



# Song Book

We meet at

The Lamplighter  
66 Overstone Road  
Northampton  
Thursdays from 7pm

Contact: [ian@thenugs.co.uk](mailto: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 20/05/20

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<a href="#">The boxer</a>
<a href="#">The Cave</a>
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<a href="#">The free electric band</a>

The Letter
The logical song
There's a guy works down
There's whiskey in the jar
These boots were made for walking
Those were the days
Three little birds

Tickle my heart
Urban Spaceman
Valerie
Viva La Vida
Waterloo sunset
What a day for a daydream
What's up

Where Do You Go To My Lovely
Whistle for the choir
Wild rover
With a little help from my friends
You and I
You to me are everything

## Work in progress

5 Years time
50 ways to leave your lover
A New England
Anywhere
Baker street
Blister in the sun
Burnin love
Cat's in the cradle
Come On Eileen
Crazy little thing called love
David Watts
Don't get me wrong
Don't leave me this way
Don't you want me
Ferry cross the Mersey
Gentle on my mind
Glad all over
I got you babe

I predict a riot
I walk the line
I'll never find another you
If it hadn't been for love
It must be love
Just can't get enough
Little things mean a lot
Love is all around
Love me do
May you never
My Life
Nothing ever happens
Paradise
Rasputin
Rocketman
Rudi/The Tide is High
Save tonight
See you in my dreams

Sex on fire
Shotgun
Sitting on the dock of the bay
Sorrow
Sounds of silence
Space Oddity
Sultans of swing
Swords of a thousand men
The man who sold the world
The tide is high
Twist And Shout
Video killed the radio star
Walk on the wild side
Walking on sunshine
Wouldn't it be nice
You're so vain
You've got a friend
Young Hearts Run Free

# 500 Miles– The Proclaimers (1988)

Intro: [D] [D] [D]

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D]you.

## Chorus:

[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and [G] I would walk [A] 500 more,  
Just to [D] be the man who walked 1,000

[G] miles to fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

## Chorus:

[D]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta],la la la [G]ta, la la la la la [A]ta,la  
la la [D] la la [2x]

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D]you.

[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

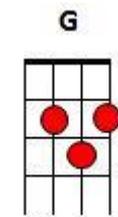
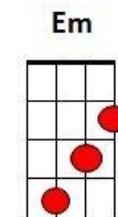
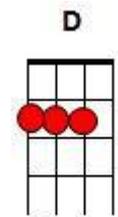
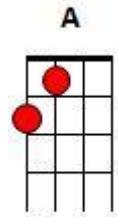
[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

## Chorus:

[D]Ta la la ta [ta la la ta], ta la la ta [ta la la ta],la la la [G]ta, la la la la la [A]ta,la  
la la [D] la la x2



# A hard days night – The Beatles (1964)

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

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

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

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

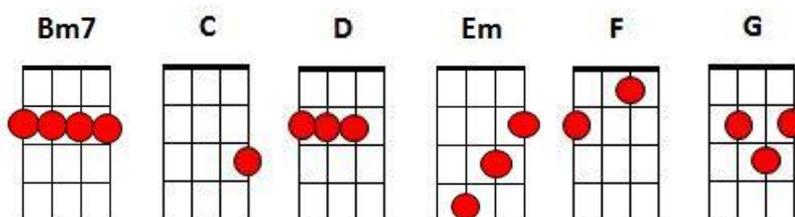
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog  
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log  
But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do  
will make me **[G]**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

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

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

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

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



# A little respect – Erasure(1988)

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

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

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

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

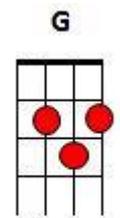
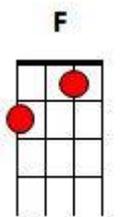
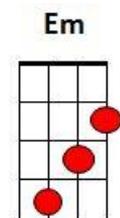
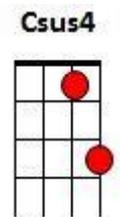
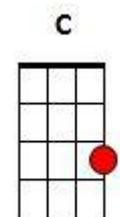
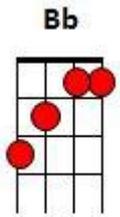
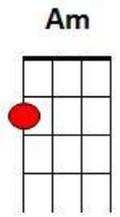
I'm so in [C]love with you  
I'll be for[G]ever blue  
What religion or [F]reason  
Could drive a man to for[Am]sake his lover  
[G]Don't you tell me no [G]Don't you tell me no  
[G]Don't you tell me no [G]Don't you tell me no  
[C]Soul I hear you [Am]calling

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

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

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

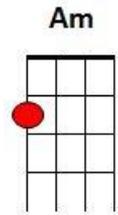
[C]soul I hear you [Am]calling  
Oh baby [F]please... give a little res[Em]pect [F]to- [G] -oo [C]me-e-e [C!]



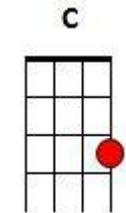
# A well respected man - The Kinks (1965)

Intro: [C] /

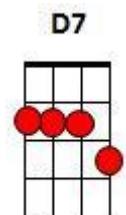
'Cause he [C] gets up [Em] in the [Am] morning  
And he [C] goes to [Em] work at [Am] nine  
And he [C] comes back [Em] home at [Am] five-thirty  
Gets the [C] same train [Em] every [Am] time  
'Cause his [C] world is [Em] built  
'Round [Am] punctuali[C]ty it [Em] never [Am] fails



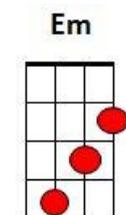
And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] good, and he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] fine  
And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] healthy, in his [C] body [Em] and his [Am] mind  
He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town  
[F] Doing the best things [D7] so conserva[G7]tively



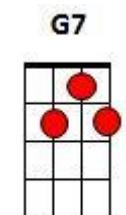
And [C] his mother [Em] goes to [Am] meetings  
While his [C] father [Em] pulls the [Am] maid  
And she [C] stirs the [Em] tea with [Am] councillors  
While dis[C]ussing [Em] foreign [Am] trade  
And she [C] passes [Em] looks as [Am] well as bills  
At [C] every [Em] suave young [Am] man



And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] good, and he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] fine  
And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] healthy, in his [C] body [Em] and his [Am] mind  
He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town  
[F] Doing the best things [D7] so conserva[G7]tively



And he [C] likes his [Em] own [Am] backyard  
And he [C] likes his [Em] fags the [Am] best  
'Cause he's [C] better [Em] than the [Am] rest  
And his [C] own sweat [Em] smells the [Am] best  
And he [C] hopes to [Em] grab his [Am] father's loot  
When [C] Pater [Em] passes [Am] on



And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] good, and he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] fine  
And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] healthy, in his [C] body [Em] and his [Am] mind  
He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town  
[F] Doing the best things [D7] so conserva[G7]tively

And he [C] plays at [Em] stocks and [Am] shares  
And he [C] goes to [Em] the Re[Am]gatta  
And he a[C]does the [Em] girl next [Am] door  
'Cause he's [C] dying [Em] to get [Am] at her  
But his [C] mother [Em] knows the [Am] best about  
The [C] matri[Em]monial [Am] stakes

And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] good, and he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] fine  
And he's [C] oh [Em] so [Am] healthy, in his [C] body [Em] and his [Am] mind  
He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town  
[F] Doing the best things [D7] so conserva[G7]tively



# 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

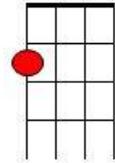
## Instrumental – First verse chords only

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

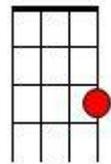
I'll pre**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G]** kissing  
The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing  
And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G]**  
And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G]** away  
I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day  
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G]** loving to **[C!]**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

