   Because he’s been falling
   Somehow sunny knows just where he’s been

   He thinks that singing on Sunday
   Is gonna save his soul
   Now that Saturday is gone

   Sometimes he thinks that he’s
   On his way
   But I can see ... that his break lights are on

3. Such a tough enchilada
   Filled up with nada
   Giving what she gotta give to get a dollar bill

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

   With the money in his pocket
   Flying in his rocket
   Only stopping by on his way to a better world

   If Taylor finds a better world
   Then Taylor’s gonna run away
1. Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
   I tried to be chill but you’re so hot that I melted
   G\(^{#}\)m right through the cracks
   And now I’m trying to get back
   Before the cool done run out
   I’ll be giving it my best
   F\(^{#}\) Nothing’s going to stop me but divine intervention
   G\(^{#}\)m E I reckon it’s again my turn to win some or learn some
   B F\(^{#}\) G\(^{#}\)m E
   I won’t hesitate no more, no more
   E It cannot wait, I’m sure
   B F\(^{#}\) G\(^{#}\)m E
   I won’t hesitate no more, no more
   E It cannot wait I’m sure
   B F\(^{#}\) G\(^{#}\)m E
   I won’t hesitate no more
   E It cannot wait I’m sure
   B F\(^{#}\) G\(^{#}\)m E
   I won’t hesitate no more
   E It cannot wait I’m sure
   B F\(^{#}\) G\(^{#}\)m E
   It cannot wait I’m sure
   B F\(^{#}\) G\(^{#}\)m E
   It cannot wait I’m sure
   B F\(^{#}\) G\(^{#}\)m E
   It cannot wait I’m sure

2. I’ve been spending way too long checking my tongue
   in the mirror
   And bending over backwards just to try to see it
   clearer
   But my breath fogged up the glass
   And so I drew a new face and laughed
   I guess what I’m saying is there ain’t no better
   reason
   To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
   It’s what we aim to do
   Our name is our virtue
1. From old Europe to Australia
   Am G F E7
   There’s a growing feeling of hysteria
   Am G F E7
   Driven by the fear of misunderstood threats
   Am G F E7
   The Dark Side wants to filter Internet
   C E7
   We share the same technology
   Am E7
   Education, for all, for free
   Am G F E7
   Believe me when I tweet to you
   Am E7 Am
   I hope governments love Internet too

2. Should I share my little boys
   Pictures of Zuckerberg’s friendly toys?
   Will Google still give him the opportunity
   To enjoy like we did neutrality?
   Some hackers say, “We will protect you”
   I don’t subscribe to this point of view
   It’s such an ignorant thing to do
   If the cowboys love their children too

3. There is no historical precedent
   To reach the world’s citizens on a global Net
   “Old economists can rule this new world”
   Is a lie, I don’t believe anymore
   @nk_m say, “I will fiber you”
   I do subscribe to this point of view
   This is the least that we can do
   If we truly love our children 2.0

Original song: Sting - Russians

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1. I heard there was a secret chord
   Am C
   That David played and it pleased the Lord
   F G
   But you don’t really care for music, do you?
   C F G
   And it goes like this: the fourth, the fifth
   Am F
   The minor fall and the major lift
   E G
   The baffled king composing Hallelujah
   F Am G C G
   Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah -

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

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

4. There was a time when you let me know
   What’s really going on below
   But now you never show that to me do ya
   But remember when I moved in you
   And the holy dove was moving too
   And every breath you drew was Hallelujah

5. And maybe there’s a God above
   But all I’ve ever learned from love
   Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
   Well it’s not a cry that you hear at night
   It’s not somebody who’s seen the light
   It’s a cold and it’s a broken Hallelujah
113  The wind cries Mary
Jimi Hendrix
Are you experienced

intro: 1 E♭  E  F  , E♭*  E*  F*  ,  (×2)

C  B♭  F**
1. After all the jacks are in their boxes
   C  B♭  F**
   And the clowns have all gone to bed
C  B♭*  E♭  E  F
   You can hear happiness staggering on down the street
G  B♭*  E♭  E  F
   Footsteps dressed in red
C  B♭*  E♭  E  F  E♭*  E*  F*
   And the wind whispers Mary

2. A broom is drearily sweeping
   Up the broken pieces of yesterday’s life
   Somewhere a queen is weeping
   Somewhere a king has no wife
   And the wind cries Mary

| F  E♭  B♭*  A♭  | (×3)
| G  B♭*  D♭  F  |

3. The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
   And shine the emptiness down on my bed
   The tiny island sags downstream
   Cause the life that lived is dead
   And the wind screams Mary

4. Will the wind ever remember
   The names it has blown in the past
   With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom
   It whispers no, this will be the last
   And the wind cries Mary
Here's to you
Joan Baez
Sacco et Vanzetti

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

114

The last hobo
John Denver
All aboard!

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

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

2. He tried his hands at lots of jobs
   And he did them all with pride
   From shoeing mules to driving trucks
   He mastered what he tried
   It must have been Ramona
   She was all he cared about
   When she ran away and left him
   You could see the fire go out

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

3. Now he knows every railroad bull
   Along the right of way
   And every hobo jungle
   From New York to Santa Fe
   He's looked for his Ramona
   On the far side of the hill
   Now his sun is sinking lower
   And he's looking for her still
Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky

Imagine all the people
Living life in peace (Yoo-hoo oohooohoo)

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world (Yoo-hoo oohooohoo)
1. As soon as you’re born they make you feel small
   By giving you no time instead of it all
   Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all
   A working class hero is something to be (×2)

2. They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
   They hate you if you’re clever and they despise a fool
   Till you’re so fucking crazy you can’t follow their rules

3. When they’ve tortured and scared you for twenty odd years
   Then they expect you to pick a career
   When you can’t really function you’re so full of fear

4. Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
   And you think you’re so clever and classless and free
   But you’re still fucking peasants as far as I can see

5. There’s room at the top they are telling you still
   But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
   If you want to be like the folks on the hill
   If you want to be a hero well just follow me (×2)
1. I hurt myself today
   To see if I still feel
   I focus on the pain
   The only thing that’s real
   The needle tears a hole
   Try to kill it all away
   But I remember everything
   
   What have I become
   My sweetest friend
   Everyone I know goes away
   In the end
   And you could have it all
   My empire of dirt
   I will let you down
   I will make you hurt

2. I wear this crown of thorns
   Upon my liar’s chair
   Full of broken thoughts
   I cannot repair
   Beneath the stains of time
   The feelings disappear
   You are someone else
   I am still right here

chorus

If I could start again
A million miles away
I would keep myself
I would find a way
1. Early one morning
   With time to kill
   I borrowed Jebb’s rifle
   And sat on the hill
   I saw a lone rider
   Crossing the plain
   I drew a bead on him
   To practice my aim
   My brother’s rifle
   Went off in my hand
   A shot rang out
   Across the land
   The horse, he kept running
   The rider was dead
   I hung my head
   I hung my head
   I hung my head

2. I set off running
   To wake from the dream
   My brother’s rifle
   Went into the sheen
   I kept on running
   Into the south lands
   That’s where they found me
   My head in my hands
   The sheriff he asked me
   Why had I run
   And then it came to me
   Just what I had done
   And all for no reason
   Just one piece of lead
   I hung my head
   I hung my head
   I hung my head

3. Here in the court house
   The whole town was there
   I see the judge
   High up in his chair
   “Explain to the court room
   What went through your mind.
   And we’ll ask the jury
   What verdict they find.”
   I felt the power
   Of death over life
   I orphaned his children
   I widowed his wife
   I begged their forgiveness
   I wish I was dead
   I hung my head
   I hung my head

4. Early one morning
   With time to kill
   I see the gallows
   Up on a hill
   And out in the distance
   A trick of the brain
   I see a lone rider
   Crossing the plain
   And he’d come to fetch me
   To see what they’d done
   And we’d ride together
   To kingdom come
   I prayed for god’s mercy
   For soon I’d be dead
   I hung my head
   I hung my head
   I hung my head

C C F C F C C
**It ain’t me, babe**  
Johnny Cash  
The essential

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

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

2. Go lightly from the ledge babe  
   Go lightly on the ground  
   I’m not the one you want, babe  
   I’ll only let you down  
   G  

   You say you’re lookin’ for someone  
   Who’ll promise never to part  
   Someone to close his eyes for your  
   Someone to close his heart  
   Someone to die for you and more  
   C  

3. You say you’re lookin’ for someone  
   To pick you up each time you fall  
   To gather flowers constantly  
   And to come each time you call  
   And we’ll love you for your life and nothin’ more  
   G  

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**I walk the line**  
Johnny Cash  
The essential

1. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine  
   F  
   I keep my eyes wide open all the time  
   F  
   I keep the ends out for the tie that binds  
   F  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line  
   F  

2. I find it very, very easy to be true  
   F  
   I find myself alone when each day is through  
   Yes, I’ll admit I’m a fool for you  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line  
   F  

3. As sure as night is dark and day is light  
   F  
   I keep you on my mind both day and night  
   Yes, I’ve known proves that it’s right  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line  
   F  

4. You’ve got a way to keep me on your side  
   F  
   You give me cause for love that I can’t hide  
   For you I know I’d even try to turn the tide  
   Because you’re mine, I walk the line  
   F
1. We got married in a fever
   Hotter than a pepper sprout
   We’ve been talkin’ about Jackson
   Ever since the fire went out
   “I’m goin’ to Jackson
   I’m gonna mess a round
   Yeah! I’m goin’ to Jackson
   G7 Look out Jackson town”

2. Well, go on down to Jackson
   Go ahead and wreck your health
   Go play your hand you big-talkin’ man
   Make a big fool of yourself
   Yeah, go to Jackson
   Go comb your hair!
   “Honey, I’m gonna snowball Jackson”
   “See if I care”

3. When I breeze into that city
   People gonna stoop and bow (Ah!)
   All them women gonna make me
   Teach ’em what they don’t know how
   I’m goin’ to Jackson
   You turn-a loose-a my coat
   ’Cause I’m goin’ to Jackson
   “Goodbye” that’s all she wrote

4. But they’ll laugh at you in Jackson
   And I’ll be dancin’ on a pony keg
   They’ll lead you ’round town like a scolded hound
   With your tail tucked between your legs
   Yeah, go to Jackson
   You big-talkin’ man
   And I’ll be waitin’ in Jackson
   Behind my japan fan

5. Well now, we got married in a fever
   Hotter than a pepper sprout
   We’ve been talkin’ ’bout Jackson
   Ever since the fire went out
   I’m goin’ to Jackson
   And that’s a fact
   Yeah, we’re goin’ to Jackson
   Ain’t never comin’ back
124 Still alive  
Jonathan Coulton  
Portal

En arpège jusqu’au début du 1er refrain. 3e couplet en arpège jusqu’à « Maybe Black Mesa ».

Cette transcription est celle utilisée par Coulton ; capo 5e pour la tonalité de la bande originale de Portal.

1. This was a triumph  
   A F#m A
   F#m A
   I’m making a note here  
   F#m A F#m
   Huge success  
   Bm E7
   It’s hard to overstate  
   A F#m A
   My satisfaction  
   F#m A F#m A
   Aperture Science  
   F#m A
   We do what we must  
   F#m A F#m
   Because we can  
   Bm E7
   For the good of all of us  
   F#m A
   Except the ones who are dead  
   C G
   But there’s no sense crying  
   F C
   Over every mistake  
   C G
   You just keep on trying  
   F C
   Till you run out of cake  
   Dm G
   And the science gets done  
   C C/B* Am
   And you make a neat gum  
   F E
   For the people who are  
   A F#m A
   Still alive

2. I’m not even angry  
   A F#m A
   I’m doing science and I’m  
   A F#m A
   I feel fantastic and I’m  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   And while you’re dying I’ll be  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   And when you’re dead I will be  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   Still alive

   The cake is a lie.

   Portal

   And tore me to pieces  
   And threw every piece into a fire  
   As they burned it hurt because  
   I was so happy for you

   Now these points of data  
   Make a beautiful line  
   And we’re out of beta  
   We’re releasing on time  
   So I’m GLaD I got burned  
   Think of all the things we learned  
   For the people who are  
   Still alive

3. Go ahead and leave me  
   I think I’d prefer to stay inside  
   Maybe you’ll find someone else  
   To help you

   Maybe Black Mesa.
   That was a joke. Ha ha, fat chance
   Anyway this cake is great
   It’s so delicious and moist
   Look at me still talking  
   When there’s Science to do  
   When I look out there  
   It makes me GLaD I’m not you  
   I’ve experiments to run  
   There is research to be done  
   On the people who are  
   Still alive

4. And believe me I am  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   I’m doing science and I’m  
   A F#m A
   I feel fantastic and I’m  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   And while you’re dying I’ll be  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   And when you’re dead I will be  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
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   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
   Still alive  
   A F#m A
1. Little boy, in a baseball hat
   Stands in the field, with his ball and bat
   Say, “I am the greatest, player of them all”
   Puts his bat on his shoulder, and he tosses up his ball
   And the ball goes up, and the ball comes down
   Swings his bat all the way around
   The world’s so still you can hear the sound
   The baseball falls... to the ground

2. Now the little boy, doesn’t say a word
   Picks up his ball, he is undeterred
   Say, “I am the greatest, there has ever been”
   And he grits his teeth, and he tries it again
   And the ball goes up, and the ball comes down
   Swings his bat all the way around
   The world’s so still you can hear the sound
   The baseball falls... to the ground

3. Little boy, he adjusts his hat
   Picks up his ball, stares at his bat
   Say, “I am the greatest, the game is on the line”
   And he gives his all, one last time
   And the ball goes up, like the moon so bright
   Swings his bat with all his might
   And the world’s so still as still can be
   And the baseball falls... that’s strike three

4. Now it’s supper time, and his mama calls
   Little boy starts home, with his bat and ball
   Say, “I am the greatest, that is a fact
   But even I didn’t know, I could pitch like that”
   Says, “I am the greatest, that is understood
   But even I didn’t know, I could pitch that good”

5. The flower said, “I wish I was a tree”
   The tree said, “I wish I could be
   A different kind of tree”
   The cat wished that it was a bee
   The turtle wished that it could fly
   Really high into the sky
   Over rooftops and then dive
   Deep into the sea

2. And in the sea there is a fish
   A fish that has a secret wish
   A wish to be a big cactus
   With a pink flower on it
   Repeat verse 1, 2, and 3
127 Icebound stream
Laura Veirs

Carbon glacier

1. Watch, I can flash across the sky
   A lightning bolt from up on high
   And I can crash into myself

2. Now, a flower blooms in reverse
   And a song takes back a verse
   A photograph fades to white
   I can hold a thunderhead in my heart
   And in my bed, I can dream a winter’s gale
   And wake up drenched, a stormy pale, a stormy pale

3. A battered heath on the shore
   Will make her keep and wait for more
   But underneath her icebound stream
   The water pours, the water pours

