

Northampton Ukulele Group

Song Book 2

We meet at

The Lamplighter
66 Overstone Road
Northampton
Thursdays from 7pm

Contact: ian@thenugs.co.uk

All of the songs contained within this book are for research and personal use only. Many of the songs have been simplified for playing at our club meetings by a large group of Ukesters.

Latest Update 24/04/19

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A hard days night – The Beatles (1964)

Intro: single strum on **[G]**

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night
 And I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
 It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
 But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
 will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right

You know I **[G]** work **[C]** all **[G]** day to get you **[F]** money to buy you **[G]** things
 And it's **[G]** worth it just to **[C]** hear you **[G]** say
 you're gonna **[F]** give me every **[G]** thing
 So why on **[C]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[D]** get you alone you know I **[G]**
 feel **[C]** O **[G]** K

[G] When I'm **[Bm7]** home **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm7]** right
[Bm7] When I'm **[G]** home **[Em]** feeling you holding me **[C]** tight, **[D]** tight yeah

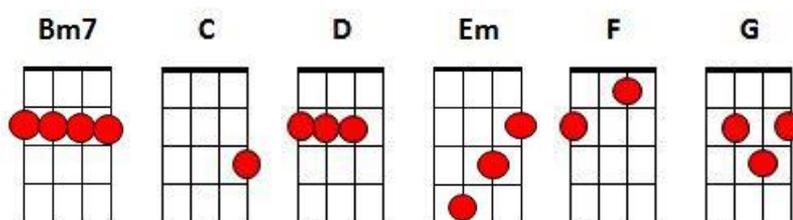
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
 It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
 But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
 will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right

[G][C][G][F][G] x2

So why on **[C]** earth should I moan, cause when
 I **[D]** get you alone you know I **[G]** feel **[C]** O **[G]** K

[G] When I'm **[Bm7]** home **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm7]** right
[Bm7] When I'm **[G]** home **[Em]** feeling you holding me **[C]** tight, **[D]** tight yeah

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
 It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
 But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
 will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
 You know I **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
 You know I **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right

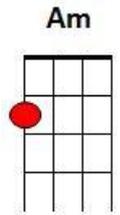


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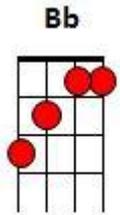
A little respect – Erasure(1988)

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

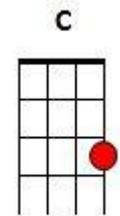
I try to dis[C]cover
A little something to [G]make me sweeter
Oh baby ref[Em]rain
From breaking my [F]heart



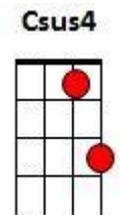
I'm so in [C]love with you
I'll be for[G]ever blue
That you give me no [F]reason... why you're making me [Am]work so hard
[G]That you give me no [G]That you give me no
[G]That you give me no [G]That you give me no [C]Sou-ou-oul
I hear you [Am]calling
Oh baby [F]please Give a little res[Em]pect [F]to- [G] -oo [C]me [C] [C] [C]



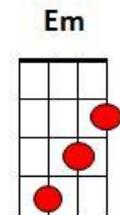
And if I should [C]falter
Would you open your [G]arms out to me?
We can make love not [Em]war
And live at peace with our [F]hearts



I'm so in [C]love with you
I'll be for[G]ever blue
What religion or [F]reason
Could drive a man to for[Am]sake his lover
[G]Don't you tell me no [G]Don't you tell me no
[G]Don't you tell me no [G]Don't you tell me no
[C]Soul I hear you [Am]calling

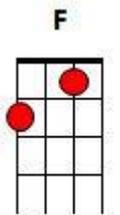


Oh baby [F]please... give a little res[Em]pect [F]to- [G] -oo [C]me-e-e

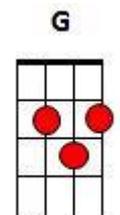


[C] [C] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [G!!]

I'm so in [C]love with you
I'll be for[G]ever blue
That you give me no [F]reason... why you're making me [Am]work so hard
[G]That you give me no [G]That you give me no
[G]That you give me no [G]That you give me no [C]Sou-ou-oul
I hear you [Am]calling
Oh baby [F]please Give a little res[Em]pect [F]to- [G] -oo [C]me



[C]soul I hear you [Am]calling
Oh baby [F]please... give a little res[Em]pect [F]to- [G] -oo [C]me-e-e [C!]



Arms of Mary – Sutherland Brothers and Quiver (1975)

Intro: [C][G7][Am][F]

[C] The lights shine [G] down the valley [C] The wind blows [F] up the alley
[C] Oh and I wish I was [G] lyin' in the arms of [C] Mary [Fm]

[C] She took the [G] pains of boyhood [C] And turned them [F] into feel good
[C] Oh how I wish I was [G] lyin' in the arms of [C] Mary

[C] Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me all I [Am] had to know
She put me [F] right on my first mis[G]take
Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I learned all she [Am] had to show
She really [F] gave all a boy could [G] take [G7]Woah

[C] So now when [G] I get lonely Still [C] looking for the [F] one and only
[C] That's when I wish I was [G] lyin' in the arms of [C] Mary

[C/ G7/// Am/]

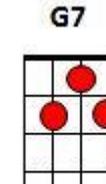
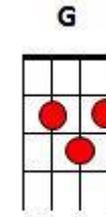
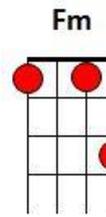
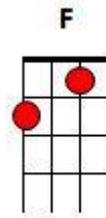
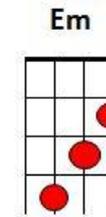
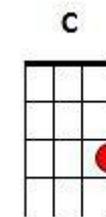
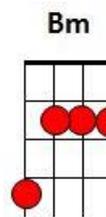
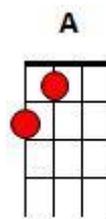
[C] The lights shine [G] down the valley [C] The wind blows [F] up the alley
[C] Oh and I wish I was [G] lyin' in the arms of [C] Mary

[C] Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me all I [Am] had to know
She put me [F] right on my first mis[G]take
Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I learned all she [Am] had to show
She really [F] gave all a boy could [G] take [G7]

[D] The lights shine [A] down the valley [D] The wind blows [G] up the alley
[D] Oh and I wish I was [A] lying in the arms of [Bm] Mary

[G] Lyin' in the [A] arms of [Bm] Mary
[G] Lyin' in the [A] arms of [Bm] Mary
[G] Whoa, [A] whoa, [Bm] whoa

[G] [A] [Bm] X 3
[G] [A] [Bm!]

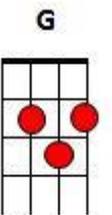
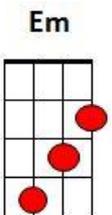
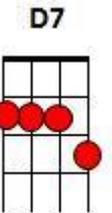
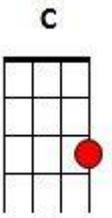


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Brown eyed girl – Van Morrison (1967)

Intro: A2 3 5 3 2 | A7 9 10 9 7 | A2 3 5 3 2 0 | E2 3 A0

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
 [G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
 [G] Our hearts a [D7] thumping and [C] you
 [D7] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You [D7] my brown eyed girl [G] [D7]



[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
 [G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
 [G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding
 [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
 [D7] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you [D7] my brown eyed girl [G]

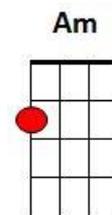
Do you re [D7] member when we used to
 [G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da
 [G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
 [G] Making love in the [C] green grass
 [G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
 [D7] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you [D7] my brown eyed girl [G]

Do you re [D7] member when we used to
 [G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

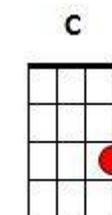
Chelsea Dagger – The Fratellis (2006)

Intro: [C] Do
[G] Do do

[C] Well you must be a girl with shoes like [D7] that
She said you know me well
I seen [F] you and little Steven and [G] Joanna
Round the back of my [Am] hotel oh [G] yeah

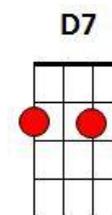


[C] Someone said you was asking after me
But [D7] I know you best as a blagger
I said [F] tell me your name is it [G] sweet?
She said my boy it's [Am] dagger oh [G] yeah

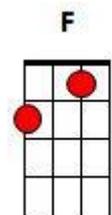


Chorus:

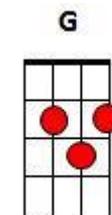
[C] I was good she was hot Stealin' everything she got
[C] I was bold she was over the worst of it
Gave me [G] gear thank you dear
Bring yer sister over here let her dance with me Just for the hell of it



[C] Do
[G] Do do



[C] Well you must be a boy with bones like [D7] that
She said you got me wrong
I would've [F] sold them to you if I could've [G] just have kept
The last of my [Am] clothes on oh [G] yeah



[C] Call me up take me down with you when you go
[D7] I could be your regular belle
And I'll [F] dance for little Steven and [G] Joanna
Round the back of my [Am] hotel oh [G] yeah

[C] Do
[G] Do do

[C] Chelsea Chelsea [F] I be [G] lieve
That when you're [C] dancing slowly [F] sucking your [G] sleeve
The [C] boys get lonely [F] after you [G] leave It's [D7] one for the
Dagger and a [G] nother for the one you be [C] lieve

[C] Do
[G] Do [C!] do

Common People – Pulp (1995)

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge
 She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college, that's where [G] I caught her eye
 [C] She told me that her dad was loaded I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca
 cola," she said [G] fine And then in thirty seconds time, she said:

[F] I wanna live like common people,
 I wanna do whatever common people [C] do
 I wanna sleep with common people,
 I wanna sleep with common people, like [G] you
 Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do."

[C] I took her to a supermarket I don't know why,
 but I had to start it some [G] where, so it started there.

