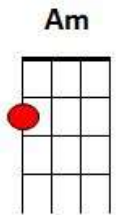


# Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks (1966)

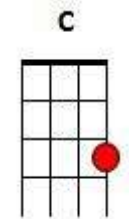
Watch:

**Intro:** [Am] // [C] // [D7] // [F] // [E7] // // // // //  
[Am] // [C] // [D7] // [F] // [E7] // // // // //

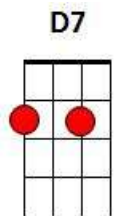
The [Am] tax man's taken [G7] all my dough,  
And [C] left me in my [G7] stately home,  
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after [Am] noon.  
And I can't [G7] sail my yacht,  
He's [C] taken every [G7] thing I've got,  
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after [Am] noon.



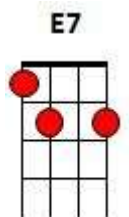
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze. [D7 D7 C D7]  
I got a [G7] big fat mama trying to break [C] me. [E7]  
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury,  
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny afternoon. [Am Am C C D7 D7 F]  
[Am] In the summertime,  
[Am] In the summertime,



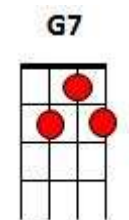
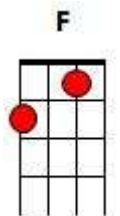
My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G7] with my car,  
And [C] gone back to her [G7] ma and pa,  
[E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty.  
Now I'm [G7] sitting here,  
[C] Sipping at my [G7] ice cold beer,  
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after [Am] noon.



[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a [D7] way, [D7 D7 C D7]  
Well give me [G7] two good reasons why I oughta [C] stay. [E7]  
'Cause I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury,  
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny afternoon. [Am Am C C D7 D7 F]  
[Am] In the summertime,  
[Am] In the summertime,



[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze. [D7 D7 C D7]  
I got a [G7] big fat mama trying to break [C] me. [E7]  
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury,  
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny afternoon. [Am Am C C D7 D7 F]  
[Am] In the summertime,  
[Am] In the summertime



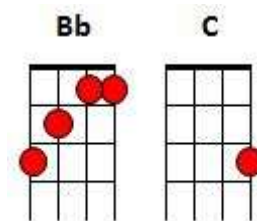
[Am] // [C] // [D7] // [F] // [E7] // // // // //  
[Am] // [C] // [D7] // [F] // [E7] // // // // //  
[C!] [Am!] [Am!] [Am!] [C!] [Am!] [Am!] [Am!] [C!]

# I can see clearly now– Johnny Nash (1972)

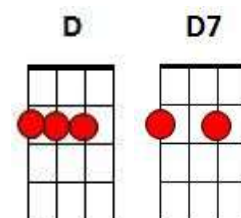
Watch:

**Intro:** [G] *It's gonna be a* [F] *bright,* [C] *bright shiney* [G] *day* x2

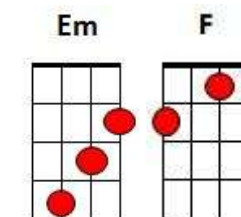
[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain has gone  
 [G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way  
 [G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind  
 It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright shiney [G] day  
 It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright shiney [G] day



[G] I think I can [C] make it now the [G] pain has gone  
 [G] All of the [C] bad feelings have [D] disappeared  
 [G] Here is the [C] rainbow I've been [G] praying for  
 It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright shiney [G] day  
 It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright shiney [G] day

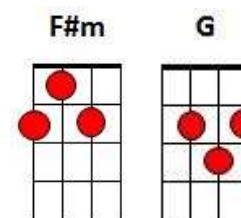


[Bb] Look all around there's nothing but [F] blue skies  
 [Bb] Look straight ahead nothing but [D] blue skies... [D]



[F#m]...[C]...[F#m]...[C]...[F]...[Em]... [D]... [D7]

[G] I can see [C] clearly now the [G] rain has gone  
 [G] I can see [C] all obstacles [D] in my way  
 [G] Gone are the [C] dark clouds that [G] had me blind



It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright shiney [G] day  
 It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright shiney [G] day

**(Slower)**

It's gonna be a [F] bright, [C] bright shiney [G!] day

# California - Girls Beach Boys (1965)

Intro:

[A] [A] [A] [A] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [A] [A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

Well [A] east coast girls are hip I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear  
 And the [D7] southern girls with the way they talk They knock me [E7] out when  
 I'm down there

The [A] midwest farmers' daughters Really [Em7] make you feel alright  
 And the [D7] northern girls with the way they kiss They keep their [E7] boyfriends  
 warm at night

## CHORUS

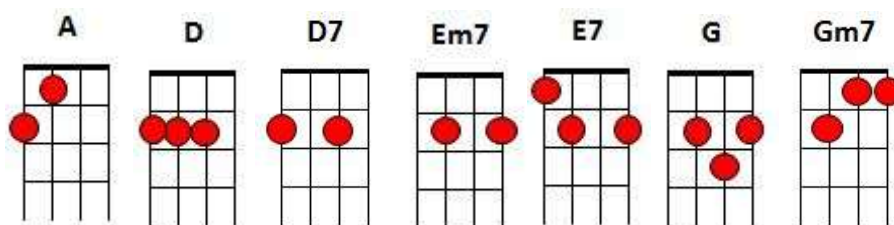
I [A] wish they all could [D] be California [G] girls  
 ([G] I wish they all could be California)  
 I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

The [A] west coast has the sunshine And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned  
 I dig a [D7] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls By a [E7] palm tree in the sand  
 I've [A] been all around this great big world And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls  
 Yeah but [D7] I couldn't wait to get back in the states Back to the [E7] cutest girls  
 in the world

## CHORUS

[A] [A] [A] [A] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [Em7] [A] [A] [A] [A] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

I [A] wish they all could be California I [G] wish they all could be California  
 I [A] wish they all could be California I [G] wish they all could be California [A] girls