128 Black-eyed Susan
Laura Veirs

The Triumphs and Travails of Orphan Mae

1. Twenty days walking so lonely and talking
   To myself and the rocks and sand
   Got me to thinking ’bout going and drinking
   In a tavern with a clean-shaven man
   Just when I thought all souls had been bought
   By the devil here long ago
   There did I see when I knelt to my knee
   A little Texas flower grow
   Black-eyed Susan by the roadside blooming
   All yellow like sunshine, red like wine
   Flower like you, in a desert this cruel
   My-my, you’re a rare-rare find

2. Well, my newfound friend gave my heart a mend
   I sang her songs of my wayward ways
   As day turned to night in the crystal moonlight
   I confirmed her unwavering gaze
   As the days unraveled, I stayed in the gravel
   And Susan kept her eye on me
   With my eye on her, I felt my heart all astir
   With the joy of camaraderie
1. Did you see that lady there?  
   Gm  Did you see that lady there?  
   D#  They stripped her to her underwear  
   Gm  She took it one step further and stripped to bare  
   D  Through the rising flames and smoke  
   Gm  She laughed as all the police choked  
   D  And then she danced in the government pyre  

   D#  The jailhouse is on fire  
   Gm  The jailhouse is on fire  
   D  The jailhouse is on fire  

2. She grabbed a guard and stole his keys  
   Gm  She grabbed a guard and stole his keys  
   D#  Unlocked the cells and set us free  
   Gm  And we ran and caught our pants on the old barbed wire  
   D  Hit the dirt, we hit the road  
   Gm  We jumped the fence, we kissed a toad  
   D  And we hollered at the ladies in the churchyard choir  

3. Hopped a train and headed west  
   Gm  Hopped a train and headed west  
   D#  Free woman now, just like the rest  
   Gm  All the hobos on the line called me a liar  
   D  Train, it popped and spewed and spat  
   Gm  And coal smoke billowed thick and black  
   D  And she was everywhere, rising higher, she set  

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130 Ballad of John Vogelin  
Laura Veirs  
Troubled by the fire  

Gm  I survived the desperate toll  
C  dark depression takes  
D  I may not break even but babe I’ll never break  
G  Golden coins and smiles no they cannot tip my scales  
C  Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale  

2. Brass hats and soldier boys, whiskey on your breath  
   D  Drop your holy missiles, you can take my body dead  
   G  Send me all your lightning storms, your thunderheads and hail  
   C  Cuz this land, this love will never be for sale  

3. Wild eyes, they watch on me through the velvet night  
   D  Fire on the mountain, you can burn me where I lie  
   G  Even though I’m dead now as an old and rusty nail  
   C  This land, this love will never be for sale
1. You’ve been a splendid audience but oh the time does pass
   Now don’t you all be let the door to hit you in the ass
   You’ve been a lovely audience but enough is enough
   We’d take it very kindly if you’d all just bugger off

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

3. Here’s to all the ladies who might be waitin’ for the band
   And thinkin’ one of them might make a charming one night stand
   Please don’t be offended girls this song is not for you
   We’ll be happy to oblige you when this nasty job is through

4. So now you promise the ladies a night of lovin’ bliss
   But truth be told you’re far too drunk to stand up straight and piss
   Givin’ up you bloody sods, you’ll not be getting laid
   And the sooner you’re out the door, the sooner we’ll be paid
1. A bunch of lonesome and very quarrelsome heroes
   Were smoking out along the open road
   The night was very dark and thick between them
   Each man beneath his ordinary load

   D Dmaj7 Bm
   “I’d like to tell my story”
   Amaj7 F#m A
   Said one of them so young and bold

   D Dmaj7 Bm D A Amaj7 F#m A
   “I’d like to tell my story”
   F#m Before I turn into gold

2. But no one really could hear him
   The night so dark and thick and green
   Well, I guess that these heroes must always live there
   Where you and I have only been

   Put out your cigarette, my love
   You’ve been alone too long
   And some of us are very hungry now
   To hear what it is you’ve done that was so wrong

3. I sing this for the crickets
   I sing this for the army
   I sing this for your children
   And for all who do not need me

   “I’d like to tell my story”
   Said one of them so bold
   “Oh yes, I’d like to tell my story
   ’cause you know I feel I’m turning into gold”

4. Yes, you who are broken by power
   You who are absent all day
   You who are kings for the sake of your children’s story
   The hand of your beggar
   Is burdened down with money
   The hand of your lover is clay
Winter lady

Leonard Cohen

Songs of Leonard Cohen

intro: Amaj7 D+

1. Traveling lady, stay awhile
   Until the night is over
   I’m just a station on your way
   I know I’m not your lover
   Well I lived with a child of snow
   When I was a soldier
   And I fought every man for her
   Until the nights grew colder

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

   And why are you so quiet now
   Standing there in the doorway?
   You chose your journey long before
   You came upon this highway

3. Traveling lady, stay awhile
   Until the night is over
   I’m just a station on your way
   I know I’m not your lover
If it be your will
Leonard Cohen

1. If it be your will
   C#  Cm
   That I speak no more
   E♭   Fm
   And my voice be still
   A♭   E♭
   As it was before
   Cm  B♭
   I shall abide until
   A♭  E♭
   If it be your will

2. If it be your will
   That a voice be true
   From this broken hill
   I will sing to you
   Cm  B♭
   All your praises they shall ring
   If it be your will
   Asus4  E
   To let me sing

3. E♭ Fm C#  Cm
   E♭ Fm A♭ E♭
   From this broken hill
   All your praises they shall ring
   If it be your will
   Asus4  E
   To let me sing

4. If it be your will
   If there is a choice
   Let the rivers fill
   Let the hills rejoice
   Asus4  A
   Let your mercy spill
   On all these burning hearts in hell
   If it be your will
   Asus4  A
   To make us well

5. And draw us near
   And bind us tight
   All your children here
   In their rags of light
   E♭  Fm
   In our rags of light
   All dressed to kill
   And end this night
   E♭
   If it be your will (×2)

So long, Marianne
Leonard Cohen

1. Come over to the window, my little darling
   D
   I’d like to try to read your palm
   G
   I used to think I was some kind of gypsy boy
   F#m  E
   Before I let you take me home
   Asus4  E
   (Now/Oh) so long, Marianne
   A
   It’s time that we began to laugh
   Asus4  E
   And cry, and cry
   E
   And laugh about it all again
   Asus4  A
   Asus4  A
   Asus4  A

2. Well, you know that I love to live with you
   But you make me forget so very much
   I forget to pray for the angel
   And then the angels forget to pray for us
   F#m  E
   We met when we were almost young
   D
   Deep in the green lilac park
   Asus4  E
   You held on to me like I was a crucifix
   Asus4  E
   As we went kneeling through the dark
   Asus4  E
   4. Your letters they all say that you’re beside me now
   Asus4  E
   Then why do I feel alone?
   Asus4  E
   I’m standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
   Asus4  E
   Is fastening my ankle to a stone

5. For now I need your hidden love
   A
   I’m cold as a new razor blade
   Asus4  E
   You left when I told you I was curious
   Asus4  E
   I never said that I was brave
   Asus4  E
   6. Oh, you are really such a pretty one
   Asus4  E
   I see you’ve gone and changed your name again
   Asus4  E
   And just when I climbed this whole mountainside
   Asus4  E
   To wash my eyelids in the rain
1. Suzanne takes you down
to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by
You can spend the night beside her
And you know that she's half crazy
But that's why you wanna be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges
That come all the way from China
And just when you mean to tell her
That you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer that you've always
been her lover

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that she will trust you
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

2. And Jesus was a sailor
When He walked upon the water
And He spent a long time watching
From his lonely wooden tower
And when He knew for certain
Only drowning men could see Him
He said, “All men will be sailors
Then until the sea shall free them”
But He Himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you’ll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

3. Now Suzanne takes your hand
And she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look
Among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
And they will lean that way forever while Suzanne
holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know that she can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind
1. I’m tired of being what you want me to be
   Feeling so faithless lost under the surface
   I don’t know what you’re expecting of me
   Put under the pressure of walking in your shoes
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
   Every step I take is another mistake to you
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)

   Em
   I’ve become so numb I can’t feel you there
   I’ve become so tired so much more aware
   I’ve becoming this all I want to do
   Is be more like me and be less like you

2. Can’t you see that you’re smothering me
   Holding too tightly afraid to lose control
   Cause everything that you thought I would be
   Has fallen apart right in front of you
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
   Every step that I take is another mistake to you
   (Caught in the undertone just caught in the undertone)
   And every second I waste is more than I can take
   And I know
   Em G Em D C
   I may end up failing too
   But I know
   You were just like me with someone disappointed in you

   I’ve become so numb I can’t feel you there
   Is everything what you want me to be
   I’ve become so numb I can’t feel you there
   Is everything what you want me to be
1. From out of the dust
   Came a man true and bold
   Champion of the fandango

   By night he drank whiskey
   By day killed bad men
   And the townspeople knew him as Rango

2. Comin’ down the mountainside
   The people hailed his name
   And of his legend they sang oh

   With iron in his heart
   Steel in his claw
   He pumped their heads all full of lead, Rango

3. A ladies man indeed
   From his head down to his knees
   Rango was doing the tango

   But in came bad Bill
   From his hide out in the hill
   With a notion to kill Rango

4. Now Rango, he is gone
   But his legend still lives on
   In the brothels and saloons of Durango

   He lived as he died
   A six gun at his side
   And all the ladies cried for Rango
1. I’m walking out for love
   I’m walking C bad really down like a cool breeze
   I’m gonna be late again, “Driver, wait for me, please!”
   I’m running all in vain, trying to catch this ***ing train

2. Time don’t fool me no more
   I throw my watch to the floor, it’s so lazy
   Time don’t do it again
   Now I’m stressed and strained with anger and pain in the subway train

3. Now it’s half past two (Long gone the rendez-vous)
   Now it’s half past three (Time made a fool out of me)
   Now it’s half past four (Baby can’t you see)
   No use in waiting no more (It’s a timing tragedy)

4. I think it’s nine when the clock says ten
   This girl won’t wait for the out of time, out of time man
1. Mama was queen of the mambo
   Papa was king of the Congo
   Deep down in the jungle
   I started banging my first bongo
   Every monkey’d like to be
   In my place instead of me
   Cause I’m the king of bongo, baby
   I’m the king of bongo bong

2. I went to the big town
   Where there is a lot of sound
   From the jungle to the city
   So I play my boogie
   For the people of big city
   But they don’t go crazy
   When I bangin’ on my boogie, I’m the
   Am  King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong
   Dm  Hear me when I come baby
   G    King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong
   Am  Hear me when I come

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

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

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

6. Mama was queen of the mambo
   Papa was king of the Congo
   Deep down in the jungle
   I started banging my first bongo
   Every monkey ’d like to be
   In my place instead of me
   Cause I’m the king of bongo, baby
   I’m the king of bongo bong
1. We had some chickens
No eggs would they lay
We had some chickens
No eggs would they lay
The wife said, "Honey
We’re losing money (oh yeah)
Because that chickens
No eggs would they lay"

Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that chickens
Right off of their guards
They’re laying eggs now
Like they never used to
Since that rooster
Came into her yard

2. We had a moo-cow
No milk would she give
We had a moo-cow
No milk would she give
The wife said, “Honey
We’re losing money
Because that moo-cow
No milk would she gives”

Then came a rooster
Into her yard
And he caught that moo-cow
Right off of her guards
She’s giving yogurts
Like he never used to
Since that chicken
Came into her yard

3. We had an elephant
No tusk would he grow
We had an elephant
No tusk would he grow
The wife said, “Honey
We’re losing money
Because that elephant
No tusk would he grow”

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

4. We had a rooster
He was awfully gay
We had a rooster
He was funny that way
The wife said, “Honey
We’re losing money
Because that rooster
Was funny that way”

Then came a chicken
Into her yard
And he caught that rooster
Right off of his guards
He’s laying eggs now
Like he never used to
Since that chicken
Came into her yard
1. There comes a time when we heed a certain call
   When the world must come together as one
   There are people dying, and it’s time to lend a hand
   To life, the greatest gift of all

2. We can’t go on pretending day by day
   That someone, somewhere will soon make a change
   We’re all a part of God’s great big family
   And the truth, you know love is all we need

   We are the world, we are the children
   We are the ones who make a brighter day so let’s start giving
   There’s a choice we’re making, we’re saving our own lives
   It’s true we’ll make a better day just you and me

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

   When you’re down and out there seems no hope at all
   But if you just believe there’s no way we can fall
   Well, well, well, let’s realize that a change can only come
   When we stand together as one
1. Some things in life are bad, they can really make you mad
   Other things just make you swear and curse
   When you’ve chewing an life’s gristle, don’t grumble, give a whistle
   And this’ll help things turn out for the best
   And always look on the bright side of life

2. If life seems jolly rotten, there’s something you’ve forgotten
   And that’s to laugh and smile and dance and sing
   When you’ve feeling in the dumps, don’t be silly chumps
   Just purse your lips and whistle - that’s the thing
   Always look on the bright side of life
   Always look on the light side of life

3. For life is quite absurd, and death’s the final word
   You must always face the curtains with a bow
   Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
   Enjoy it - it’s your last chance anyhow
   So always look on the bright side of death
   Just before you draw your terminal breath

4. Life’s a piece of shit, when you look at it
   Life’s a laugh and death’s a joke it’s true
   You’ll see it’s all a show, keep’em laughing as you go
   Just remember that the last laugh is on you
   Always look on the bright side of life
   Always look on the right side of life

...
85 Lumberjack song
Monty Python
Live at Drury Lane

Oh, I’m a lumberjack and I’m okay
I sleep all night and I work all day

He’s a lumberjack and he’s okay
He sleeps all night and he works all day

1. I cut down trees, I eat my lunch
   I go the lavatory
   On Wednesdays I go shopping
   And I have buttered scones for tea

   He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch
   He goes to the lavatory
   On Wednesdays he goes shopping
   And has buttered scones for tea

2. I cut down trees, I skip and jump
   I like to press wildflowers
   I put on women’s clothing
   And hang around in bars

3. I cut down trees, I wear high-heels
   Suspenders and a bra
   I wish I’d been a girlie
   Just like my dear papa

86 Jimmy
Moriarty
Gee whiz but this is a lonesome town

1. Jimmy won’t you please come home
   Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
   Come see Jimmy your uncle Jim
   Your auntie Jimmie and your cousin Jim
   Come home Jimmy because you need a bath
   And your grandpa Jimmy is still gone daft

2. Now there’s buffalo Jim and buffalo Jim
   And Jim Buffalo now didn’t you know
   Jim Jim Jimmy it’s your last cigarette
   But there’s buffalo piss and it’s all kind of wet
   Jambo Jimmy you’d better hold your nose
   All roads lead to roam with the buffaloes