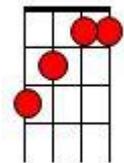
Am



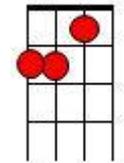
C



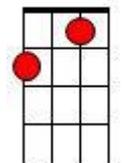
Bb



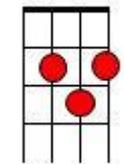
Dm



F



G



# American Pie - Don McLean 1971

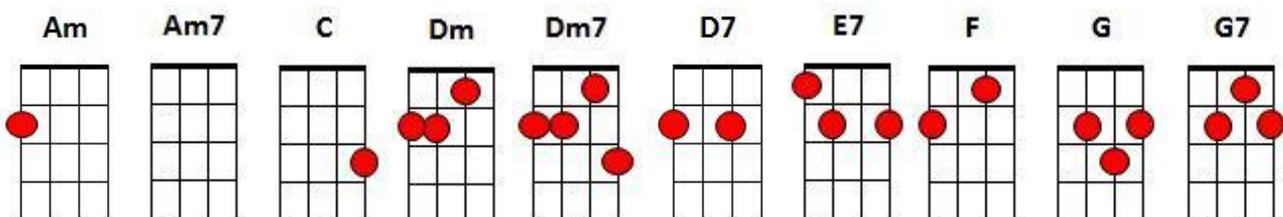
Intro :

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

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

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

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

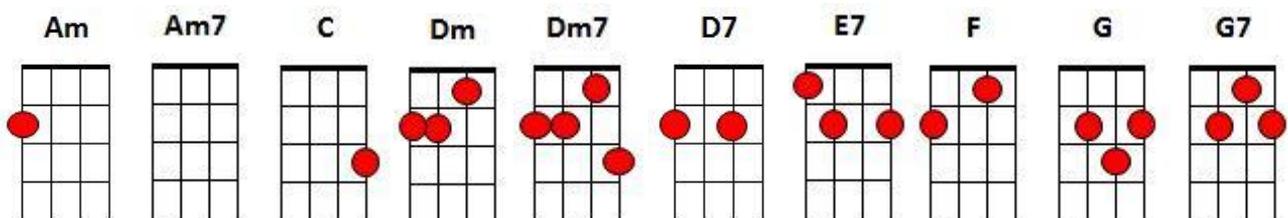


Now for [C]ten years we've been on [Dm]our own, and [F]moss grows fat on a  
 [Dm]rolling stone  
 [Am]but that's not how it [G]used to be  
 When the [C]jester [G]sang for the [Am]king and queen in a [Dm7]coat he borrowed  
 [F]from James Dean in a [Am]voice that came from you [D7] and me [G]  
 And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

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

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

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



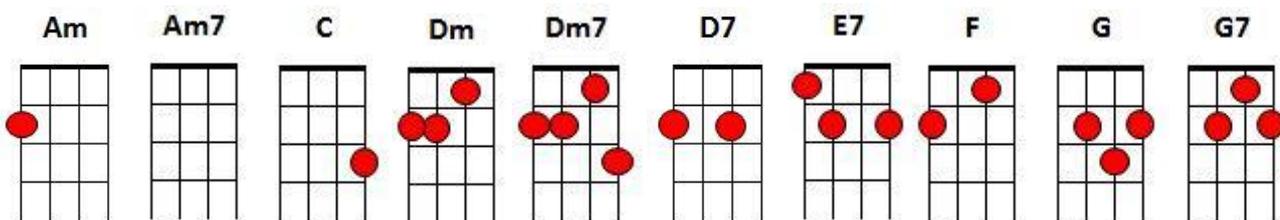
And [C]there we were all in [Dm]one place, a [F]generation [Dm]lost in space,  
 with [Am]no time left to start ag[G]ain  
 So come on [C]Jack be [G]nimble, [Am]Jack be quick, [Dm7]Jack Flash sat on a [F]  
 candlestick, [Am]'cuz fire is the devil's only [D7]friend [G]  
 And [Am]as I watched him [G]on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

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

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

### FINAL Chorus

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



# Arms of Mary – Sutherland Brothers and Quiver (1975)

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

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

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

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

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

[C/ G7/// Am/]

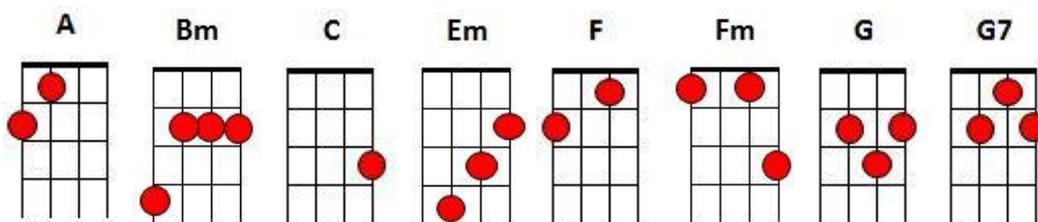
[C] The lights shine [G] down the valley [C] The wind blows [F] up the alley  
[C] Oh and I wish I was [G] lyin' in the arms of [C] Mary

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

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

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

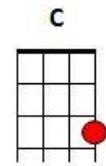
[G] [A] [Bm] X 3  
[G] [A] [Bm!]



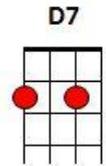
# Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

Intro: [G] //// [D7] // [C] // [G] //// //// x2

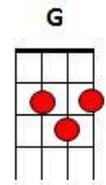
[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising  
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way  
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'  
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day



[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



# Banana split song – Banana Splits (1968)

Intro **[F]** Tra La **[C]** La, **[F]** La La La La **[C]** **[F]** Tra La **[C]** La **[G]** La La La La **[C]** X2  
(Build)

**[C]** One banana two banana three banana four  
**[Bb]** Four bananas make a bunch and **[C]** so do many more  
**[C]** Over hill and valley the banana buggies go  
**[Bb]** Coming out to bring you the **[C]** Banana splits show

**[G]** Makin' up a mess of fun, makin up a mess of fun  
Lots of fun for everyone

**[F]** Tra La **[C]** La, **[F]** La La La La **[C]** **[F]** Tra La **[C]** La **[G]** La La La La **[C]** X2  
(Build)

**[C]** Four banana, three banana, two banana one  
**[Bb]** All bananas playin' in the **[C]** bright warm sun  
**[C]** Flippin' like a pancake, popping like a cork  
**[Bb]** Fleegle, Bingo, **[C]** Drooper an' Snork

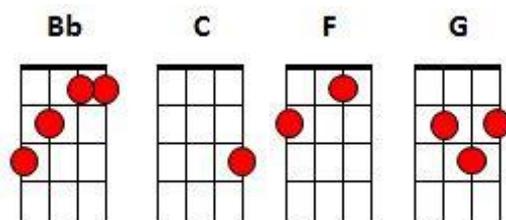
**[G]** Makin' up a mess of fun, makin up a mess of fun  
Lots of fun for everyone

**[F]** Tra La **[C]** La, **[F]** La La La La **[C]** **[F]** Tra La **[C]** La **[G]** La La La La **[C]** X2  
(Build)

**[C]** Two banana, four banana, one banana three  
**[Bb]** Swingin' like a bunch of monkeys **[C]** hangin' from a tree  
**[C]** Hey there everybody won't you come along and see  
**[Bb]** How much like Banana Splits **[C]** everyone can be

**[G]** Makin' up a mess of fun, makin up a mess of fun  
Lots of fun for everyone

**[F]** Tra La **[C]** La, **[F]** La La La La **[C]** **[F]** Tra La **[C]** La **[G]** La La La La **[C]** X2  
(Build)



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

Intro: [D] [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-

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-

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]

[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

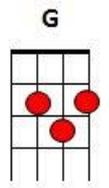
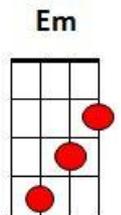
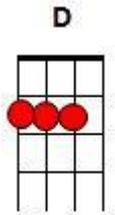
[D]This is gonna be, this is gonna be, this is gonna be

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!]



# Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

Intro: [C] [C] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G]

They [C] paved paradise And put up a parking [G] lot  
With a [C] pink hotel, a bou[D7]tique And a swinging hot [G] SPOT  
[G] Don't it always seem to go  
That you [C] don't know what you've [Dm] got Till it's [G] gone  
They [C] paved paradise And [D7] put up a parking [G] lot [G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba  
[G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba

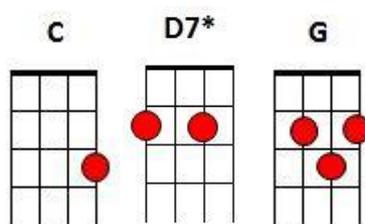
They [C] took all the trees And put them in a tree mus[G]eum  
Then they [C] charged the people A [D7] dollar and a half just to [G] see 'em  
[G] Don't it always seem to go  
That you [C] don't know what you've [Dm] got Till it's [G] gone  
They [C] paved paradise And [D7] put up a parking [G] lot [G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba  
[G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba

[C] Hey farmer, farmer Put away that DD[G]T now  
Give me [C] spots on my apples But [D7] LEAVE me the birds and the [G] bees  
Please!  
[G] Don't it always seem to go  
That you [C] don't know what you've [Dm] got Till it's [G] gone  
They [C] paved paradise And [D7] put up a parking [G] lot [G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba  
[G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba

[C] Late last night I heard the screen door [G] slam  
And a [C] big yellow taxi Come and [D7] took away my old [G] man  
[G] Don't it always seem to go  
That you [C] don't know what you've [Dm] got Till it's [G] gone  
They [C] paved paradise And [D7] put up a parking [G] lot [G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba  
[G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba

I said [G] Don't it always seem to go  
That you [C] don't know what you've [Dm] got Till it's [G] gone  
They [C] paved paradise And [D7] put up a parking [G] lot [G]Choo oo Ba Ba Ba  
They [C] paved paradise And [D7] put up a parking [G] lot

They [C] paved paradise..... And [D7] put up a parking [G] lot



# 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.

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 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.

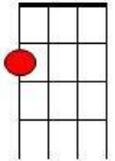
Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,  
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,  
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

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".

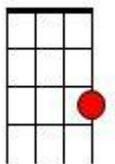
Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,  
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,  
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

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.

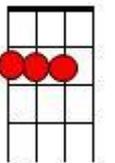
Am



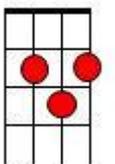
C



D



G

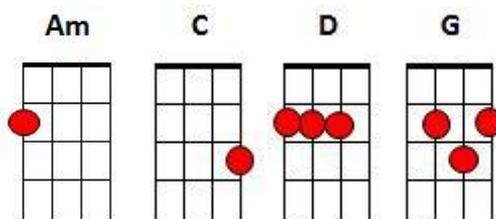


Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,  
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,  
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

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)

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

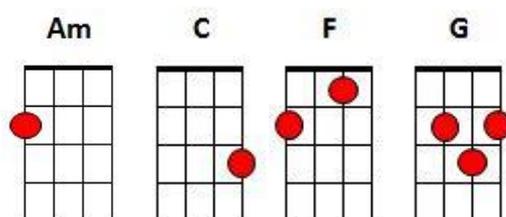
[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

[G] When I dance [F] alone and the sun's bleeding [C] 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 bleeding [C] 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]

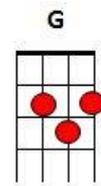
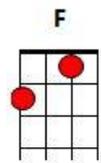
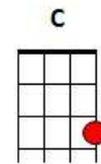
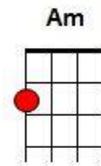
[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for [C!]



# Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan (1962)

**Intro:** *The [F]answer my [G]friend is [C]blowing in the [Am]wind  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind*

[C]How many [F]roads must a [C]man walk [Am]down  
Be[C]fore you [F]call him a [G]man?  
Yes'n [C]how many [F]seas must a [C]white dove [Am]sail  
Be[C]fore she [F]sleeps in the [G]sand?  
Yes'n [C]how many [F]times must the [C]cannon balls [Am]fly  
Be[C]fore they're [F]for ever [G]banned?



The [F]answer my [G]friend is [C]blowing in the [Am]wind  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind

Yes'n [C]how many [F]years can a [C]mountain e[Am]xist  
Be[C]fore it is [F]washed to the [G]sea?  
Yes'n [C]how many [F]years can some [C]people e[Am]xist  
Be[C]fore they're a [F]llowed to be [G]free?  
Yes'n [C]how many [F]times can a [C]man turn his [Am]head  
Pre[C]tending he [F]just doesn't [G]see?

The [F]answer my [G]friend is [C]blowing in the [Am]wind  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind

[C]How many [F]times must a [C]man look [Am]up  
Be[C]fore he [F]can see the [G]sky?  
Yes'n [C]how many [F]ears must [C]one man [Am]have  
Be[C]fore he can [F]hear people [G]cry?  
Yes'n [C]how many [F]deaths will it [C]take till he [Am]knows  
That [C]too many [F]people have [G]died?

The [F]answer my [G]friend is [C]blowing in the [Am]wind  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind  
The [F]answer my [G]friend is [C]blowing in the [Am]wind  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C!]wind



# Brand new day – Kodaline (2013)

**Intro:** [F] *I'll be flicking* [C] *stones at* [G] *your* [C] *window* x2

Well it's your home [F]town I think I've out [C]grown  
I wanna travel the [F]world but I, I [G] just can't do it a [C]lone  
So I'm just waiting on fate to [F]come. wrap around [C] me  
Think about [F]all the [C] foreign places we could [G]be

[F]I'll be flicking [C]stones at [G]your [C]window  
I'll be [F]waiting out [C]side 'til you're [G] ready to [C]go  
[F]Won't you come [C]down?  
Come a [G]way with [C]me  
Just [F] think of all the [C]places [G]we could [C]be  
I'll be [Dm]waiting, [G]waiting on a brand new [C]day

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

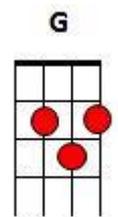
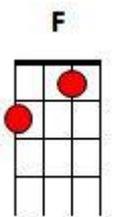
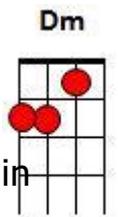
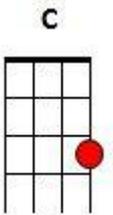
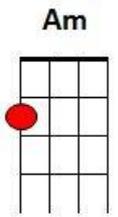
Riding on [F]waves, walking on [C]sand  
Digging in [F]caves to find the [G] treasures of the [C]land  
And if we find [F]gold well, we'll just throw it [C]away  
We can write [F] stories bout the [C] journeys that we [G] made (we could be big in Japan)

[F]I'll be flicking [C]stones at [G]your [C]window  
I'll be [F]waiting out [C]side 'til you're [G] ready to [C]go  
[F]Won't you come [C]down?  
Come a [G]way with [C]me  
Just [F] think of all the [C]places [G]we could [C]be  
I'll be [Dm]waiting, [G]waiting on a brand new [C]day

[Dm]They said they'll [Am]keep me [G]here  
But I couldn't do [Am]another year [Dm]I said I'll see you [G]soon  
Because I whistle to a different tune (**Whistle**)

[F] [C] [G] [C]  
[F]Think of all the [C]places [G] we could [C]be  
[F] [C] [G] [C]  
[F]Think of all the [C] people [G] we could [C]meet