## What a day for a daydream – Lovin’ Spoonful (1966)

Watch:

**Intro:** [G] *What a day for a* [E7] *daydream* [Am] *What a day for a* [D7] *....day*  
*.....dreamin’ ....boy*

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream  
[Am] What a day for a [D7] day dreamin’ boy  
[G] And I’m lost in a [E7] daydream  
[Am] Dreaming `bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain’t really [G] on my [E7] side  
[C] It’s one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side  
[C] I’m blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun  
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody’s [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I’ve been having a [E7] sweet dream  
[Am] I’ve been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today  
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing  
[Am] Cause she’s the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot  
[C] I couldn’t care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got  
[C] Tomorrow I’ll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love  
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin’ bull doag

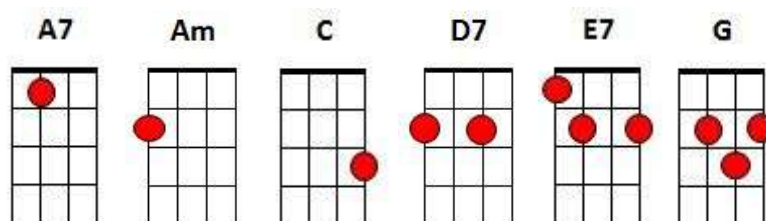
**Whistle:** [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you’re [G] feeling [E7] right  
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night  
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears  
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream  
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin’ boy  
[G] And I’m lost in a [E7] daydream  
[Dm] Dreaming `bout my [G7] bundle of joy

**Whistle outro:**

[C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G]



# Leaving on a jet plane - Peter Paul & Mary (1969)

Watch:

**Intro:** I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane [C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] ....Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye  
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

## Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C]....Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go

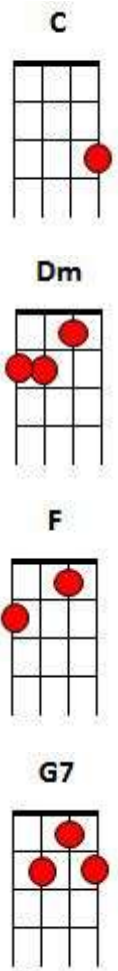
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
[C] So many times I've [F] played around  
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

## Chorus :

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

## Chorus: x2

Last line slower and end on a single [G7!] strum

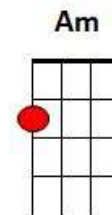


# Riptide – Vance Joy (2013)

Watch:

**Intro:** [Am] *I was scared of* [G] *dentists and the* [C] *dark*  
 [Am] *I was scared of* [G] *pretty girls and* [C] *starting conversations*

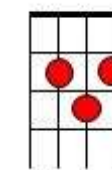
[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark  
 [Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations  
 [Am] Oh all my [G] friends are turning [C] green  
 You're the [Am] magicians [G] assistant in their [C] dreams



C



G



## Pre Chorus

[Am] Uh ooh [G] oh ooh [C] ooh  
 [Am] Oh ooh [G] oh ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

## Chorus

[Am] Lady, [G] runnin' down to the [C] riptide  
 Taken away to the [Am] dark side  
 [G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man  
 And I [Am] love you [G] when you're singin' that [C] song and  
 I gotta lump in my [Am] throat cos  
 [G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

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

## Pre Chorus:

## Chorus:

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

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

## Chorus (Sotto voice)

## Chorus (Normal voice)

I gotta lump in my [Am!] throat cos [G!] You're gonna sing the words [C!] **STOP**  
 wrong

# Peaceful easy feeling – The Eagles (1972)

Watch:

**Intro:** [G] Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling, [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!] [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down [G7] 'cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground.

[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay,  
 [C] Against your [F] skin, it's so [G] brown.  
 [C] And I wanna [F] sleep with you in the [C] desert to[F]night  
 [C] With a billion [F] stars all a[G]round. '

Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling, [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!] [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down [G7] 'cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground.

[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time a[F]go  
 [C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul.  
 [C] Oh, but [F] she can't take you [C] any [F] way,  
 [C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go.

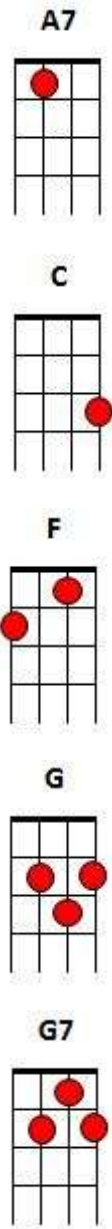
And I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling, [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!] [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down [G7] 'cause[C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground.

## INSTRUMENTAL

[C] [F] [C] [F]  
 [C] [F] [G]  
 [C] [F] [C] [F]  
 [C] [F] [G]  
 [F] [C] [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!]  
 [F] [G] [G7]  
 [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I get this [F] feeling I may [C] know [F] you  
 [C] as a [F] lover and a [G] friend.  
 [C] But this [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear,  
 Tells me [C] I may never [F] see you a[G]gain.

[C] 'cause I get a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!] [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down [G7] 'cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing... [C] I'm a[F]lready [C] standing... Yes, [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C!] ground





# Octopus's garden– The Beatles (1969)

Watch:

**Intro:** [C] *I'd like to be* [Am] *under the sea, In an* [F] *octopus's* [G] *garden with* [C] *you.*

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade.

[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been,  
In his [F] octopus's garden in the [G] shade.

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see (G, G, G,F)  
An octopus's [G] garden with me.

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus's garden in the [C] shade.

[C] We would be warm [Am] below the storm  
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G] waves.

[C] Resting our head [Am] on the sea bed  
In an [F] octopus's garden near a [G] cave.

[Am] We would sing and dance around, (G, G, G,F)  
Because we know we [G] can't be found

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,  
In an [F] octopus's garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout [Am] and swim about  
The [F] coral that lies beneath the [G] waves.

[C] Oh, what joy for [Am] every girl and boy,  
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G] safe.