   And the Buffaloes used to say
   Be proud of your name
   The Buffaloes used to say
   Be what you are
   The Buffaloes used to say
   Roam where you roam
   The Buffaloes used to say
   Do what you do

3. Well you’ve gotta have a wash but you can’t clean your name
   You’re now called Jimmy you’ll be Jimmy just the same
   The keys are in a bag in a chest by the door
   One of Jimmy’s friends has taken the floor
   Jimmy won’t you please come home
   Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam
   Dear old Jimmy you’ve forgotten you’re young
   But you can’t ignore the buffalo song

   If you remember you’re unknown
   BuffaloLand will be your home
Heart of gold
Neil Young
Harvest moon

1. Em I want to live, C I want to give
   Em I’ve been a miner for a heart of gold D
   Em It seems expressions, G I never give
       C It keeps me searching for a heart of gold D
       G And I’m getting older
       Em

2. Em I’ve been to Hollywood, C I’ve been to Redwood
       D I’ve cross the ocean for a heart of gold
       G I’ve been in my mind, it’s such a fine line

3. Em You keep me searching for a heart of gold
       C You keep me searching and I’m growing old
       G You keep me searching for a heart of gold
**Dumb**

_Nirvana
_In Utero_

1. I'm not like them
   But I can pretend
   The sun is gone
   But I have a light
   
   The day is done
   But I'm having fun
   I think I'm dumb
   Or maybe just happy

2. My heart is broke
   But I have some glue
   Help me inhale
   And mend it with you
   
   We'll float around
   And hang out on clouds
   Then we'll come down
   And have a hangover

_Have a hangover_

_Have a hangover_

_Have a hangover_

   * Skin the sun
   * Fall asleep
   * Wish away
   * The soul is cheap
   * Lesson learned
   * Wish me luck
   * Soothe the burn
   * Wake me up

*Em Am

**Come as you are**

_Nirvana
_Nevermind_

1. Come as you are
   As you were
   As I want you to be
   As a friend
   As an old enemy
   
   The choice is yours
   Don't be late
   Take a rest
   As a friend
   As an old memory

   Have a hangover
   Have a hangover
   Have a hangover

   * Skin the sun
   * Fall asleep
   * Wish away
   * The soul is cheap
   * Lesson learned
   * Wish me luck
   * Soothe the burn
   * Wake me up

*Em Am

2. Take your time
   Hurry up
   Take your time
   As a friend
   As an old memory
   
   * Skin the sun
   * Fall asleep
   * Wish away
   * The soul is cheap
   * Lesson learned
   * Wish me luck
   * Soothe the burn
   * Wake me up

_A memory (×3)

(A)

3. Come doused in mud
   Soaked in bleach
   As I want you to be
   As a trend
   As a friend
   As an old memory

   * Skin the sun
   * Fall asleep
   * Wish away
   * The soul is cheap
   * Lesson learned
   * Wish me luck
   * Soothe the burn
   * Wake me up

_A memory (×3)

(A)

4. And I swear
   That I don't have a gun
   No, I don't have a gun

*Em Am

solo sur les accords du verse 3 et du chorus, puis verse 4 chanté à nouveau
1. I can see you’re young and pretty
   G
   I know it would be so easy
   Anyway, dark lady, I feel lazy Am

2. Those afternoons are confused
   D
   I don’t think that you really choose
   There’s even one more reason to feel lazy

   Am G
   While you go away
   D Am
   While you go away
   (×2)

3. I could die but I could lie
   G
   I can deal with what’s in your mind
   Anyway, I’m tired and I feel lazy

4. You know, we’re both lost in maze
   G
   You’re miserable, I’m so dazed
   Don’t you think you should feel suddenly lazy

chorus
The holy economic war
Noir Désir
Du ciment sous les plaines

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

   And a voice said
   This is not a bad joke
   This messages’s done for you
   You’ve got to work hard more and more
   For the holy economic war

2. But it couldn’t be no hallucinations
   Then I’ve read the story of the new nations
   Lord it’s just as you please, I get down my knees
   God it’s wonderful to find the meaning of life

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

   Business force...
   Marketing...
   Careers...
   Success...
   Oh holy yield
   Oh holy hell...
1. Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
   F
   C
   G
   Am F
   F
   C
   And the dreams that you dream of once in a hillaby -
   G
   Em
   F
   C
   Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
   F
   C
   G
   Am F
   And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

2. Some day I’ll wish upon a star
   G
   C
   Am F
   Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
   C
   Where trouble melts like lemon drops
   G
   C
   Am F
   High above the chimney tops that’s where, you’ll find me
   G
   Em
   F
   C
   Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
   F
   C
   G
   Am F
   And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can’t I - ?

3. Well I see trees of green and red roses too
   C
   Em
   F
   C
   I’ll watch then bloom for me and you
   G
   F
   C
   Am F
   And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

4. Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
   F
   C
   E7
   Am
   And the brightness of day, I like the dark
   And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

5. The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
   G
   C
   F
   I see friends shaking hands, saying, “How do you do?”
   C
   F
   G
   They’re really saying, “I, I love you!”

6. I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
   F
   C
   G
   They’ll learn much more than we’ll know
   And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

7. Someday I’ll wish upon a star
   C
   F
   G
   Am F
   Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
   Where trouble melts like lemon drops
   High above the chimney tops is where you’ll find me
   Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
   And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can’t I?
1. Here’s a song
It reminds me of when we were young
Looking back at all the things we’d done
Gotta keep on keeping on

2. Out to sea
It’s the only place I honestly
Can get myself some peace of mind
You know it’s getting hard to fly

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>If I’m to fall</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>Would you be there to applaud?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Or would you hide behind them all?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Am</td>
<td>Cause if I have to go</td>
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<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>In my heart you grow</td>
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<td></td>
<td>And that’s where you belong</td>
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</tbody>
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3. Guess I’m outta time
I’m outta time
Em I’m outta time
Am I’m outta time
C I’m outta time
I’m outta time
1. Today is gonna be the day that they’re gonna throw it back to you
   Em7    G
   By now you should’ve somehow realized what you gotta do
   Em7    G
   I don’t believe that anybody feels the way I do
   A7sus4
   About you now

2. Backbeat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out
   I’m sure you’ve heard it all before but you never really had a doubt
   I don’t believe that anybody feels the way I do
   About you now

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

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

3. Today was gonna be the day but they’ll never throw it back to you
   By now you should’ve somehow realized what you’re not to do
   I don’t believe that anybody feels the way I do
   About you now

   I said maybe, (I said maybe)
   You’re gonna be the one that saves me
   And after all, you’re my wonderwall
Hey ya
Outkast
The Love Below

1. My baby don’t mess around
Because she loves me so
And this I know for sure

But does she really wanna
But can’t stand to see me
Walk out the door

I can’t stand to fight the feeling
’Cause the thought alone
Is killing me right now

Thank god for mom and dad
For sticking two together
’Cause we don’t know how

Hey ya, hey ya (×2)

2. You think you’ve got it, oh you think you’ve got it
But God just don’t get it
Till’ there’s nothing at all

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

If what they say that “nothing is forever”
Then what makes
What makes love the exception?

So why are, why are, why are, why are
Why are we so in denial
When we know we’re not happy here?

3. Alright now fellas
Yeah oh, cooler than being cool?
I can’t hear you now, now, now

I say what’s cooler than being cool?
Alright
What now ladies
Yeah, we’re gonna bring it down in just a few seconds here
Now don’t make me break this down for nothing
I wanna see you all on your all’s baddest behavior
Lend me some sugar, I am your neighbor
Shake it
Shake it like a Polaroid Picture
Oh now, shake it
Shake it up
Smilin’
Pascale Picard
Me, myself & us

1. I am not gonna make it
   Am
   C
   I can see the crowd around me
   Am
   G
   Is getting bigger and as it is
   Dm
   I’m trying to figure out
   Why I feel so isolated
   Am
   C
   I have my friends
   Am
   But don’t have much time for them
   G
   I have my house
   Dm
   A tiny pocket in my luggage
   F
   I have my boyfriend
   G
   But he’s also so tired of listening to me
   C
   Am
   Every single day
   C
   Seems like a mountain to climb
   Am
   Every single word
   G
   It takes all my strength to get it out
   Dm
   I’m tired of talking about me
   F
   But in fact, it’s the only thing I get a grip on
   C
   Am
   I feel like I’m not gonna make it
   C
   I really feel like I’m not gonna make it
   Dm
   But it might be the best thing
   G
   That ever happened to me, so now

C
Hey, little girl keep on smiling
Dm
’Cause they don’t want to hear you complaining
C
You’re a lucky girl, your life’s so exciting
G
So I’ll keep on making bad jokes
Dm
’Cause you think I’m strong
F
And it might be the way you like it
G
Oh how I need you to like me?

2. I have tried as hard as I can
   C
   I have tried to go through 9 to 5
   Am
   But I was like a train
   G
   Between work and bars
   Dm
   Never found out what I was travelling for
   F
   Now I have my car
   G
   But I ain’t got no safe place to go
   C
   I still hold my drink
   Dm
   But I’m not as thirsty as before
   G
   I have my voice but I heard lately that people
   Am
   Don’t want to hear sad songs
   Em
   Every single place
   F
   It’s all the same to me
   G
   Every single face
   C
   I know it will be replaced
   F
   By another smiley one
   G
   Who will also be left soon somewhere behind
   Em
   I feel like I’m not gonna make it
   F
   I really feel like I’m not gonna make it
   G
   But it might be the best thing
   C
   That ever happened to me, so now

3. Please now just don’t count on me
   Dm
   I can’t handle it anymore
   Em
   And don’t ask me why
   C
   Am
   If you don’t want me to lie
   F
   C
   But don’t be alarmed
   Em
   Don’t you see that I’m just down
   Dm
   Just don’t worry soon
   G
   I’ll be back on the tracks
   C
   Smiling! ’Cause I’ll get tired of complaining
   Am
   F
   I’m a lucky girl and I’m doing exactly what I wanted
   G
   So I’ll keep on making bad jokes
   Em
   Dm
   ‘Cause I need to be strong
   F
   It might be my only chance to get out of it
   G
   C
   And now I really need to make it
Another brick in the wall

Pink Floyd
The Wall

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

   All in all it’s just another brick in the wall \( \times 2 \)
Comfortably numb
Pink Floyd
The Wall

Bm
A
G
Em

1. Bm
Hello
Is there anybody in there?
Just nod if you can
Em
hear me
Bm
Is there anyone home?

2. Come on now
I hear you’re feeling down
Well I can ease your pain
And get you on your feet again

3. Relax
I’ll need some information first
Just the basic facts
Can you show me where it hurts?

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

4. O.K
Just a little pinprick
There’ll be no more Aaaaah
But you may feel a little sick

5. Can you stand up?
I do believe it’s working good
That’ll keep you going through the show
Come on it’s time to go

There is no pain you are receding
A distant ship’s smoke on the horizon
You are only coming through in waves
Your lips move but I can’t hear what you’re saying
When I was a child I caught a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look but it was gone
I cannot put my finger on it now
The child is grown the dream is gone
I have become comfortably numb

Bm , A , G Em , Bm (×8)
Hey you!

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

Hey you! out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone would you touch me
Hey you! with your ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call out would you touch me
Hey you! would you help me to carry the stone
Open your heart I’m coming home

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

Hey you! out there on the road
Always doing what you’re told, can you help me
Hey you! out there beyond the wall
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you help me
Hey you! don’t tell me there’s no hope at all
Together we stand divided we fall
1. Mother do you think they’ll drop the bomb?
   G
   Mother do you think they’ll like this song?
   G
   Mother do you think they’ll try to break my balls?
   D
   Ohhh... Ahhh... Mother should I build the wall?

2. Mother should I run for president?
   Mother should I trust the government?
   Mother will they put me in the firing line?
   Ohhh... Ahhh... Mother is it just a waste of time?

   G
   Hush now baby don’t you cry
   (C)
   Mama’s gonna make all of your nightmares come true
   G
   Mama’s gonna put all of her fears into you
   G
   Mama’s gonna keep you right here under her wing
   G
   She won’t let you fly but she might let you sing
   G
   Mama’s gonna keep baby cozy and warm
   G
   Ohhh... babe Ohhh... babe
   Oh... babe of course mama’s gonna help build the wall

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

   G
   Hush now baby don’t you cry
   G
   Mama’s gonna check out all of your girlfriends for you
   G
   Mama won’t let anyone dirty get through
   G
   Mama’s gonna wait up until you get in
   G
   Mama’s will always find out where you’ve been
   G
   Mama’s gonna keep baby healthy and clean
   G
   Ohhh... baby Ohhh... baby
   Oh... baby you’ll always be baby to me

   G
   Mother did it need to be so high?
1. With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
   Try this trick and spin it. Yeah!
   Your head will collapse but there’s nothing in it and you’ll ask yourself

   Where is my mind? Where is my mind?
   Where is my mind?
   Way out, in the water, see it swimmin’

2. I was swimmin’ in the Caribbean
   Animals were hiding behind the rock
   Except the little fish but they told me, he swears tryin’ to talk to me to me to me

chorus, bridge, solo, verse1, chorus
1. His steely skin is covered
   By centuries of dust
   Once he was a great one
   Now he’s dull and rust
   An oily tear he’s crying
   Can you feel the pain
   Of the sad, sad robot
   And it’s driving him insane
   He can’t turn back time nor history
   So his life became a misery
   He has to face the destiny
   Nobody cares anymore

   Sad, sad robot
   Sad, sad robot
   Sad, sad robot
   All alone

   He’s a sad, sad robot (×3)
   He’s so alone

2. Me steely skin is covered
   By centuries of dust
   Once me was a great one
   But now I’m dull and rust
   An oily tear I’m crying
   Can you feel me pain
   I’m the sad, sad robot
   Driving me insane
   I can’t turn back time nor history
   So me life became a misery
   I have to face me destiny
   That I’m all on me own

   Red, red robot
   I’m a red, red robot (×2)
   And so I shall return

   I’m a red, red robot (×3)
   So I shall return
1. Buddy you’re a boy make a big noise
   Playin’ in the street gonna be a big man some day
   You got mud on your face
   You big disgrace
   Kickin’ your can all over the place
   Singin’
   E
   A
   G
   D
   E
   A
   D
   E
   We will, we will rock you
   We will, we will rock you

2. Buddy you’re a young man hard man
   Shoutin’ in the street gonna take on the world some day
   You got blood on your face
   You big disgrace
   Wavin’ your banner all over the place
   Singin’

3. Buddy you’re an old man, poor man
   Pleadin’ with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day
   You got mud on your face
   You big disgrace
   Somebody better put you back in your place
1. When you were here before
   Couldn’t look you in the eye
   You’re just like an angel
   Your skin makes me cry
   You float like a feather
   In a beautiful world
   I wish I was special
   You’re so fuckin’ special

   *But I’m a creep, I’m a weirdo
   What the hell am I doing here?
   I don’t belong here*

2. I don’t care if it hurts
   I want to have control
   I want a perfect body
   I want a perfect soul
   I want you to notice
   When I’m not around
   You’re so fuckin’ special
   I wish I was special

3. She’s running out again
   She’s running out
   She run, run, run, run, run…
   Whatever makes you happy
   Whatever you want
   You’re so fuckin’ special
   I wish I was special…
1. Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
   picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
   In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
   yesterday’s papers, telling yesterday’s news

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

2. Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
   dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
   She’s no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
   Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

3. In the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
   same old man sitting there, on his own
   Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
   Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

4. Have you seen the old man, outside the seaman’s mission?
   His memory’s fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
   And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
   For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn’t care
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
No more, no more, no more, no more
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back
No more

oh what you say?

