

NUUG

Northampton Ukulele Group



Summer Song Book 2019

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 13/05/19

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All my loving – The Beatles (1963)

Watch: **Instrumental – First verse chords only**

Intro:

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G]** kiss you
 To**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
 Re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm a**[G]**way
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C]** you

I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G]** kissing
 The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
 And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G]** away
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C]** you

All my **[Am]** loving I will send to **[C]** you
 All my **[Am]** loving darling I'll be **[C]** true

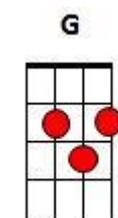
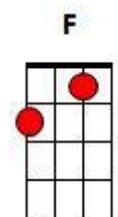
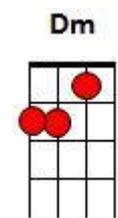
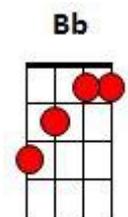
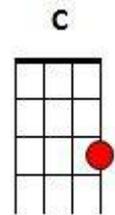
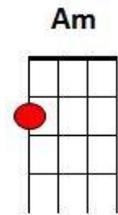
Instrumental – First verse chords only

Then sing:

Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G]** kiss you
 To**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
 Re**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm a**[G]**way
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C]** you

I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G]** kissing
 The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
 And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G]**
 And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G]** away
 I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
 And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C!]** you

All my **[Am]** loving I will send to **[C]** you
 All my **[Am]** loving darling I'll be **[C]** true
 All my **[Am]** loving I will send to **[C]** you **[C]** // // // // **[Am]** **[C]**



Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Watch:

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

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

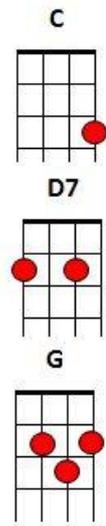
[C]Don't go around tonight well it's **[G]**bound to take your life
[D7]There's a **[C]**bad moon on the **[G]**rise
[C]Don't go around tonight well it's **[G]**bound to take your life
[D7]There's a **[C]**bad moon on the **[G]**rise

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

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

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

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



Best day of my life -American Authors (2014)

Watch:

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

Alternative [D]

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

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

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

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

Chorus

I'm [D]never gonna look back

Woah, never gonna give it up

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But [D]all the possibilities no limits just epiphanies

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

Chorus:

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

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

I say we lose control -control-

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

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

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

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

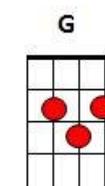
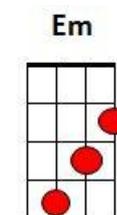
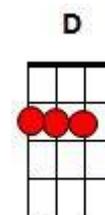
[D]This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gonna be

The best day of my [G]life

Everything is looking up, everybody up now

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

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

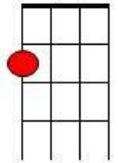


Black velvet band

Intro: [Am] [D] [G]

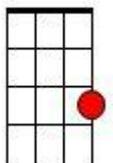
In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,
 [G] Many an hour sweet happiness Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.
 Far a [G] way from my friends and relations, Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet
 [G] band.

Am



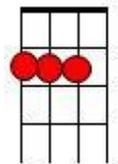
Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

C



I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,
 When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
 Come a [Am] traipsing a [D] long the high [G] way.
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

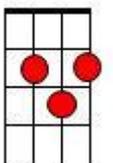
D



Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.
 A gold watch she took from his pocket, And placed it [C] right into my [D] hand
 And the [G] very first thing that I said was:
 "Bad [Am] `cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".

G



Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

Be[G]fore the judge and the jury next morning I [C] had to ap[D]pear.
 The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,
 The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,
 Far a [G] way from your friends and relations,
 Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

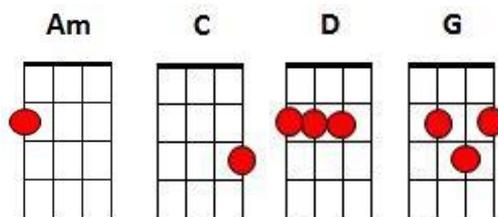
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Her **[G]** eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the **[C]** queen of the **[D]** land,
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band

So **[G]** come all you jolly young fellows A **[C]** warning take from **[D]** me
and **[G]** if you go out on the town, me boys,
Be **[Am]** ware of the **[D]** pretty Col **[G]** leens
They'll feed you with strong drink, my lads, 'Til **[C]** you are unable to **[D]** stand
And the very first thing that you'll know is
You've **[Am]** landed in **[D]** Van Dieman's **[G]** Land

Chorus: x2

Her **[G]** eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the **[C]** queen of the **[D]** land,
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.



Blame it on me – George Ezra(2014)

Watch:

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] The garden was [C] blessed by the [C] gods of me and [C] you
[C] We headed [C] west for to find [C] ourselves some [C] truth

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C] [C] [C]

[C] We counted all [C] our reasons, ex[C]cuses that we [C] made
[C] We found our[C]selves some [C] treasure and threw it [C] all away

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

[C] When I lose con[F]trol and the veil's over[C]used, blame it on [G] me

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C] [C]

[C] Caught in the tide of [C] blossom, caught in the carnival

[C] Your confidence for[C]gotten, I see the gypsies run

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

[C] When I lose con[F]trol and the veil's over[C]used, blame it on [G] me

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

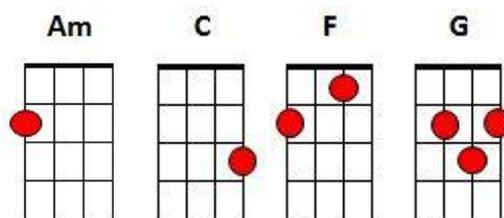
[C] When I lose con[F]trol and the veil's over[C]used, blame it on [G] me

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's [C] bleeding down, blame it on [G] me

[C] When I lose con[F]trol and the veil's over[C]used, blame it on [G] me

[Am] Oooh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C]

[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for [C!]



California Girls - Beach Boys

Intro:

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

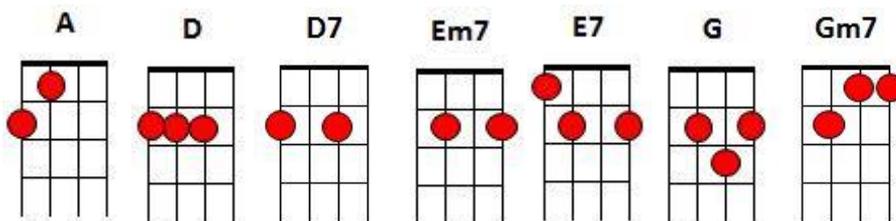
The [A] west coast has the sunshine And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned
 I dig a [D7] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls By a [E7] palm tree in the sand
 I've [A] been all around this great big world And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls
 Yeah but [D7] I couldn't wait to get back in the states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

CHORUS

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

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

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

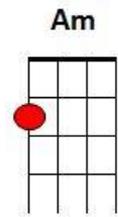


Chelsea Dagger – The Fratellis (2006)

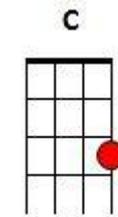
Watch:

Intro: [C] Do x 2
[G] Do x 2

[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

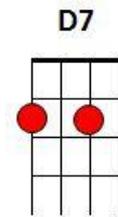


[C] Someone said you was asking after me
But [D7] I know you best as a blagger
I said [F] tell me your name is it [G] sweet?
She said my boy it's [Am] dagger oh [G] yeah

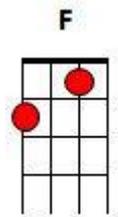


Chorus:

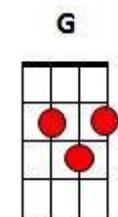
[C] I was good she was hot Stealin' everything she got
[C] I was bold she was over the worst of it
Gave me [G] gear thank you dear
Bring yer sister over here let her dance with me Just for the hell of it



[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

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Count on me - Bruno Mars (2010)

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

[C] If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea
I'll [Am] sail the world to [F] find you
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see
I'll [Am] be the light to [F] guide you

Pre-chorus:

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G7] need

Chorus:

(Tacet) You can [C] count on me like [Em] one two three
I'll be [Am] there and [F] I know when I need it
I can [C] count on you like [Em] four three two
And you'll be [Am] there [G]
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do oh [C] yeah
[C] Wooh ooh ooh ooh [Em] ooh wooh ooh ooh ooh [Am] ooh
[G] Ooh [F] yeah [G7] yeah

If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin'
And you just can't fall a [Em] sleep
I'll [Am] sing a song be [F] side you
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me
Every [Am] day I will re[F]mind you ooh

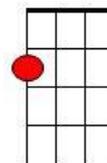
Repeat Pre-Chorus

Repeat Chorus

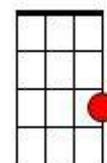
You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [G]
I'll [Dm] never let go [Em] never say good[F]bye

[G7] You know you can [C] count on me like [Em] one two three
I'll be [Am] there and [F] I know when I need it
I can [C] count on you like [Em] four three two
And you'll be [Am] there
'Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do oh [C] yeah
[C] Wooh ooh ooh ooh [Em] ooh wooh ooh ooh ooh [Am] ooh
[G] Ooh [F] you can count on me 'cause I can count on [C!] you

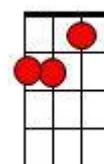
Am



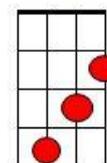
C



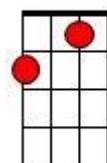
Dm



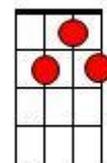
Em



F



G7



Crazy little thing called love – Queen (1980)

Intro: [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] This thing called love I [C] just can't [F] handle [C] it
 This [G] thing called love I [C] must get [F] round to [C] it
 I ain't [G] ready [Eb] crazy little [F] thing called [G] love...
 This [G] thing [this thing] called love [called love]
 It [C] cries [like a baby] in a [F] cradle all [C] night
 It [G] swings [oo oo] it jives [oo oo]
 It [C] shakes all over like a [F] jelly[C]fish
 I kinda [G] like it [Eb] crazy little [F] thing called [G] love

[No chord] There goes my [C] baby
 She [F] knows how to rock n' [C] roll
 She drives me [Eb] crazy
 She gives me [A7] hot and cold fever
 Then she [D] leaves me in a cool cool sweat...