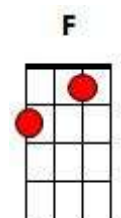
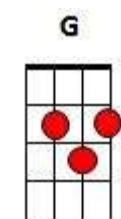
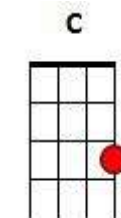
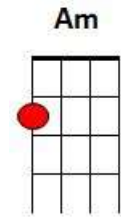
[Am] We would be so happy, you and me, [G, G, G,F]  
No-one there to tell us what to [G] do.

[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,

In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you [G]

In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [Am] you [G]

In an [F] octopus's [G] garden with [C] you.



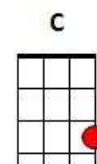


# Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Watch:

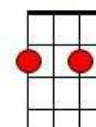
Intro: **[G]** //// **[D7]** // **[C]** // **[G]** //// ////

**[G]**I see the **[D7]**bad **[C]**moon a**[G]**rising  
**[G]**I see **[D7]**trouble **[C]** on the **[G]**way  
**[G]**I see **[D7]**earth**[C]**quakes and **[G]**lightnin'  
**[G]**I see **[D7]**bad **[C]**times to**[G]**day



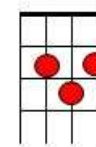
**C**

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



**D7**

**[G]**I hear **[D7]**hurri**[C]**canes a**[G]**blowing  
**[G]**I know the **[D7]** end is **[C]**coming **[G]**soon  
**[G]**I fear **[D7]**rivers **[C]**over **[G]**flowing  
**[G]**I hear the **[D7]**voice of **[C]**rage and **[G]**ruin



**G**

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

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

**[C]**Don't go around tonight well it's **[G]**bound to take your life  
**[D7]**There's a **[C]**bad moon on the **[G]**rise  
**[C]**Don't go around tonight well it's **[G]**bound to take your life  
**[D7]**There's a **[C]**bad moon on the **[G]**rise  
**(Slower)** **[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise

# I'm A Believer – The Monkees

Watch:

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

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me [G7]  
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me [GGGC] [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

## Chorus:

**(No chord)** Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tried

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] givin' thing  
 [G] It seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
 [C] What's the use in [G] tryin' [GGGC] [C] all you get is [G] pain  
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

**(No chord)** Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D7] tried

## Instrumental (first two lines of verse)

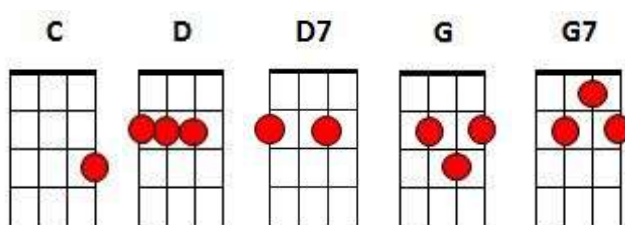
[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

[C] Love was out to [G] get me [GGGC] [C] that's the way it [G] seemed  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

**(No chord)** Then I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tried

## Final Chorus:

**(No chord)** Yes I saw her [G] face [C] [G] now I'm a be[G]liever [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tri[D7] ed [G!]

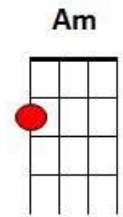


# Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)

Watch:

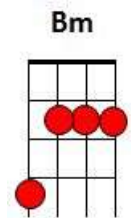
**Intro:** [D7] // // // // // // // // [C] // // // // // // // // [Am] // // // // // // // // [Bm] // // [Am] // // [D7] // // [G]

[G]Where it began,  
[C]I can't begin to knowin'  
[G]But then I know that it's growing [D7] strong  
[G]Was in the Spring [C]and Spring became the Summer  
[G]Who'd have believed you'd come a [D7]long?



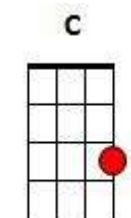
## Bridge:

[G]Hands [Em]touchin' hands  
[D7]Reachin' out [C]touchin' me touchin' [D7]you [D7 D7 C D7]

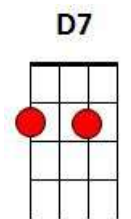


## Chorus:

[G]Sweet Caro[C]line. [C,G,C]  
[C]Good times never seemed so [D7] good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G]I've been in[C]clined [C,G,C]  
[C]to believe they never [D7]would [C]but [Bm]now [Am] I...

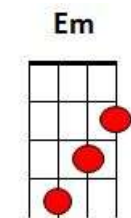


[G]Look at the night, [C]and it don't seem so lonely  
[G]We fill it up with only [D7]two  
[G]And when I hurt, [C]hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
[G]How can I hurt when I'm holding [D7]you?



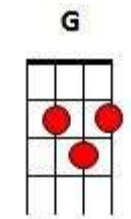
## Bridge:

[G]Hands [Em]touchin' hands  
[D7]Reachin' out [C]touchin' me touchin' [D7]you [D7 D7 C D7]



## Chorus:

[G]Sweet Caro[C]line. [C,G,C]  
[C]Good times never seemed so [D7]good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G]I've been in[C]clined [C,G,C]  
[C]to believe they never [D7]would [D7 D7 C D7]



[G]Sweet Caro[C]line. [C,G,C]  
[C]Good times never seemed so [D7]good [D7 D7 C D7]  
[G]I've been in[C]clined [C,G,C]  
[C]to believe they never [D7]would [C]but [Bm]no [Am]no...