[F]I'll be flicking [C]stones at [G]your [C]window  
I'll be [F]waiting out [C]side 'til you're [G] ready to [C]go  
[F]Won't you come [C]down?  
Come a [G]way with [C]me  
Just [F] think of all the [C]places [G]we could [C]be  
I'll be [Dm]waiting, [G]waiting on a brand new [C]day  
[G]waiting on a brand new [C]day



# Breakfast at Tiffany's – Deep blue something (1995)

Intro: [G] //// [C] // [D] // [G] //// [C] // [D] //

You [G]say that [C]we've got [D]nothing in [G]common  
No [C]common [D]ground to [G]start from  
And [C]we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]  
You'll [G]say the [C]world has [D]come be[G]tween us  
Our [C]lives have [D] come bet[G]ween us  
Still [C]I know you [D]just don't [G]care [C] [D]

And [G]I said what about [D]Breakfast at [C]Tiffany's  
She [G]said I think I re[D]member the [C]film  
And as [G]I recall I think we [D]both kinda [C]liked it  
And [G]I said well that's the [D]one thing we've [C]got

[G] //// [C] // [D] // [G] //// [C] // [D] //

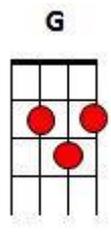
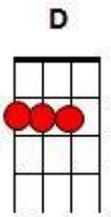
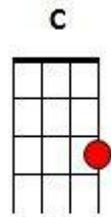
I [G]see you the [C]only [D]one who [G]knew me  
And [C]now your [D]eyes see [G]through me  
[C]I guess [D] I was [G]wrong [C] [D]  
So [G]what now it's [C]plain to [D]see we're [G]over  
And I [C]hate when [D]things are [G]over  
When [C]so much is [D]left un[G]done [C] [D]

And [G]I said what about [D]Breakfast at [C]Tiffany's  
She [G]said I think I re[D]member the [C]film  
And as [G]I recall I think we [D]both kinda [C]liked it  
And [G]I said well that's the [D]one thing we've [C]got

You [G]say that [C]we've got [D]nothing in [G]common  
No [C]common [D]ground to [G]start from  
And [C]we're fall[D]ing a[G]part [C] [D]  
You'll [G]say the [C]world has [D]come be[G]tween us  
Our [C]lives have [D]come bet[G]ween us  
Still [C]I know you [D]just don't [G]care [C] / [D] /

And [G]I said what about [D]Breakfast at [C]Tiffany's  
She [G]said I think I re[D]member the [C]film  
And as [G]I recall I think we [D]both kinda [C]liked it  
And [G]I said well that's the [D]one thing we've [C]got

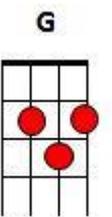
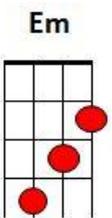
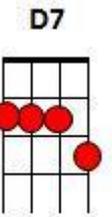
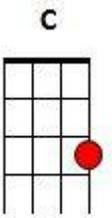
[G] //// [C] // [D] // [G] //// [C] // [D] //



# Brown eyed girl – Van Morrison (1967)

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

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



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

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

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



# Budapest - George Ezra (2014)

**Intro:** [F] *My house in Budapest my, My hidden treasure chest,  
Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo, [Bb] You, You, I'd leave it [F] all*

[F] My house in Budapest my, My hidden treasure chest,  
Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo

[Bb] You, You, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land, I have achieved,  
It may be hard for you to, Stop and believe

But for [Bb] You, You, I'd leave it [F] all

[Bb] Oh for you, You, I'd Leave it [F] all

## Chorus:

[C] Give me one good reason  
Why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change,  
And [C] baby if you hold me  
Then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My many artefacts, The list goes on,  
If you just say the words I, I'll up and run,

Oh to [Bb] You, You, I'd leave it [F] all  
[Bb] Oh for you, You, I'd Leave it [F] all

**Chorus:** X2

**Interlude:** [F] [Bb] [F] (First 3 lines of song)

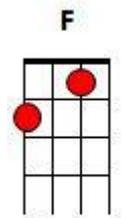
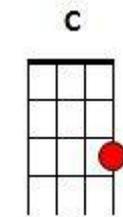
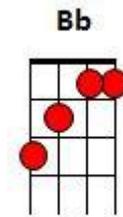
[F] My friends and family they, Don't understand  
They fear they'd lose so much if, You take my hand

But for [Bb] You, You, I'd leave it [F] all  
[Bb] Oh for you, You, I'd Leave it [F] all

**Chorus:** X2

[F] My house in Budapest my, My hidden treasure chest,  
Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo

[Bb] You, You, I'd leave it [F] all  
Oh for [Bb] you, You, I'd leave it [F] all.



# C'mon Everybody – Eddie Cochran (1988)

Intro: **[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x2

**[D]** Well, c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight.  
I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right

Well, I been **[G]** doin' my homework **[A]** all week long,  
now the **[G]** house is empty the **[A]** folks are gone.  
**[D!]** Wooo.. C'mon everybody.

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x2

**[D]** Well, my baby's number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four  
And the house'll be shakin' from the bare feet slapping on the floor.

When you **[G]** hear the music you **[A]** can't sit still,  
If your **[G]** brother won't rock then your **[A]** sister will.  
**[D!]** Wooo.. C'mon everybody.

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x2

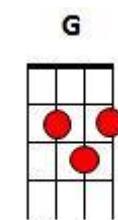
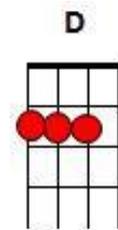
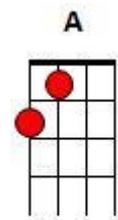
**[D]** Hell, we'll really have a party but we gotta put a guard outside.  
If the folks come home I'm afraid they gonna have my hide.

There'll be **[G]** no more movies for a **[A]** week or two,  
No more **[G]** runnin' 'round with **[A]** the usual crew,  
**[D!]** Who cares.. C'mon everybody.

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x2

C'mon everybody

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x2



# California Girls - Beach Boys (1965)

Intro:

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

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

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

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

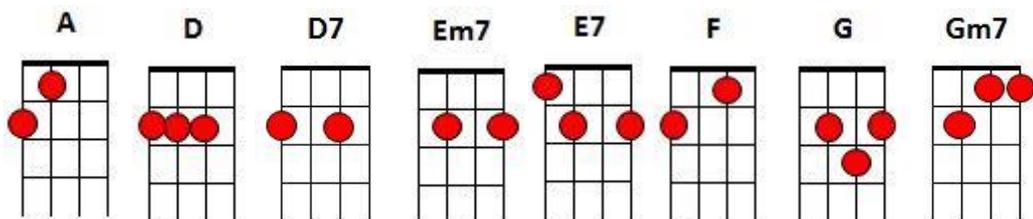
The [A] west coast has the sunshine And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned  
I dig a [D7] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls By a [E7] palm tree in the sand  
I've [A] been all around this great big world And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls  
Yeah but [D7] I couldn't wait to get back in the states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

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

[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]  
[A!]