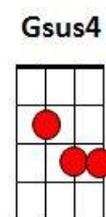
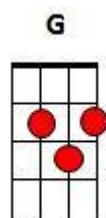
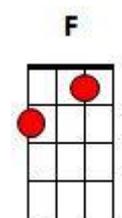
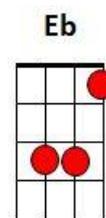
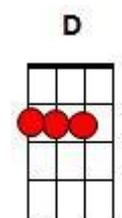
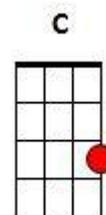
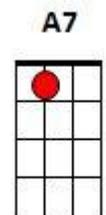
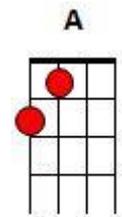
No chords:

I gotta be cool... relax... get hip
 Get on my tracks
 Take a back seat... hitch-hike...
 And take a long ride on my motor bike
 Until I'm ready... crazy little thing called love

I [D] gotta be [G] cool... relax... get [C] hip
 Get [F] on my [C] tracks
 Take a [G] back seat... hitch-hike...
 And [C] take a long ride on my [F] motor [C] bike
 Until I'm [G] ready [ready Freddie] [Eb] crazy little [F] thing called [G] love

Outro:

[G] This thing called love I [C] just can't [F] handle [C] it
 This [G] thing called love I [C] must get [F] round to [C] it
 I ain't [G] ready [Eb] crazy little [F] thing called [G] love...
 [Eb] crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [4x]



Dedicated follower of fashion – The Kinks (1966)

Watch:

Intro: [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] X2 [C!]

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

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

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

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

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

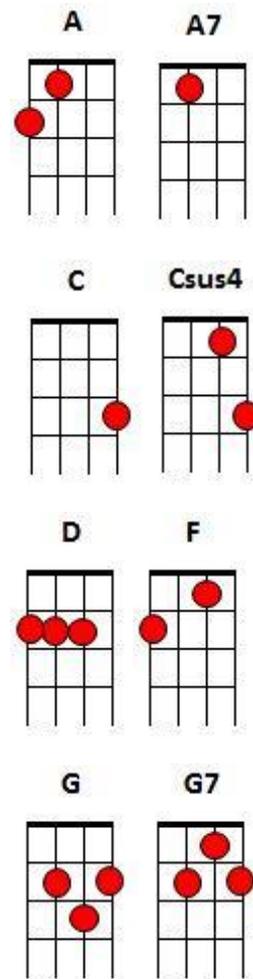
Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
His [F]world is built round discotheques and [C]parties [Csus4][C]
This [F]pleasure seeking individual [C]always looks his [A7]best
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

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

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

[outro – single strums]

[C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C!]



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Delilah – Tom Jones (1968)

Watch:

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

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

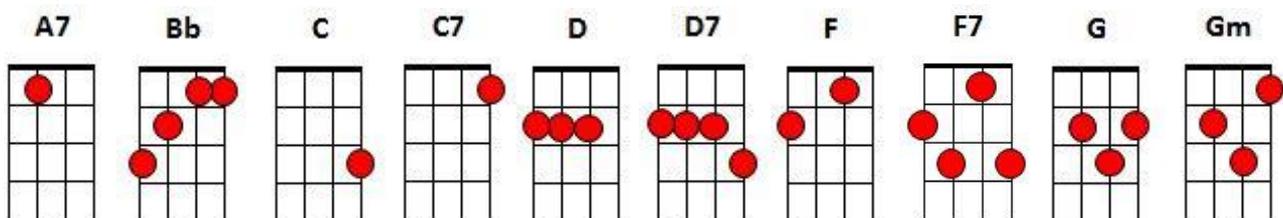
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah
 [F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me
 [F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

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

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

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

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



Eight days a week – The Beatles (1964)

Watch:

Intro: [G] (D U D) [A7] (D U D) [C] (D U D) [G!]

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true
 [G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind
 [G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you
 [A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

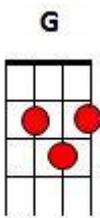
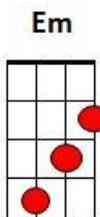
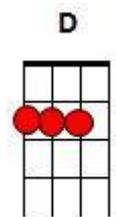
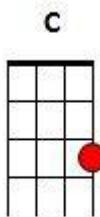
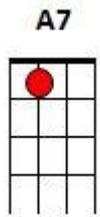
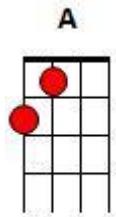
[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] Guess you know it's [G] true
 [G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] Just like I need [G] you
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe [C] Eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you
 [A7] Eight days a week Is [C] not enough to [D] show I care

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] Always on my [G] mind
 [G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] Love you all the [G] time
 [Em!] Hold me, [C!] love me, [Em!] hold me, [A7!] love me
 [G] Ain't got nothing but [A] love babe

[C] Eight days a [G] week
 [C] Eight days a [G] week
 [C] Eight days a [G] week

[G] (D U D) [A7] (D U D) [C] (D U D) [G!]

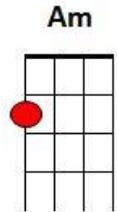


Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

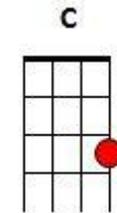
Watch:

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

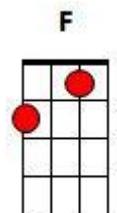
I [G] wish I was a fisherman [F] tumbling on the seas
 [Am] Far away from dry land and its [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting out my sweet line with a [F] bandonment and love
 [Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the [C] starry sky above
 With light in my [G] head.....you in my [F] arms
 [Am] Wooh [G]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



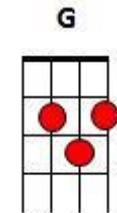
I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtling fevered train
 Crashing [Am] headlong into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain
 With the [G] beating of the sleepers and the [F] burnin' of the coal
 [Am] Counting the towns flashing by in a [C] night that's full of soul
 With light in my [G] head.....you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



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]

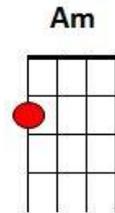
Outro [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)

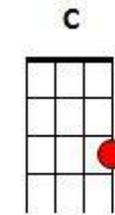
Watch: [Galway Girl](#)

Intro: [C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

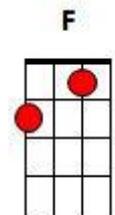
[C]Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay
I [Am]met a little [G]girl and we [F]stopped to [C]talk
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay



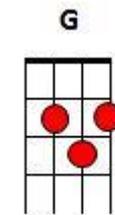
And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
And I [F]knew right [C]then I'd be [F]takin' a [C]whirl
'Round the [Am]Salthill [G]Prom with a [F]Galway [C]girl



Bridge:
[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]



[C]We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay
And she [Am]asked me [G]up to her [F]flat down[C]town
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay



And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
So I [F]took her [C]hand and I [F]gave her a [C]twirl
And I [Am]lost my [G]heart to a [F]Galway [C]girl

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [G,C] [F] [F] [C] [G] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

[C]When I woke up I was all alone
Of a day -I-ay-I-[F]ay
With a [Am]broken [G]heart and a [F]ticket [C]home
Of a [C]fine soft [G]day -I-[C]ay

And I [F]ask you [C]now, tell me what [F]would you [C]do
If her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
I've [F]traveled [C]around I've been all [F]over this [C]world
Boys I [Am]ain't never seen [G]nothin' like a [F]Galway [C]girl

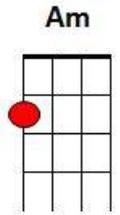
[C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [F!] [C!] [C] [C] [F] [C] [F,C] [F,C] [G] [G,C] [F] [F] [C] [G] [F,C]
[F,C] [G] [F!] [C!]