# In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

**Intro** - In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky

When the [F] weather's fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind  
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor just do what you feel  
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five

When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, not mean We love everybody but we do as we

please When the [F] weather's fine we go fishin' or go sailin' in the [C] sea  
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah da

Yeah we're hap-hap-happy, Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah  
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

**(second time through end here) [C] [G7] [C]**

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes  
it'll soon be summertime And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C]  
down If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

**BACK TO THE INTRO AND START**

# Best day of my life -American Authors (2014)

Watch:

**Intro:** A0 A5 A9 A7 A5 A2 A5 A0 A5 A9 A7 A5 A12 A9 A9 A7 A5

I **[D]**had a dream so big and loud, I jumped so high I touched the clouds

**[G]**Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

I **[D]**stretched my hands out to the sky We danced with monsters through the night

**[G]**Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

## Chorus

I'm **[D]**never gonna look back

Woah, never gonna give it up

No, **[Em]**please don't wake me **[G]**now

**[D]**Oo-o-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]**li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife

**[D]**Oo-o-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]**li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife **[D]**

I **[D]**howled at the moon with friends and then the sun came crashing in

**[G]**Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

But **[D]**all the possibilities no limits just epiphanies

**[G]**Wo-o-o-o-o-oh -x2-

## Chorus:

**[D]**I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul -soul-

The stars were burning so bright The sun was out 'til midnight

I say we lose control -control-

**[D]**Oo-o-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]**li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife

**[D]**Oo-o-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]**li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife

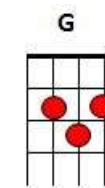
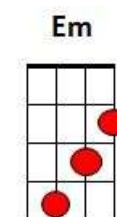
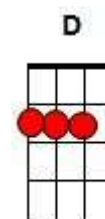
**[D]**This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gonna be

The best day of my **[G]**life

Everything is looking up, everybody up now

**[D]**Oo-o-o-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my **[G]**li-ife My li-i-i-i-i-ife **[D!]**



# House of Gold – 21 Pilots (2012)

Watch:

**Intro:**

(Play thorough twice first time single strums)

**Chorus:**

She [C]asked me, "Son, when [F]I grow old,  
Will [Am]you buy me a [G]house of gold?  
And [C]when your father [F]turns to stone,  
Will [C]you take [G]care of [C]me?"

[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]Queen of [Bbm]everything you [F]see  
I'll put you on the [C]map I'll cure you of [F]disease [C] [C]

Let's [C]say we up and [F]left this town  
And [Am]turned our future [G]upside-down  
We'll [C]make pretend that [F]you and me  
Lived [C]ever [G]after, [C]happily

**Chorus:**

[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]Queen of [Bbm]everything you [F]see  
I'll put you on the [C]map I'll cure you of [F]disease [C] [C]

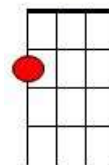
And [C]since we know that [F]dreams are dead  
And [Am]life turns plans up [G]on their head  
[C]I will plan to [F]be a bum  
So [C]I just [G]might be[C]come someone

**Chorus:**

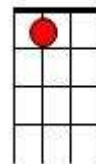
(SLOWER)

[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]Queen of [Bbm]everything you [F]see  
I'll put you on the [C]map I'll cure you of [F]disease [C]

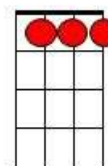
Am



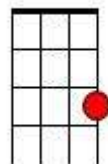
A7



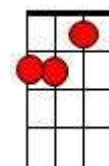
Bbm



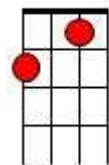
C



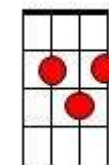
Dm



F



G



# I will survive – Gloria Gaynor (1978)

Watch

**Intro:**

**[Am!]** First I was afraid, I was **[Dm!]** petrified  
 Kept thinking **[G!]** I could never live without you **[C!]** by my side  
 But I **[F!]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm!]** how you did me wrong  
 I grew **[E!]** strong, I learned **[E7!]** how to carry on

And so you're **[Am]** back from outer **[Dm]** space  
 I just walked **[G]** in to find you here with that sad **[C]** look upon your face  
 I should have **[F]** changed my stupid lock, I should have **[Dm]** made you leave your key  
 If I had **[E]** known for just one second you'd be **[E7]** back to bother me

Go on now **[Am]** go walk out the **[Dm]** door  
 just turn **[G]** around now, 'cause you're not **[C]** welcome anymore  
**[F]** weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbye  
 you think I'd **[E]** crumble, you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die

Oh no, not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive  
 as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[C]** know I will stay alive  
 I've got **[F]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give  
 and I'll **[E]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive

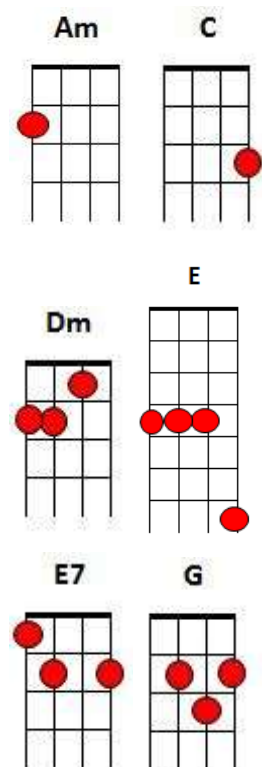
**[Am] [Dm] [G] [C]**  
**[F] [D] [E] [E7]**

It took **[Am]** all the strength I had not to **[Dm]** fall apart  
 kept trying **[G]** hard to mend the pieces of my **[C]** broken heart  
 and I **[F]** spent oh so many nights, just feeling **[Dm]** sorry for myself  
 I used to **[E]** cry, now I **[E7]** hold my head up high

And you see **[Am]** me, somebody **[Dm]** new  
 I'm not that **[G]** chained up little person still in **[C]** love with you  
 and so you **[F]** felt like dropping in and just **[Dm]** expect me to be free  
 now I'm **[E]** saving all my loving for **[E7]** someone who's loving me

Go on now **[Am]** go walk out the **[Dm]** door  
 just turn **[G]** around now, 'cause you're not **[C]** welcome anymore  
**[F]** weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbye  
 you think I'd **[E]** crumble, you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die

Oh no, not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive  
 as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[C]** know I will stay alive  
 I've got **[F]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give  
 and I'll **[E]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive  
 I will **[Am]** survive





# Irish rover

Watch:

**Intro:** **[G]** On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and **[C]** six  
we set **[G]** sail from the sweet Cobh of **[D]** Cork

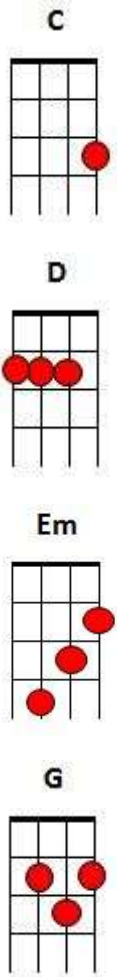
**[G]** On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and **[C]** six  
we set **[G]** sail from the sweet Cobh of **[D]** Cork  
We were **[G]** sailing away with a cargo of **[C]** bricks  
for the **[G]** grand city **[D]** hall in New **[G]** York  
'Twas an **[G]** elegant craft, she was **[D]** rigged fore and aft and  
**[G]** how the trade winds **[D]** drove her  
She had **[G]** twenty three masts and she **[Em]** stood several **[C]** blasts  
and they **[G]** called her the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover

**[G]** We had one million bags of the best Sligo **[C]** rags  
We had **[G]** two million barrels of **[D]** stones  
We had **[G]** three million sides of old blind horses **[C]** hides  
We had **[G]** four million **[D]** barrels of **[G]** bone  
We had **[G]** five million hogs, **[D]** six million dogs  
**[G]** Seven million barrels of **[D]** porter  
We had **[G]** eight million bales of old **[Em]** nanny goats tails  
In the **[G]** hold of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover

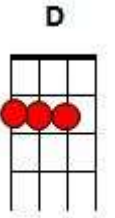
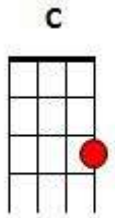
**[G]** There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his **[C]** flute  
when the **[G]** ladies lined up for a **[D]** set  
He was **[G]** tootin' with skill for each sparkling quad **[C]** rille,  
though the **[G]** dancers were **[D]** fluther'd and **[G]** bet  
With his **[G]** smart witty talk, he was **[D]** cock of the walk  
and he **[G]** rolled the dames under and **[D]** over  
They all **[G]** knew at a glance when he **[Em]** took up his stance that he **[G]** sailed in the  
**[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover

## Instrumental – first verse – chords only

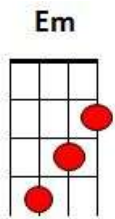
**[G]** There was Barney McGee from the banks of the **[C]** Lee  
There was **[G]** Hogan from County Ty **[D]** rone  
There was **[G]** Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of **[C]** work  
And a **[G]** chap from West **[D]** meath called Ma **[G]** lone  
There was **[G]** Slugger O'Toole who was **[D]** drunk as a rule  
And **[G]** fighting Bill Treacy from **[D]** Dover  
And your **[G]** man Mick Mc Cann **[D]** from the **[Em]** banks of the Bann  
Was the **[G]** skipper of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover



For a **[G]**sailor it's always a bother of **[C]**life  
 It's so**[G]** lonesome by night and by **[D]**day.  
 That he **[G]** longs for the shore and a charming **[C]**young whore  
 Who will **[G]** melt all his**[D]** troubles a**[G]**way.  
 All the **[G]** noise and the rout stew and **[D]**poteen and stout  
 For him **[G]**soon it's done and **[D]**over  
 Of the **[G]**love of a maid **[Em]** he is **[C]**never afraid  
 An old **[G]**sod of the**[D]** Irish **[G]**Rover

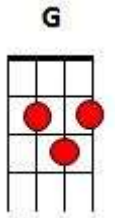


We had**[G]** sailed seven years when the measles broke **[C]** out  
 and our **[G]** ship lost its way in the **[D]** fog  
 Then the **[G]** whole of the crew was reduced down to **[C]** two  
 just my**[G]**self and the **[D]** captain's old **[G]** dog  
 The **[G]** ship struck a rock, oh **[D]** Lord what a shock the **[G]** boat it was turned right  
**[D]** over



SLOWWWWWW  
 It turned **[G]** nine times around and the poor old **[Em]** dog was **[C]** drowned

FAST  
 Now I'm the **[G]** last of the **[D]** Irish **[G]** Rover



**OUTRO: first verse – chords only**

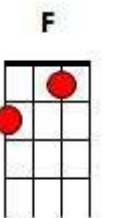
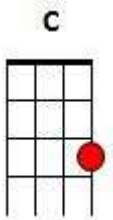
# The Free Electric Band – Albert Hammond (1973)

Watch:

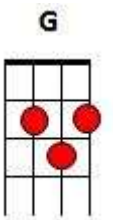
**Intro:** [C] [G] [C] [G]

My [C]father is a doctor, he's a [G] family man  
 My [C]mother works for charity when [G]ever she can  
 They're [C]both good clean Americans who a[G]bide by the law  
 They [C]both stick up for liberty and they [G]both support the war.  
 My [C]happiness was [F]paid for when they [G]laid their money [C]down  
 For [C]summers in a [F]summer-camp and [G]winters in the [C]town  
 My [C!]future in the [F!]system was [C!]talked about and [G!]planned  
 But I [C]gave it up for [F]music and the [G]Free Electric [C]Band. [G] [C] [G]

I [C]went to school in handwashed shirts with [G]neatly oiled hair  
 And the [C]school was big and newly built and [G]filled with light and air  
 And the [C]teacher taught us values that we [G]had to learn to keep  
 And they [C]clipped the ear of many idle [G]kids who went to sleep.  
 'Till my [C]father orga[F]nised for me a [G]college in the [C]east  
 But I [C]went to Cali[F]ornia for the [G]sunshine and the [C]beach  
 My [C!]parents and my [F!]lecturers could [C!]never under[G!]stand  
 Why I [C]gave it up for [F]music and the [G]Free electric [C]band. [G]



Well they [F]used to sit and [C]speculate up[G]on their son's ca[C]reer  
 A [F]lawyer or a [C]doctor or a [G]civil engi[C]neer  
 Just [C]give me bread and [F]water, put a [C]guitar in my [G]hand  
 'Cos [C]all I need is [F]music and the [G]Free Electric [C]Band. [G] [C] [G]



My [C]father sent me money and I [G]spent it pretty fast  
 On a [C]girl I met in Berkley in a [G]social science class  
 Yes, and we [C]learned about her body but her [G]mind we did not know  
 Un[C]til deep routed attitudes and [G]morals began to show  
 She [C]wanted to get [F]married even [G]though she never [C]said  
 And I [C]knew her well e[F]nough by now to [G]see inside her [C]head  
 She'd [C!]settle for su[F!]burbia and a [C!]little patch of [G!]land  
 So I [C]gave her up for [F]music and the [G]Free Electric [C]Band. [G]

[C]Oooh the [G]Free Electric Band.