[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money."
 " She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"
 I said [G] "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

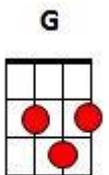
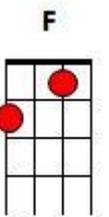
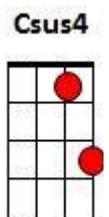
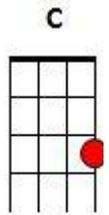
[F] You wanna live like common people.
 You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?
 You wanna sleep with common people.
 You wanna sleep with common people like [G] me?
 But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job
 Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school
 But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
 Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

[F] You'll never live like common people
 You'll never do whatever common people [C] do
 Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view
 And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do!

BRIDGE [C] [G] x 2

[F] Sing along with the common people,
 sing along and it might just get you [C] through
 Laugh along with the common people,
 laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you
 And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is [C] cool
 I wanna live with common people like you (x3 sing higher each time)
 Oh la la la oh la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la [G] [C].

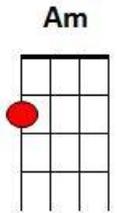


Dancing in the dark– Bruce Springsteen (1984)

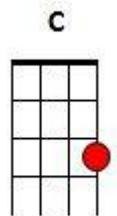
Intro: [D] [D] [D]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening [G] and I ain't got [Em] nothing to [G] say
 I come home in the [Em] morning [G] I go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way
 I ain't nothing but [Am] tired [C] Man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my [G] self
 Hey there [Em] baby, I could use just a little [D] help

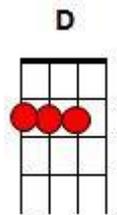
[D] You can't start a fire You can't start a fire without a [C] spark
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark



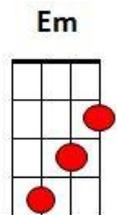
[G] Message keeps getting [Em] clearer [G]
 Radio's on and I'm [Em] moving 'round the [G] place
 I check my look in the [Em] mirror
 I [G] wanna change my [Em] clothes, my hair, my [C] face
 Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere [C]
 I'm just living in a dump like [G] this
 There's something happening [Em] somewhere [G]
 Baby I just [Em] know that there [D] is



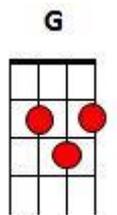
[D] You can't start a fire you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark



[Em] You sit around getting [G] older [C]
 there's a joke here some [D] where and it's on [Em] me
 I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders [C]
 come on baby this [D] laugh's on me



[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town [G]
 and they'll be [Em] carving you up al [G] right
 They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry [G]
 hey baby I'm [Em] just about starving to [C] night
 I'm dying for some [Am] action
 I'm [C] sick of sitting 'round [Am] here trying to write this [G] book
 I need a love re [Em] action [G]
 Come on [Em] now baby gimme just one [D] look



[D] You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken [C] heart
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

[D] You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling a [C] part
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] Even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
 [G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
 [G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

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Deeper and down – Status Quo (1975)

Intro: **[G]**

[G] Get down, deeper and down.
Down down, deeper and down
Down down, deeper and down.
Get down, deeper and down

[C] I want all the world to see

[G] To see you're laughing and you're laughing at me

[C] I can take it all from you

A-**[D]**-gain, again, again, again, A-**[D7]**-gain, again, again, get
Deeper and **[G]** down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.
Down down, deeper and down
Down down, deeper and down.
Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have all the ways you see

[G] To keep you guessing stop your messing with me

[C] You'll be back to find your way

A-**[D]**-gain, again, again, again, A-**[D7]**-gain, again, again, get
Deeper and **[G]** down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.
Down down, deeper and down
Down down, deeper and down.
Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have found out you see

[G] I know what you're doing, what you're doing to me

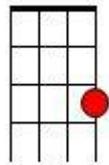
[C] I'll keep on and say to you,

A-**[D]**-gain, again, again, again, A-**[D7]**-gain, again, again, get
Deeper and **[G]** down

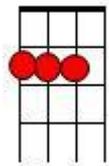
[G] Down down, deeper and down.
Down down, deeper and down
Down down, deeper and down.
Get down, deeper and down. **[Repeat]**

Last Line two strums: [G] Get [G] down!

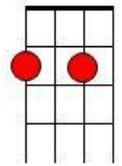
C



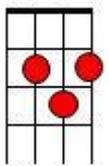
D



D7*



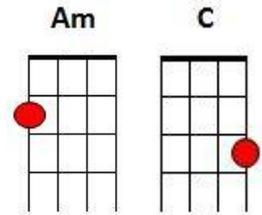
G



Don't look back in anger – Oasis (1996)

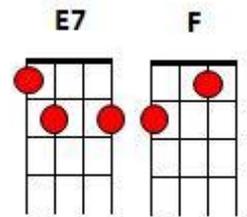
Intro: [C]/ [G]/ [Am]/ [E7]/ [F]/ [G]/ [C]/ [Am] [G]

[C] Step inside the [G] eye of your m[Am]ind,
 Don't you [E7] know you might f[F]ind, [G] A better place to p[C]lay [Am] [G]
 [C]You said that [G]you'd never b[Am]een,
 But all the th[E7]ings that you'd s[F]een, [G] Slowly fade a[C]way [Am] [G]



Pre Chorus:

[F] So I start a revo[Fm]lution from my [C] bed,
 Cos they s[F]aid the brains I [Fm] have went to my [C] head,
 S[F]tep outside the s[Fm]ummertime's in b[C]loom,
 S[G]tand up beside the fireplace,
 [E7]Take that look from off your face,
 Cos [Am]you aint ever [G]gonna burn my [F]heart ouu[G]ut ///
 [Gsus] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

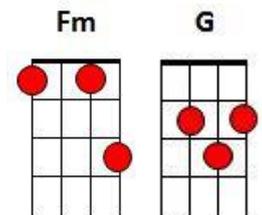


Chorus:

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait, she [E7]knows it's too [F]late as we're w[G]alking on [C]by
 [Am] [G]
 Her [C]soul s[G]lides a[Am]way, [E7]but don't look [F]back in anger, [G] I heard you s[C]ay
 [Am] [G]

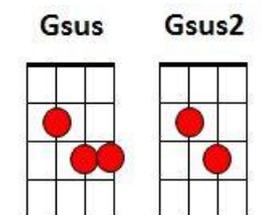
[C]/ [G]/ [Am]/ [E7]/ [F]/ [G]/ [C]/ [Am] [G]

[C]Take me to the p[G]lace where you g[Am]o,
 Where [E7]nobody kn[F]ows [G] If it's night or [C]day, [Am] [G]
 [C]Please don't put your l[G]ife in the h[Am]ands,
 Of a r[E7]ock n roll b[F]and, [G] Who'll throw it all a[C]way [Am] [G]



Pre Chorus:

[F] So I start a revo[Fm]lution from my [C] bed,
 Cos they s[F]aid the brains I [Fm] have went to my [C] head,
 S[F]tep outside the s[Fm]ummertime's in b[C]loom,
 S[G]tand up beside the fireplace,
 [E7]Take that look from off your face,
 Cos [Am]you aint ever [G]gonna burn my [F]heart ouu[G]ut ///
 [Gsus] [G] [Gsus2] [G]



Chorus:

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait, she [E7]knows it's too [F]late as we're w[G]alking on [C]by
 [Am] [G]
 Her [C]soul s[G]lides a[Am]way, [E7]but don't look [F]back in anger, [G] I heard you s[C]ay
 [Am] [G]

[F]/ [Fm]/ [C]/// [F]/ [Fm]/ [C]/// [F]/ [Fm]/ [C]/// [G]/// [E7]/// [Am]/ [G]/ [F]///
 [G]/// [Gsus] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

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Chorus:

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait, she [E7]knows it's too [F]late as we're w[G]alking on [C]by [Am] [G]

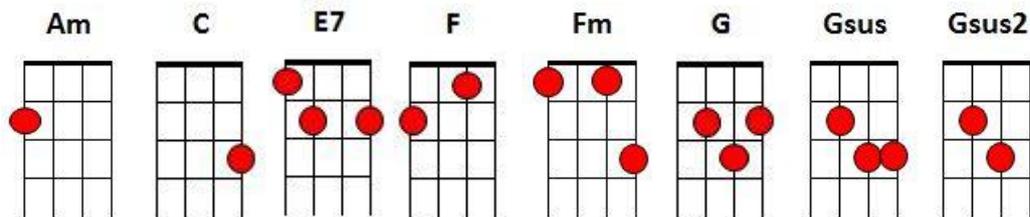
Her [C]soul s[G]lides a[Am]way, [E7]but don't look [F]back in anger, [G] I heard you s[C]ay [Am] [G]

Ending:

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait, she [E7]knows it's too [F]late as we're w[G]alking on [C]by [Am] [G]

Her [C]soul s[G]lides a[Am]way, [E7] but don't look [F]back in anger, Don't look (Fm)back in anger

I heard you [C] say, / [G]/ [Am]/ [E7]/ [F]/ [G] least not to[C]day //



Eve of destruction – Barry McGuire (1965)

Intro:

[C] The Eastern world, it [F] is ex-[G7]plodin'
 [C] Violence flarin' [F], bullets [G7] loadin'
 You're [C] old enough to kill, [F] but not for [G7] votin'
 You [C] don't believe in war, but [F] what's that gun you're [G7] totin'?
 And [C] even the Jordan River has, [F] bodies [G7] floatin'

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend
 You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

[C] Don't you understand what I'm [F] tryin' to [G7] say?
 [C] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [F] feelin' [G7] today?
 If the [C] button is pushed there's no [F] running a-[G7] way
 There'll be [C] no one to save with the [F] world in a [G7] grave
 Take a [C] look around you boy, it's [F] bound to scare you [G7] boy

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend
 You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

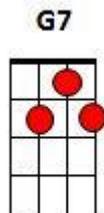
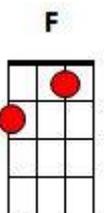
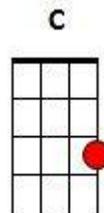
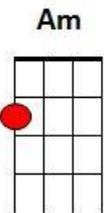
[C] My blood's so mad, feels like [F] coagu-[G7]latin'
 [C] I'm sittin' here, just [F] contem-[G7]platin'
 You [C] can't twist the truth it knows [F] no regu-[G7]lation
 And a [C] handful of Senators don't [F] pass legis-[G7]lation
 [C] Marches alone, can't [F] bring inte-[C]gration,
 When [C] human respect is, [F] disinter-[C]gratin'
 This [C] whole crazy world is [F] just too frus-[G7]tratin'.