Going to the chapel – The Dixie Cups (1964)

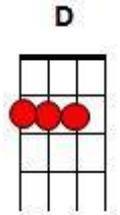
Watch:

Intro:

[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**chapel and we're **[Am]**gonna get **[D]**married
[G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love

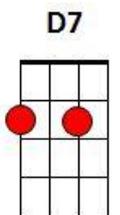


[G]Spring is here, ah..ah.. the sky is blue whoa...
[Am]Birds all **[D]**sing as **[Am]**if they **[D]**knew
[G]Today's the day.....we'll say I do
 And we'll **[Am]**never be **[D7]**lonely any**[G]**more

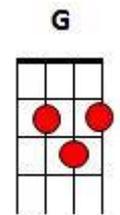


Because we're...

[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**chapel and we're **[Am]**gonna get **[D]**married
[G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love



[G]Bells will ring, ah..ah.. the stars will shine whoa...
[Am]I'll be **[D]**hers and **[Am]**she'll be **[D]**mine
[G]We'll love until...the end of time
 And we'll **[Am]**never be **[D7]**lonely any**[G]**more



Because we're...

[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**chapel and we're **[Am]**gonna get **[D]**married
[G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love
 Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah yeah
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love
 Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah yeah
[Am]Goin' to the **[D]**Chapel of **[G]**Love

Hooked on a feeling – Blue Swede (1974)

Watch:

Intro: [C]Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga

[C] I can't stop this [G] feeling [C7] - deep inside of [F] me
 [Fm] Girl, you just don't [C]realize - what you [G] do to me [G7]
 When you [C] hold me - in your [E7] arms so tight
 You let me [Am] know every[C7]thing's all right

[F] I, [F] I [F] I [F] I [G] I - I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]

[C] Lips as sweet as [G] candy, It's [C7] taste is on my [F] mind
 [Fm] Girl you got me [C] thirsty for an[G]other cup o' [G7] wine
 [C] Got a bug from [G] you girl, but [C7] I don't need no [F] cure
 [Fm] I just stay a [C] victim - if I [G] can for [G7] sure
 All the [C] good love - when we're [E7] all alone
 Keep it [Am] up girl - yeah, you [C7] turn me on

[F] I, [F] I [F] I [F] I [G] I - I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]

[C]I can't stop this [G] feeling [C7] - deep inside of [F] me [F][G][C] HOLD

All the [C] good love – Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga
 when we're [E7] all alone Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga
 Keep it [Am] up girl - yeah, Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga
 you [C7] turn me on Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga

[F] I, [F] I [F] I [F] I [G] I - I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]
 I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]
 Said I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]
 I'm high on [F] believing [G]
 That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G] [C!]

Running Bear – Jonny Preston (1960)

Watch:

Intro: [C] *Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga Ooga-chaka, ooga-ooga*

[C] On the bank of the river

Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave

On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid

Little [C] White Dove was-a her name such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see

But their tribes fought with each other

So their [G] love could never [C] be

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide

He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side

In the [C] moonlight he could see her

Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves

Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G] there for her [C] brave

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same

And they swam out to each other

Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came

As their [C] hands touched and their lips met

The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down

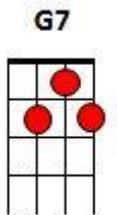
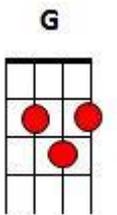
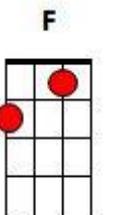
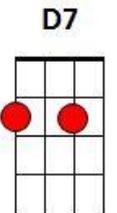
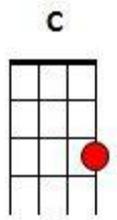
Now they'll always be together in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove

With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die



House of Gold – 21 Pilots (2012)

Watch:

Intro:

(Play thorough twice first time single strums)

Chorus:

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

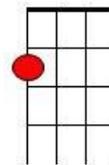
And [C]since we know that [F]dreams are dead
And [Am]life turns plans up [G]on their head
[C]I will plan to [F]be a bum
So [C]I just [G]might be[C]come someone

Chorus:

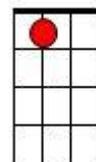
(SLOWER)

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

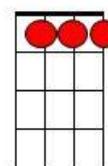
Am



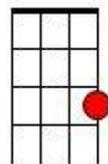
A7



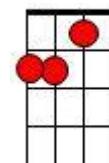
Bbm



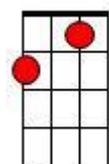
C



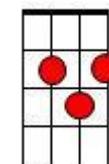
Dm



F



G



I can see clearly now– Johnny Nash (1972)

Watch:

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

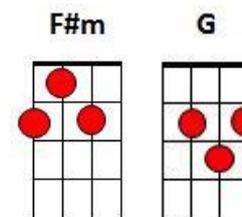
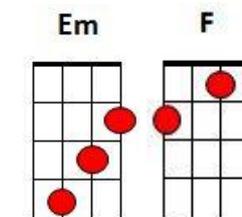
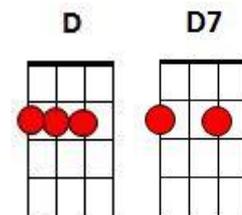
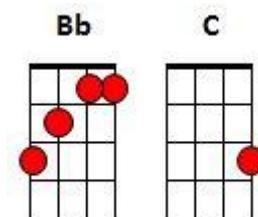
[G]I can see [C]clearly now the [G]rain has gone
 [G]I can see [C]all obstacles [D]in my way
 [G]Gone are the [C]dark clouds that [G]had me blind
 It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day
 It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day

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

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

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

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



I can't help myself – The Four Tops (1965)

Intro: **(C)**

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I **[G]** love you
I can't **[Dm]** help myself
I love you and **[F]** nobody else **[G]**

[C] In and out my life ***[in and out my life]***
You come and you **[G]** go ***[you come and you go-oh]***
Leaving just your **[Dm]** picture behind ***[ooh ooh ooh]***
And I kissed it a **[F]** thousand times **[G]** ***[ooh ooh ooh]***

[C] When you snap your finger... or wink your eye
I come a **[G]** running to you
I'm tied to your **[Dm]** apron strings
And there's nothing that **[F]** I can do **[G]**

[C] [C] [G] [G]
Can't **[Dm]** help myself ***[ooh ooh ooh]***
No, I can't **[F]** help myself **[G]** ***[ooh ooh ooh]***

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch ***[sugar pie, honey bunch]***
I'm weaker than a **[G]** man should be
I can't **[Dm]** help myself
I'm a fool in **[F]** love you see **[G]**
Wanna **[C]** tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through
[G] And I've tried

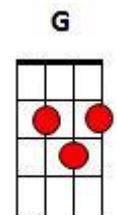
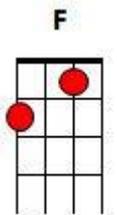
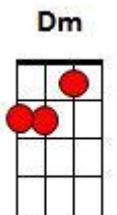
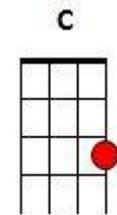
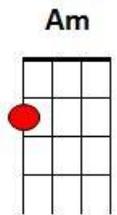
But everytime I **[Dm]** see your face
I get all choked **[F]** up inside **[G]**

[C] When I call your name... girl it starts the flame
[C] Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart
[C] No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch ***[sugar pie, honey bunch]***
You know that I'm **[G]** weak for you ***[weak for you]***

Can't **[Dm]** help myself
I love you and **[F]** nobody else **[G]**
[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch ***[sugar pie, honey bunch]***
Do anything you **[G]** ask me to ***[ask me to]***

Can't **[Dm]** help myself
I want you and **[F]** nobody else **[G]**
[C]*

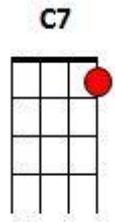


I saw her standing there – The Beatles (1963)

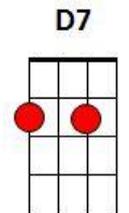
Watch:

Intro: [G7]

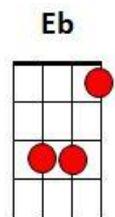
Well she was [G7]just seventeen... and you [C7]know what I [G7]mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare
So [G]how could I [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



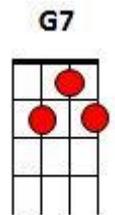
Well [G7]she looked at me... and [C7]I, I could [G7]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7]her
[G]She wouldn't [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



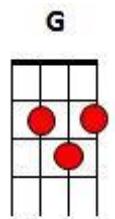
Well my [C7]heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i... .. i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



Well we [G7]danced through the night
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight
And before too long... I fell in love with [D7]her
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



Well my [C7]heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i... .. i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



Whoa we [G7]danced through the night
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight
And before too long I fell in love with [D7]her
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
Oh, since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there
Yeah, well I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [C7]there [G7!]