[C]shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with [G]Free Electric Band.

[C]shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with [G]Free Electric Band.

[C]shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with [G]Free Electric Band.[C]

# Love of the common people – Nicky Thomas (1970)

Watch:

Intro: **[G]** *Daddy's gonna buy her a* **[C]** *dream to cling to*

**[G]** *Mama's gonna love her just as* **[D]** *much as she can and she* **[G]** *can*

**[G]** Living on free food tickets water in the milk from a hole in the roof

Where the **[F]** rain came through what can you **[C]** do **[D]**

**[G]** Tears from your little sister

Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch

For the **[F]** party to go oh but you know **[C]** she'll get **[D]** by

'Cos she's **[G]** living in the love of the **[C]** common people

**[G]** Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man

**[G]** Daddy's gonna buy her a **[C]** dream to cling to

**[G]** Mama's gonna love her just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G]** can

It's a **[G]** good thing you don't have a bus fare

It would fall through the hole in your pocket

And you'd lose it in the **[F]** snow on the ground

You got to walk into **[C]** town to find a **[D]** job

**[G]** Tryin' to keep your hands warm

When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through

And **[F]** chills you to the bone

So now you'd better go **[C]** home where it's **[D]** warm

You can **[G]** live in the love of the **[C]** common people

**[G]** Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man

**[G]** Daddy's gonna buy you a **[C]** dream to cling to

**[G]** Mama's gonna love you just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G]** can

**[G]** Living on a dream ain't easy but the closer the knit the tighter the fit

And the **[F]** chills stay away you take 'em in **[C]** stride for family **[D]** pride

You know that **[G]** faith is your foundation

Whole lot of love and a warm conversation

But **[F]** don't forget to pray just make it **[C]** strong where you be **[D]** long

So you can **[G]** live in the love of the **[C]** common people

**[G]** Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man

**[G]** Daddy's gonna buy you a **[C]** dream to cling to

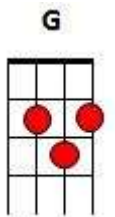
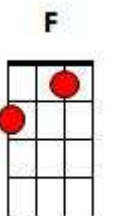
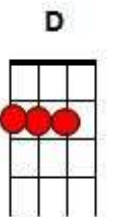
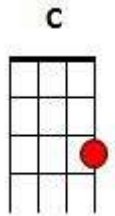
**[G]** Mama's gonna love you just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G]** can

**[G]** Living in the love of the **[C]** common people

**[G]** Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man

**[G]** Daddy's gonna buy you a **[C]** dream to cling to

**[G]** Mama's gonna love you just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G!]** can



# Delilah – Tom Jones (1968)

Watch:

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window  
 [Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind  
 [D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman  
 [Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]

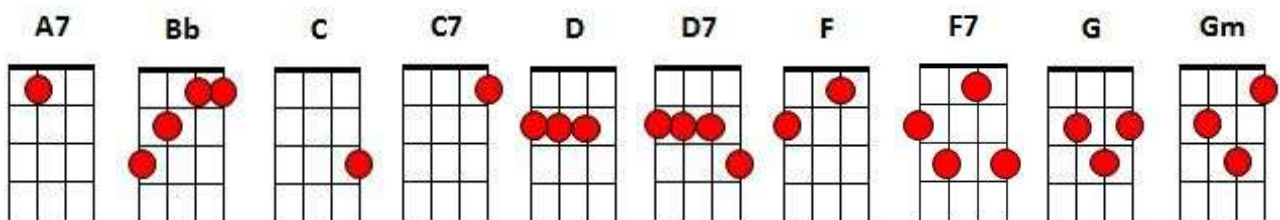
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me  
 [F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting  
 [Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door  
 [D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
 For- [F] give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

Instrumental Break: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]  
 [F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
 For- [F] give me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm] more  
 [F] Forgive me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm]  
 mooooooooore... [Dm]... [G]... [Dm]... [G]... [Dm][A] [D]



# American Pie - Don McLean 1971

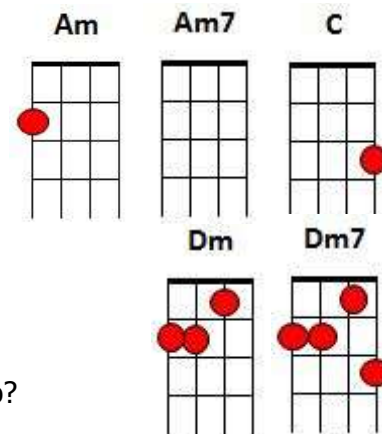
Watch:

Intro :

A [C]long, [G]long [Am7]time ago,  
 I [Dm]can still re[F]member how that [Am]music used to make me [G]smile  
 And [C] I [G]know if I [Am7]had my chance, that [Dm]I could make those [F]people dance  
 And [Am]maybe they'd be [F]happy for a [G] while  
 But [Am]February [Dm]made me shiver, with [Am]every paper [Dm]I'd deliver  
 [F] Bad news [C] on the [Dm] doorstep, I [F] couldn't take one [G] more step  
 I [C]can't re[G]member [Am]if I cried when I [Dm7]read about his [G]widowed bride  
 [C]Something [G]touched me [Am]deep inside  
 The [F]day the [G7]music [C]died [F] [C]