1. Old woman, old woman, oh you treat me so mean,
   You’re the meanest old woman that I ever have seen.
   I guess if you said so
   I'd have to pack my things and go.

   That’s right

2. Now baby, listen baby, don’t you treat me this way
   'Cause I’ll be back on my feet some day.
   Don’t care if you do 'cause it’s understood
   you got no money you just ain’t no good.
   Well, I guess if you say so
   I'd have to pack my things and go.

   That’s right
1. **America**

Razorlight

1. What a drag it is
   The shape i'm in
   Well I go out somewhere
   Then I come home again
I light a cigarette
'Cause I can't get no sleep
There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
That means that much to me

All my life
Watching America

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

There's trouble in America
Oh, oh, oh, oh

2. Yesterday was easy
   Happiness came and went
   I got the movie script
   But I don't know what it meant
I light a cigarette
'Cause I can't get no sleep
There's nothing on the TV, nothing on the radio
That means that much to me
That I can believe in

2. I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion
I walk through her hills cause she knows who I am
She sees my good deeds and she kisses the winded
I never worried, now that is a lie

3. It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there
   It's hard to believe that I'm all alone
   At least I have her love, the city she loves me
   Lonely as I am together we cry

4. Oh no no no, yeah, yeah

2. Under the bridge

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Blood sugar sex magik

1. Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner
   Sometimes I feel like my only friend
E Is the city I live in, the city of angels, the city of G
   an - gels
E Lonely as I am together we cry

2. Under the bridge down-town
   Under the bridge down-town
   Under the bridge down-town
   I could not get enough
Under the bridge down-town
Forget about my love
Under the bridge down-town
I gave my life away

Oh no no no, yeah, yeah
Standing in line
To see the show tonight
And there’s a light on
Heavy glow

Standing in line
To see the show tonight
And there’s a light on
Heavy glow

By the way
I tried to say
I’d be there
Waiting for

Dani the girl
Is singing songs to me
Beneath the marquee
Overload

1. Steak Knife Card Shark
   Con Job Boot Cut
   Skin that flick
   She’s such a little DJ
   Get there quick
   By street but not the freeway
   Turn that trick
   To make a little leeway
   Beat that nic
   But not the way that we play
   Dog Town Blood Bath
   Rib Cage Soft Tail

2. Black Jack Dope Dick
   Pawn Shop Quick Pick
   Kiss that Dyke
   I know you want to hold one
   Not on strike
   But I’m about to bowl one
   Bite that mic
   I know you never stole one
   Girls that like
   A story so I told one
   Song Bird Main Line
   Cash Back Hard top

   Oh ah, guess you never meant it (×8)
1. Can’t stop addicted to the shindig
   Chop top he says I’m gonna win big
   Choose not a life of imitation
   Distant cousin to the reservation
   Defunct the pistol that you pay for
   This punk the feeling that you stay for
   In time I want to be your best friend
   Eastside love is living on the westend
   Knocked out but boy you better come to
   Don’t die you know the truth as some do
   Go write your message on the pavement
   Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant
   White heat is screaming in the jungle
   Complete the motion if you stumble
   Go ask the dust for any answers
   Come back strong with 50 belly dancers

2. The world I love, the tears I’ve dropped
   Bm
   To be part of, the wave can’t stop
   Ever wonder if it’s all for you
   The world I love, the trains I hop
   To be part of, the wave can’t stop
   Come and tell me when it’s time to

3. Sweetheart is bleeding in the snow cone
   So smart she’s leading me to ozone
   Music the great communicator
   Use two sticks to make it in the nature
   I’ll get you into penetration
   The gender of a generation
   The birth of every other nation
   Worth your weight the gold of meditation

4. Can’t stop addicted to the shindig
   Chop top he says I’m gonna win big
   Choose not a life of imitation
   Distant cousin to the reservation
   Defunct the pistol that you pay for
   This punk the feeling that you stay for
   In time I want to be your best friend
   Eastside love is living on the westend
   Knocked out but boy you better come to
   Don’t die you know the truth as some do
   Go write your message on the pavement
   Burn so bright I wonder what the wave meant
   White heat is screaming in the jungle
   Complete the motion if you stumble
   Go ask the dust for any answers
   Come back strong with 50 belly dancers

This chapter’s going to be a close one
Smoke rings I know you’re going to blow one
All on a spaceship persevering
Use my hands for everything but steering
Can’t stop the spirits when they need you
Mop tops are happy when they feed you
Jay butterfly is in the treetop
Birds that blow the meaning into bebop

Em    D
Wait a minute, I’m passing out
Bm    C
Win or lose, just like you
Em    D
Far more shockin’ than anything
Bm    C
I ever knew, how ‘bout you

Ten more reasons why
I need somebody new, just like you
Far more shockin’ than anything
I ever knew, right on cue

Your image in the dictionary
This life is more than ordinary
Can I get two maybe even three of these
Comin’ from space to teach you of the Pliedes
Can’t stop the spirits when they need you
This life is more than just a read-thru
1. Am
Psychic spies from China
Try to steal your mind’s elation
Am
Little girls from Sweden
Dream of silver screen quotations
C
And if you want these kind of dreams
D
It’s Californication
Am F
(×2)

It’s the edge of the world
And all of western civilization
The sun may rise in the East
At least it settles in the final location
It’s understood that Hollywood
Sells Californication
Am
Pay your surgeon very well
To break the spell of aging
Am
Celebrity skin is this your chin
Or is that war your waging
Am
First born unicorn
Am
Hardcore soft porn
C
Dream of Californication
G
D
Am
Dream of Californication
G
D
Am F
(×2)

2. Marry me girl be my fairy to the world
Be my very own constellation
A teenage bride with a baby inside
Getting high on information
And buy me a star on the boulevard
It’s Californication

Space may be the final frontier
But it’s made in a Hollywood basement
Cobain can you hear the spheres
Singing songs off station to station
And Alderon’s not far away
It’s Californication

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

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

Pay your surgeon very well
To break the spell of aging
Sicker than the rest there is no test
But this is what you’re craving
First born unicorn
Hardcore soft porn
172 Road trippin’
Red Hot Chili Peppers
California

1. Road trippin’ with my two favorite allies
   Fully loaded we got snacks and supplies
   It’s time to leave this town, it’s time to steal away
   Let’s go get lost anywhere in the USA
   Let’s go get lost, let’s go get lost

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

   These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

2. So much has come before those battles lost and won
   This life is shining more forever in the sun
   Now let us check our heads and let us check the surf
   Staying high and dry’s more trouble than it’s worth
   in the Em sun

   Just a mirror for the sun (∗2)
   These smiling eyes are just a mirror for

3. In Big Sur we take some time to linger on
   We three hunky dory’s got our snakefinger on
   Now let us drink the stars, it’s time to steal away
   Let’s go get lost right here in the USA
   Let’s go get lost, let’s go get lost

   These smiling eyes are just a mirror for
Dani California
Red Hot Chili Peppers
Stadium Arcadium

1. Getting born in the state of Mississippi
   Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippie
   In Alabama she will swing a hammer
   Price you got to pay when you break the panorama
   She never knew that there was anything more than all
   Well in the war your comfort to take me for

   Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana
   Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana
   She’s a runner, Rebel and a stunner
   Come to Mirawai saying, “Baby watcha gonna?”
   Looking down the barrel of a hot bell 45
   Just another way to survive

   California, Rest In Peace
   Simultaneous release
   California, show your teeth
   She’s my priestess, I’m your priest
   Yeah, yeah

2. She’s a lover, Baby and a fighter
   Should’ve seen it coming when I got a little brighter
   With a name like “Dani California”
   Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya
   A little low that she was stealing another bread
   I love my baby to death

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

4. Pushed the fader, gifted animator
   One for the now and eleven for the later
   Never made it up to Minnesota
   Off the coated man, was gonna fill the quota
   Down in the Badlands, she was saving the best for last
   It only hurts when I laugh, gone to fade
1. Come to decide that the things that I tried
   Were in my life just to get high on
   When I sit alone come get a little known
   But I need more than myself this time

   Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
   And I do believe it, we rely on
   When I lay it on, come get to play it on
   All my life to sacrifice

   **Hey oh**
   *Listen what I say oh*
   *(I got your) Hey oh*
   *Now listen what I say oh*

2. When will I know that I really can’t go
   To the well once more time to decide on
   When it’s killing me, when will I really see
   All that I need to look inside

   Come to believe that I better not leave
   Before I get my chance to ride
   When it’s killing me, what do I really need
   All that I need to look inside

   **Hey oh**
   *Listen what I say oh*
   *(Come back and) Hey oh*
   *Look at what I say oh*

   **E**
   *The more I see, the less I know*
   *The more I like to let it go*
   **G#m**
   **Hey oh**
   *Wo-oo wo-oo wo*

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

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

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

   Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
   And I do believe what we rely on
   When I lay it on, come get to play it on
   All my life to sacrifice
**Everybody hurts**

R.E.M

*Automatic for the people*

**Intro:**

\[D G D G\]

1. When your day is long and the night
   
The night is yours alone
   
   When you’re sure you’ve had enough of this life
   
   Well hang on

\[Em Don’t let yourself go Em\]

   \[A Em Cause everybody cries A\]

   \[And everybody hurts\]

2. Sometimes
   
   Sometimes everything is wrong
   
   Now it’s time to sing along
   
   When your day is night alone
   
   *(Hold on, hold on)*
   
   If you feel like letting go
   
   *(Hold on)*
   
   If you think you’ve had too much of this life
   
   Well hang on

   \[Cause everybody hurts\]

   \[Take comfort in your friends\]

   \[Everybody hurts\]

3. Don’t throw your hand
   
   \[Bm F#\]
   
   Whoa now don’t throw your hand
   
   If you feel like you’re alone no no no you’re
   
   not alone

4. If you’re on your own in this life
   
   The days and nights are long
   
   When you think you’ve had too much of this life
   
   To hang on

   \[Well everybody hurts sometimes\]

   \[Everybody cries\]

   \[And everybody hurts\]
Losing my religion
R.E.M
Out of time

1. Oh life is bigger it’s bigger than you
And you are not me the lengths that I will go to
The distance in your eyes
Oh no I’ve said too much I’ve said enough

2. That’s me in the corner that’s me in the spot light
Losing my religion trying to keep up with you
And I don’t know if I can do it
Oh no I’ve said too much I haven’t said enough

3. Every whisper
Every waking hour I’m choosing my confessions
Trying to keep eye on you
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool fool
Oh no I’ve said too much I said enough

4. Consider this consider this hint of the century
Consider this the slip that brought me to my knees pale
What if all these fantasies come flaming aground
Now I’ve said too much

5. That’s me in the corner
That’s me in the spot light losing my religion
Trying to keep up with you and I don’t know if I can do it
Oh no I’ve said too much
I haven’t said enough

But that was just a dream try cry why try
That was just a dream just a dream just a dream
dream

That was just a dream

That was just a dream

That was just a dream (×2)
177 It is not because you are
Renaud
Marche à l'ombre

1. When I have rencontrd you
   You was a jeune fille au pair
   And I put a spell on you
   And you roule a pelle to me

   Together we go partout
   On my mob it was super
   It was friday on my mind
   It was a story d’amour

   It is not because you are
   I love you because I do
   C’est pas parce que you are me
   Qu’I am you, qu’I am you

2. You was really beautiful
   In the middle of the foule
   Don’t let me misunderstood
   Don’t let me sinon I boude

   My loving, my marshmallow
   You are belle and I are beau
   You give me all what you have
   I say thank you, you are bien brave

3. I wanted marry with you
   And make love very beaucoup
   To have a max of children
   Just like Stone and Charden

   But one day that must arrive
   Together we disputed
   For a stupid story of fric
   We decide to divorced

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

That’s comme ça that you thank me
To have learning you english
Eh, That’s not you qui m’a appris
My grand father was rosbeef

F
Dm
C

E5+
1. He said, “Son
Have you see the world?
Well, what would you say
If I said that you could?
Just carry this gun
And you’ll even get paid”
I said, “That sounds pretty good”

2. Black leather boots
Spit-shined so bright
They cut off my hair
But it looked alright
We marched and we sang
We all became friends
As we learned how to fight

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

3. I kicked in the door
I yelled my commands
The children, they cried
But I got my man
We took him away
A bag over his face
From his family and his friends

4. They took off his clothes
They pissed in his hands
I told them to stop
But then I joined in
We beat him with guns
And batons not just once
But again and again

5. She walked
Through bullets and haze
I asked her to stop
I begged her to stay
But she pressed on
So I lifted my gun
And I fired away

6. The shells
Jumped through the smoke
And into the sand
That the blood now had soaked
She collapsed
With a flag in her hand
A flag white as snow

A hero of war
Is that what they see
Just medals and scars
So damn proud of me
And I brought home that flag
Now it gathers dust
But it’s a flag that I love
It’s the only flag I trust

7. He said, “Son
Have you seen the world?
Well what would you say
If I said that you could?”
Come on, let’s go!
Ritchie Valens

1. Well ...
   Come on, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, little darlin’
   Tell me that you’ll never leave me
   Come on, come on, let’s go again and again and again

2. Well ...
   Now swing me, swing me, swing me way darling
   Come on, let’s go, little darlin’
   Let’s go, let’s go, again once more

   Well ...
   I love you so yeah and I’ll never let you go
   Come along baby soon
   Oh pretty baby I love you so

3. Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, little sweet heart
   Now that we can always be together
   Come on, come on, let’s go again

4. Come on, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, little darlin’
   Tell me that you’ll never leave me
   Come on, come on, let’s go and again and again and again
   Come on, let’s go, and do it again and again and again and again
   And again and again and again
Love is all

Roger Glover

The Butterfly Ball and the Grasshopper’s Feast

1. C Everybody’s got to live together
   C All the people got to understand
   C So love your neighbour like you love your brother
   G Come on and join the band

2. Well all you need is love and understanding
   Ring the bell and let the people know
   We’re so happy and we’re celebrating
   Come on and let your feelings show
   Love is all, well love is all
   Love is all, can’t you hear the call
   So love is all you need, love is all
   You need at the butterfly ball

3. Ain’t you happy that we’re all together
   At the ball in nature’s countryside
   And although we’re wearing different faces
   Nobody wants to hide
   Love is all and all is love and
   It’s easy, yes it’s so easy
   At the Butterfly Ball where love is all
   And it’s so easy

4. Well all you need is love and understanding
   Ring the bell and let the people know
   We’re so happy and we’re celebrating
   Let your feelings show
   Love is all, yes love is all
   At the Butterfly Ball
   Love is big, love is small
   Love is free, love is all
   Yes love is all at the Butterfly Ball

When you back’s to the wall
When you’re starting to fall
You got something to lean on
Love is everything
It can make you sing at the Butterfly Ball
Love is all, I say love is all
Yes love is all at the Butterfly Ball
1. Walking alone
   'Em care for no one
   'Em I'm so cruel
   'Em look like a dog without its bone

   I go my way
   Without a gaze
   If you ask help
   I will answer, “No way!”