I will survive – Gloria Gaynor (1978)

Watch

Intro:

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

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

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

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

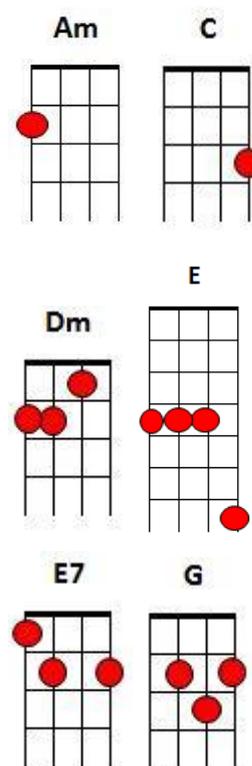
[Am] [Dm] [G] [C]
[F] [D] [E] [E7]

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

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

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

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



If you could read my mind – Gordon Lightfoot (1970)

Watch:

Intro: [C] *I don't know where [G] we went wrong,*
But the [Am7] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong
With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet - you [C] know that ghost is [G] me
And [C] I will never [G] be set free
As [Am7] long as I'm a [D] ghost that you can't [G] see

[G] If I could read your mind love, [F] what a tale your thoughts could tell
[G] Just like a paperback novel, the [F] kind that drugstores sell
[G] When you reach the part [C] where the heartaches come
The [D] hero would be [Em] me but [C] heroes often [G] fail
And [C] you won't read that [G] book again
[Am7] because the ending's [D] just too hard to [G] take

Instrumental

[G] *If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell*
[G] *Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well*

[G] I'd walk away like a [C] movie star,
who gets [D] burned in a three way [Em] script
[C] Enter number [G] two: a [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene
Of [Am7] bringing all the [D] good things out in [G] me,
[C] but for now love, let's be [G] real
I [C] never thought I could [G] feel this way,
and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong,
But the [Am7] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet
But [C] stories always [G] end. And [C] if you read be [G]tween the lines
You'll [Am7] know that I'm just [D] trying to under [G]stand
the [C] feelings that you [G] lack

[C] never thought I could [G] feel this way,
and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
[C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong [Am7] but the feeling's gone
And I [D] just can't get it [G!] back

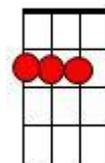
Am7



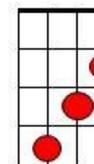
C



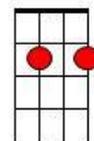
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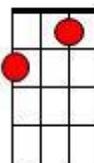
Em



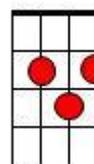
Em7



F



G



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I'm A Believer – The Monkees

Watch:

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Instrumental (first two lines of verse)

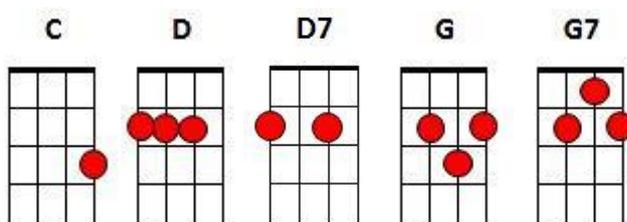
[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

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

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

Final Chorus:

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

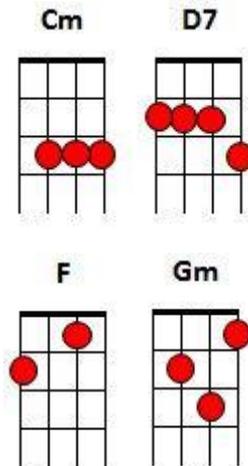


In hell I'll be in good company – The Dead South (2014)

Watch:

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]

[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]

[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]

[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

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

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

BACK TO THE INTRO AND START

Irish rover

Watch:

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

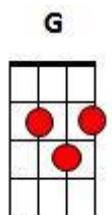
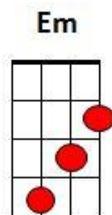
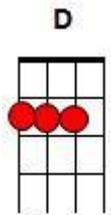
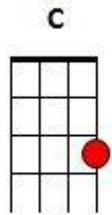
[G] On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and [C] six
we set [G] sail from the sweet Cobh of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
for the [G] grand city [D] hall in New [G] York
'Twas an [G] elegant craft, she was [D] rigged fore and aft and
[G] how the trade winds [D] drove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

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

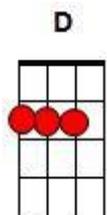
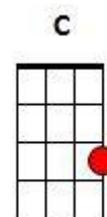
[G] There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his [C] flute
when the [G] ladies lined up for a [D] set
He was [G] tootin' with skill for each sparkling quad [C] rille,
though the [G] dancers were [D] fluther'd and [G] bet
With his [G] smart witty talk, he was [D] cock of the walk
and he [G] rolled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

Instrumental – first verse – chords only

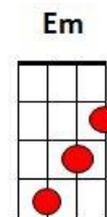
[G] There was Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty [D] rone
There was [G] Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] chap from West [D] meath called Ma [G] lone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
And [G] fighting Bill Treacy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



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

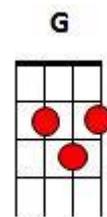


We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
 and our [G] ship lost its way in the [D] fog
 Then the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
 just my [G]self and the [D] captain's old [G] dog
 The [G] ship struck a rock, oh [D] Lord what a shock the [G] boat it was turned right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



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

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



OUTRO: first verse – chords only

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

Last Train to Clarksville – The Monkees (1966)

Watch:

Intro: [Last train to Clarksville](#)

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station, You can be here by four-thirty, 'cause I've made your reservation, Don't be **[F7]** slow, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

'Cause I'm **[C7]** leaving in the morning and I must see you again, We'll have one more night together 'til the morning brings my train And I must **[F7]** go, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station, We'll have time for coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation, **[F7]** oh, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

Da-da-da-da-da, etc...

Take **[C7]** the last train to Clarksville, now I must hang up the phone, I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,

I'm feeling **[F7]** low. Oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

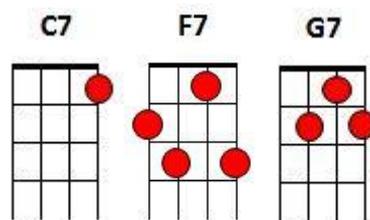
And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station, You can be here by four-thirty, 'cause I've made your reservation, Don't be **[F7]** slow, oh, no, no, no.

Oh, no, no, no!

And I **[G7]** don't know if I'm ever coming **[C7]** home.

Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville, Take the last train to Clarksville.



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

Watch:

Intro: All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go I'm [C] standing here out [F] side your door I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good [G7] bye

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

Chorus:

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

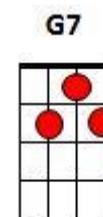
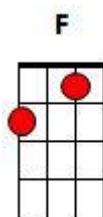
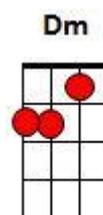
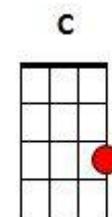
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus :

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

Chorus: x2

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



Lola – The Kinks (1968)

Watch:

Intro: [Eb] [F] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola
C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]
She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola
L O L A [C] Lola [F] la la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine
Oh my [G] Lola la la la la [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man
Oh my [G] Lola la la la la [C] Lola [F] la la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night [A7] under electric candlelight
She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee
She said little boy won't you come home with me

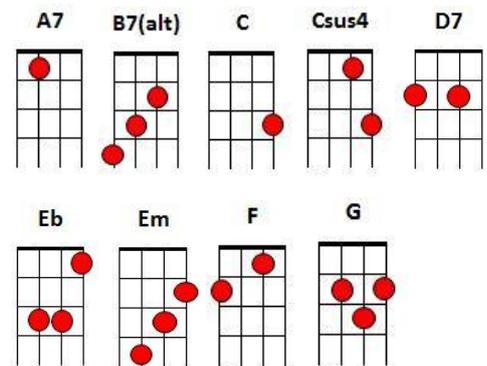
Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola
La la la la [C] Lola [F] La la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a [D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7] door
I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees
Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me
Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola la la la la [C] Lola [Csus4]
[C]

[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world
Except for [G] Lola la la la la [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man
And so is [G] Lola la la la la [C] Lola [F] la la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]



Love of the common people – Nicky Thomas (1970)

Watch:

Intro: **[G]** *Daddy's gonna buy her a* **[C]** *dream to cling to*
[G] *Mama's gonna love her just as* **[D]** *much as she can and she* **[G]** *can*

[G] Living on free food tickets water in the milk from a hole in the roof
Where the **[F]** rain came through what can you **[C]** do **[D]**
[G] Tears from your little sister
Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch
For the **[F]** party to go oh but you know **[C]** she'll get **[D]** by

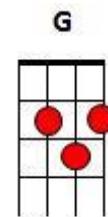
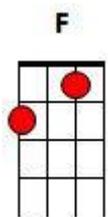
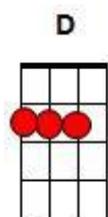
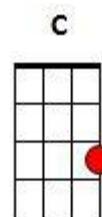
'Cos she's **[G]** living in the love of the **[C]** common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy her a **[C]** dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love her just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G]** can

It's a **[G]** good thing you don't have a bus fare
It would fall through the hole in your pocket
And you'd lose it in the **[F]** snow on the ground
You got to walk into **[C]** town to find a **[D]** job
[G] Tryin' to keep your hands warm
When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through
And **[F]** chills you to the bone
So now you'd better go **[C]** home where it's **[D]** warm

You can **[G]** live in the love of the **[C]** common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a **[C]** dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G]** can
[G] Living on a dream ain't easy but the closer the knit the tighter the fit
And the **[F]** chills stay away you take 'em in **[C]** stride for family **[D]** pride
You know that **[G]** faith is your foundation
Whole lot of love and a warm conversation
But **[F]** don't forget to pray just make it **[C]** strong where you be **[D]** long

So you can **[G]** live in the love of the **[C]** common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a **[C]** dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G]** can

[G] Living in the love of the **[C]** common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a **[D]** family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a **[C]** dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as **[D]** much as she can and she **[G!]** can



Love really hurts without you – Billy Ocean (1976)

Watch:

Intro:

[G]You run around town like a fool and you think that it's **[D]**groovy.
You're given it to **[Am]**some other guy, who gives you the eye.
You **[Em]**don't give nothin to **[D]**me.