# Can't take my eyes off you – Franki Valli (1965)

**Intro:** [C] [Cmaj7] [C7] [F] [Fm] [C] [D] [Dm] [C]

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 true, [Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

Pardon the [C] way that I stare, There's nothing [Cmaj7] 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 true, [Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

[Dm] Daa da daa da, [G7] Daa da da da da  
[C] Daa da daa da, [Am] Daa da da da da  
[Dm] Daa da daa da, [G7] Daa da da da da  
[C] Daa da daa da [A7] Daa [A7]

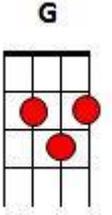
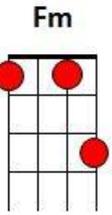
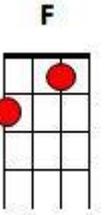
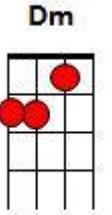
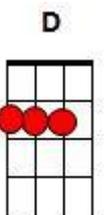
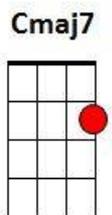
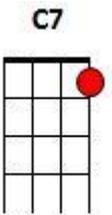
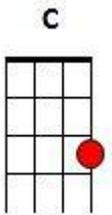
*[A7] I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G] quite alright  
I need you [Em7] baby, to warm the [Am] lonely night  
I love you [Dm] baby, trust in [G] me when I [C] say [A7]  
Oh pretty [Dm] baby, don't bring me [G] down I pray  
Oh pretty [Em7] baby, now that I've [Am] found you stay  
And let me [Dm] 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 true, [Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

[Dm] Daa da daa da, [G7] xDaa da da da da  
[C] Daa da daa da [A7] Daa [A7]

*[A7] I love you [Dm] baby, and if it's [G] quite alright  
I need you [Em7] baby, to warm the [Am] 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 [Em7] baby, now that I've [Am] found you stay  
And let me [Dm] love you, baby let me love [G] you*

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





# Common People – Pulp (1995)

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

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

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

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

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

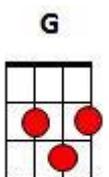
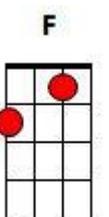
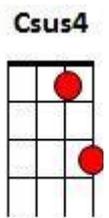
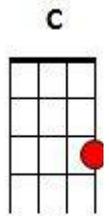
[F] You wanna live like common people.  
You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?  
You wanna sleep with common people.  
You wanna sleep with common people like [G] me?  
But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

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

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

**BRIDGE [C] [G] x 2**

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



# 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

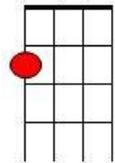
## Repeat Pre-Chorus

## Repeat Chorus

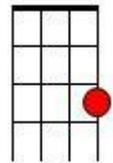
You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [G]  
I'll [Dm] never let go [Em] never say good[F]bye

[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

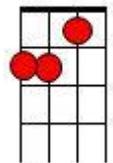
Am



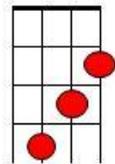
C



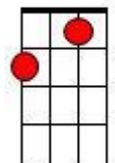
Dm



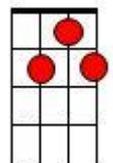
Em



F



G7



# Crocodile rock – Elton John (1972)

**Intro:** (*strum while singing* La...la la la laaaaa etc) **[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]**

I rem**[G]**ember when rock was young  
Me and **[Em]**Susie had so much fun  
Holding **[C]**hands and skimming stones  
Had an **[D]**old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the **[G]**biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a **[Em]**thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the **[C]**other kids were Rockin' Round the Clock  
We were **[D]**hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

## Chorus

**[Em]**Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'  
When your **[A7]**feet just can't keep still  
**[D7]**I never knew me a better time and I **[G]**guess I never will  
**[Em]**Oh lordy mama those Friday nights  
When **[A7]**Susie wore her dresses tight  
And **[D7]**the Crocodile Rockin' was out of **[C]**sight

(*Sing* La...la la la laaaaa etc) **[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]**

But the **[G]**years went by and the rock just died  
Susie went and **[Em]**left me for some foreign guy  
Long nights **[C]**cryin' by the record machine  
**[D]**Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll **[G]**never kill the thrills we've got  
Burnin' **[Em]**up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning **[C]**fast as the weeks went past  
We **[D]**really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

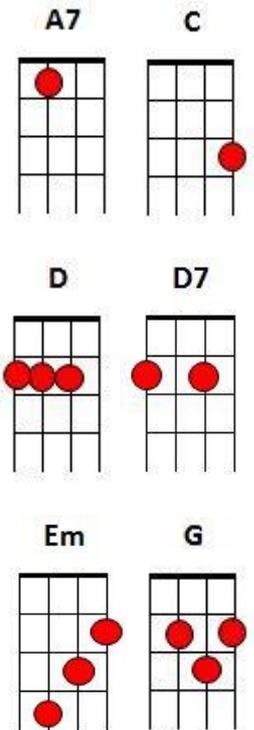
## Chorus

## Verse 1

## Chorus

## Outro:

(*Sing* La...la la la laaaaa etc) **[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]**



# Dancing in the dark– Bruce Springsteen (1984)

Intro: [D] [D] [D]

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

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

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

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

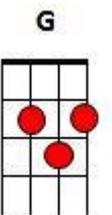
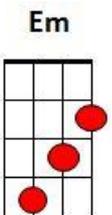
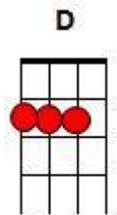
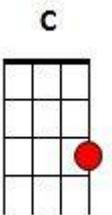
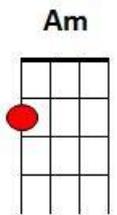
[Em] You sit around getting [G] older [C]  
there's a joke here some[D]where and it's on [Em] me  
I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders [C]  
come on baby this [D] laugh's on me

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

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

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

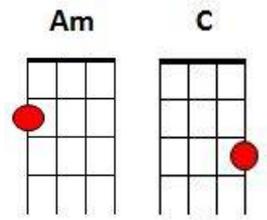
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]  
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]  
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G!]



# Daydream Believer – The Monkees (1967)

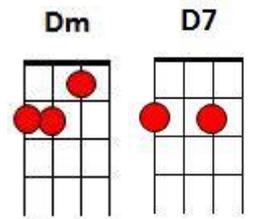
Intro: [G7] [G7]

[G7]Oh, I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings  
Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings.  
The [C] six o'clock a[Am]arm would never [D7] ring [G7]  
But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise,  
Wipe the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes.  
My [C] shavin' [Am] razor's [F] cold [G7] and it [C] stings.

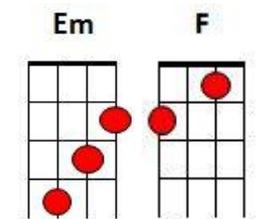


## [C] 8 Strums

[F]Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em]Jean.  
[F]Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean.  
[F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer

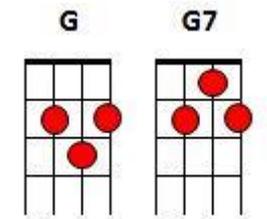


And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] queen. [G7]  
[C] You once thought of [Dm] me  
As a [Em] white knight on a [F] steed.  
[C] Now you know how [Am] happy I can[D7] be [G7]  
Oh, and our[C] good times start and [Dm] end  
Without [Em] dollar one to [F] spend.  
But [C] how much, [Am] baby, [F] do we [G7] really [C] need.



## [C] 8 Strums

[F]Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em]Jean.  
[F]Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean.  
[F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer  
And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] queen. [G7]



[G7]Oh, I could [C] hide 'neath the [Dm] wings  
Of the [Em] bluebird as she [F] sings.  
The [C] six o'clock a[Am]arm would never [D7] ring [G7]  
But it [C] rings and I [Dm] rise,  
Wipe the [Em] sleep out of my [F] eyes.  
My [C] shavin' [Am] razor's [F] cold [G7] and it [C] stings.

## [C] 8 Strums

[F]Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em]Jean. [F]Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean.  
[F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer  
And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] queeeeeen. [G7]

[F]Cheer up, [G] Sleepy [Em]Jean.  
[F]Oh, what [G] can it [Am] mean.  
[F] To a [C] daydream [F] believer  
And a [C] home[Am]coming [D7] queen. [G7] [C!]