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend
 You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

[C] Think of all the hate there [F] is in Red [G7] China
 Then [C] take a look around to [F] Selma, Ala-[G7]bama
 You may [C] leave here, for [F] four days in [G7] space
 But [C] when you return, it's the [F] same old [G7] place
 The [C] pounding drums, the [F] pride and dis-[G7]grace
 You can [C] bury your dead, but [F] don't leave a [G7] trace,
 [C] Hate your next door neighbour but don't [F] forget to say [G7] grace

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend
 You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over and over a [Am] gain my
 friend You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction [C]!

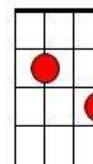


Fight Song – Rachel Platten - 2015

Intro: [G][D] [G]

Like a small [G] boat, on the ocean
 Sending [Em7] big waves, into [G] motion
 Like how a [Cadd9] single word, can make a heart [D] open
 I might only have [G] one match but I can make an ex[D]plosion

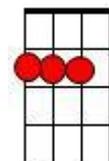
Cadd9



Bridge:

And all those [G] things I didn't[Cadd9] say
 Wrecking [Em7]balls inside my [D] brain
 I will [G]scream them loud to[Cadd9]night
 Can you [Em7]hear my voice this [D]time?

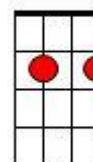
D



Chorus:

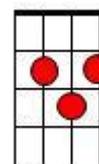
This is my [G] fight song take back my[D] life song
 Prove I'm al[Em7]right song [Cadd9]my power's[G] turned on
 Starting right now I'll [D]be strong I'll play my [Em7] fight song
 And I [Cadd9] don't really care if nobody else bel[G]ieves
 [D]'Cause I've still got a [Cadd9]lot of fight left in [G]me

Em7



[Em7]Losing friends and I'm chasing sleep
 Every[Cadd9]body's worried about me
 [G]In too deep say I'm[D] in too deep (in too deep)
 [Em7]And it's been two years I miss my home
 But there's a [Cadd9]fire burning in my bones
 [G]Still believe Yeah, I s[D]till believe

G



Bridge:

And all those [G] things I didn't[Cadd9] say
 Wrecking [Em7]balls inside my [D] brain
 I will [G]scream them loud to[Cadd9]night
 Can you [Em7]hear my voice this [D]time?

Chorus:

This is my [G] fight song take back my[D] life song
 Prove I'm al[Em7]right song [Cadd9]my power's[G] turned on
 Starting right now I'll [D]be strong I'll play my [Em7] fight song
 And I [Cadd9] don't really care if nobody else bel[G]ieves
 [D]'Cause I've still got a [Cadd9]lot of fight left in [G]me

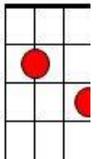
A lot of fight left in **[Cadd9]**me
 Like a small **[G]** boat on the ocean
 Sending **[Em7]** big waves into **[G]** motion
 Like how a **[Cadd9]** single word can make a heart **[D]**open
 I might only have **[G]** one match but I can make an ex**[D]**plosion

Chorus:

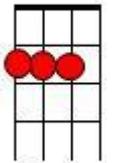
This is my **[G]** fight song take back my**[D]** life song
 Prove I'm al**[Em7]**right song **[Cadd9]**my power's**[G]** turned on
 Starting right now I'll **[D]**be strong I'll play my **[Em7]** fight song
 And I **[Cadd9]** don't really care if nobody else bel**[G]**ieves
[D]'Cause I've still got a **[Cadd9]**lot of fight left in **[G]**me

No I've **[Cadd9]** still got a **[Cadd9]** lot of fight left in **[G]**me

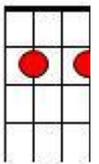
Cadd9



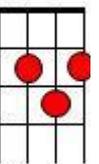
D



Em7



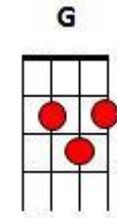
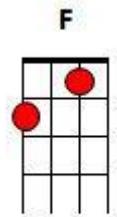
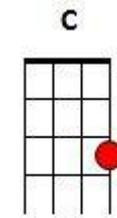
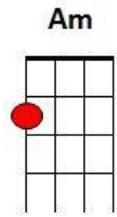
G



Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

Intro: [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] x2

I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
 [Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] bandonment and love
 [Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
 [Am] Wooh [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]



I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train
 Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain
 With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal
 [Am] Counting the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
 [Am] Wooh [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] x2

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened from [F] bonds that hold me fast
 And the [Am] chains all hung around me [C] will fall away at last
 And on that [G] fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
 I will [Am] ride on the train I will [C] be the fisherman

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

With light in my [G] head...you in my [F] arms
 Woo hoo [Am] ooh [C]

Outro [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]
 [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G!]

Games people play – Joe South (1968)

Intro: Verse 1 instrumental

Chorus:

La-da da, da-da da., da da La-da da, da-da da., [D7] da-dee Talking 'bout [C] you and me
 [D7] And the games people [G] play

Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers
 Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous- [G]ine

Chorus:

Oh we make one another cry, break a heart then we [D7] say goodbye
 Cross our hearts and we [C] hope to die, [D7] that the other was to [G] blame
 Neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at our [D7] eight by ten
 Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been
 [D7] it's a dirty rotten [G] shame

Chorus:

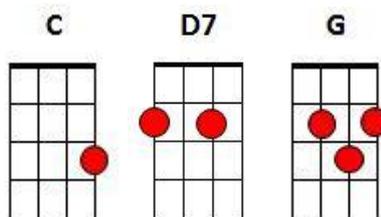
Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean

People walking up to you, singing glory halle- [D7]lulia
 And they're trying [C] to sock it to you, [D7] in the name of the [G] Lord
 They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, [D7] cheat your fate
 And further more to [C] hell with hate,
 [D7] come on and get on [G] board

Chorus:

Look around tell me what you see, what's happening to [D7] you and me
 God grant me the ser- [C]enity, [D7] to remember who I [G] am
 Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your [D7] vanity
 Turned your back on hu- [C]manity,
 [D7] and you don't give a [G] damn

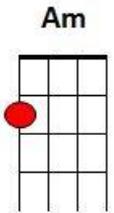
Chorus:



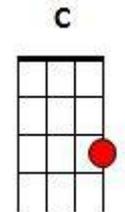
Gonna Miss Me – Lulu and the Lampshades(2009)

Intro: **(C)**

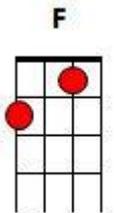
(C)I've got my ticket for long way 'round
(F)Two bottles of whiskey for the **(C)**way
 And I **(F)**sure would like some **(Am)**sweet company
 and I'm **(C)**leaving to**(G)**morrow, whatdya **(C)**say?



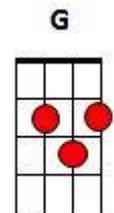
When I'm **(Am)**gone, when I'm **(C)**gone
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm **(C)**gone
 You're gonna **(F)**miss me by my hair
 You're gonna **(Am)**miss me everywhere
 And I **(C)**know you're gonna **(G)**miss me when I'm **(C)**gone



When I'm **(Am)**gone, when I'm **(G)**gone
 You're gonna **(F)**miss me when I'm **(C)**gone
 You're gonna **(F)**miss me by my walk
 You're gonna **(C)**miss me by my **(Am)**talk
 Yeah I **(C)**know you're gonna **(G)**miss me when I'm **(C)**gone



(C)I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
(F)The one with the prettiest **(C)**view
 It's got **(F)**mountains, it's got rivers
 It's got **(Am)**sights to give you shivers
 But it **(C)**sure would be **(G)**prettier with **(C)**you



When I'm **(Am)**gone, when I'm **(C)**gone
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm **(C)**gone
 You're gonna **(F)**miss me by my walk
 You're gonna **(Am)**miss me by my talk, oh
(C) You're gonna **(G)**miss me when I'm **(C)**gone

When I'm **(Am)**gone, when I'm **(C)**gone
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm **(C)**gone
 You're gonna **(F)**miss me by my hair
 You're gonna **(Am)**miss me everywhere
 And I **(C)**know you're gonna **(G)**miss me when I'm **(C)**gone

When I'm **(Am)**gone, when I'm **(C)**gone
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm **(C)**gone
 You're gonna **(F)**miss me by my walk
 You're gonna **(Am)**miss me by my talk, oh
(C) You're gonna **(G)**miss me when I'm **(C)**gone

Half the world away – Oasis (1994)

Intro: [C] [Am]

[C] I would like... to [Am] leave this city

[C] This old town don't [Am] smell too pretty and

[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs... [D7] running around my [Am] mind

[C] And when I... [Am] leave this island

I [C] booked myself into a [Am] soul asylum

[C] 'Cause, I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs... [D7] running around my [Am] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go... I'm still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole

My [Am] body feels young but my [D7] mind... is very [G]o-o-old [G7] [Am]

Chorus:

So what do you [C] say?

You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway

I'm [Am] half the world away... [Fm] half the world away

[C] Half the [G] world a-wa-[Am]ay

I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Am] don't feel down

[C] [Am] [hand-clap] [C] [Am]

[C] And when I... [Am] leave this planet You [C] know I'd stay but I [Am] just can't stand it and

[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs... [D7] running around my [Am] mind

[C] And if I... could [Am] leave this spirit I'd [C] find me a hole and [Am] I'll live in it and

[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [Am] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go... I'm still [E7] scratching around the in [Am] same old hole

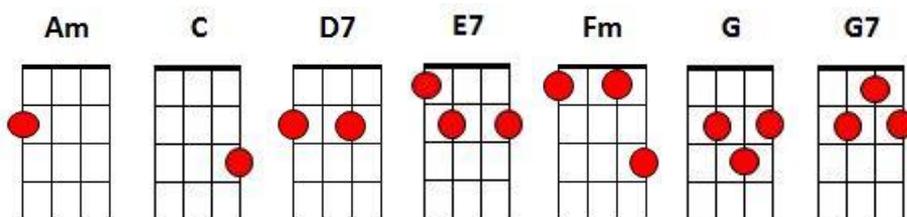
My [Am] body feels young but my [D7] mind... is very [G]o-o-old [G7] [Am]

Chorus:

Outro:

No, I [Am] don't feel down x 3

Don't feel [C]down [Am] [C !]