[G]You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to **[D]**excite me.
But don't you know you're **[Am]**turning me on, I know that it's wrong.
But **[Em]**I can't stop this **[D]**pain inside me.

[G]Baby, love really hurts without **[D]**you.
Love really hurts without **[Am]**you.
And it's **[C]**breaking my heart,
But **[Em]**what can I **[D]**do.

[G]Baby Love really hurts without **[D]**you.
Love really hurts through and **[Am]**through.
And it's **[C]**breaking my heart,
But **[Em]**what can I **[D]**do without **[G]**you.

[G]You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the **[D]**action.
You're using ev'ry **[Am]**trick in the book, the way that you look.
You're **[Em]**really something to **[D]**see.

[G]You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you **[D]**fancy.
But don't you know I'm **[Am]**out of my mind, So give me a sign.
And **[Em]**help to ease the **[D]**pain inside me.

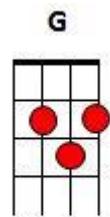
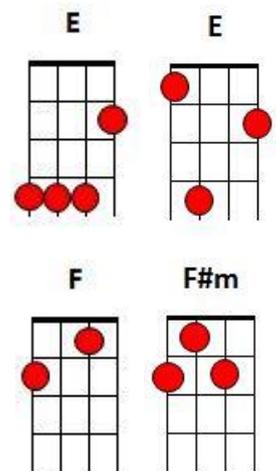
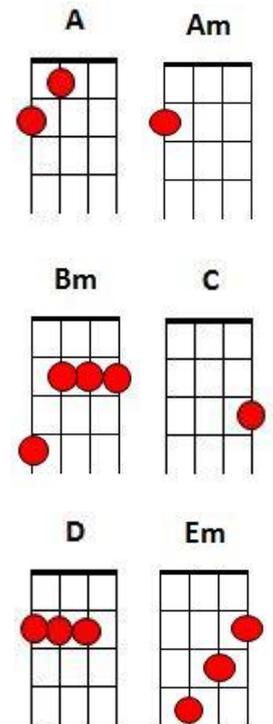
[G]Baby, love really hurts without **[D]**you.
Love really hurts without **[Am]**you.
And it's **[C]**breaking my heart,
But **[Em]**what can I **[D]**do.

[G]Baby Love really hurts without **[D]**you.
Love really hurts through and **[Am]**through.
And it's **[C]**breaking my heart,
But **[Em]**what can I **[D]**do without **[G]**you.

[E7]

[A]Baby, love really hurts without **[E]**you.
Love really hurts without **[Bm]**you.
And it's **[D]**breaking my heart,
But **[F#m]**what can I **[E]**do.

[A]Baby Love really hurts without **[E]**you.
Love really hurts through and **[Bm]**through.
And it's **[D]**breaking my heart,
But **[F#m]**what can I **[E]**do without **[A]**you.....(Repeat)



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Maxwells silver hammer – The Beatles (1969)

Watch:

Intro: [C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone
[G7] Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o[G7]an
But [D7] as she's getting ready to go a [G7] knock [Gdim] comes on the [G7] door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again
[Dm] Teacher gets annoyed
[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce e e [G7] ene
[C] She tells Max to stay [A7] when the class has gone away
[Dm] So he waits behind [G7] writing fifty times I must not be [C] so o o [G7] o
But [D7] when she turns her back on the boy he [G7] creeps up [Gdim] from [G7]
behind

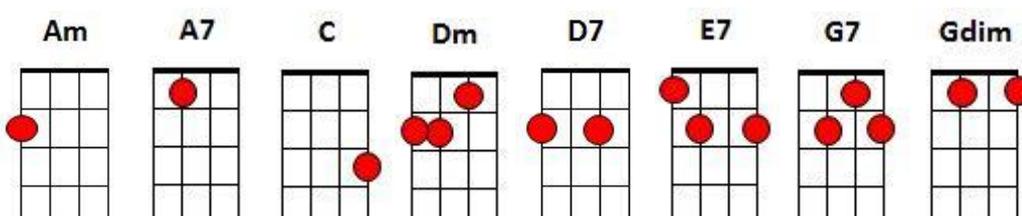
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]///
[Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]
[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] P.C. Thirtyone [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands alone
[G7] Painting testimonial pictures [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go free
The [G7] judge does not agree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7] o
But [D7] as the words are leaving his lips a [G7] noise comes [Gdim] from [G7] behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon his head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]/// [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]
[C] Sil [E7] ver [Am] Hamm [C7] er [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



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McNamara's band

Watch:

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play
With [F] all the good [C] musicians you [G] here about [C] today.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

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

When[C]ever an election's on we play on either side
The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride
If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
And [F] say there's nothing finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.

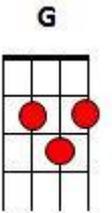
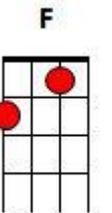
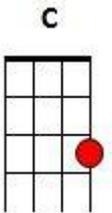
When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

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

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball
And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul
When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand
And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras[C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

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



Mr Brightside – The Killers (2003)

Intro:

[C]Coming out of my **[Cmaj7]**cage
And I've been doing just **[F]**fine
Gotta gotta be down
Because I want it **[C]**all

[C]It started out with a **[Cmaj7]**kiss
How did it end up like **[F]**this?
It was only a kiss
It was only a **[C]**kiss

Now I'm falling **[Cmaj7]**asleep
And she's calling a **[F]**cab
While he's having a smoke
And she's taking the **[C]**drag
Now they're going to **[Cmaj7]**bed
And my stomach is **[F]**sick
And it's all in my head
But she's touching his **[Am]**chest now
He takes off her **[G]**dress now
Let me **[F]**go
[Am]And I just can't look
It's **[G]**killing me
And taking **[F]**control

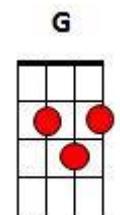
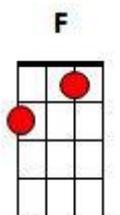
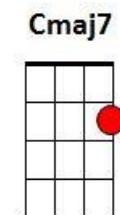
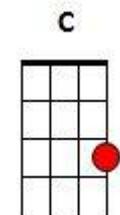
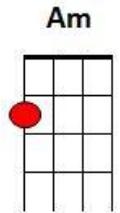
[C]Jealousy
[F]Turning saints **[Am]**into the sea
[G]Turning through sick **[C]**lullaby
[F]Joking on your **[Am]**alibi
[G]But it's just the **[C]**price I pay
[F]Destiny is **[Am]**calling me
[G]Open up my **[C]**eager **[F]**eyes
[Am]I'm Mr. **[G]**Brightside

[C] [F] [Am] [G] x 4

(Repeat from start)

I never

[C] [F] [Am] [G] (x 4)



Octopus' garden– The Beatles (1969)

Watch:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

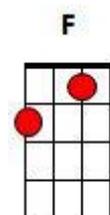
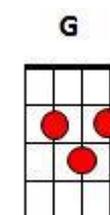
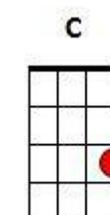
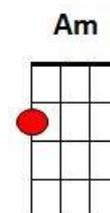
[Am] We would be so happy, you and me, [G, G, G,F]
No-one there to tell us what to [G] do.

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

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

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

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

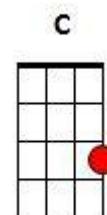


Peaceful easy feeling – The Eagles (1972)

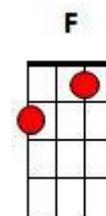
Watch:

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G]

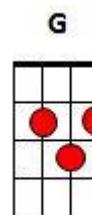
[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay,
 [C] Against your [F] skin, it's so [G] brown.
 [C] And I wanna [F] sleep with you in the [C] desert to [F] night
 [C] With a billion [F] stars all a [G] round. '



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

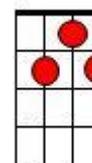


[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time a [F] go
 [C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul.
 [C] Oh, but [F] she can't take you [C] any [F] way,
 [C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go.



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

G7



INSTRUMENTAL

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

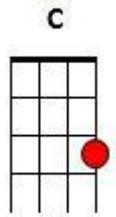
[C] I get this [F] feeling I may [C] know [F] you
 [C] as a [F] lover and a [G] friend.
 [C] But this [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear,
 Tells me [C] I may never [F] see you a [G] gain.