# Dedicated follower of fashion – The Kinks (1966)

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]

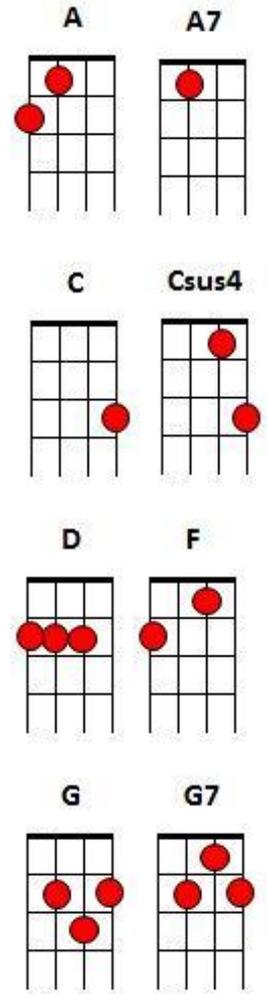
[C] They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there  
In Regent's [G]Street... and Leicester [C]Square  
[F]Everywhere the Carnabetian [C]army marches [A7]on  
Each one a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

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

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



# Deeper and down – Status Quo (1975)

Intro: [G]

[G] Get down, deeper and down.

Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down.

Get down, deeper and down

[C] I want all the world to see

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

[C] I can take it all from you

A-[D]-gain, again, again, again, A-[D7]-gain, again, again, get

Deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.

Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down.

Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have all the ways you see

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

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

A-[D]-gain, again, again, again, A-[D7]-gain, again, again, get

Deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.

Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down.

Get down, deeper and down

[C] I have found out you see

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

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

A-[D]-gain, again, again, again, A-[D7]-gain, again, again, get

Deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.

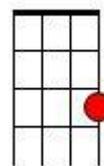
Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down.

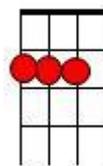
Get down, deeper and down. [Repeat]

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

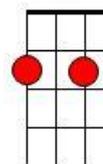
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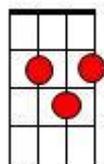
D



D7\*



G



# Delilah – Tom Jones (1968)

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

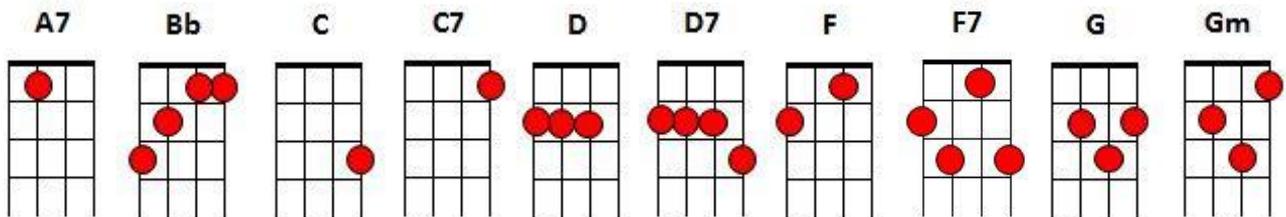
[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah

[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]



# Dirty Old Town

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em7]

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

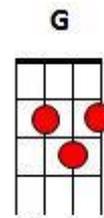
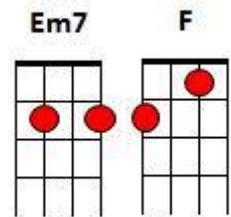
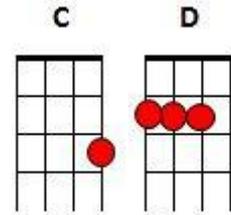
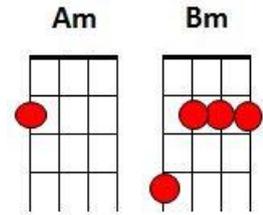
Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon  
Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat  
Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

Instrumental: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em7]

I heard a [G] siren from the docks  
Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire  
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

I'm gonna [G] make me a big sharp axe  
Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
Dirty old [D] town dirty old [Em7] town

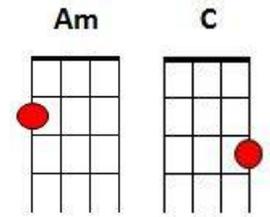
I met my [G] love by the gas works wall  
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
Dirty old [Am] town.....dirty old [Em7] town



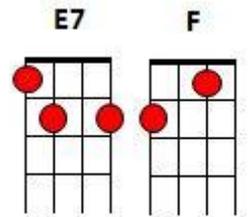
# Don't look back in anger – Oasis (1996)

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

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



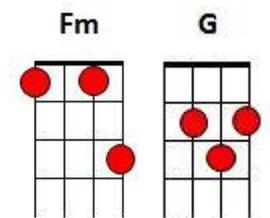
[F] So I start a revo[Fm]lution from my [C] bed,  
 Cos they s[F]aid the brains I [Fm] have went to my [C] head,  
 S[F]tep outside the s[Fm]ummertime's in b[C]loom,  
 S[G]tand up beside the fireplace,  
 [E7] Take that look from off your face,  
 Cos [Am] you aint ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart ouu[G]ut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



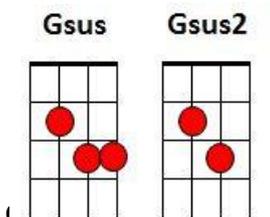
[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late as we're w[G]alking on [C] by  
 [Am] [G]  
 Her [C] soul s[G]lides a[Am] way, [E7] but don't look [F] back in anger, [G] I heard you s[C]ay  
 [Am] [G]

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

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



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



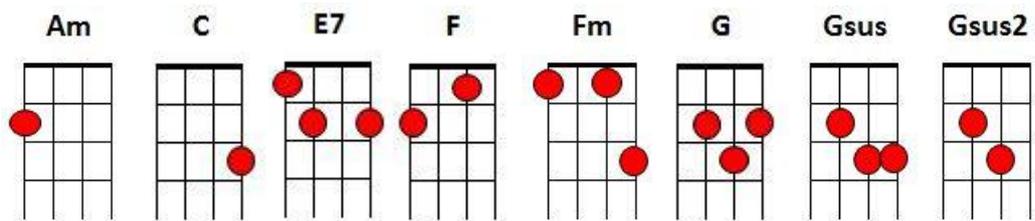
[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late as we're w[G]alking  
 [Am] [G]  
 Her [C] soul s[G]lides a[Am] way, [E7] but don't look [F] back in anger, [G] I heard you s[C]ay  
 [Am] [G]

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



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

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait, she [E7]knows it's too [F]late as we're w[G]alking on [C]by  
 [Am] [G]  
 Her [C]soul s[G]lides a[Am]way, [E7] but don't look [F]back in anger, Don't look (Fm)back in  
 anger  
 I heard you [C] say, / [G]/ [Am]/ [E7]/ [F]/ [G] least not to[C]day //



# Donald where's your troosers

Intro: [Am] [Am]

[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye  
[G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy  
[Am] And the lassies shout as I go by  
[G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"

## Chorus:

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low  
[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
[Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!"  
[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"  
[Am] [Am] (one strum each)

[Am] A lassie took me to a ball  
[G] And it was slippery in the hall  
[Am] I was feared that I wid fall  
[G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

## Chorus:

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)

[Am] Now I went down to London town  
[G] And I had some fun in the underground  
[Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying  
[G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

## Chorus:

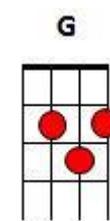
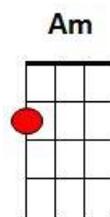
[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight  
[G] It is not wrong, I know it's right  
[Am] The Highlanders would get a fright  
[G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers

## Chorus:

[Am] The lassies want me every one  
[G] Well let them catch me if they can  
[Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man  
[G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

## Chorus:

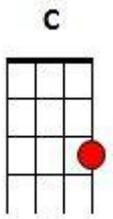
[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" **x3** at the end



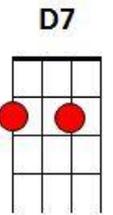
# Don't marry her – The Beautiful South(1996)

Intro: [C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G]