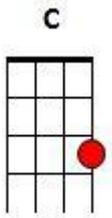
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Heaven must have sent you – The Elgins (1966)

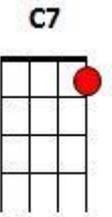
Watch:

Intro: [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm7] [Gm7] [C] [C7]

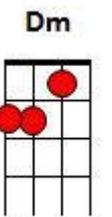
I've cried through many [F]endless nights,
Holding my [Dm]pillow tight.
Then you came into my [Gm7]lonely days,
With your tender love and [C]sweet ways. [C7]



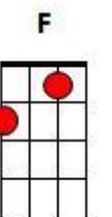
Now I don't know where you [F]come from, baby,
Don't know where you [Dm]been, my baby.
Heaven must have [Gm7]sent you, into my [C]arms. [C7]



Now in the morning when [F]I awake, there's a smile u-[Dm]pon my face.
You touch my [Gm7]heart with gladness, wiped away [C]all of my [C7]sadness.

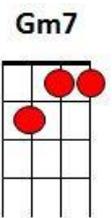


For so long I've needed[F] love right near me, a soft [Dm]voice to cheer me.
Heaven must have [Gm7]sent you, honey, into my [C]life. [C7]



Ooh, it's [F]Heaven in your arms, it's the [Dm]sweetness of your charms.
Makes me [Gm7]love you more each day, in your [C]arms, I wanna [C7]stay.

Wanna thank you for the [F]joy you've brought me,
Thank you for the [Dm]things you taught me.
Thank you for [Gm7]holding me close, when I needed[C] you the [C7]most.



Now I don't know much a-[F]bout you, baby,
But I know I can't [Dm]live without you.
Heaven must have [Gm7]sent you, to love only [C]me. [C7]

Ooh, it's [F]Heaven in your arms, it's the [Dm]sweetness of your charms.
Makes me [Gm7]love you more each day, in your [C]arms, I wanna [C7]stay.
Ooh, it's [F]Heaven in your arms, it's the [Dm]sweetness of your charms.
Makes me [Gm7]love you more each day, in your [C]arms, I wanna [C7]stay.
(Fade)

Honky Tonk woman – The Rolling Stones (1969)

Intro: [G] /// - // // - //

I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] – [C]
 She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] – [D]
 She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] – [C]

Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
 [G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)
 It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
 [G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

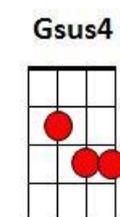
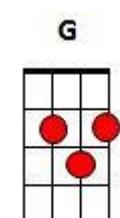
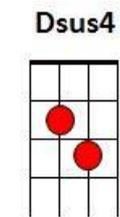
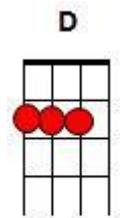
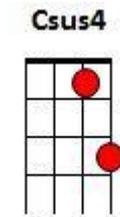
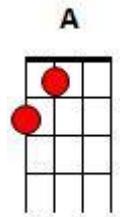
I [G] played a divorcee in New York [C] city [Csus4] – [C]
 I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight [Dsus4] – [D]
 The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses [Csus4] – [C]
 She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
 [G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)
 It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]
 [G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]
 [G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
 [G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Riff A2 A2 A0 E3 A0 A2 A0 E0 E3 E0



House of the rising sun – The Animals (1964)

Intro: [Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tai[F]lor
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]

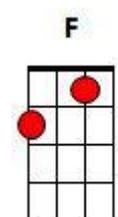
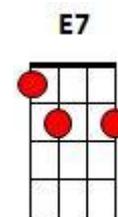
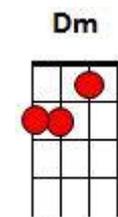
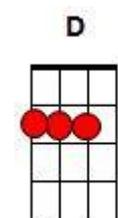
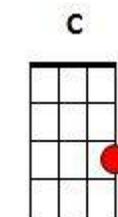
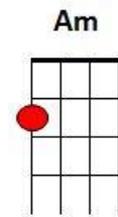
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]
And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk [E7]

[Am] [C] [D] [F]
[Am] [C] [E7] [E7]
[Am] [C] [D] [F]
[Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] chil[F]dren
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train [E7]
I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F]
[Am] [E7] [Am] [Dm]
(Dm – for four bars) (Am – single strum)



I'll Get You In The End – The Beatles (1964)

Intro: Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah

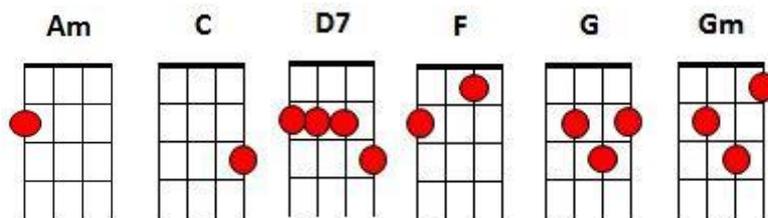
Imagine I'm in [Am] love with you It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.
I've [C] imagined I'm in [Am] love with you
many, many many times be [G]fore It's [C] not like me, to pre [Gm]tend
but I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.

I [C] think about you night and day
[F] need you and it's [G] true
When I [C] think a [G]bout you [Am] I can say
I'm [F] never, never never never [G] blue

So I'm [C] telling, you my [Gm] friend
that I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.
Well there's [F] gonna be a time
When I'm [C] gonna [G] change your [C] mind
So you [D7] might as well re [Am]sign yourself to [G] me, oh yeah

Imagine I'm in [Am] love with you It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.
I've [C] imagined I'm in [Am] love with you
many, many many times be [G]fore It's [C] not like me, to pre [Gm]tend
but I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end

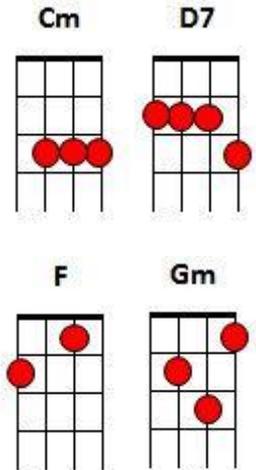
Oh [C] yeah,
Oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah
Oh [C] yeah.



In hell I'll be in good company – The Dead South (2014)

Intro: [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [Cm] [Gm] [D7] [Gm]

[Gm] Dead love couldn't go no further
 [Gm] Proud of n disgusted by her
 [Gm] Pushed, shoved, a little bruised and battered
 [F] Oh lord, I ain't [D7] coming home with [Gm]you



[Gm] My life's a bit more colder
 [Gm] Dead wife is what I told her
 [Gm] Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 [F] Oh babe, don't know [D7] what I'm gonna [Gm] do

[Gm] I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 [Gm] The stage it smells, tells, hells bells, mistells, knocks me on my [F] knees
 It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me from a [Cm] tree
 After I [Gm] count down, three rounds, [D7]in Hell I'll be in good [Gm] company

[Gm] Dead love couldn't go no further
 [Gm] Proud of n disgusted by her
 [Gm] Pushed, shoved, a little bruised and battered
 [F] Oh lord, I ain't [D7] coming home with [Gm]you

[Gm] My life's a bit more colder
 [Gm] Dead wife is what I told her
 [Gm] Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 [F] Oh babe, don't know [D7]what I'm gonna [Gm] do

[Gm] I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 [Gm] The stage it smells, tells, hells bells, mistells, knocks me on my [F] knees
 It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me from a [Cm]tree
 After I [Gm] count down, three rounds, [D7]in Hell I'll be in good [Gm] company
 [D7]in Hell I'll be in good [Gm] company

Outro: [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [Cm] [Gm] [D7] [Gm] [D7!] [Gm!]

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

[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

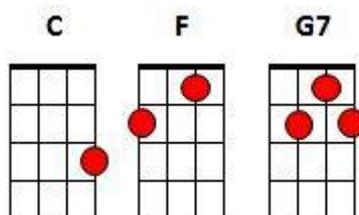
In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

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 [C] [G7] [C]



Jackson – Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash (1967)

Intro:

All singing - in bold, *Fellers only - Italic*, Ladies only – standard

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out

[C] I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around
yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C]town

[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
 Go play your hand, you big talking man,
 make a **[C7]** big fool o-of yourself
[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair

I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,
[G7]see if I **[C]** care

[C]When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow [hah!]
all them women gonna make me [C7] teach 'em
what they don't know how

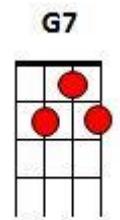
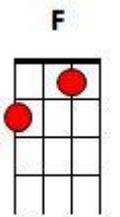
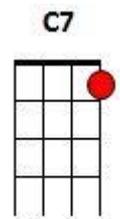
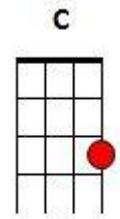
[C] aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,
cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,
[G7] goodbye, that's all she **[C]** wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
 they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,
 with your **[C7]** tail tucked 'tween your legs
[C] yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man
 and I'll be waiting in **[F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan**

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out

[C] I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact

yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back



Lucille – Kenny Rogers (1977)

Intro:

[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
 On a barstool she took off her **[D7]** ring
 I **[Am]** thought I'd get closer so **[D7]** I walked on over
 I **[Am]** sat down and **[D7]** asked her **[G]** name
 When the drink finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
 But I finally quit **[G7]** living on **[C]** dreams
 I'm **[D7]** hungry for laughter and here ever after
 I'm after whatever the other life **[G]** brings