## Chorus

So [C] bye, [F] bye Miss [C] American [G] Pie  
 Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levy but the [C] levy was [G] dry  
 And them [C] good old [F] boys were drinkin' [C] whiskey and [G] rye  
 Singin' [Am] this will be the day that I [D7] die,  
 this [Am] will be the day that I [G7] die



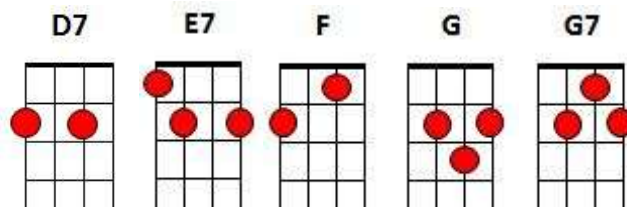
[C]Did you write the [Dm]book of love  
 And do [F]you have faith in [Dm]God above, [Am]if the bible [G]tells you so?  
 [C]Do you [G]believe in [Am]rock and roll  
 Can [Dm7]music save your [F]mortal soul and [Am]can you teach me how to dance real [D7]slow[G]  
 Well I [Am]know that you're in [G]love with him 'cuz I [Am]saw you dancin' [G]in the gym  
 You [F]both kicked [C]off your [D7]shoes, Man [F]I dig those rhythm and [G7]blues  
 I was a [C]lonely teenage [Am]broncin' buck with a [Dm]pink carnation and a [F]pickup truck  
 But [C]I knew [G]I was [Am]out of luck  
 The [F]day the [G7]music [C]died, I started [F]sing[C]in'

## Chorus:

Now for [C]ten years we've been on [Dm]our own, and [F]moss grows fat on a [Dm]rolling stone  
 [Am]but that's not how it [G]used to be  
 When the [C]jester [G]sang for the [Am]king and queen in a [Dm7]coat he borrowed [F]from James  
 Dean in a [Am]voice that came from you [D7] and me [G]  
 And [Am]while the king was [G]looking down, the [Am]jester stole his [G]thorny crown  
 The [F]courtroom [C]was ad[D7]journed, no [F]verdict was re[G7]turned  
 And while [C]Lenin [G]read a [Am]book on Marx, the [Dm]quartet practiced [F]in the park  
 And [C]we sang [G]dirges [Am]in the dark the [F]day  
 The [G7]music [C]died, we were [F]sing[C]in'

## Chorus:

[C]Helter skelter [Dm]in a summer swelter the [F]birds flew off with a [Dm]fallout shelter,  
 [Am]eight miles high and [G]fallin' fast  
 It [C]landed [G]foul [Am]on the grass the [Dm7]players tried for a [F]forward pass,  
 with the [Am]jester on the [D7]sidelines in a [G]cast  
 Now at [Am]halftime there was [G]sweet perfume, while [Am]sergeants played a [G]marching tune  
 [F]We all got [C]up to [D7]dance, but we [F]never got the [G7]chance  
 'Cuz the [C]players [G]tried to [Am]take the field, the [Dm]marching band ref [F]used to yield  
 Do [C] you re[G]call what [Am]was the feel  
 The [F]day the [G7]music [C]died, we started [F]sing[C]in'



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### Chorus

So [C] bye, [F] bye Miss [C] American [G] Pie  
 Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levy but the [C] levy was [G] dry  
 And them [C] good old [F] boys were drinkin' [C] whiskey and [G] rye  
 Singin' [Am] this will be the day that I [D7] die,  
 this [Am] will be the day that I [G7] die

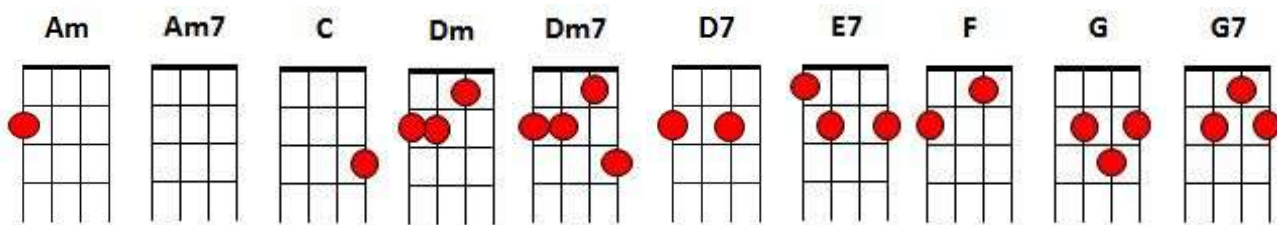
And [C]there we were all in [Dm]one place, a [F]generation [Dm]lost in space,  
 with [Am]no time left to start ag[G]ain  
 So come on [C]Jack be [G]nimble, [Am]Jack be quick, [Dm7]Jack Flash sat on a [F] candlestick,  
 [Am]'cuz fire is the devil's only [D7]friend [G]  
 And [Am]as I watched him [G]on the stage, my [Am]hands were clenched in [G]fists of rage  
 No [F]angel [C]born in [D7]Hell could [F]break that Satan's spell [G7]  
 And as the [C] flames climbed [G] high into the night to [Dm] light the sacri[F]ficial rite  
 I saw [C]Satan [G]laughing [Am]with delight the [F]day  
 The [G7]music [C]died, he was [F]sing[C]in'

### Chorus:

I [C]met a [G]girl who [Am]sang the blues  
 And I [Dm]asked her for some [F] happy news, but [Am]she just smiled and turned a[G]way  
 I [C]went down [G]to the [Am]sacred store Where I'd [Dm] heard the music [F]years before,  
 but the [Am] man there said the [F]music wouldn't [G]play  
 But [Am]in the streets the [Dm]children screamed, the [Am]lovers cried and the [Dm]poets dreamed  
 But [F]not a [C]word was [Dm]spoken, the [F]church bells all were [G]broken  
 And the [C]three men [G]I ad[Am]mire most, the [Dm7]Father, [F]Son, and the [G7]Holy Ghost  
 [C]They caught the [G]last train [Am]for the coast  
 The [Dm7]day the [G7]music [C] died, [G7]And they were singin'

### FINAL Chorus

[C]Bye, [F]bye Miss Am[C]erican [G]Pie  
 Drove my [C]Chevy to the [F]levy but the [C] levy was [G] dry  
 And them [C]good old [F]boys were drinkin' [C]whiskey and [G]rye  
 Singin' [F]this will be the [G7]day that I [C]die.