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

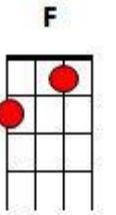
Plastic Jesus – Jak Johnson (2001)

Intro: **(C) First verse chords only**

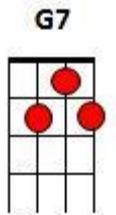
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my **[G7]** car **[G7]**
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
[C] Take Him with you **[G7]** when you travel **[C]** far **[C]**



[NC] Plastic **[C]** Jesus, Plastic **[F]** Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my **[G7]** car **[G7]**
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His **[F]** magnets ruin my radio
And **[C]** if I have a **[G7]** wreck He'll leave a **[C]** scar **[C]**



[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone **[G7]** shell **[G7]**
[C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
As-**[C]**uring me that **[G7]** I won't go to **[C]** Hell **[C]**



[NC] Plastic **[C]** Jesus, Plastic **[F]** Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my **[G7]** car **[G7]**
[C] Though the sunshine on His back
[F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
A **[C]** little patching **[G7]** keeps Him up to **[C]** par **[C]**

[C] I don't care if it's dark or scary
[F] Long as I have magnetic Mary
[C] Ridin' on the dashboard of my **[G7]** car
[C] I feel I'm protected amply
[F] I've got the whole damn Holy Family
[C] Riding on the **[G7]** dashboard of my **[C]** car

[NC] Plastic **[C]** Jesus, plastic **[F]** Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my **[G7]** car
[C] Through my trials and tribulations,
[F] And my travels thru the nations,
[C] With my plastic **[G7]** Jesus I'll go **[C]** far.

[NC] Plastic Jesus, Plastic **[F]** Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my **[G7]** car **[G7]**
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His **[F]** magnets ruin my radio
And **[C]** if I have a **[G7]** wreck He'll leave a **[C]** scar **[C!][G7!][C!]**

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Proud Mary – Creedence Clearwater Revival (1968)

Watch: [Proud Mary](#) in **[G]**

Intro: **[F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////**

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

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

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'

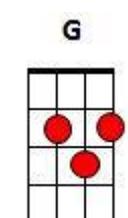
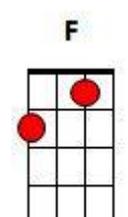
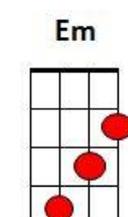
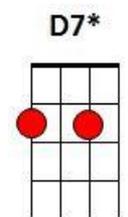
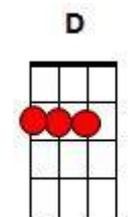
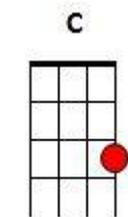
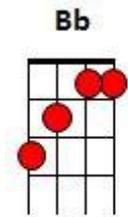
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]



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Riptide – Vance Joy (2013)

Watch:

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

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

Pre Chorus

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

Chorus

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

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

Pre Chorus:

Chorus:

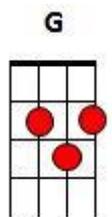
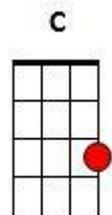
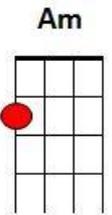
[Am] I just gotta, [G] I just gotta [C] know
[Am] If you're gonna, [G] if you're gonna [C] stay
[Am] I just gotta, [G] I just gotta [C] know
[Am] I can't have it, [G] I can't have it [C] any other way

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

Chorus (Sotto voice)

Chorus (Normal voice)

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



River deep mountain high – Ike & Tina Turner (1966)

Watch:

Intro:

[G]When I was a little **[C]**girl I had a rag doll,
 the only doll I've ever **[G]**owned.
 Now I love you just the **[C]**way I loved that rag doll,
 only now my love has **[G]**grown.
 And it gets **[D]**stronger, in every **[G]**way.
 And it gets **[D]**deeper, let me **[G]**stay.
 And it gets **[D]**higher, day by **[G]**day.

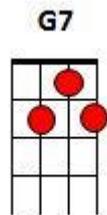
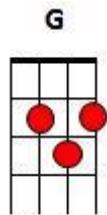
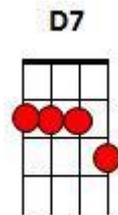
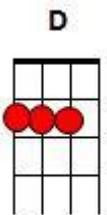
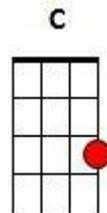
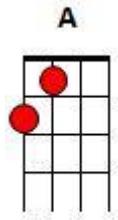
Oh! **[F]**Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

[G]When you were a young boy **[C]**did you have a puppy,
 did it follow you a**[G]**round?
 Well I'm gonna be as **[C]**faithfull as that puppy,
 no I'll never let you **[G]**down.
 Cos it grows **[D]** stronger, like a river **[G]**flows.
 And it gets **[D]**bigger baby, heaven **[G]**knows.
 And it gets **[D]** sweeter baby as it **[G]**grows.

Oh! **[F]**Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

[G]I love you baby like the **[G7]**flower loves the **[G]**Spring.
[G]And I love you baby like a **[G7]**robin loves to **[G]**sing.
[C]And I love you baby like a **[C7]**schoolboy loves his pie.
[G]And I love you baby, river **[G7]**deep, mountain **[G]**high.

Oh! **[F]**Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? **[F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]**
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

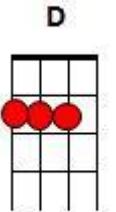
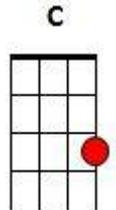
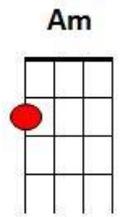


Run for home – Lindisfarne (1978)

Watch:

Intro: [G] [Em] [F] [D] x2

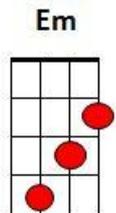
I've [G] travelled the land with a [C] guitar in my hand
And an [Am] eye ever [D] open for some [G] fun
I've made some mistakes had my [C] share of the breaks
Seen the [Am] boys on the make and on the [D] bum



Chorus:

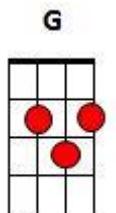
[G] Run for home run as fast [Em] as I can
Oh oh oh [C] running man, running for [D] home
[G] Run for home run as fast [Em] as I can
Oh oh oh [C] running man, running for [D] home

I've [G] seen all the frowns on the [C] faces of the clowns
And the [Am] downs that they [D] take just to be [G] free
And I've seen all the girls in their [C] pretty frocks and curls
But they [Am] don't mean a lot to [D] me



Chorus:

I've [G] been to the places in [C] town where the faces hang [Am] 'round
Just to [D] stare at each [G] other
I've looned with them screamed at that [C] moon
Behaved like a buff [Am] oon but I soon dis [D] covered



Chorus:

NO UKES

Run for home run as fast as I can
Oh oh oh running man, running for home

I've [G] travelled the land,
made mis[C]takes out of hand
Seems the [Am] faces in the
[D] places misunder[G]stand
Yes I've travelled the world,
seen the [C] pretty boys and girls
Heard the [Am] noise that destroys
and comm[D]ands

*Run for home run as fast
as I can Oh oh oh
running man
running for [G] home
Run for home run as fast
as I can Oh oh oh
running man
running for [D] home*

Chorus:

Oh oh oh [F] running man, running for [G] home [C]

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San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller/Eric Clapton

Intro: Chords from first verse

I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, [C7]
 The [F] ocean liner's gone so far a [C] way. [C7]
 Didn't [F] mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever have [A7] had,
 She [D7] said goodbye, I can take a cry, I [G7] wanna lay down and die.

Well I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime. C7
 She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind.
 If she [F] ever gets back to stay, it's going to [C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7]
 new [A7] day,
 [D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay.

Instrumental: Chords from first two verses

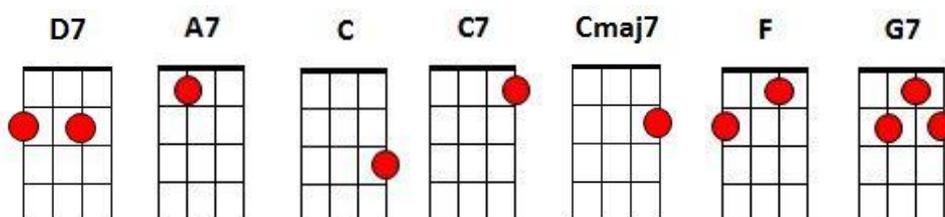
[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door, wondering which [F] way to [C]
 go,
 [F] Woman I'm so crazy about, [C] she don't love me no more.
 [F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C]'cause I'm [Cmaj7] feel [C7]ing [A7] blue,
 [D7] And ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you.

[C] Meanwhile, [F] in another [C] city, just about to [F] go in [C] sane,
 [F] Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the [E7] way she used to call my name.
 If I [F] ever get her back to stay, it's gonna [C] be another [Cmaj7] brand [C7] new
 [A7] day,

[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [C][Cmaj7][C7]
 [A7]

[D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [C][Cmaj7][C7]
 [A7]

Yeah [D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [C]
 [G7!][C!]

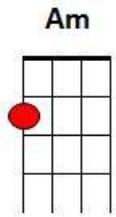


Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks (1966)

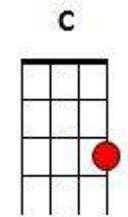
Watch:

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

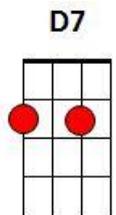
The [Am] tax man's taken [G7] all my dough,
And [C] left me in my [G7] stately home,
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after[Am]noon.
And I can't [G7] sail my yacht,
He's [C] taken every[G7]thing I've got,
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after[Am]noon.