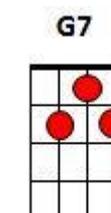
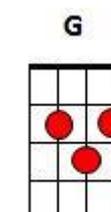
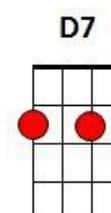
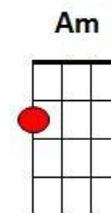
In the mirror I saw him I closely watch him
 I thought how he looked out of **[D7]** place
 He came **[Am]** to the woman who sat **[D7]** there beside me
 He **[Am]** had a strange **[D7]** look on his **[G]** face
 The big hands are callous he looked like a mountain
 For a minute I **[G7]** thought I was **[C]** dead
 But **[D7]** he started shaking his big heart was breaking
 He turned to the woman and **[G]** said

Chorus:

You picked the fine time to leave me Lu**[C]**cille
 Four hungry children and a crop in the **[G]** field
[C] I've had some bad time live through some sad times
 But this time your hurting wouldn't **[G]** heal
 You picked a **[D7]** fine time to leave me Lu**[G]**cille

After he left us I ordered more whiskey
 I how she made him look **[D7]** small
 From **[Am]** lights of the bar room to a **[D7]** rented hotel room
 We walked without talking at **[G]** all
 She was a beauty but when she came to me
 She must have thought **[G7]** I'd lost my **[C]** mind
[D7] I couldn't hold her the words that he told her
 Kept coming back time after **[G]** time

Chorus:



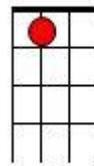
Love Potion Number 9 – The Searchers (1963)

Watch:

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

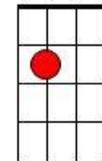
[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G7] Madame Ruth
 [Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G7] gold-capped tooth
 [F] She's got a pad down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
 [G7] Sellin' little bottles of
 [A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine [A7]

A7



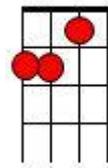
[Dm] I told her that I was a [G7] flop with chicks
 [Dm] I'd been this way since [G7] 1956
 She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign
 She [G7] said "What you need is
 [A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine" [D7]

A7sus



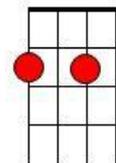
[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 [Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
 [G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
 [A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm



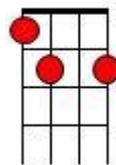
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night
 [Dm] I started kissin' every [G7] thing in sight
 But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
 He [G7] broke my little bottle of
 [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine [D7]

D7*



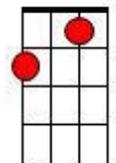
[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
 [Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
 [G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
 [A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

E7



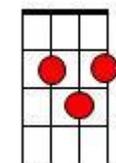
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night
 [Dm] I started kissin' every [G7] thing in sight
 But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
 He [G7] broke my little bottle of
 [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

F



[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine
 [A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

G



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Lyin' eyes – The Eagles (2006)

Intro: instrumental chorus

[G] City girls just [Gmaj7] seem to find out [C] early,
 [Am] How to open doors with just a [D] smile.
 A [G] rich old man and [Gmaj7] she won't have to [C] worry;
 She'll [Am] dress up all in [C] lace and go in [G] style.

[G] Late at night a [Gmaj7] big old house gets [C] lonely;
 I [Am] guess every form of refuge has its [D] price.
 And it [G] breaks her heart to [Gmaj7] think her love is [C] only
 Given [Am] to a man with [C] hands as cold as [G] ice.

So she [G] tells him she must [Gmaj7] go out for the [C] evening
 To [Am] comfort an old friend who's feeling [D] down.
 But [G] he knows where she's [Gmaj7] goin' as she's [C] leavin';
 She's [Am] headed for the [C] cheatin' side of [G] town.

Chorus:

You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes,
 And your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis[Am]-guise [D]
 I thought by [G] now [G9] you'd rea[C]-lise [A]
 There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lying [G] eyes.

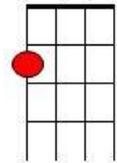
On the [G] other side of [Gmaj7] town a boy is [C] waiting
 With [Am] stormy eyes and dreams no-one could [D] steal
 She [G] drives on through the [Gmaj7] night antici[C]-pating
 'Cos she [Am] makes him feel the [C] way she used to [G] feel

She [G] rushes to his [Gmaj7] arms they fall to[C]-gether
 She [Am] whispers that its only for a [D] while
 She [G] says that soon she'll be [Gmaj7] coming back for[C]-ever
 She [Am] pulls away and [C] leaves him with a [G] smile

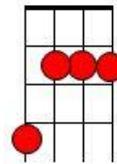
You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes,
 And your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis[Am]-guise [D]
 I thought by [G] now [G9] you'd rea[C]-lise [A]
 There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lying [G] eyes.

[G] She gets up and [Gmaj7] pours herself a [C] strong one
 And [Am] stares out at the stars up in the [D] sky.
 An[G]-other night, it's [Gmaj7] gonna be a long [C] one;
 She [Am] draws the shade and [C] hangs her head to [G] cry.

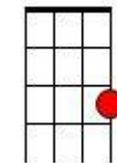
Am



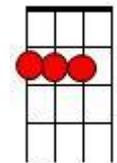
Bm



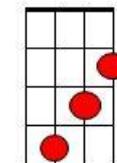
C



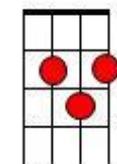
D



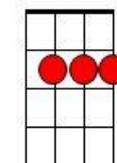
Em



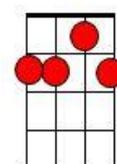
G



Gmaj7



G9



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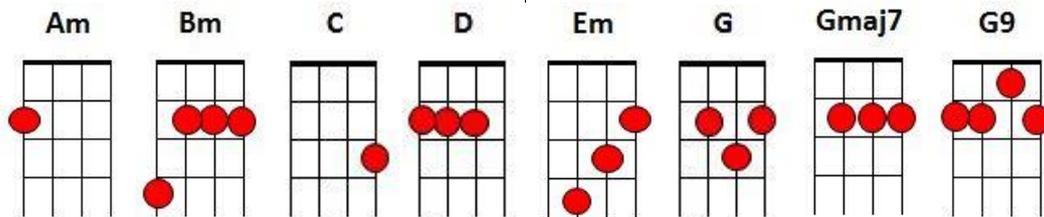
And she [G] wonders how it [Gmaj7] ever got this [C] crazy
 She [Am] thinks about a boy she knew in [D] school
 Did [G] she get tired or [Gmaj7] did she just get [C] lazy
 She's [Am] so far gone, she [C] feels just like a [G] fool

[G] My, oh my, you [Gmaj7] sure know how to ar[C]range things;
 You [Am] set it up so well, so careful[D]ly.
 Ain't it [G] funny how your [Gmaj7] new life didn't [C] change things;
 You're [Am] still the same old [C] girl you used to [G] be.

Chorus:

You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes,
 And your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis[Am]-guise [D]
 I thought by [G] now [G9] you'd rea[C]-lise [A]
 There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lying [G] eyes.

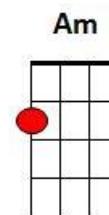
There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lyin [G] eyes [Gmaj7]
 [Am] Honey, you can't [D] hide your lyin [G] eyes. [C!] [G!] [F!] [G!]



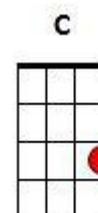
Mad world – Gary Jules (2001) Tears for fears (1982)

Intro: [Dm//] [F//] [C//] [G//] x2 [Dm]

[Dm] All around me are fam[F]iliar faces
 [C] Worn out places, [G] worn out faces[Dm]
 [Dm] Bright and early for their[F] daily races
 [C] Going nowhere, [G] going nowhere[Dm]

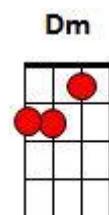


[Dm] Their tears are filling [F] up their glasses
 [C] No expression, [G] no expression[Dm]
 [Dm] Hide my head, I wanna [F] drown my sorrow
 [C] No tomorrow, [G] no tomorrow[Dm]

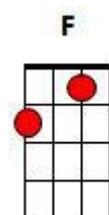


Chorus:

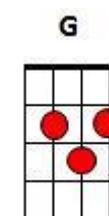
[Dm] And I find it kinda [G] funny I find it kinda [Dm] sad
 [Dm] The dreams in which I'm [G] dying Are the best I've ever [Dm] had
 [Dm] I find it hard to [G] tell you I find it hard to[Dm] take
 [Dm] When people run in [G] circles It's a very, very
 [Dm] mad [G] world, [Dm]mad [G] world



[Dm] Children waiting for the [F] day they feel good
 [C] Happy Birthday, [G] Happy Birthday[Dm]
 [Dm] And I feel the way that [F] every child should
 [C] Sit and listen, [G] sit and listen[Dm]



[Dm] Went to school and I was [F] very nervous
 [C] No one knew me, [G] no one knew me[Dm]
 [Dm] Hello teacher tell me [F] what's my lesson
 [C] Look right through me, [G] look right through me[Dm]



Chorus:

[Dm] mad [G] world, [Dm] mad [G] world

[Dm] [F] [C][G][Dm] [Dm][F] [C][G][Dm] (as first verse)

Chorus:

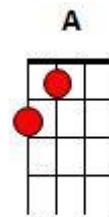
[Dm] Enlarging your [G] world [Dm] mad [G] world, [Dm!]

Mercedes Benz – Janis Joplin (1970)

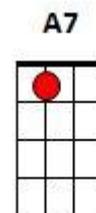
Watch:

Intro: [D] [D]

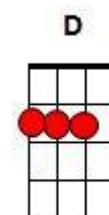
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]Mercedes [D]Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, and I [A7]must make [D]amends
Worked hard all my lifetime, no [G]help for my [D]friends
So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a [A]Mercedes [D]Benz?



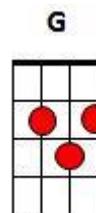
[D]Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]colour [D]TV?
"Dialling for Dollars" is [A7]trying to find [D]me
I wait for delivery each [G]day until [D]three
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a [A]colour [D]TV?



[D]Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]night on the [D]town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, [A7]please don't let me [D]down
Prove that you love me and [G]buy the next [D]round
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [A]night on the [D]town?



Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]Mercedes [D]Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, and I [A7]must make [D]amends
Worked hard all my lifetime, no [G]help for my [D]friends
So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a [A]Mercedes [D]Benz?