   I used to be
   Truly happy
   Acting gently
   Sharing my joy with everybody

   My faith in life
   As a sunlight
   Showed me the line
   Between bad and right

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

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

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

   Now I’m single
   And hate females
   But sex is vital
   All means are good, most are cruel
   Getting her drunk
   Using some drugs
   For a good fuck
   Remaining pride is scum

chorus

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

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

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

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

chorus
182 Not scared to die

Sheepbox

intro: C#m Em Bm A (×2)

1. I let you drive... Just for a while
   C#m Em Bm A
   You can decide... Where goes our ride
   C#m Em Bm A
   I don’t want my life... To be a straight line
   C#m Em Bm A
   But a messy flight... Across the sky
   E Not scared of dying... Not scared to die! A (×2)

2. No TV screen... No new engine
   No big property... No more family
   I don’t need to meet... The common needs
   Someone like me... Just want to be free

chorus

E G D A
Dying is not happy!
E G D A
Dying is not healthy!
E G D A
Dying is not funny!
E G D A
Dying is not scary!
C D A
If you’re enjoying the ride
C D A
And every time of your life
C D A
Don’t fear the day of your death
C D E7
Cauz’ that day may be today

3. I dip my eyes... Into the sky
   I free my mind... And return wild
   Spending some time... Before the next ride
   Enjoying my life... Before I die!

183 The only living boy in New York

Simon & Garfunkel

Bridge over troubled water

1. C Tom, get your plane right on time
   C I know your part’ll go fine
   C F C Dm F
   Fly down to Mexico
   C Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da and here I am
   C The only living boy in New York (×2)

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

3. Am Dm Half of the time we’re gone
   G7 C But we don’t know where
   And we don’t know where

4. Tom, get your plane right on time
   I know that you’ve been eager to fly now
   Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now
   C Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me
   C The only living boy in New York (×2)
April, come she will
Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park

1. April, come she will
   Am  Em  Am  Em
   When streams are ripe and swelled with rain
   C  D  G  Em
   May, she will stay
   Am  Em  Am  Em
   Resting in my arms again
   G  C  G  C

2. June, she'll change her tune
   In restless walks she'll prowl the night
   July, she will fly
   And leave no warning of her flight

3. August, die she must
   The autumn winds blow chilly and cold
   September, I'll remember
   A love once new has now grown old

Me and Julio down by the schoolyard
Simon & Garfunkel
Concert in Central Park

1. The mama pajama rolled out of bed
   And ran to the police station
   When the papa found out, he began to shout
   And he started the investigation
   It’s against the law
   It was against the law
   What the mama saw
   It was against the law

2. The mama looked down and spit on the ground
   Every time my name gets mentioned
   The papa said, “Oh, if I get that boy
   I’m gonna stick him in the house of detention
   Well, I’m on my way
   I’m takin’ my time but I don’t know where
   Goodbye Rosie the Queen of Corona
   See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard
   See you, me and Julio down by the schoolyard

3. In a couple of days they come and take me away
   But the press let the story leak
   Now when the radical priest come to get me released
   He’s all on the cover of Newsweek
The boxer

Simon & Garfunkel

Concert in Central Park

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

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

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

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

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

5. And I’m laying out my winter clothes
   Wishing I was gone
   Goin’ home
   Where the New York City winters aren’t bleedin’ me
   Leadin’ me goin’ home

6. In the clearing stands a boxer
   And a fighter by his trade
   And he carries the reminders
   Of every glove that laid him down
   Or cut him ‘til he cried out
   In his anger and his shame
   “I am leaving, I am leaving”
   But the fighter still remains
The leaves that are green
Simon & Garfunkel
Old friends

1. I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
   I’m twenty-two now, but I won’t be for long
   Time hurries on
   And the leaves that are green turn to brown
   And they wither with the wind
   And they crumble in your hand

2. Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl
   I held her close, but she faded in the night
   Like a poem I meant to write
   And the leaves that are green turn to brown
   And they wither with the wind
   And they crumble in your hand

3. I threw a pebble in a brook
   And watched the ripples run away
   And they never made a sound
   And the leaves that are green turn to brown
   And they wither with the wind
   And they crumble in your hand

4. Hello, hello, hello, hello
   Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
   That’s all there is
   And the leaves that are green turn to brown

Cecilia
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

1. Cecilia, you’re breaking my heart
   You’re shaking my confidence daily
   Oh Cecilia, I’m down on my knees
   I’m begging you please to come home

2. Jubilation
   She loves me again
   I fall on the floor and I’m laughing
   (×2)

El condor pasa
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

1. I’d rather be a sparrow than a snail
   Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
   I’d rather be a hammer than a nail
   Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

   Away, I’d rather sail away
   Like a swan that’s here and gone
   A man gets tied up to the ground
   He gives the world its saddest sound
   Its saddest sound

   2. I’d rather be a forest than a street
   Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
   I’d rather feel the earth beneath my feet
   Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would
190 Kathy’s song  
Simon & Garfunkel  
The definitive

\[ \begin{align*}
G & \quad C & \quad Am & \quad Am6 \\
D7 & \quad Bm & \quad D \\
\end{align*} \]

1. I hear the drizzle of the rain  
   Like a memory it falls  
   Soft and warm continuing  
   Tapping on my roof and walls

2. And from the shelter of my mind  
   Through the window of my eyes  
   I gaze beyond the rain drenched streets  
   To England were my heart lies

3. My mind’s distracted and diffused  
   My thoughts are many miles away  
   They lie with you when you’re asleep  
   And kiss you when you’re start your day

4. And a song I was writing, is left undone  
   I don’t know why I spend my time  
   Writing songs I can’t believe  
   With words that tear and strain to rhyme

5. And as I watch the drops of rain  
   Weave their weary paths and die  
   I know that I am like the rain  
   There but for the grace of you go I

191 Mrs. Robinson  
Simon & Garfunkel  
The definitive

\[ \begin{align*}
D & \quad G & \quad Em & \quad C \\
Am & \quad E7 & \quad A \\
\end{align*} \]

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

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

3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
   Going to the candidates debate  
   Laugh about it, shout about it, when you’ve got to choose  
   Any way you look at it you lose

| Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?  
| A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, (wo wo wo)  
| What’s that you say Mrs. Robinson?  
| Joltin’ Joe has left and gone away, (hey hey hey, hey hey) |
Scarborough Fair – 
Canticle
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

Am  Em  C  G

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

1. Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Tracing of sparrow on snow crested brown)
Without no seams nor needle work
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

2. Tell her to find me an acre of land
(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

3. Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

4. Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She was once a true love of mine

The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin’ Groovy)
Simon & Garfunkel
The definitive

G  D  A  D

1. Slow down, you move too fast
You got to make the morning last
Just kickin’ down the cobblestones
Lookin’ for fun and feelin’ groovy

2. Hello lamp post, whatcha knowin’
I’ve come to watch your flowers growin’
Aint’cha got no rhymes for me?
Doo-aht-n-doo-doo, feelin’ groovy

3. I got no deeds to do, no promises to keep
I’m dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
Life I love you, all is groovy
The sounds of silence
Simon & Garfunkel

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

2. In restless dreams I walked alone
   Narrow streets of cobblestone
   Neath the halo of a street lamp
   I turned my collar to the cold and damp
   When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
   light
   That split the night
   And touched the sound of silence

3. And in the naked light I saw
   Ten thousand people, maybe more
   People talking without speaking
   People hearing without listening
   People writing songs that voices never share
   And no one dared
   Disturb the sound of silence

4. “Fools” said I, “You don’t know
   Silence like a cancer grows
   Hear my words and I might teach you
   Take my arms and I might reach you”
   But my words like silent raindrops fell
   . . .
   And echoed in the wells of silence

5. And the people bowed and prayed
   To the neon god they made
   And the sign flashed out its warning
   In the words that it was forming
   And the sign said, “The words of the prophets are
   written on the subway walls
   And tenement halls”
   And whispered in the sound of silence

Wednesday morning,
3 a.m
Simon & Garfunkel

1. I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love
   As she lies here beside me asleep with the night
   And her hair in a fine mist floats on my pillow
   Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight

2. She is soft she is warm but my heart remains heavy
   As I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall
   For I know with the first light of dawn I’ll be leaving
   And tonight will be all I have left to recall

3. Oh what have I done, why have I done it
   I’ve committed a crime, broken the law
   For twenty five dollars and pieces of silver
   I held up and robbed a hard liquor store

4. My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion
   A scene badly written in which I must play
   And I know as I gaze at my young love beside me
   The morning is just a few hours away
Kiss me
Sixpence None the Richer

intro: D DM7 D7 DM7 (×2)

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

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

2. Kiss me down by the broken tree house
   Swing me upon its hanging tire
   Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat
   We’ll take the trail marked on your father’s map

The storm
Soan

1. I thought she was a hurricane
   She said I am a storm
   Whispering old fairytales
   I’m turning on my own
   Would you come and blow with me
   Forever and a day
   I’m so glad to cross your way
   Said I but I’m a tree

   F
   Sorry please kill me I need you
   G
   F
   Sober and over (×3)

2. And anyway tomorrow comes
   The season of the witch
   I’ll be praying thunderstorms
   If you don’t call the beast
   I’m the one to disappear
   She said I love you so
   But love isn’t everything
   So “Shut!” said I and blow

   F
   Sorry please kill me I need you
   G
   F
   If you missed me I could miss you
   G
   F
   I’ve been sober for a week
   C
   F
   I don’t need to grow older
   C
   Sober and over (×3)
I am a man of constant sorrow
Soggy Bottom Boys
O brother

In constant sorrow, all through his days

1. In constant sorrow, all through his days
   I am the man of constant sorrow
   I’ve seen trouble all my days
   I bid farewell to old Kentucky
   The place where I was born and raised

   The place where he was born and raised

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

   He has no friends to help him now

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

   Perhaps he’ll die upon this train

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

   While he is sleeping in his grave

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

   He’ll meet you on God’s golden shore
1. Call you up in the middle of the night
   Em Like a firefly without a light
   Am You were there like a slow torch burning
   G I was a key that could use a little turning

   So tired that I couldn’t even sleep
   So many secrets I couldn’t keep
   Promised myself I wouldn’t weep
   One more promise I couldn’t keep

   F It seems no one can help me now
   G I’m in too deep
   Am There’s no way out
   F This time I have really led myself astray

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

2. Can you help me remember how to smile
   Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
   How on earth did I get so jaded
   Life’s mystery seems so faded

   I can go where no one else can go
   I know what no one else knows
   Here I am just drownin’ in the rain
   With a ticket for a runaway train

   Everything is cut and dry
   Day and night
   Earth and sky
   Somehow I just don’t believe it

3. Bought a ticket for a runaway train
   Like a madman laughin’ at the rain
   Little out of touch, little insane
   Just easier than dealing with the pain
200 Stuck in the middle with you

Stealers Wheel

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

**rythm:**

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


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

1. Well I don’t know why I came here tonight
   D I got the feeling that something ain’t right
   G7 I’m so scared in case I fall off my chair
   D And I’m wondering how I’ll get down the stairs
   
   A Clowns to the left of me
   C Jokers to the right, here I am
   D Stuck in the middle with you

2. Yes I’m stuck in the middle with you
   D And I’m wondering what it is I should do
   G7 It’s so hard to keep this smile from my face
   D Losing control, yeah, I’m all over the place

3. Well you started out with nothing
   D And you’re proud that you’re a self made man
   G7 And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
   D Please, please

4. Trying to make some sense of it all
   G7 But I can see that it makes no sense at all
   D Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
   D ’Cause I don’t think that I can take anymore

5. Well I don’t know why I came here tonight
   D I got the feeling that something ain’t right
   G7 I’m so scared in case I fall off my chair
   D And I’m wondering how I’ll get down the stairs
   D Yes I’m stuck in the middle with you
   D Here I am, stuck in the middle with you
1. In Europe and America
   There’s a growing feeling of hysteria
   Conditioned to respond to all the threats
   In the rhetorical speeches of the Soviets
   Mr. Khrushchev said, “We will bury you”
   I don’t subscribe to this point of view
   It would be such an ignorant thing to do
   If the Russians love their children too

2. How can I save my little boy
   From Oppenheimer’s deadly toy
   There is no monopoly of common sense
   On either side of the political fence

   We share the same biology
   Regardless of ideology
   Believe me when I say to you:
   “I hope the Russians love their children too”

3. There is no historical precedent
   To put the words in the mouth of the president
   There’s no such thing as a winnable war
   It’s a lie we don’t believe anymore

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

   We share the same biology
   Regardless of ideology
   What might save us me and you
   Is that the Russians love their children too
My name is Luka
I live on the second floor
I live upstairs from you
Yes I think you've seen me before

If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was (×3)

I think it's because I'm clumsy
I try not to talk too loud
Maybe it's because I'm crazy
I try not to act too proud

They only hit until you cry
After that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore (×3)

Yes I think I'm okay
I walked into the door again
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say
And it's not your business anyway

I guess I'd like to be alone
With nothing broken, nothing thrown
Just don't ask me how I am (×3)

My name is Luka
I live on the second floor
I live upstairs from you
Yes I think you've seen me before

If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble, some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was (×3)
1. I have a problem that I cannot explain
   I have no reason why it should have been so plain
   Have no questions but I sure have excuse
   I lack the reason why I should be so confused
   I know, how I feel when I'm around you
   I don’t know, how I feel when I’m around you

2. Left a message but it ain’t a bit of use
   I have some pictures, the wild might be the deuce
   Today you saw, you saw me, you explained
   Playing the show and running down the plane
Say it’s possible
Terra Naomi
Under the influence

1. I see the lights are turning and I
Look outside. The stars are burning through this
Changing time. It could have been anything we
Want. It’s fine, salvation was just a passing
Thought. It was just a passing
Thought

2. Don’t wait, act now. This amazing offer
Won’t last long. It’s only a chance to save the
Path we’re on. I know there are more exciting
Things to talk about. And in time we’ll sort it
Out. And in time we’ll sort it
Out