# There's whiskey in the jar

Watch:

**Intro:** *There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar*

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains,  
[F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was count'n.  
I first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier,  
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver.

## Chorus:

Musha [G] ring dumma do dumma daa (4 claps)  
[C] Whack for the daddy o [F] Whack for the daddy o  
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny,  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.  
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me,  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

## Chorus

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder,  
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,  
And [F] sent for Captain Farrel, to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

## Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning be [Am] fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell;  
I first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

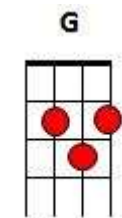
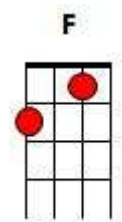
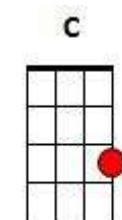
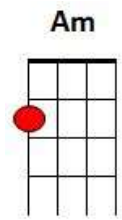
## Chorus

And if [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I could learn his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
And if he'd come and join me we'd [Am] go roving through Kilkenny,  
I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than [C] my own sporting Jenny.

## Chorus

There's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,  
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.  
But I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early.

## Chorus x2



# Those were the days – Mary Hopkins (1968)

Watch:

**Intro:**

[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern  
 [A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two  
 [Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours  
 And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7] do

## Chorus

Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
 We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day  
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
 For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way  
 [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la  
 Those were the [E7] days oh yes those were the [Am] days

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us  
 We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way  
 [Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern  
 We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7] say

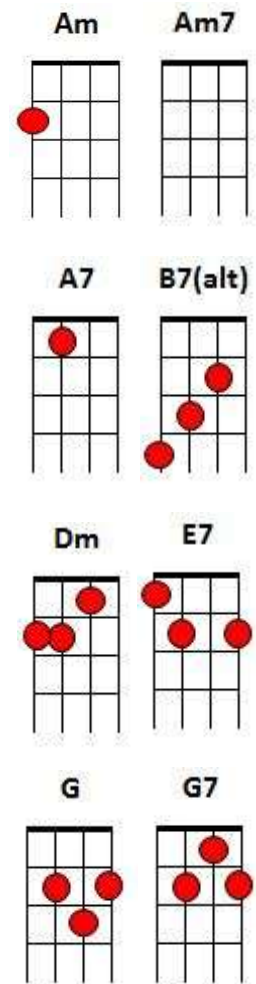
## Chorus

[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern  
 [A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be  
 [Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection  
 [B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7] me

## Chorus

[Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter  
 I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name  
 [Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser  
 For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7] same

## Chorus

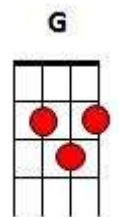
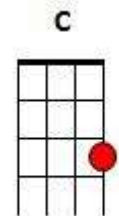
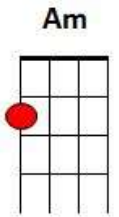


# What's up – 4 Non blondes (1992)

Watch:

**Intro:** [G] *Twenty Five years and my life is still* [Am] *Trying to get up that great big hill of* [C] *hope For a desti* [G] *nation*

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still  
 [Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
 For a desti [G] nation  
 [G] I realized quickly when I knew that I should  
 That the [Am] world was made of this brotherhood of [C] man  
 For whatever that [G] means



## Pre Chorus

[G] And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
 Just to [Am] get it all out  
 whats in my head and I, [C] I am feeling a little [G] peculiar.  
 [G] So I wake in the morning and I step outside  
 and I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high and  
 I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOING [G] ON?

## Chorus x2

[G] And I said He-e-e-e-y  
 [Am] He-e-e-e-y  
 I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

[G] Ooh, [Am] Ooh [C] Ooh [G] x2

And I [G] try, oh my god do I [Am] try  
 I try all the [C] time, in this insti [G] tution  
 And I [G] pray, oh my god do I [Am] pray  
 I pray every single [C] day  
 For a revo [G] lution

## Pre Chorus

## Chorus x2

[G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still  
 [Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
 For a desti [G] nation

# Dedicated follower of fashion – The Kinks (1966)

Watch:

**Intro:** [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] X2 [C]

They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there  
 His clothes are [G]loud... but never [C]square  
 [F] It will make or break him so he's [C]got to buy the [A7]best  
 Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

[C] And when he [G]does... his little [C]rounds  
 Round the bou[G]tiques... of London [C]town  
 [F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C]latest fancy [A7]trends  
 Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
 He [F]thinks he is a flower to be [C]looked at [Csus4][C]  
 And [F]when he pulls his frilly nylon [C]panties right up [A7]tight  
 He feels a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
 There's [F]one thing that he loves and that is [C]flattery [Csus4][C]  
 [F]One week he's in polka dots the [C]next week he's in [A7]stripes  
 Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

[C] They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there  
 In Regent's [G]Street... and Leicester [C]Square  
 [F]Everywhere the Carnabetian [C]army marches [A7]on  
 Each one a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
 His [F]world is built round discotheques and [C]parties [Csus4][C]  
 This [F]pleasure seeking individual [C]always looks his [A7]best  
 Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)  
 He [F]flits from shop to shop just like a [C]butterfly [Csus4][C]  
 In [F]matters of the cloth he is as [C]fickle as can [A7]be  
 Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]

He's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]  
 He's a [D]dedicated [G]follower of [C]fashion

**[outro – single strums]**  
 [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]