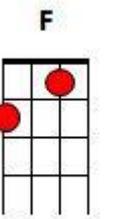
[C]Think of you with [G]pipe and slippers  
[F]Think of her in [G]bed  
[F]Laying there just [C]watching telly then [D7]think of me in[G]stead  
I'll [C]never grow so [G]old and flabby, [F]that could never [G]be  
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me



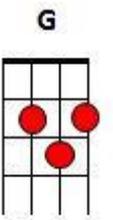
Your [C]love light shines like [G]cardboard  
But your [F]work shoes are [G]glistening  
She's a [F]PHD in 'I [C]told you so'  
You've a [D7]knighthood in 'I'm not [G]listening'  
She'll [C]grab your Sandra [G]Bullocks and [F]slowly raise the [G]knee  
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me



And the [C]Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay  
And you [F]realise you can't make it anyway  
You [C]have to wash the car, take the [F]kiddies to the [C]park,  
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me



Those [C]lovely Sunday [G]mornings  
With [F]breakfast brought in [G]bed  
Those [F]blackbirds look like [C]knitting needles [D7]trying to peck your [G]head  
Those [C]birds will peck your [G]soul out and [F]throw away the [G]key  
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me



And the [C]kitchen's always [G]tidy  
The [F]bathroom's always [G]clean  
She's a di[F]ploma in 'just [C]hiding things', you've a [D7]first in 'low e[G]steem'  
When your [C]socks smell of [G]angels, but your [F]life smells of [G]Brie  
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

And the [C]Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay  
And you [F]realise you can't make it anyway  
You [C]have to wash the car, take the [F]kiddies to the [C]park,  
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me

[C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G]  
[C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [C] [D7] [G]  
[C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C] [G]  
[C] [G] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C]

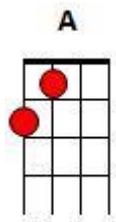
And the [C]Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F]cisco [C]Bay  
And you [F]realise you can't make it anyway  
You [C]have to wash the car, take the [F]kiddies to the [C]park,  
[F]Don't marry [G]her, have [C]me



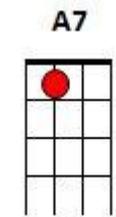
# Eight days a week – The Beatles (1964)

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

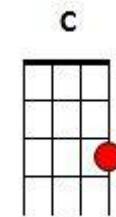


**[G]** Love you every **[A7]** day girl **[C]** Always on my **[G]** mind  
**[G]** One thing I can **[A7]** say girl **[C]** Love you all the **[G]** time  
**[Em!]** Hold me, **[C!]** love me, **[Em!]** hold me, **[A7!]** love me  
**[G]** Ain't got nothing but **[A]** love babe **[C]** Eight days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

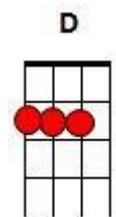


**[D]** Eight days a week I **[Em]** love you  
**[A7]** Eight days a week Is **[C]** not enough to **[D]** show I care

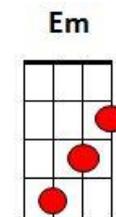
**[G]** Ooh I need your **[A7]** love babe **[C]** Guess you know it's **[G]** true  
**[G]** Hope you need my **[A7]** love babe **[C]** Just like I need **[G]** you  
**[Em!]** Hold me, **[C!]** love me, **[Em!]** hold me, **[A7!]** love me  
**[G]** Ain't got nothing but **[A]** love babe **[C]**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

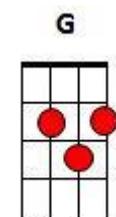


**[G]** Love you every **[A7]** day girl **[C]** Always on my **[G]** mind  
**[G]** One thing I can **[A7]** say girl **[C]** Love you all the **[G]** time  
**[Em!]** Hold me, **[C!]** love me, **[Em!]** hold me, **[A7!]** love me  
**[G]** Ain't got nothing but **[A]** love babe



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

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



# Eve of destruction – Barry McGuire (1965)

**Intro:** You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

[C] The Eastern world, it [F] is ex-[G7]plodin'

[C] Violence flarin' [F], bullets [G7] loadin'

You're [C] old enough to kill, [F] but not for [G7] votin'

You [C] don't believe in war, but [F] what's that gun you're [G7] totin'?

And [C] even the Jordan River has, [F] bodies [G7] floatin'

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend

You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

[C] Don't you understand what I'm [F] tryin' to [G7] say?

[C] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [F] feelin' [G7] today?

If the [C] button is pushed there's no [F] running a-[G7] way

There'll be [C] no one to save with the [F] world in a [G7] grave

Take a [C] look around you boy, it's [F] bound to scare you [G7] boy

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend

You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

[C] My blood's so mad, feels like [F] coagu-[G7]latin'

[C] I'm sittin' here, just [F] contem-[G7]platin'

You [C] can't twist the truth it knows [F] no regu-[G7]lation

And a [C] handful of Senators don't [F] pass legis-[G7]lation

[C] Marches alone, can't [F] bring inte-[G7]gration,

When [C] human respect is, [F] disinter-[G7]gratin'

This [C] whole crazy world is [F] just too frus-[G7]tratin'.

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend

You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

[C] Think of all the hate there [F] is in Red [G7] China

Then [C] take a look around to [F] Selma, Ala-[G7]bama

You may [C] leave here, for [F] four days in [G7] space

But [C] when you return, it's the [F] same old [G7] place

The [C] pounding drums, the [F] pride and dis-[G7]grace

You can [C] bury your dead, but [F] don't leave a [G7] trace,

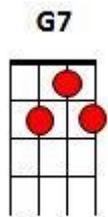
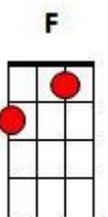
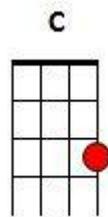
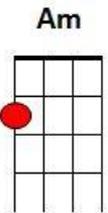
[C] Hate your next door neighbour but don't [F] forget to say [G7] grace

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over again my [Am] friend

You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction

But you [C] tell me, [F] over and [G7] over and [C] over and over a [Am] gain my

friend You [F] don't believe, we're [G7] on the Eve of Des-[C]truction [C!]



# Exs and Ohs – Elle King (2015)

Intro: [Em] [Em]

Well, I [Em] had me a boy, turned him into a man  
I showed him all the things that he didn't understand

[B7] Whoa, and then I let him [Em] go

[Em] Now, there's one in California who's been cursing my name  
Cause I found me a better lover in the UK

[B7] Hey, until I made my [Em] getaway

[Em] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep  
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me  
Like [B7] ghosts they [G] want me to make 'em [D] all  
They [Am] won't let [B7] go Ex's and [Em] oh's

I [Em] had a summer lover down in New Orleans  
Kept him warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring

[B7] My, my, how the seasons go [Em] by

I get high, and I love to get low

So the hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll

You [B7] know that's how the story [Em] goes

[Em] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep  
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

[G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me  
Like [B7] ghosts they [G] want me to make 'em [D] all  
They [Am] won't let [B7] go Ex's and [Em] oh's

[Em] [Em] [B7] [B7] [Em] [Em]

[Em] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
Climbing over mountains and a sailing over seas  
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

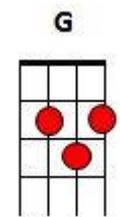
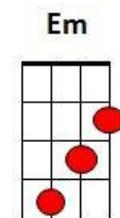
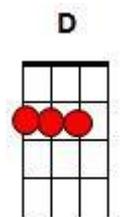
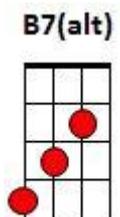
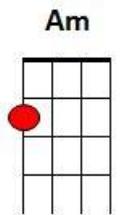
My [G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me  
Like [B7] ghosts they [G] want me to make 'em [D] all  
They [Am] won't let [B7] go

Ex's and [Em] oh's [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me

Like [B7] ghosts they [G] want me to make 'em [D] all

They [Am] won't let [B7] go Ex's and [Em] oh's

[Em] [Em] [Em!]