   And though they say it’s possible to
   Me, I don’t see how it’s probable I
   See the course we’re on spinning farther from what
   I know I’ll hold On. Tell me that you won’t let
   Go. Tell me that you won’t let
   Go

3. And truth is such a funny thing with
   All these people keep on telling me they
   Know what’s best and what to be frightened of and
   All the rest are wrong. They know nothing about
   Us. They know nothing about
   Us
   I’m not alright (×4)

4. This could be something beautiful combine
   Our love into something wonderful but
   Times are tough, I know and the pull of what we
   Can’t give up takes hold
205  Maybe tomorrow

Terry Bush
The littlest hobo

intro:  F

1. There’s a voice, that keeps on calling me
   Down the road, that’s where I’ll always be
   Every stop I make, I make a new friend
   Can’t stay for long, just turn around and I’m gone again
   Maybe tomorrow, I’ll want to settle down
   Until tomorrow, I’ll just keep movin’ on

2. Down this road, that never seems to end
   Where new adventure, lies just around the bend
   So if you wanna join me for a while
   Just grab your hat, come travel light, that’s hobo style
   Maybe tomorrow, I’ll want to settle down
   Until tomorrow, the whole world is my home

   So if you wanna join me for a while
   Just grab your hat, come travel light, that’s hobo style
   Maybe tomorrow, I’ll want to settle down
   Until tomorrow, I’ll just keep movin’ on

   Dm  C  Dm  C  F  Dm  B♭  C  F

3. There’s a world, that’s waiting to unfold
   A brand new tale, no one has ever told
   We’ve journey’d far, far, but now it won’t be long
   We’re almost there and we’ve paid our fare with the hobo song
   Maybe tomorrow, I’ll want to settle down
   Until tomorrow, I’ll just keep movin’ on

   So if you wanna join me for a while
   Just grab your hat, come travel light, that’s hobo style
   Maybe tomorrow, I’ll find what I call home
   Until tomorrow, you know I’m free to roam
1. There is a house in New Orleans
   They call the Rising Sun
   And it’s been the ruin of many a poor boy
   And God, I know, I’m one
   C D F Am E7 Am E7

2. My mother was a tailor
   She sewed my new bluejeans
   My father was a gamblin’ man
   Down in New Orleans

3. Now the only thing a gambler needs
   Is a suitcase and trunk
   And the only time he’s satisfied
   Is when he’s on a drunk

4. Oh mother tell your children
   Not to do what I have done
   Spend your lives in sin and misery
   In the House of the Rising Sun

5. Well, I got one foot on the platform
   The other foot on the train
   I’m goin’ back to New Orleans
   To wear that ball and chain

6. Well, there is a house in New Orleans
   They call the Rising Sun
   And it’s been the ruin of many a poor boy
   And God I know I’m one
1. If everybody had an ocean, across the USA
   Then everybody’d be surfin’ like California yeah
   You’d see them wearin’ their baggies, huarachi sandals too
   A bushy bushy blond hairdo, surfin’ USA

2. You’ll catch ’em surfin’ at Del Mar, Ventura County Line
   Santa Cruz and Tressels, Australia’s Narabine
   All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
   Everybody’s gone surfin’, surfin’ USA

3. Well all be plannin’ out a route, we’re gonna take real soon
   We’re wavin’ down out surfboards, we can’t wait for June
   We’ll all be gone for the summer, we’re on safari to stay
   Tell the teacher we’re surfin’, surfin’ USA

4. At Haggarty’s and Swami’s, Pacific Palisades
   San Onofree and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.
   All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay
   Everybody’s gone surfin’, surfin’ USA
Hey Jude!
The Beatles

1. Hey Jude, don’t make it bad
   Take a sad song and make it better
   Remember to let her into your heart
   Then you can start to make it better

2. Hey Jude, don’t be afraid
   You were made to go out and get her
   The minute you let her under your skin
   Then you begin to make it better

   F7
   And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
   Don’t carry the world upon your shoulders
   F7
   For well you know that it’s a fool who plays it cool
   By making his world a little colder
   Da da da da da da da da

3. Hey Jude, don’t let me down
   You have found her, now go and get her
   Remember to let her into your heart
   Then you can start to make it better

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

4. Hey Jude, don’t make it bad
   Take a sad song and make it better
   Remember to let her under your skin
   Then you’ll begin to make it better, better, better,
   better, better, better, oh

Yellow submarine
The Beatles

1. In the town where I was born
   Lived a man who sailed to sea
   And he told us of his life
   In the land of submarines

2. So we sailed up to the sun
   Till we found the sea of green
   And we lived beneath the waves
   In our yellow submarine

3. And our friends are all on board
   Many more of them live next door
   And the band begins to play

4. As we live a life of ease
   Everyone of us has all we need
   Sky of blue and sea of green
   In our yellow submarine
1. Yesterday

Yesterday

Bm
All my troubles seemed so far away
Am
Now it seems as though they're here to stay
G
Oh, I believe in yesterday

2. Suddenly

Suddenly

I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

3. Yesterday

Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday

chorus, verse 3

4. hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

hmmm
1. I’d like to be under the sea
   In an Octopus’s Garden, in the shade
   He’d let us in, knows where we’ve been
   In his Octopus’s Garden, in the shade
   I’d ask my friends to come and see
   An Octopus’s Garden with me

2. We would be warm below the storm
   In our little hideaway beneath the waves
   Resting our head on the sea bed
   In an Octopus’s Garden near a cave
   We would sing and dance around
   Because we know we can’t be found

3. We would shout and swim about
   The coral that lies beneath the waves
   Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
   Knowing they’re happy and they’re safe

   We would be so happy, you and me
   No one there to tell us what to do
213 Twist and shout

The Beatles

Please please me

Well, shake it up, baby, now (shake it up, baby)
A7

Twist and shout (twist and shout)
A7

Come on come on, come on, come on, baby, now (come on baby)
A7

Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

1. Well, work it on out, honey (work it on out)
   You know you look so good (look so good)
   You know you got me goin’, now (got me goin’)
   Just like I knew you would (like I knew you would, oh!)

chorus

2. You know you’re a twisty little girl (twist little girl)
   You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
   Come on and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
   And let me know that you’re mine (let me know you’re mine, oh!)

   A
   Ah (Ah Ah) Ah (Ah Ah)

chorus; verse2

A7

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (shake it up baby) (×3)
A

Ah (Ah Ah) Ah!

Well, shake it, shake it, baby, now (shake it up baby) (×3)
A
214 Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da
The Beatles
White album

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

   Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on
   La la how the life goes on

   (×2)

2. Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler’s store
   Buys a twenty carat golden ring
   Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door
   And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

3. In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
   With a couple of kids running in the yard
   Of Desmond and Molly Jones

4. Happy ever after in the market place
   Desmond lets the children lend a hand
   Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
   And in the evening she still sings it with the band

215 La mar
The Beautiful Girls
Learn yourself

1. This day is getting older
   In fading light it’s beautiful
   This wind is blowing colder
   And too soon I’ll feel it’s pull

   Still, I took all my chances
   Earned myself an even score
   Try to learn my lessons well
   And I don’t have the answers
   For those questions anymore
   Only love can be both heaven and hell

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

2. I’ve grown old on this ocean
   Gave her all, my stronger years
   Gave my wife my devotion
   When she died, the ocean my tears

   I’ve tried to teach you well son
   All of everything I knew
   Of how to live this life be true
   Don’t bow your head to no one
   And no matter what you do
   If you start then see it through
**216 Drunk tonight**
The Bloddy Irish Boys

*Drunk rock*

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Am

C

1. Take me back to that open road
   Where it leads I'll never know
   Take me back to that place I've been
   Where I said I'd never be again

   Am
   C

   So raise your glasses to thee
   Celebrate another drunken year for me

   C F G
   Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight

   C F G
   We're gonna drink and fight (hey, hey, hey)

   C F G
   Everybody's gonna get drunk tonight

   C/G
   Everything will be alright

2. Play me a jig, sing me a tune
   My dear friend, this shot's for you
   Feel it burn as it goes down
   But watch out: here comes another round

   Drink until you can't see
   Celebrate another drunken year for me

3. The place you've been is the place you'll be
   The questions come but no one answers thee
   Why we drink when we're told not to
   I guess that's just what we're born to do

   So raise your glasses to thee
   Celebrate another drunken year for me

4. Take me back to that open road
   Where it leads I'll never know
   Take me back to that place I've been
   Where it starts and also ends
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Breaking up is hard to do
The Carpenters
A kind of hush

Come-a, G come on down, C doobie do down down Am F (×3)
Breaking up is hard to do

1. Don’t take your lo-ve away from me
   Don’t you leave my heart in misery
   If you go then I’ll be blue
   ’Cause breaking up is hard to do

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

2. I beg of you don’t say good-bye
   Can’t we give our love another try
   And maybe it’ll start anew
   ’Cause breaking up is hard to do

   I beg of you don’t say good-bye
   Can’t we give our love another try
   And maybe it’ll start anew
   ’Cause breaking up is hard to do

'74 – '75

The Connells
Ring

1. Got no reason C F For coming to me and the rain running down
   There’s no reason C Am
   And the same voice F C
   Coming to me like it’s all slowin’ down G
   And believe me

   I was the one who let you know Am G
   I was your sorry-ever-after C Am G
   '74 – '75

2. It’s not easy
   Nothing to say ’cause it’s already said
   It’s never easy

   When I look oh, in your eyes
   Then I find that I’ll do fine
   When I look oh, in your eyes then I do better

   I was the one who let you know Am G
   I was your sorry-ever-after C Am G
   '74 – '75

   Giving me more and I’ll defy
   ’Cause you’re really only after C G
   '74 – '75
Animal instinct
The Cranberries
Bury the hatchet

Em Am7 C2 D

1. Suddenly something has happened to me
   As I was having my cup of tea
   Suddenly I was feeling depressed
   I was utterly and totally stressed
   Do you know you made me cry (Oo00)
   Do you know you made me die

   And the thing that’s gets to me
   Is you’ll never really see
   And the thing that’s freaks me out
   Is I always be in doubt

2. It is a lovely thing that we have
   It is a lovely thing that we . . .
   It is a lovely thing the animal
   The animal instinct
   Am7 C2 D

3. So take my hands and come with me
   We will change reality
   So take my hands and we will pray
   They won’t take you away
   They will never make me cry no
   They will never make me die

4. The animal, the animal
   The animal instinct in me
   It is the animal, the animal
   The animal instinct in me
   It is the animal, it is the animal
   It is the animal instinct in me
   (×2)

Linger
The Cranberries
Everybody else is doing it so why can’t we?

D A C G

intro: D

1. If you, if you could return
   A
   Don’t let it burn, don’t let it fade
   C
   I’m sure I’m not being rude
   G
   But it’s just your attitude
   C
   It’s tearing me apart
   G
   It’s ruining everything
   D
   And I swore, I swore I would be true
   A
   And honey so did you
   C
   So why were you holding her hand?
   G
   Is that the way we stand?
   C
   Were you lying all the time?
   G
   Was it just a game to you?

   But I’m in so deep
   A
   You know I’m such a fool for you
   C
   You got me wrapped around your finger
   A
   Do you have to let it linger?
   C
   Do you have to? Do you have to?
   A
   Do you have to let it linger?

2. Oh, I thought the world of you
   C
   I thought nothing could go wrong
   G
   But I was wrong
   C
   I was wrong
   D
   If you, if you could get by
   A
   Trying not to lie
   C
   Things wouldn’t be so confused
   G
   And I wouldn’t feel so used
   C
   But you always really knew
   A
   I just wanna be with you
222 Dreaming my dreams
The Cranberries
No need to argue

1. All the things you said to me today
Change my perspective in every way
These things count to mean so much to me
Into my faith, you and your baby

C  G  Am  F
It’s out there, it’s out there
If you want me I’ll be here
It’s out there, it’s out there
It’s out there if you want me I’ll be here

C  G  Am  F
I’ll be dreaming my dreams with you
And there’s no other place, that I’d lay down my face
Dreaming my dreams with you

C  G  Am  F

223 No need to argue
The Cranberries
No need to argue

1. There’s no need to argue anymore
I gave all I could but it left me so sore
And the thing that makes me mad
Is the one thing that I had
I knew, I knew, I’d lose you
You’ll always be special to me, special to me, to me

C  F  G  Am  F  G  C

2. And I remember all the things we once shared
Watching TV movies on the living room armchair
But they say it will work out fine
Was it all a waste of time
’Cause I knew, I knew, I’d lose you
You’ll always be special to me, special to me, to me

Am  G  Am

3. Will I forget in time? (Ah-ah - aa)
You said I was on your mind
Am  G
There’s no need to argue
G  C  Am
No need to argue anymore
F  G  C
There’s no need to argue anymore

Am  F  G  C  Am  F  G — C
Ode to my family
The Cranberries

My mother, my mother, she hold me, she hold me, when I was out there

My father, my father, he liked me, oh he liked me, does anyone care?