Miss Otis Regrets – Kirsty MacColl (1990)

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C] day [F]Madam

[C] Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch to[G]day

She is [C] sorry to be delayed

But last [F]evening down in Lover's Lane she [C] strayed

[F]Madam

[C] Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C] day

[C] When she woke up and found that her [F]dream of [G]love was [C] gone

[F]Madam

[C] She ran to the man who had led her so far as[G]tray

And from [C] under her velvet gown

She [F]drew a gun and shot her lover [C] down

[F]Madam

[C] Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C] day

[C] When the mob came and got her and [F]dragged her [G]from the [C]jail

[F]Madam

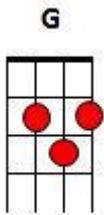
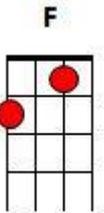
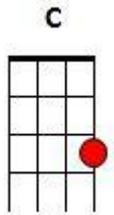
[C] They strung her upon the old willow across the [G]way

And the [C] moment before she died

She [F]lifted up her lovely head and [C] cried

[F]Madam

[C] Miss Otis regrets she's un[F]able to [G]lunch to[C] day



Pearls a singer – Elkie Brooks (1977)

Intro:

Pearl's a **[C]** singer She stands up when she plays the **[F]** piano In a **[C]** nightclub

Pearl's a **[C]** singer She sings songs for the lost and **[F]** lonely
Her job is **[G]** entertaining folks Singing **[F]** songs and telling jokes In a **[C]** nightclub

Pearl's a **[C]** singer And they say that she once was a **[F]** winner, in a **[C]** contest

Pearl's a **[C]** singer And they say that she once cut a **[F]** record
They played it **[G]** for a week or so On the **[F]** local radio it never **[C]** made it

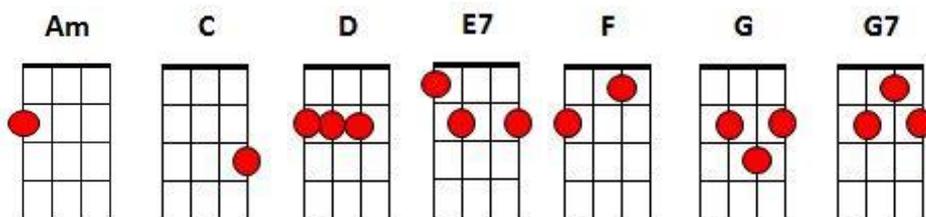
[G] She wanted **[F]** to be Betty **[C]** Grable
[Am] But now she **[D]** sits there at that **[G]** beer stained **[G7]** table
[E7] Dreaming of the things she **[Am]** never got to **[F]** do
All those **[D7]** dreams that **[G]** never came **[C]** true

Pearl's a **[C]** singer She stands up when she plays the **[F]** piano, in a **[C]** nightclub

Pearl's a **[C]** singer She sings songs for the lost and **[F]** lonely
Her job is **[G]** entertaining folks Singing **[F]** songs and telling jokes, in a **[C]** nightclub

Pearl's a **[C]** singer She stands up when she plays the **[F]** piano, in a **[C]** nightclub

Pearl's a **[C]** singer She sings songs for the lost and **[F]** lonely
Her job is **[G]** entertaining folks Singing **[F]** songs and telling jokes In a **[C]** nightclub



Puff the magic dragon – Peter Paul & Mary (1963)

Intro: [F] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]

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

Chorus

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

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
 [F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
 [C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
 [F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when
 [D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

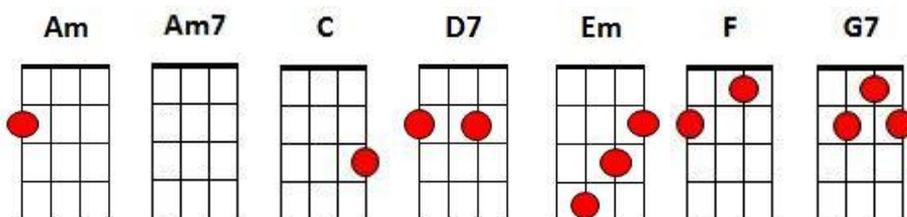
Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
 [F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
 [C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more.
 And [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he [D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] ro
 ar. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
 [F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane
 [C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave.
 So [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his
 [C] cave. [G7]

[F] [C] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]



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Song sung blue – Neil Diamond (1972)

Watch:

Intro: [C]

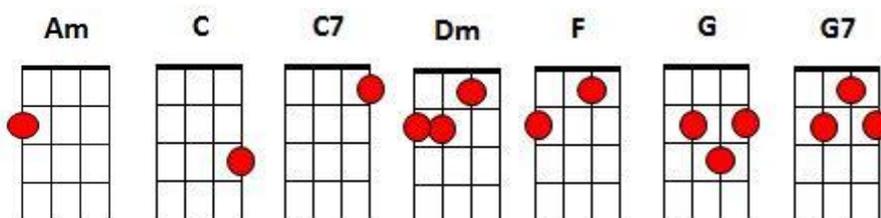
[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
 [C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
 [G7] But when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing 'em [C] out again
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice
 And be [G7]fore you know it gets to feeling good
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
 [C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
 [G7] But when you take the blues and make a song
 You sing 'em [C] out again
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice
 And be [G7]fore you know it gets to feeling good
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

(Fading) [C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one
 [C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then
 [G7] But when you take the blues and make a song
 You simply [C] got no choice



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Stuck in the middle – Stealers Wheel (1972)

Intro: [G /////] x 8 bars

[G] Well I don't know why I came here tonight
 [G] I got the feeling that something ain't right
 I'm so [C7] scared in case I fall off my chair
 [G] And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
 [D] Clowns to the left of me
 [F] Jokers to the [C] right, here I [G] am
 [G] Stuck in the middle with you

[G] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
 [G] And I'm wondering what it is I should do
 It's so [C7] hard to keep this smile from my face
 Losing con-[G]trol, yeah, I'm all over the place
 [D] Clowns to the left of me
 [F] Jokers to the [C] right, here I [G] am
 [G] Stuck in the middle with you

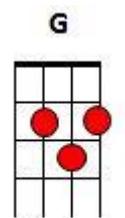
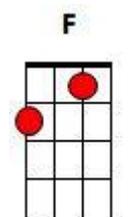
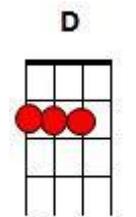
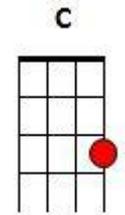
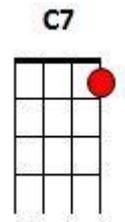
Well you [C7] started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self
 made [G] man
 And your [C7] friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
 [G] Please... [C7] Please...

[G] Trying to make some sense of it all
 [G] But I can see that it makes no sense at all
 Is it [C7] cool to go to sleep on the floor
 Cause I [G] don't think that I can take anymore
 [D] Clowns to the left of me
 [F] Jokers to the [C] right, here I [G] am
 [G] Stuck in the middle with you

Instrumental Verse: G - G - C7 - G - D - F - C - G - G

[C7] Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a
 Self made [G] man
 [C7] And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
 [G] Please... [C7] Please...

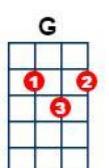
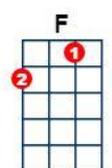
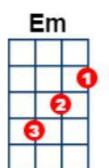
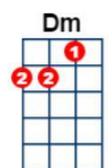
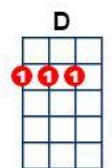
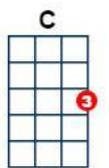
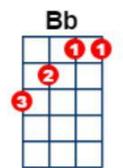
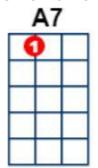
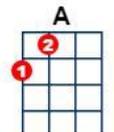
Repeat first verse. + last line 3 times ending in C!G!



Summer in the city – Lovin spoonful (1966)

Intro:

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
 Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
 [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
 Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
 All around, [A7] people looking half dead
 [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head



Chorus:

But at night it's a [C] different world
 Go out and [C] find a girl
 Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
 Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
 And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
 The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
 In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
 In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city
 Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty
 [Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty
 Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city
 Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop
 [Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

Chorus

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
 Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
 [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
 Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
 All around, [A7] people looking half dead
 [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

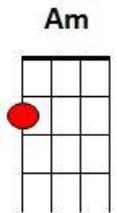
Chorus

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]

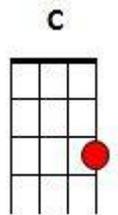
Take it easy – The Eagles (1972)

Intro: [G]

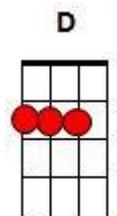
Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine



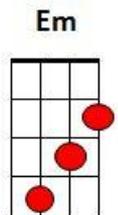
Take it eaaa[Em]sy
Take it [C] eaaa[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy



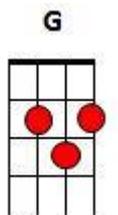
Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] baby, don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy



Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
She's [C] so hard to [G] find



Take it eaaa[Em]sy
Take it [C] eaaa[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you
[Em] cra[D]zy
Come on [C] ba[G]by
Don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save me[C]



Oh you've got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy
You oughta take it [C] eaaaa[G] [*single strum*] sy

Thats entertainment – The Jam (1980)

Intro: [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7]

[G] A police car and a [Em7] screaming siren
 [G] A pneumatic drill and [Em7] ripped up concrete
 [G] A baby wailing and [Em7] stray dog howling
 [G] The screech of brakes and [Em7 – rapid down strokes] lamplights blinking
 [C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

[G] [Em7]

[G] A smash of glass and a [Em7] rumble of boots.
 [G] An electric train and a [Em7] ripped up phone booth.
 [G] Paint splattered walls and [Em7] the cry of a tomcat.
 [G] Lights going out and a [Em7 – rapid down strokes] kick in the balls.
 [C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