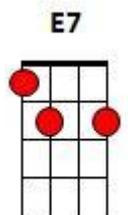
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze. [D7 D7 C D7]
I got a [G7] big fat mama trying to break [C] me. [E7]
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury,
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny afternoon. [Am Am C C D7 D7 F]
[Am] In the summertime,
[Am] In the summertime,



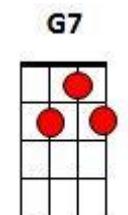
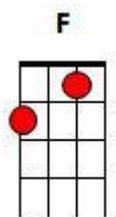
My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G7] with my car,
And [C] gone back to her [G7] ma and pa,
[E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and [Am] cruelty.
Now I'm [G7] sitting here,
[C] Sipping at my [G7] ice cold beer,
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after[Am]noon.



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



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



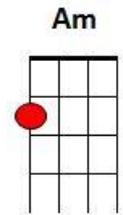
[Am] // [C] // [D7] // [F] // [E7] // // // // //
[Am] // [C] // [D7] // [F] // [E7] // // // // //
[C!] [Am!] [Am!] [Am!] [C!] [Am!] [Am!] [Am!] [C!]

Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)

Watch:

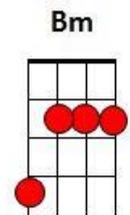
Intro: [D7] // // // // // // // // [C] // // // // // // // // [Am] // // // // // // // // [Bm] // // [Am] // // [D7] // // [G]

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



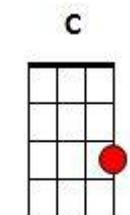
Bridge:

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

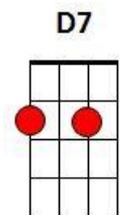


Chorus:

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

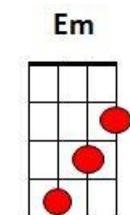


[G] Look at the night, [C] and it don't seem so lonely
 [G] We fill it up with only [D7] two
 [G] And when I hurt, [C] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
 [G] How can I hurt when I'm holding [D7] you?



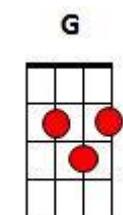
Bridge:

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



Chorus:

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



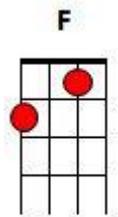
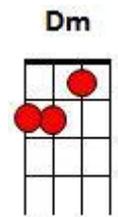
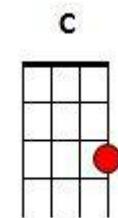
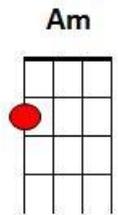
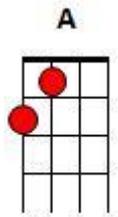
[G] Sweet Caro [C] line. [C,G,C]
 [C] Good times never seemed so [D7] good [D7 D7 C D7]
 [G] I've been in [C] clined [C,G,C]
 [C] to believe they never [D7] would [C] but [Bm] no [Am] no...

Tainted love – Soft Cell (1981)

Watch:

Intro – [2 strums each] [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

Some [Am] times [C] I [F] feel... I've [C] got to
 [Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to
 [Am] [C] Get a [F] way from the [C] pain you
 [Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me
 The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to
 [Am] Go [C] no [F] where [C] and I've
 [Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I
 [Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night



Chorus:

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you
 [F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
 [Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly
 [Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
 [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[Am] Now [C] I [F] know... I've [C] got to
 [Am] [C] Run a [F] way... I've [C] got to
 [Am] [C] Get a [F] way... [C] you don't
 [Am] Really want any [C] more from me
 To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need
 Some [Am] one... to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you
 [Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm
 [Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way

Chorus:

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you
 [F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
 [Dm] Take my tears and that's not nearly
 [Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
 [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me... [F] please I [C] cannot
 [Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]
 I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm
 [Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh
 [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh
 [Am] [C] Touch me baby... [F] tainted [C] love x3

Bass to end

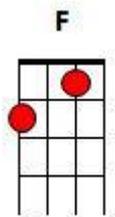
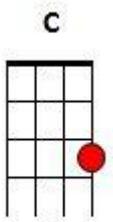
The Free Electric Band – Albert Hammond (1973)

Watch:

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

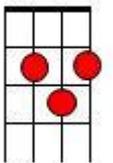
My [C]father is a doctor, he's a [G] family man
My [C]mother works for charity when [G]ever she can
They're [C]both good clean Americans who a[G]bide by the law
They [C]both stick up for liberty and they [G]both support the war.
My [C]happiness was [F]paid for when they [G]laid their money [C]down
For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

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



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

G



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

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

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

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

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

There's whiskey in the jar

Watch:

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

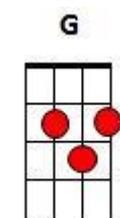
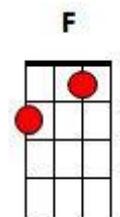
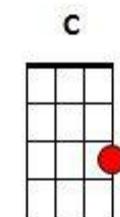
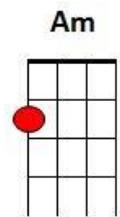
Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus x2



Those were the days – Mary Hopkins (1968)

Watch:

Intro:

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

Chorus

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

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

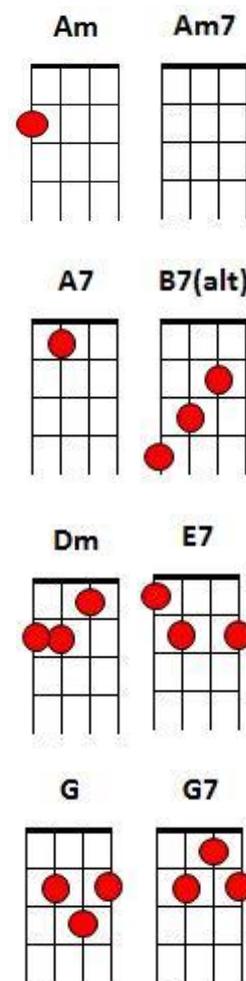
Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

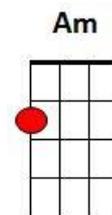


Valerie - The Zutons (2006)

Watch:

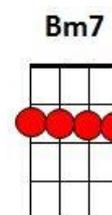
Intro:

Well **[G]**sometimes I go out by myself
and I look across the **[Am]**water
And I **[G]**think of all the things,
what you do, and in my head I make a **[Am]**picture

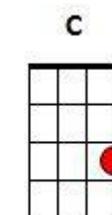


Chorus:

[C]Cos since I come on home, well my **[Bm7]**body's been a mess
And I've **[C]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Bm7]**way you like to dress
[C]Won't you come on over, **[G]**stop making a fool out of **[D]**me
Why don't you come on over Vale**[G]**rie?
Vale**[Am]**rie, Vale**[G]**rie, Vale**[Am]**rie

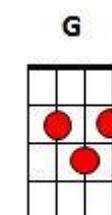
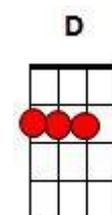


Did you **[G]**have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
did you get a good **[Am]**lawyer?
I hope you **[G]**didn't catch a tan,
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it **[Am]**for yer
Are you **[G]**shopping anywhere,
changed the colour of your hair, are you **[Am]**busy?
And did you **[G]**have to pay the fine
you were dodging all the time are you still **[Am]**dizzy?



Chorus:

Well **[G]**sometimes I go out by myself,
and I look across the **[Am]**water
And I **[G]**think of all the things,
what you do, and in my head I make a **[Am]**picture
(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
(No chords) And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make a
[Am]picture



[C]'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Bm7]**body's been a mess
And I've **[C]**missed your ginger hair and the **[Bm7]**way you like to dress
[C]Won't you come on over, **[G]**stop making a fool out of **[D]**me?
Why don't you come on over Vale**[G]**rie? Vale**[Am]**rie
Vale**[G]**rie, Vale**[Am]**rie
Fade out: Vale**[G]**rie, Vale**[Am]**rie, Vale**[G]**rie

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

Watch:

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

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

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

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

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

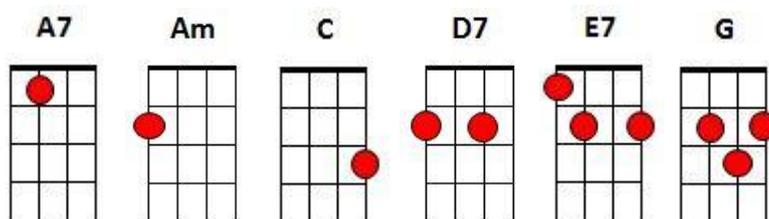
Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

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

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

Whistle outro:

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



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What's up – 4 Non blondes (1992)

Watch:

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

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still

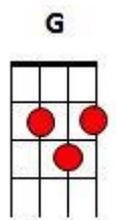
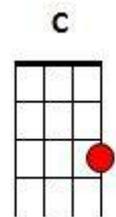
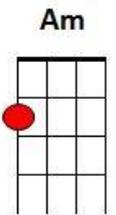
[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope

For a desti[G] nation

[G] I realized quickly when I knew that I should

That the [Am] world was made of this brotherhood of [C] man

For whatever that [G] means



Pre Chorus

[G] And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Just to [Am] get it all out

whats in my head and I, [C] I am feeling a little [G] peculiar.