Unhappiness, where's when I was young and we didn't give a damn
'Cause we were raised, to see life as fun and take it if we can

My father, my mother, she hold me, she hold me, when I was out there

My father, my father, he liked me, oh he liked me


Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo (×3)
1. Another head hangs lowly
   Child is slowly taken
   And the violence caused such silence
   Who are we mistaken
   But you see, it’s not me
   It’s not my family
   In your head, in your head
   They are fighting
   With their tanks and their bombs
   And their bombs and their guns
   In your head, in your head
   They are crying
   In your head, in your head
   Zombie, zombie, zombie
   What’s in your head, in your head
   Zombie, zombie, zombie

2. Another mother’s breaking
   Heart is taking over
   When the violence causes silence
   We must be mistaken
   It’s the same old theme
   Since 1916
   In your head, in your head
   They’re still fighting
   With their tanks and their bombs
   And their bombs and their guns
   In your head, in your head
   They’re dying
   In your head, in your head
   Zombie, zombie, zombie
   What’s in your head, in your head
   Zombie, zombie, zombie

chorus, instrumental, verse 2, chorus, verse 1
1. Well who wouldn’t be a sailor lad, sailing on the main
   To gain the good will of his captain’s good name
   He came ashore one evening for to be
   And that was the beginning of me old true love and me

   And it’s home boys home, home I’d like to be
   Home for a while in me own country
   Where the Oak and the Ash
   And the bonny Rowan tree
   Are all growing greener in the old country

2. Well I asked her for a candle for to light me way to bed
   And likewise for a handkerchief to tie around me head
   She tended to me needs like a young maid aught to do
   And then I said to her now would you lep in with me too

3. Well she jumped into bed making no alarm
   Thinking a young sailor lad could do to her no harm
   Well I hugged her and I kissed her the whole night long
   Till she wished the short night, had been seven years long

4. Well early next morning the sailor lad arose
   And into Mary’s apron threw a handful of gold
   Saying “take this me dear for the mischief that I’ve done
   For tonight I fear I’ve left you with a daughter or a son

5. Well if it be a girl child send her out to nurse
   With gold in her pocket and silver in her purse
   And if it be a boy child, he’ll ware the jacket blue
   And go climbing up the riggin’ like his daddy used to do”

6. Oh come all of you fair maidens, a warning take by me
   And never let a sailor lad an inch above your knee
   For I trusted one and he beguiled me
   He left me with a pair of twins to dangle on me knee
228 The rocky road to Dublin
The Dubliners
Irish pub songs

1. Well in the merry month of May, from me home I started
   Dm C
   Left the girls of Tuam nearly broken hearted
   Dm C
   Saluted father dear, kissed me darlin’ mother
   Dm C
   Drank a pint of beer, me grief and tears to smother
   Dm C
   Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born
   Dm C
   I cut a stout blackthorn to banish ghost and goblin
   In a brand new pair of brogues, I rattled over the bogs
   And frightened all the dogs, on the rocky road to Dublin
   A C
   One, two, three, four, five
   Dm
   Hunt the hare and turn her down
   Dm
   The rocky road and all the ways to Dublin
   Dm
   Whack-fol-lol-de-ra

2. In Mullingar that night, I rested limbs so weary
   Started by daylight, my spirits bright and airy
   Took a drop of the pure, to keep my heart from sinkin’
   That’s the paddy’s cure, whenever he’s on for drinking
   To see the lasses smile, laughing all the while
   At my curious style, ’t would set your heart a-bubblin’
   They ax’d if I was hired, the wages I required
   Till I was almost tired, of the rocky road to Dublin

3. In Dublin next arrived, I thought it such a pity
   To be so soon deprived, a view of that fine city
   Then I took a stroll, all among the quality
   My bundle it was stole, in a neat locality
   Something crossed my mind, then I looked behind
   No bundle could I find, upon my stick a wobblin’
   Enquirin’ for the rogue, they said my Connacht brogue
   Wasn’t much in vogue, on the rocky road to Dublin

4. From there I got away, my spirits never fallin’
   Landed on the quay, as the ship was sailin’
   Captain at me roared, said that no room had he
   When I jumped aboard, a cabin found for Paddy
   Down among the pigs I played some funny rigs
   Danced some hearty jigs, the water round me bubblin’
   When off Holyhead, I wished meself was dead
   Or better far instead, on the rocky road to Dublin

5. The boys of Liverpool, when we safely landed
   Called myself a fool; I could no longer stand it
   Blood began to boil, temper I was losin’
   Poor ould Erin’s isle they began abusin’
   “Hurrah my soul” sez I, my shillelagh I let fly
   Some Galway boys were by, saw I was a hobble in
   Then with a loud hurray, they joined in the affray
   We quickly cleared the way, for the rocky road to Dublin
The wild rover

I have been a wild rover for many’s a year
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
But now I’m returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

And it’s no, nay, never
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover
No, never, no more

I went into an Ale House I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit she answered me, “Nay!”
“Such custom as yours, I could have any day”

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

I’ll go home to my parents, confess what I’ve done
And I’ll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they’ve caressed me as oft’ times before
Then I never will play the wild rover no more
Whiskey in the jar

The Dubliners
Irish pub songs

As I was going over the far fam’d Kerry Mountains
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin’
I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier
Sayin’, “Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver”

Musha ring dum a doo dum a da
Whack fol de daddy o
Whack fol de daddy o
There’s whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil takes the women for they never can be easy

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter

It was early in the morning just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn’t shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Now there’s some take delight in the carriages a rolling
And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

If anyone can aid me ’tis my brother in the army
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney
And if he’ll go with me we’ll go roving in Kilkenny
And I’m sure he’ll treat me better than my darling sporting Jenny
**How to save a life**

The Fray

**Intro:** G D4 Em D D4 G

1. Step one you say we need to talk
   He walks you say sit down it’s just a talk
   He smiles politely back to you
   You stare politely right on through
   Some sort of window to your right
   As he goes left and you stay right
   Between the lines of fear and blame
   And you begin to wonder why you came

   C
   Where did I go wrong, I lost a friend
   Somewhere along in the bitterness
   And I would have stayed up with you all night
   Had I known how to save a life

2. Let him know that you know best
   Cause after all you do know best
   Try to slip past his defense
   Without granting innocence
   Lay down a list of what is wrong
   The things you’ve told him all along
   Pray the God he hears you
   And pay the God he hears you

  chorus

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

   chorus (∗3)

**The lakes of Canada**

The Innocence Mission

**Intro:** Dm F C G (∗2)

1. Look for me another day
   I feel that I could change
   I feel that I could change
   There’s a sudden joy that’s like
   A fish, a moving light
   I thought I saw it
   Rowing on the lakes of Canada

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

2. Walking in the circle of
   A flashlight someone starts
   To sing, to join in
   Talk of loneliness in quiet
   Voices I am shy
   But you can reach me
   Rowing on the lakes of Canada (∗2)

3. So look for me another time
   Give me another day
   I feel that I could change (∗2)
   Rowing on the lakes of Canada G (∗8)
1. Some people say I’m a no count
   Em
   G
   Others say I’m no good
   Gm
   But I’m just a natural born traveling man
   D
   Doin’ what I think I should, oh yeah
   D
   Doin’ what I think I should
   G
   And I don’t give a damn about a greenback, a dollar
   G
   Spend it fast as I can
   C
   For a wailin’ song and a good guitar
   C
   The only thing that I understand, oh boy
   Em
   The only thing that I understand

2. When I was a little baby
   My Mama said, “Hey Son
   Travel where you will and grow to be a man
   And sing what must be sung, oh boy
   Sing what must be sung”

3. Now that I’m a grown man
   I’ve traveled here and there
   I’ve learned that a bottle of brandy and a song
   The only ones who ever care, oh boy
   The only ones who ever care
234 Daydream
The Lovin Spoonful

Daydream

C
A7
Dm
G

F
D7

1. What a day for a daydream
   C
   A7
   What a day for a daydreamin’ boy
   Dm
   And I’m lost in a daydream
   A7
   Dreamin’ ’bout my bundle of joy
   G

2. And even if time ain’t really on my side
   F
   D7
   C
   A7
   It’s one of those days for taking a walk outside
   C
   A7
   I’m blowing the day to take a walk in the sun
   C
   And fall on my face on somebody’s new-mown lawn

3. I’ve been having a sweet dream
   F
   I been dreaming since I woke up today
   C
   It’s starring me and my sweet thing
   Am
   ’Cause she’s the one that makes me feel this way

4. And even if time is passing me by a lot
   G
   F
   I couldn’t care less about the dues you say I got
   Am
   Tomorrow I’ll pay the dues for dropping my load
   G
   A pie in the face for being a sleepy bull dog

5. And you can be sure that if you’re feeling right
   Am
   A daydream will last long into the night
   G
   Tomorrow at breakfast you may pick up your ears
   F
   Or you may be daydreaming for a thousand years

6. What a day for a daydream
   C
   Custom-made for a daydreaming boy
   A7
   And I’m lost in a daydream
   Dm
   Dreaming ’bout my bundle of joy

235 California dreamin’
The mamas and the papas

California dreamin’

C
E7

Am
G
F

1. All the leaves are brown
   Am
   G
   F
   And the sky is gray
   Am
   E7
   I’ve been for a walk
   G
   C
   G
   Am
   On a winter’s day

2. I’d be safe and warm
   G
   E7
   If I was in L.A.
   Am
   G
   F
   California dreaming
   G
   E7
   On such a winter’s day

3. Stopped into a church
   Am
   G
   F
   I passed along the way
   G
   C
   G
   Am
   Oh I got down on my knees
   F
   And I pretend to pray

4. You know the preacher likes the cold
   Am
   G
   F
   He knows I’m gonna stay
   California dreaming
   G
   E7
   On such a winter’s day

5. All the leaves are brown
   Am
   G
   F
   And the sky is gray
   G
   F
   I’ve been for a walk
   Am
   G
   F
   On a winter’s day

6. If I didn’t tell her
   Am
   G
   F
   I could leave today
   California dreaming
   G
   E7
   On such a winter’s day
   Am
   G
   F
   On such a winter’s day
   G
   F
   Am
   On such a winter’s day
1. You’re a part time lover and a full time friend
   The monkey on you’re back is the latest trend
   I don’t see what anyone can see
   In anyone else . . . but you

2. I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train
   I kiss you all starry eyed, my body’s swinging from
   side to side

3. Here is the church and here is the steeple
   We sure are cute for two ugly people

4. The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
   So why can’t, you forgive me?

5. I will find my nitch in your car
   With my mp3 DVD rumple-packed guitar

6. Du du du du du du dudu (×2)
   Du du du du du dudu du

7. Up up down down left right left right B A start
   Just because we use cheats doesn’t mean we’re not
   smart

8. You are always trying to keep it real
   I’m in love with how you feel

9. We both have shiny happy fits of rage
   You want more fans, I want more stage

10. Don Quixote was a steel driving man
    My name is Adam I’m your biggest fan

11. Squinched up your face and did a dance
    You shook a little turd out of the bottom of your
    pants

12. Du du du du du dudu du dudu (×2)
    Du du du du du dudu du
    But you
2. And over the screaming
   I heard a clear voice
   I looked at my choices
   And I made a choice

   Smoke and ashes
   Tonight hide the stars
   The stop lights are red now, love
   We’ve come for what’s ours

   power chords

3. Come stand among the rattlesnakes
   At the side of the desert road
   And close your eyes and listen
   To the music hard and cold

   Tonight the moon is blackened
   Tonight the doors are shut
   Behind the shuttered windows
   We pray the sun will come up

   standard chords

4. For something walks across these fields
   For which there is no name
   You might have heard different
   But I was there when it came

   It will start with a spark
   And a great fire will grow
   Don’t know how I know it
   But I just know

   There’s a riot on sunset
   And fires burn in the park
   The sun sets everywhere
   And the whole damn country’s dark

   There’s a riot on Sunset
   And fires burn in the park
   The sun has set my friend
   And California’s dark
Let freedom ring
The Nightwatchman
One man revolution

intro: same chords as the chorus

1. There’s a man homeless and hungry
   There’s a wind that’s hard and biting
   There’s a song in need of singing
   There’s a fuse in need of light
   It’s no secret the day is coming
   And it’s a day I hope to see
   But if they ask
   If they ask you brother
   Who told you that
   You didn’t hear it from me

   \[ \text{chorus(}\times2) \text{] } \]
   And if they ask
   If they ask you brother
   Who told you that
   Tell them it was me

chorus

2. There’s a book with seven seals
   There’s a beast with seven heads
   There’s seven angels on seven horses
   There’s seven vials with seven plagues
   So if you hear, if you hear a knocking
   On that door, just let it be

   bridge, chorus, solo

3. Where the righteous, where the righteous stood
   And where the righteous, where the righteous fell
   There’s a voice, that’s soft and whispering
   Coming from the bottom of the well
   And I tried hard to remember
   To remember what that voice said
   Over and over, over and over
   I repeated those words, inside my head

Dirty old town
The Pogues
Best of the Pogues

1. I met my love by the gas works wall
   Dreamed a dream by the old canal
   Kissed a girl by the factory wall
   Dirty old town
   Dirty old town

   \[ \text{Dirty old town (}\times2) \text{] } \]

2. Clouds a drifting across the moon
   Cats a prowling on their beat
   Spring’s a girl in the street at night
   Dirty old town (\times2)

   \[ \text{Dirty old town (}\times2) \text{] } \]

3. Heard a siren from the docks
   Saw a train set the night on fire
   Smelled the spring of the smoky wind
   Dirty old town (\times2)

   \[ \text{Dirty old town (}\times2) \text{] } \]

4. I’m going to make a good sharp axe
   Shining steel tempered in the fire
   Will chop you down like an old dead tree
   Dirty old town (\times2)
1. It was Christmas Eve babe
   In the drunk tank
   An old man C said to me
   Won’t see an other one
   And then he sang a song
   The Rare Old Mountain Dew
   And I turned my face away
   And dreamed about you

2. Got on a lucky one
   Came in eighteen to one
   I’ve got a feeling
   This year’s for me and you
   So happy Christmas
   I love you baby
   I can see a better time
   When all our dreams come true

3. They’ve got cars
   Big as bars
   They’ve got rivers of gold
   But the wind goes right through you
   It’s no place for the old
   When you first took my hand
   On a cold Christmas Eve
   You promised me
   Broadway was waiting for me

4. You were handsome
   You were pretty
   Queen of New York City
   When the band finished playing
   They howled out for more

   Sinatra was swinging
   All the drunks they were singing
   We kissed on the corner
   Then danced through the night

   The boys of the NYPD Am choir
   Were singing “Galway Bay” Am
   And the bells were ringing C
   Out for Christmas day

5. You’re a bum
   You’re a punk
   You’re an old slut on junk
   Living there almost dead
   On a drip in that bed

   You scum bag
   You maggot
   You cheap lousy faggot
   Happy Christmas your arse
   I pray God it’s our last

6. I could have been someone
   So could anyone
   You took my dreams from me
   When I first found you

   I kept them with me babe
   I put them with my own
   Can’t make it all alone
   I’ve built my dreams around you
1. On the fourth of July
   Eighteen hundred and six
   We set sail from the sweet cove of Cork
   We were sailing away
   With a cargo of bricks
   For the grand city hall in New York
   It was a wonderful craft
   She was rigged fore and aft
   And oh, how the wild wind drove her
   She stood several blasts
   She had twenty seven masts
   And they called her the Irish Rover

2. We had one million bags
   Of the best Sligo rags
   We had two million barrels of stone
   We had three million sides
   Of old blind horses hides
   We had four million barrels of bones
   We had five million hogs
   And six million dogs
   Seven million barrels of porter
   We had eight million bails
   Of old nanny-goats’ tails
   In the hold of the Irish Rover

3. There was awl Mickey Coote
   Who played hard on his flute
   When the ladies lined up for a set
   He was tootin’ with skill
   For each sparkling quadrille
   Though the dancers were fluster’d and bet
   With his smart witty talk
   He was cock of the walk
   And he rolled the dames under and over
   They all knew at a glance
   When he took up his stance
   That he sailed in the Irish Rover

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

5. We had sailed seven years
   When the measles broke out
   And the ship lost its way in the fog
   And that whale of a crew
   Was reduced down to two
   Just myself and the Captain’s old dog
   Then the ship struck a rock
   Oh Lord! What a shock!
   The bulkhead was turned right over
   Turned nine times around
   And the poor old dog was drowned
   And the las of the Irish Rover
242 Mother’s little helper
The Rolling Stones

Aftermath

Am
C
D
Em
F
G

verse
chorus

Wh
Am
at a dr
C
g at i
D
g is get
ning old
Em

1. Kids are different today I hear every mother say
Mother needs something today to calm her down
And though she’s not really ill there’s a little yellow pill
She goes running for the shelter of her mother’s little helper
And it helps her on her way gets her through her busy day