[G] Aaah ... [Em7] La la la [G] La ... [Em7] La la la

[G] Days of speed and [Em7] slow time Mondays.
 [G] Pissing down with rain on a [Em7] boring Wednesday.
 [G] Watching the news and not [Em7] eating your tea.
 [G] A freezing cold flat, with [Em7 – rapid down strokes] damp on the walls.
 [C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

[G] Waking up at six on [Em7] a cool warm morning.
 [G] Opening the windows and [Em7] breathing in petrol.
 [G] An amateur band rehearse in a [Em7] nearby yard.
 [G] Watching the telly and [Em7 – rapid down strokes] thinking about your holi
 [C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

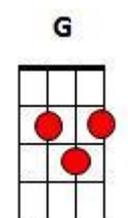
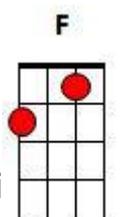
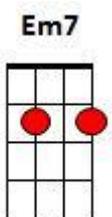
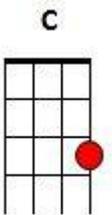
[G] Aaah ... [Em7] La la la [G] La ... [Em7] La la la

[G] Waking up from bad dreams and [Em7] smoking cigarettes.
 [G] Cuddling a warm girl and [Em7] smelling stale perfume.
 [G] A hot summers day and [Em7] sticky black tarmac.
 [G] Feeding ducks in the park and [Em7] wishing you were far away.
 [C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

[G] [Em7]

[G] Two lovers kissing amongst the [Em7] scream of midnight.
 [G] Two lovers missing the [Em7] tranquility of solitude.
 [G] Getting a cab and [Em7] travelling on buses.
 [G] Reading the graffiti about [Em7] slashed seat affairs.
 [C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

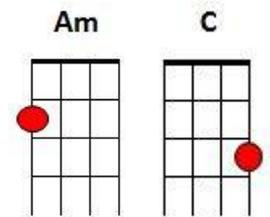
Refrainend on [G]



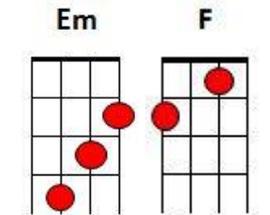
The Boxer – Simon & Garfunkel (1970)

Intro:

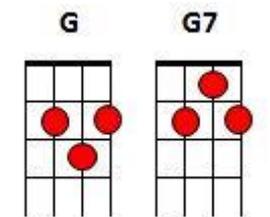
[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told
 I have [G] squandered my resistance
 For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises
 All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
 And disregards the [C] rest Hm [G7]mmmm [C]



[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy
 In the [G] company of strangers
 In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared
 Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
 Where the ragged people [C] go
 Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know



Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie



[C] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job
 But I get no [G] offers,
 Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue
 I do de [Am]clare there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
 I took some comfort [C] there Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie [C]

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone
 Going [G] home, where the [G7] New York City winters aren't [C] bleeding me
 [Em] Bleeding me [Am] going [G] home [C]

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

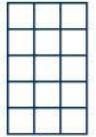
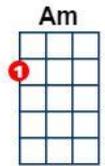
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie
 Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C!] lie

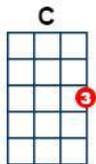
The Letter – The Boxtops (1967)

Intro:

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
 [Am7] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

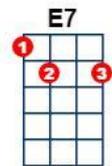
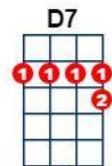


[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,
 [Am7] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

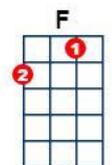


Chorus:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
 Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more.
 [C] Listen mister [G] can't you see
 [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more. [E7] Anyway.

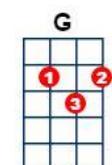


[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
 [Am7] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.



Chorus:

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
 [Am7] Ain't got time to take the [D7] fastest train
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.



The Logical Song – Supertramp (1979)

Intro:

[Am] When I was young
 It seemed that **[F]** life was so **[Em7]** wonderful
 A **[G]** miracle oh it was **[F]** beautiful **[D7]** magical
 And all the **[Am]** birds in the trees
 Well they'd be **[F]** singing so **[Em7]** happily
[G] Joyfully oh **[F]** playfully **[D7]** watching me

But then they **[Am]** send me away
 To teach me **[F]** how to be **[Em7]** sensible
[G] Logical oh re**[F]**sponsible **[D7]** practical
 And then they **[Am]** showed me a world
 Where I could **[F]** be so de**[Em7]**pendable
[G] Clinical intel**[F]**lectual **[D7]** cynical

Chorus:

There are **[C]** times when all the world's a**[Am6]**sleep
 The questions run too **[F]** deep for such a simple **[Bb]** man
 Won't you **[C]** please please tell me what we've **[Am6]** learned
 I know it sounds ab**[F]**surd but please tell me who I am **[Bb]**

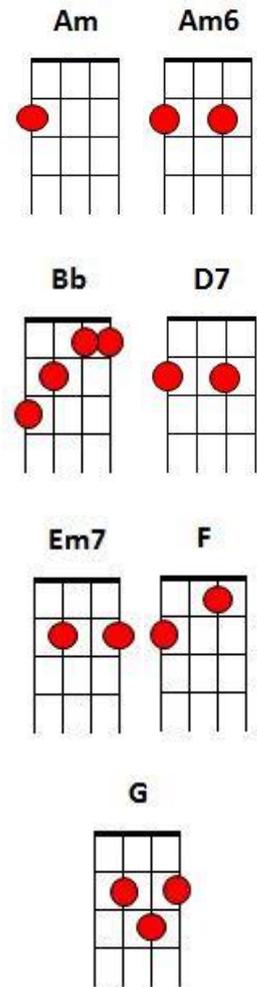
I say now **[Am]** what would you say
 For they **[F]** calling you a **[Em7]** radical
[G] Liberal fa**[F]**natical **[D7]** criminal
 Won't you **[Am]** sign up your name
 We'd like to **[F]** feel you're ac**[Em7]**ceptable
 Re**[G]** spectable pre**[F]**sentable a **[D7]** vegetable
 Oh check check it yeah

Instrumental: **[Am] [F] [Em7] [G] [F] [D7]** x 2

Repeat Chorus

[Bb] Who I am who I am who I am

Outro: **[A7] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [C] [F]**



Tickle my Heart [Joe Brown 2012]

INTRO - [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Tickle me [C] once; tickle me [Am6] twice
 Tickle me [C] naughty; tickle me [Am] nice
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] ' ' tickle my [C] heart [C//Am//Dm//G7//]
 Tickle my [C] fancy; tickle my [Am6] toes
 Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] ' ' tickle my [C] heart ' [F] [C]'

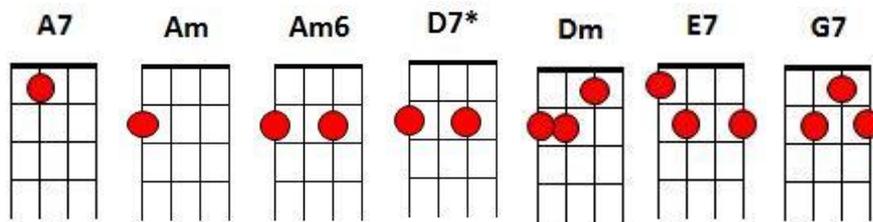
[E7] Tickle me in the morning, [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night
 [D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7] ' that'd [D7] be al-[G7]-right

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Am6] rough
 Ill let you [C] know when Ive had e-[A7]-nough
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart '
 [Am] ' [Dm] ' [G7] '

INSTRUMENTAL (with OOOOHs in harmony)
 Using Verse chords.....

[E7] Tickle me in the morning, [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night
 [D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7] ' that'd [D7] be al-[G7]-right

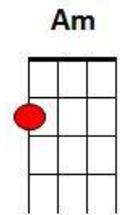
Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Am6] rough
 Ill let you [C] know when Ive had e-[A7]-nough
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart ' [Am] '
 [Dm] - come on and [G7] tickle my [C] heart ' [Am] ' [Dm] '
 [G7] tickle my [C] heart ' [Am] ' [C] ' [Am] ' [C] ' [Am] '



Viva La Vida – Coldplay (2008)

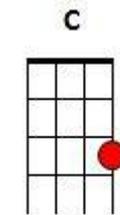
Intro: [F] // /// - [G]//// - [C]// /// - [Am] //// X2

I [Am] used to [F] rule the [G] world
 Seas would [C] rise when I gave the word [Am]
 Now in the morning I [F] sleep a [G] lone
 Sweep the [C] streets I used to [Am] own

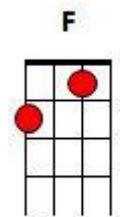


[F] // /// - [G]//// - [C]// /// - [Am] //// X2

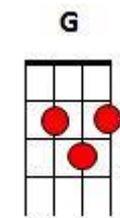
I [Am] used to [F] roll the [G] dice
 Feel the [C] fear in my enemy's eyes [Am]
 Listen as the [F] crowd would [G] sing
 "Now the old [C] king is dead! [Am] Long live the king!"



One [Am] minute I [F] held the key [G]
 Next the [C] walls were closed on me [Am]
 And I discovered that my [F] castles stand [G]
 Upon [C] pillars of salt and [Am] pillars of sand



I [F] hear Jerusalem [G] bells are ringing
 [C] Roman Cavalry [Am] choirs are singing
 [F] Be my mirror, my [G] sword and shield
 My [C] missionaries in a [Am] foreign field



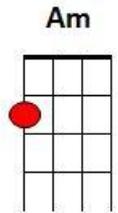
[F] For some reason I [G] can't explain
 [C] Once you go there was [Am] never
 Never an [F] honest word [G]
 And that was when I ruled the [Am] world

[F] // /// - [G]//// - [C]// /// - [Am] //// X2

[Am] It was the wicked and [F] wild wind [G]
 Blew down the [C] doors to let me in [Am]
 Shattered windows and the [F] sound of [G] drums
 People [C] couldn't believe what [Am] I'd become

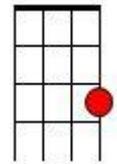
[Am] Revolution [F] aries wait [G]
 For my [C] head on a silver plate [Am]
 Just a puppet on a [F] lonely [G] string
 Oh, [C] who would ever wanna be [Am] king?