[G] So I wake in the morning and I step outside

and I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high and

I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOING [G] ON?

Chorus x2

[G] And I said He-e-e-e-y

[Am] He-e-e-e-y

I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

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

And I [G] try, oh my god do I [Am] try

I try all the [C] time, in this insti[G]tution

And I [G] pray, oh my god do I [Am] pray

I pray every single [C] day

For a revo[G]lution

Pre Chorus

Chorus x2

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

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still

[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope

For a desti[G] nation

Where Do You Go To My Lovely - Peter Sarstedt

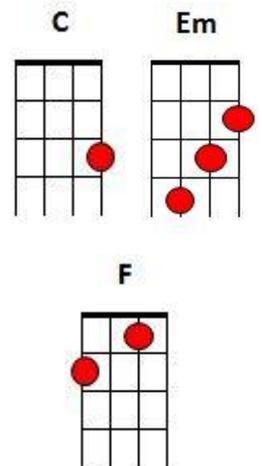
You [C]talk like Marlene [Em]Dietrich / And you [F]dance like Zizi [G]Jeanmaire
 Your [C]clothes are all made by [Em]Belmain
 And there`s [F]diamonds and pearls in your [G]hair, yes there [G7]are _[G6]_[G]

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]

Chorus:

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]

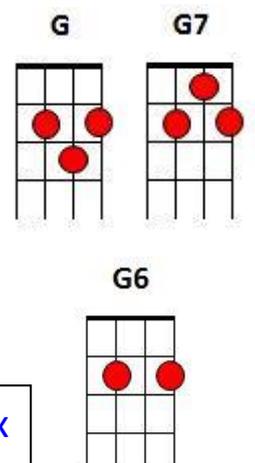
I've [C]seen all your qualifi[Em]cations / You [F]got from the Sor[G]bonne
 And the [C]painting you stole from Pic[Em]asso
 Your [F]loveliness goes on and [G]on, yes it [G7]does ___[G6]___[G]
 When you [C]go on your summer va[Em]cation / You [F]go to Juan-les-[G]Pins
 With your [C]carefully designed 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]



Chorus:

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]Khan
 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]



Chorus:

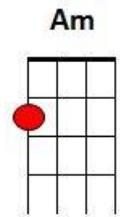
But [C]where do you go to my [Em]lovely
 [F]When you're alone in your [G]bed
 [C]Tell me the thoughts that surr[Em]ound you
 I [F]want to look inside your [G]head, yes I[G7]do ___[G6]___[G]

With a little help from my friends – The Beatles (1967)

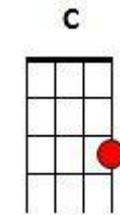
Watch:

Intro:

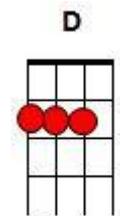
[G]What would you **[D]**think if I **[Am]**sang out of tune
 Would you stand up and **[D]**walk out on **[G]**me
 Lend me your **[D]**ears and I'll **[Am]**sing you a song
 And I'll try not to **[D]**sing out of **[G]**key



Oh I get **[F]**by with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm I get **[F]**high with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm gonna **[F]**try with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends **[D7]**

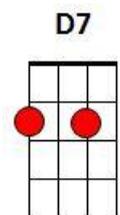


[G]What do I **[D]**do when my **[Am]**love is away
 Does it worry you to **[D]**be a**[G]**lone
 How do I **[D]**feel by the **[Am]**end of the day
 Are you sad because you're **[D]**on your **[G]**own

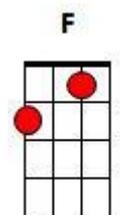


Oh I get **[F]**by with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm I get **[F]**high with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm gonna **[F]**try with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends

Do you **[Em]**neeeeed any**[A]**body... I **[G]**need some**[F]**body to **[C]**love
 Could it **[Em]**beeeeeee any**[A]**body... I **[G]**want some**[F]**body to **[C]**love

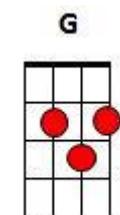


[G]Would you bel**[D]**ieve in **[Am]**love at first sight
 Yes I'm certain that it **[D]**happens all the **[G]**time
 What do you **[D]**see when you **[Am]**turn out the light
 I can't tell you but I **[D]**know it's **[G]**mine



Oh I get **[F]**by with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm I get **[F]**high with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm gonna **[F]**try with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends

Do you **[Em]**neeeeed any**[A]**body... I **[G]**need some**[F]**body to **[C]**love
 Could it **[Em]**beeeeeee any**[A]**body... I **[G]**want some**[F]**body to **[C]**love

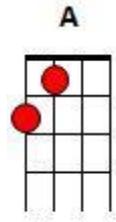


Oh I get **[F]**by with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm I get **[F]**high with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends
 Mmm gonna **[F]**try with a little **[C]**help from my **[G]**friends

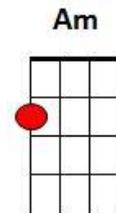
You to me are everything – The Real Thing (1976)

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

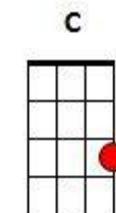
[C]I would take the stars out of the [Am] sky for you
 [C]Stop the rain from falling if you [Am] asked me to
 [Dm]I'd do anything for you, your [Em7] wish is my comm[Am]and
 [Dm]I could move a mountain when your [G] hand is in my hand



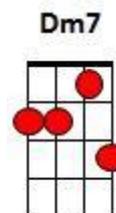
[C]Words cannot express how much you [Am] mean to me
 [C] There must be some other way to [Am] make you see
 [Dm]If it takes my heart and soul, you [Em7] know I'll pay the [Am]price
 [Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd [G]gladly sacrifice



[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!

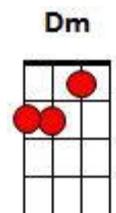


You give me [Dm]just a taste of love to [Am] build my hopes upon
 You know [Dm]you've got the power, girl, to [Em7] keep me holding [Dm]on
 So [C]now you've got the best of me,
 [G]Come on and take the [Dm] rest of me, oh [C] baby!

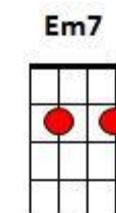


Instrumental - Verse 1

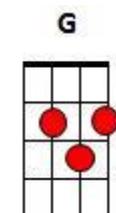
[C]Though you're close to me, we seem so [Am] far apart
 [C]Maybe, given time, you'll have a [Am] change of heart
 [Dm]If it takes forever, girl, then [Em7] I'm prepared to [Am] wait
 [Dm]The day you give your love to me won't [G] be a day too late



[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 and fade



You're too good to be true – Franki Valli (1965)

Watch:

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

You're just too [C] good to be true, Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
 You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch, I wanna [F] hold you so much
 At long last [Fm] love has arrived, And I thank [C] God I'm alive
 You're just too [D] good to be [Dm] true, Can't take my [C] eyes off you

Pardon the [C] way that I stare, There's nothing [Gmaj7] else to compare
 The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak, There are no [F] words left to speak
 But if you [Fm] feel like I feel, Please let me [C] know that it's real
 You're just too [D] good to be [Dm] true, Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

[Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
 [C] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
 [Dm] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
 [C] Daa da daa da [A] Daa

CHORUS:

I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G] quite alright
 I need you [C] baby, to warm the [A7] lonely night
 I love you [Dm] baby, trust in [G] me when I [C] say [A7]
 Oh pretty [Dm] baby, don't bring me [G] down I pray
 Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've found [A7] you stay
 And let me [Dm] love you, baby let me love [G] you

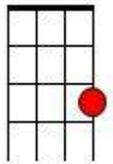
You're just too [C] good to be true, Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
 You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch, I wanna [F] hold you so much
 At long last [Fm] love has arrived, And I thank [C] God I'm alive
 You're just too [D] good to be [Dm] true, Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
 [C] Daa da daa da [A7] Daa

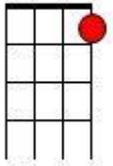
CHORUS:

I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G] quite alright
 I need you [C] baby, to warm the [A7] lonely night
 I love you [Dm] baby, trust in [G] me when I [C] say [A7]
 Oh pretty [Dm] baby, don't bring me [G] down I pray
 Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've found [A7] you stay
 And let me [Am] love you, baby let me love [G] you

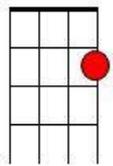
Outro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [Dm] [C]



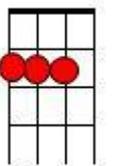
C7



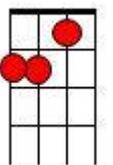
Cmaj7



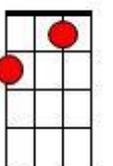
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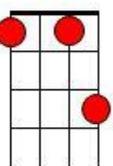
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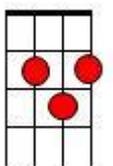
F



Fm



G



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