2. Things are different today I hear every mother say
Cooking fresh food for a husband’s just a drag
So she buys an instant cake and she burns a frozen steak
And goes running for the shelter of her mother’s little helper
And to helps her on her way get her through her busy day

3. Men just aren’t the same today I hear every mother say
They just don’t appreciate that you get tired
They’re so hard to satisfy you can tranquilize your mind
So go running for the shelter of your mother’s little helper
And for to help you through the night help to minimise your plight

4. Life’s just much too hard today I hear every mother say
The pursuit of happiness just seems a bore
And if you take more of those you will get an overdose
No more running for the shelter of a mother’s little helper
They just helped you on your way through your busy dying day
Paint it black  
The Rolling Stones  
Hot rocks

1. I see a red door and I want to paint it black  
   No colors anymore, I want them to turn black  
   I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
   I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

2. I see a line of cars and they’re all painted black  
   With flowers and my love both never to come back  
   I see people turn their heads and quickly look away  
   Like a new born baby it just happens every day

3. I look inside myself and see my heart is black  
   I see my red door and I want it painted black  
   Maybe then I’ll fade away and not have to face the facts  
   It’s not easy facing up when your whole world is black

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

5. I see a red door and I want to paint it black  
   No colors anymore, I want them to turn black  
   I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes  
   I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

Ruby Tuesday  
The Rolling Stones  
Hot rocks

1. She would never say where she came from  
   Yesterday don’t matter if it’s gone  
   While the sun is bright or in the darkest night  
   No one knows, she comes and goes

2. Don’t question why she needs to be so free  
   Tell you it’s the only way to be  
   She just can’t be chained to a life where nothings gained  
   And nothings lost, at such a cost

3. There’s no time to lose I heard her say  
   She’ll cash your dreams before they slip away  
   Dying all the time, lose your dreams and you’ll lose your mind  
   Ain’t life unkind
Angie
The Rolling Stones

1. Angie, Angie
   G  F  C4  C
   When will those clouds all disappear?
   Am  E7
   Angie, Angie
   G  F  C4  C
   Where will it lead us from here?
   Dm
   With no loving in our souls
   Am
   And no money in our coats
   C  F  G
   You can’t say we’re satisfied
   Am  E7
   Angie, Angie
   G  F  C4  C
   You can’t say we never tried

2. Angie, you’re beautiful
   But ain’t it time we said goodbye?
   Angie, I still love you
   Remember all those nights we cried
   All the dreams we held so close
   Seemed to all go up in smoke
   Let me whisper in your ear
   Angie, Angie
   Where will it lead us from here?

   Am, E7, G, F, F, C (×2)

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

4. With no loving in our souls
   And no money in our coats
   You can’t say we’re satisfied

5. But Angie, I still love you baby
   Dm
   Everywhere I look I see your eyes
   Am
   There ain’t a woman that come close to you
   C  F  G
   Come on baby dry your eyes

6. But Angie, Angie
   G  F  C4  C
   Ain’t it good to be alive?
   Am  E7
   Angie, Angie
   G  F  C
   They can’t say we never tried
1. Oh, a storm is threat’ning
   My very life today
   If I don’t get some shelter
   Oh yeah, I’m gonna fade away

   B
   War, children, it’s just a shot away
   It’s just a shot away
   (×2)

2. Ooh, see the fire is sweepin’
   Our very street today
   Burns like a red coal carpet
   Mad bull lost its way

   War, children, it’s just a shot away
   It’s just a shot away
   (×2)

3. Mmm the flood is threat’ning
   My very life today
   Gimme, gimme shelter
   Or I’m gonna fade away

   B
   War, children, it’s just a shot away
   It’s just a shot away
   (×2)

   It’s just a shot away
   (×3)

   B
   War, children, it’s just a shot away
   It’s just a shot away
   (×2)

   A
   It’s just a shot away
   I tell you
   Love, sister, it’s just a kiss away
   It’s just a kiss away
   It’s just a kiss away
   It’s just a kiss away
   Kiss away, kiss away
Route 66
The Rolling Stones

1. Well if you ever plan to motor west
   Just take my way that’s the highway that’s the best
   Get your kicks on Route 66

2. Well it winds from Chicago to L.A.
   More than 2000 miles all the way
   Get your kicks on Route 66

   E7
   Well goes from St. Louis down to Missouri
   D
   Oklahoma city, looks oh so pretty
   A
   You’ll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
   D
   Flagstaff, Arizona don’t forget Winona
   A
   Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

3. Would you get hip to this kindly tip
   And go take that California trip?
   Get your kicks on Route 66

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

4. Would you get hip to this kindly tip
   And go take that California trip?
   Get your kicks on Route 66 (×2)
Well it’s true that we love one another
The White Stripes
Elephant

Well it’s true that we love one another
I love Jack White like a little brother
Well, Holly, I love you too

But there’s just so much that I don’t know about you

1. Jack, give me some money to pay my bills
   All the dough I give you, Holly, you’ve been using on pain pills
   Jack, will you call me if you’re able?
   I’ve got your phone number written in the back of my Bible
   Jack, I think you’re pulling my leg
   And I think maybe I’d better ask Meg

2. Meg, do you think Jack really loves me?
   You know I don’t care ’cause Jack really bugs me
   Why don’t you go ask him now?
   Well, I would but, Meg, I really just don’t know how

3. Just say, “Jack, do you adore me?”
   Well, I would, Holly, but love really bores me
   Then I guess we should just be friends?
   I’m just kidding Holly, you know that I’ll love you ’til the end

4. Holly, give me some of your English lovin’
   If I did that, Jack, I’d have one in the oven
   Why don’t you go off and love yourself?
   If I did that, Holly, there wouldn’t be anything left for anybody else

5. Jack, it’s too bad about the way that you look
   You know, I gave that horse a carrot so he’d break your foot
   Will the two of you cut it out?
   And tell ’em what it’s really all about
250 American girl
Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers

1. Well she was an American girl
   Raised on promises
   She couldn’t help thinking that there was
   A little more to life somewhere else
   After all it was a great big world
   With lots of places to run to
   And if she had to die tryin’ she had one little
   promise she was gonna keep
   Oh yeah, alright
   Take it easy baby
   Make it last all night
   She was an American girl

2. Well it was kinda cold that night
   She stood alone on the balcony
   Yeah, she could hear the cars roll by
   Out on four forty one like waves crashing on the
   beach
   And for one desperate moment there
   He crept back in her memory
   God it’s so painful when something that’s so close is
   still so far to reach

D E7 G A  Em  Bm

251 Baby can I hold you
Tracy Chapman

1. Sorry
   That you can’t say
   Years gone by and still
   Words don’t come easily
   Like sorry like sorry

2. Forgive me
   Is all that you can’t say
   Years gone by and still
   Words don’t come easily
   Like forgive me forgive me
   But you can say baby
   Baby can I hold you tonight
   Maybe if I told you the right words
   At the right time you’d be mine

Em F#m G A

3. I love you
   Is all that you can’t say
   Years gone by and still
   Words don’t come easily
   Like I love you I love you
For my lover
Tracy Chapman

Em G D A

1. Two weeks in a Virginia jail
For my lover for my lover
Em Twenty thousand dollar bail
For my lover for my lover

C And everybody thinks
A That I’m the fool
D But they don’t get
C Any love from you
Em The things we won’t do for love
Em I’d climb a mountain if I had to
G And risk my life so I could have
D You, you, you, you
A You, you, you, you

2. Everyday I’m psychoanalyzed
For my lover for my lover
They dope me up and I tell them lies
For my lover for my lover

chorus

Cmaj9 I follow my heart
Em And leave my head to ponder
D Deep in this love
Cmaj9 No man can shake
Cmaj9 I follow my heart
Em And leave my mind to wonder
D Is this love worth
Cmaj9 The sacrifices I make

3. Two weeks in a Virginia jail
For my lover for my lover
Twenty thousand dollar bail
For my lover for my lover

No chorus

4. Everyday I’m psychoanalyzed
For my lover for my lover
They dope me up and I tell them lies
For my lover for my lover

chorus

Talkin’ about the revolution
Tracy Chapman

G Cadd9 Em Dsus4

1. While they’re standing in the welfare lines
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

G Cadd9 Don’t you know
Em Dsus4 G
They’re talkin’ about a revolution
Cadd9 Em D
It sounds like a whisper
Don’t you know
They’re talkin’ about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

2. Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what’s theirs

Don’t you know
You better run, run, run...
Oh I said you better
Run, run, run...
Finally the tables are starting to turn
Talkin’ about a revolution
1. Alas, my love, ye do me wrong
   To cast me oft discurteously
   And I have loved you so long
   Delighting in your company

2. I have been readie at your hand
   To grant what ever you would crave
   I have both waged life and land
   Your love and good will for to have

3. I bought thee kercers to thy head
   That were wrought fine and gallantly
   I kept thee both at boord and bed
   Which cost my purse well favouredly

4. I bought thee peticotes of the best
   The cloth so fine as fine might be
   I gave thee jewels for thy chest
   And all this cost I spent on thee

5. Thy smock of silke, both faire and white
   With gold embrodered gorgeously
   Thy peticote of sendall right
   And this I bought thee gladly

6. Thy girdle of gold so red
   With pearles bedecked sumptuously
   The like no other lasses had
   And yet thou wouldst not love me

7. Thy purse, and eke thy gay guilt knives
   Thy pincase, gallant to the eie
   No better wore the burgesse wives
   And yet thou wouldst not love me

8. Thy crimson stockings, all of silk
   With golde all wrought above the knee
   Thy pumps, as white as was the milk
   And yet thou wouldst not love me

9. Thy gown was of the grassie green
   Thy sleeves of satten hanging by
   Which made thee be our harvest queen
   And yet thou wouldst not love me

10. Thy garters fringed with the golde
    And silver aglets hanging by
    Which made thee blithe for to beholde
    And yet thou wouldst not love me

11. My gayest gelding I thee gave
    To ride where ever liked thee
    No ladie ever was so brave
    And yet thou wouldst not love me

12. My men were clothed all in green
    And they did ever wait on thee
    All this was gallant to be seen
    And yet thou wouldst not love me

13. They set thee up, they took thee downe
    They served thee with humilitie
    Thy foote might not once touch the ground
    And yet thou wouldst not love me

14. For everie morning, when thou rose
    I sent thee dainties, orderly
    To cheare thy stomack from all woes
    And yet thou wouldst not love me

15. Thou couldst desire no earthly thing
    But stil thou hadst it readily
    Thy musicke still to play and sing
    And yet thou wouldst not love me

16. And who did pay for all this geare
    That thou didst spend when pleased thee?
    Even I that am rejected here
    And thou disdainst to love me
17. Wei, I wil pray to God on hie
That thou my constancie maist see
And that yet once before I die
Thou will vouchsafe to love me

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

255 One
U2
Achtung Baby

1. Am
   Is it getting better
   Or do you feel the same?
   Will it make it easier on you, now
   You got someone to blame?
   You say one love, Am
   When it’s one need C in the night
   C One love, Am we get to share it
   F Leaves you baby if you don’t care for it

2. Did I disappoint you
   Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
   You act like you never had love
   You want me to go without
   Well it’s too late, tonight
   To drag the past out into the light
   We’re one, but we’re not the same
   We get to carry each other, carry each other

3. Have you come here for forgiveness?
   Have you come to raise the dead?
   Have you come here to play Jesus
   To the lepers in your head?
   Did I ask too much? More than a lot?
   You gave me nothing, now it’s all I got
   We’re one but we’re not the same
   Well we hurt each other, then we do it again

C You say love is a temple, love a higher law
C Love is a temple, love the higher law
C You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl
F And I can’t be holding on to what you got when
   all you got is hurt

One love, one blood
One life, you got to do what you should
One life with each other
Sisters, brothers

One life, but we’re not the same
We get to carry each other, carry each other
One (×2)

256 Sunday Bloody Sunday
U2
War

Bm I can’t believe the news today
Bm Oh, I can’t close my eyes and make it go away
D How long
Em How long must we sing this song?
D Em How long? How long ...’
Bm ‘Cause tonight, we can be as one, tonight

1. Bm Broken bottles under children’s feet
   Bm Bodies strewn across the dead-end streets
   Bm But I won’t heed the battle call
   It puts my back up, puts my back up against the wall

Sunday, bloody Sunday
Sunday, bloody Sunday

2. And the battle’s just begun
   There’s many lost but tell me who has won
   The trench is dug within our hearts
   And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

3. And it’s true we are immune
   When fact is fiction and TV is reality
   And today the millions cry
   We eat and drink while tomorrow they die
   The real battle just begun
   To claim the victory Jesus won on
1. You get a hammer and I'll get a nail
   You catch a bird and I'll catch a snail
   You bring a board and I'll bring a saw
   And we'll build a house for the baby-o

   Bling, blang
   Hammer with my hammer
   Zingo, zango
   Cutting with my saw

2. I'll grab some mud and you grab some clay
   So when it rains it won't wash away
   We'll build a house that will be so strong
   The winds will sing my baby a song

3. Run bring rocks and I'll bring bricks
   A nice pretty house we'll build and fix
   We'll jump inside when the cold wind blows
   And kiss our pretty little baby-o

4. You bring a ladder and I'll get a box
   Build our house out of bricks and blocks
   When the snowbird flies and the honeybee comes
   We'll feed our baby on the honey in the comb

intro: Bm G D Bm

1. Closed my door, forgot my key
   Missed my bus in the pouring rain
   It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can't get over you

2. Burnt my toast and lost your number
   Cut my finger, spilled my beer
   It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can't get over you

   I put your stockings in my purple boots
   What if I don't get over you?

3. Had a chat and left my hat
   Ate my dog and walked my cat
   It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can't get over you

chorus; whistled verse; chorus

4. Called a cabbage, threw the garbage
   Asked for help and got some kelp
   It's been the usual Sunday with a flu
   And I just can't get over you

chorus
1. Shine
   Bright morning light
   Now in the air
   The spring is coming

2. Sweet
   Blowing wind
   Singing down
   The hills and valleys
   Keep your eyes on me
   Now we’re on the edge of hell

3. Dear my love
   Sweet morning light
   Wait for me
   You’ve gone much farther, too far
1. Enter the scenery of love

   Lovers are in pain
   They blame and pick on each other

   You play melodies of love
   Forgotten phrases
   Tender and sweet

   Come a little bit closer
   Don’t stay in the shadows my boy
   (La la la la la la)
   The melody’s fading
   Now or never, love will go

2. As winter melts in the sun

   Boys will be out
   Running and reaching for the light

   Oh mother please find me in that place
   Before the memories
   Tear us into pieces

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

You’ll be there
By my side
You may never
Know my devotion
Feel my breath
In the quiet night
Live in vanity
For ever

3. Won’t you feel my gentle emotion

   Let us live in peace with conviction
   If you’re here please hold me

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Yuki Kajiura
Xenosaga

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

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

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