I **[F]**hear Jerusalem **[G]**bells are ringing
[C]Roman Cavalry **[Am]**choirs are singing
[F]Be my mirror, my **[G]**sword and shield
 My **[C]**missionaries in a **[Am]**foreign field



[F]For some reason I **[G]**can't explain
[C]Once you go there was **[Am]** never
 Never an **[F]**honest word **[G]**
 And that was when I ruled the **[Am]**world

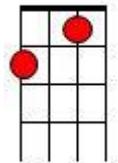
C



[F] - [Am] X 3 [G] X 2

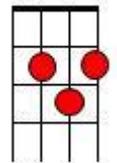
[G]Oh **[G]** oh **[G]** oh **[Am]** oh **[G]** oh **X2**
[G] Oh **[G]** oh **[G]** oh **[C]**oh **[Am]**oh

F



I **[F]**hear Jerusalem **[G]**bells are ringing
[C]Roman Cavalry **[Am]**choirs are singing
[F]Be my mirror, my **[G]**sword and shield
 My **[C]**missionaries in a **[Am]**foreign field

G



[F]For some reason I **[G]**can't explain
[C]Once you go there was **[Am]** never
 Never an **[F]**honest word **[G]**
 And that was when I ruled the **[Am]**world

[F] // /// - [G]//// - [C]// /// - [Am]//// X2 ...to fade

Waterloo sunset – The Kinks (1967)

Intro: [C] [G] [F]

Dirty old [C] river, must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night

People so [C] busy make me feel [Em7] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright
 But I [Dm] don't [A+] need no [F] friends[G7]
 As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [Em7] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

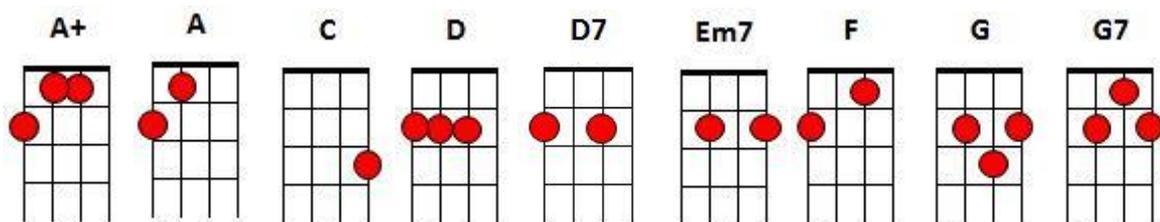
[F] [A] [D] Every day I [D7] look at the world from my [G] window
 [F] [A] [D] The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time [G] Waterloo sunset's fine
 (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine) [G7]

Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night
 But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [Em7] wander, I stay at [F] home at night
 But I [Dm] don't [A+] feel a [F]fraid [G7]
 As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [Em7] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

[F] [A] [D] Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
 [F] [A] [D] The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time [G7] Waterloo sunset's fine
 (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine) [G7]

Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground
 Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [Em7] river where they feel [F] safe and sound
 And they [Dm] don't [A+] need no [F] friends[G7]
 As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise

[C] [G] [F] [G] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)
 [C] [G] [F] [G] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)
 [C] [G] [F] [G] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine) [C!]



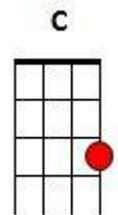
Where Do You Go To My Lovely - Peter Sarstedt

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] [G7] [G6] [G]

You [C]talk like Marlene [Em]Dietrich / And you [F]dance like Zizi [G]Jeanmaire
 Your [C]clothes are all made by [Em]Belmain
 And there`s [F]diamonds and pearls in your [G]hair, yes there [G7]are _[G6]_[G]

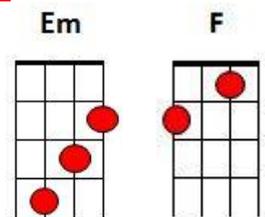
You [C]live in a fancy app[Em]artement / Off the [F]Boulevard St. Mich[G]el
 Where you [C]keep your Rolling Stones [Em]records
 And a [F]friend of Sacha Di[G]stel ,yes you [G7]do ___[G6]___[G]

But [C]where do you go to my [Em]lovely
 [F]When you're alone in your [G]bed
 [C]Tell me the thoughts that surr[Em]ound you
 I [F]want to look inside your [G]head, yes I[G7]do ___[G6]___[G]

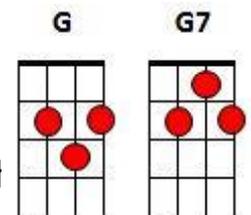


I've [C]seen all your qualifi[Em]cations / You [F]got from the Sor[G]bonne
 And the [C]painting you stole from Pic[Em]asso
 Your [F]loveliness goes on and [G]on, yes it [G7]does ___[G6]___[G]
 When you [C]go on your summer va[Em]cation / You [F]go to Juan-les-[G]Pins
 With your [C]carefully designed topless [Em]swimsuit
 You [F]get an even sun[G]tan, on your[G7]back and on your[G6]legs [G]
 And when the [C]snow falls you're found in St. Mor[Em]itz /

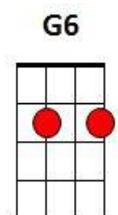
With the [F]others of the jet-[G]set
 And you [C]sip your Napoleon [Em]Brandy
 But you [F]never get your lips [G]wet, no you [G7]dont ___[G6][G]



But [C]where do you go to my [Em]lovely
 [F]When you're alone in your [G]bed
 [C]Tell me the thoughts that surr[Em]ound you
 I [F]want to look inside your [G]head, yes I[G7]do ___[G6]___[G]



Your [C]name it is heard in high [Em]places / You [F]know the Aga [G]Kl
 He [C]sent you a racehorse for [Em]Christmas
 And you [F]keep it just for [G]fun, for a [G7]laugh a-[G6]ha-ha-ha[G]
 They [C]say that when you get [Em]married / It'll [F]be to a million[G]aire
 But they [C]don't realize where you [Em]came from
 And I [F]wonder if they really [G]care or give a [G7]damn ___[G6] [G]



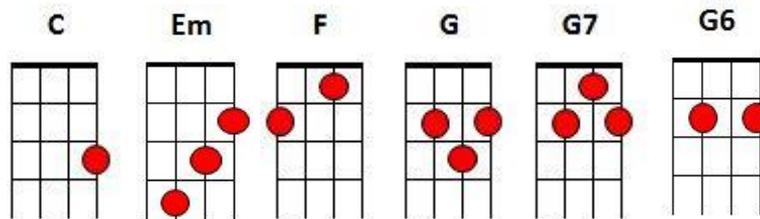
But [C]where do you go to my [Em]lovely
 [F]When you're alone in your [G]bed
 [C]Tell me the thoughts that surr[Em]ound you
 I [F]want to look inside your [G]head, yes I[G7]do ___[G6]___[G]

I [C]remember the back streets of [Em]Naples / Two [F]children begging in [G]rags
Both [C]touched with a burning am[Em]bition
To [F]shake off their lowly-born[G] tags, yes they [G7]try___[G6]_[G]

So [C]look into my face Marie-[Em]Claire / And re[F]member just who you [G]are
Then[C] go and forget me for[Em]ever
But I [F]know you still bear the [G] scar, deep in[G7]side___[G6]_[G]

I [C]know where you go to my [Em]lovely / [F]When you're alone in your [G] bed
And [C]I know the thoughts that surr[Em]ound you
[Slowing to a juddering halt....]
'Cause [F]I can look [G]inside your [C]head

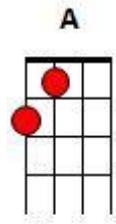
[C] [Em] [F] [G]



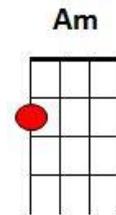
You to me are everything – The Real Thing (1976)

Intro: **[C]** *You to me are everything* The **[G]** *sweetest song that I could sing, oh*
[Dm] *baby, oh* **[G]** *baby!*

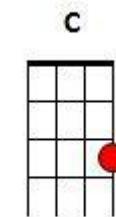
[C] I would take the stars out of the **[Am]** sky for you
[Am] Stop the rain from falling if you **[C]** asked me to
[Dm] I'd do anything for you, your **[Em7]** wish is my comm**[Am]** and
[Dm] I could move a mountain when your **[G]** hand is in my hand



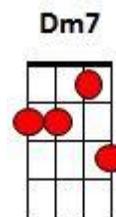
[C] Words cannot express how much you **[Am]** mean to me
[Am] There must be some other way to **[C]** make you see
[Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you **[Em7]** know I'll pay the **[Am]** price
[Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd **[G]** gladly sacrifice



[C] You to me are everything
The **[G]** sweetest song that I could sing, oh **[Dm]** baby, oh **[G]** baby!
To **[C]** you I guess I'm just a clown
Who **[G]** picks you up each time you're down, oh **[Dm]** baby, oh **[G]** baby!

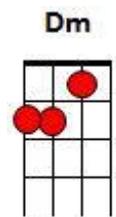


You give me **[Dm]** just a taste of love to **[Am]** build my hopes upon
You know **[Dm]** you've got the power, girl, to **[Em7]** keep me holding **[Dm]** on
So **[C]** now you've got the best of me,
[G] Come on and take the **[Dm]** rest of me, oh **[C]** baby!

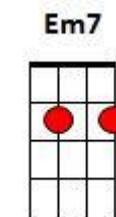


[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so **[Am]** far apart
[Am] Maybe, given time, you'll have a **[C]** change of heart
[Dm] If it takes forever, girl, then **[Em7]** I'm prepared to **[Am]** wait
[Dm] The day you give your love to me won't **[G]** be a day too late



[C] You to me are everything,
The **[G]** sweetest song that I could sing, oh **[Dm]** baby, oh **[G]** baby!
To **[C]** you I guess I'm just a clown
Who **[G]** picks you up each time you're down, oh **[Dm]** baby, oh **[G]** baby!



[D] You to me are everything
The **[A]** sweetest song that I could sing, oh **[Em7]** baby, oh **[A]** baby!
x 3