# Fat bottomed girls – Queen (1978)

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

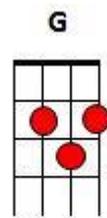
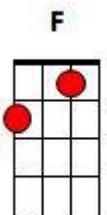
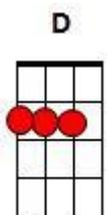
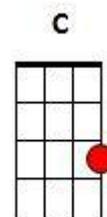
[G] Oh, you gonna [F] take me home [C] tonight  
[G] Oh, down be[F] side that red [D] firelight  
[G] Oh, you gonna [C] let it all hang out  
Fat bottomed [G] girls, you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [G!]

Hey, I was [G] just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad  
But I knew life before I left my nur[D] sery  
Left [G] alone with big fat fanny, she was [C] such a naughty nanny  
Heap big [G] woman you made a [D] bad boy out of [G] me  
I've been [G] singing with my band across the wire across the land  
I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the [D] way  
But their [G] beauty and their style went kind of [C] smooth after a while  
Take me [G] to them dirty [D] ladies every [G] time [G!]

[G] Oh, won't you [F] take me home [C] tonight?  
[G] Oh, down be[F] side your red fire[D]light  
[G] Oh, and you [C] give it all you got  
Fat bottomed [G] girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [C] yeah  
Fat bottomed [G] girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [G!]

Now your [G] mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones  
Ain't no beauty queens in this local[D]ity (I tell you)  
Oh, but [G] I still get my pleasure, still [C] got my greatest treasure  
Heap big [G] woman you gonna make a [D] big man out of [G] me [G!]  
Now get this

[G] Oh you gonna [F] take me home [C] tonight  
[G] Oh, down be[F] side your red fire[D]light  
[G] Oh you gonna [C] let it all hang out  
Fat bottomed [G]girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [C] yeah  
Fat bottomed [G]girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [G]



# Fight Song – Rachel Platten - 2015

Intro: [G][D] [G]

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

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

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

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

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

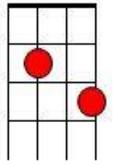
This is my [G] fight song take back my[D] life song  
Prove I'm al[Em7]right song [Cadd9]my power's[G] turned on  
Starting right now I'll [D]be strong I'll play my [Em7] fight song  
And I [Cadd9] don't really care if nobody else bel[G]ieves  
[D]'Cause I've still got a [Cadd9]lot of fight left in [G]me

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

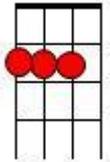
This is my [G] fight song take back my[D] life song  
Prove I'm al[Em7]right song [Cadd9]my power's[G] turned on  
Starting right now I'll [D]be strong I'll play my [Em7] fight song  
And I [Cadd9] don't really care if nobody else bel[G]ieves  
[D]'Cause I've still got a [Cadd9]lot of fight left in [G]me

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

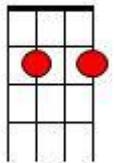
Cadd9



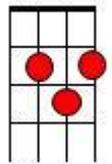
D



Em7



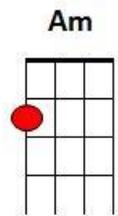
G



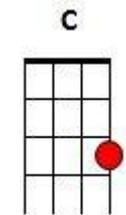
# Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

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

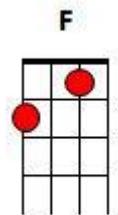
I **[G]** wish I was a fisherman **[F]** tumbling on the seas  
**[Am]** Far away from dry land and its **[C]** bitter memories  
**[G]** Casting out my sweet line with a **[F]** bandonment and love  
**[Am]** No ceiling bearing down on me save the **[C]** starry sky above  
With light in my **[G]**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



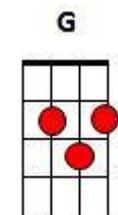
I **[G]** wish I was the brakeman on a **[F]** hurtling fevered train  
Crashing **[Am]** headlong into the heartland like a **[C]** cannon in the rain  
With the **[G]** beating of the sleepers and the **[F]** burnin' of the coal  
**[Am]** Counting the towns flashing by in a **[C]** night that's full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



# Friday I'm in love - The Cure (1992)

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

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue  
[G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart  
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate  
[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] heart attack  
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

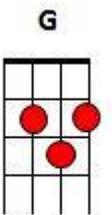
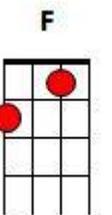
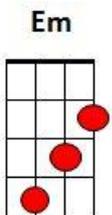
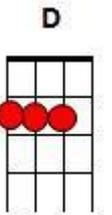
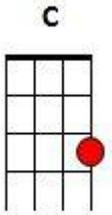
[G] Monday you can [C] hold your head  
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] stay in bed  
Or [Em] Thursday watch the [C] walls instead it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate  
[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise  
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise  
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the[G] sound  
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round  
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G]sight  
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night  
You can never get e[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue  
[G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too  
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart  
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart  
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

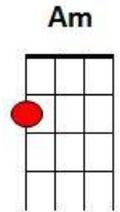
[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]



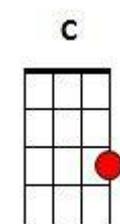
# Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)

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



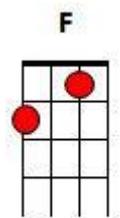
And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do  
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue  
And I [F]knew right [C]then I'd be [F]takin' a [C]whirl  
'Round the [Am]Salthill [G]Prom with a [F]Galway [C]girl



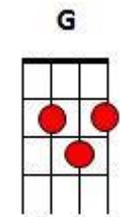
Bridge:

[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!]



# Games people play – Joe South (1968)

**Intro:** Verse 1 instrumental

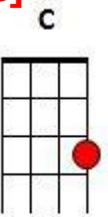
[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean  
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers  
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous- [G]ine

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

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

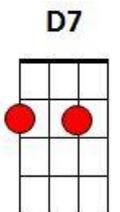
[G] La-da da, da-da da., da da La-da da, da-da da., [D7] da-dee Talking 'bout [C]  
you and me, [D7] And the games people [G] play

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



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

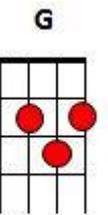
[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean



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

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

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



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



# Glitter and Gold – Barns Courtney (2017)

## Intro:

**[Tacet]** I am flesh and I am bone Rise up, ting ting, like glitter and gold  
I've got fire in my soul Rise up, ting ting, like glitter

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter and gold

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter

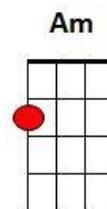
Do you **[Am]** walk in the valley of kings? **[G][D]**

Do you **[Am]** walk in the shadow of men?

Who **[G]** sold their lives to a **[D]** dream?

Do you **[Am]** ponder the manner of things **[G][D]**

In the **[Am]** daa**[G]** ark The dark, the dark, the **[D]** dark



**[Am]** I am flesh and I am bone

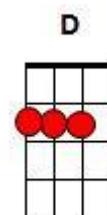
All **[G]**rise, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter and gold

**[Am]** I've got fire in my soul

Rise **[G]** up, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter and gold

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter



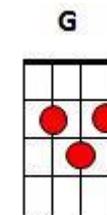
Do you **[Am]** walk in the meadow of spring? **[G][D]**

Do you **[Am]** talk to the animals?

Do you **[G]** hold their lives from a **[D]** string?

**[Am]** Do you ponder the manner of things **[G][D]**

In the **[Am]** daa**[G]** ark The dark, the dark, the **[D]** dark



**[Am]** I am flesh and I am bone All **[G]**rise, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter and gold

**[Am]** I've got fire in my soul Rise **[G]** up, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter

**[Am]** I am flesh and I am bone All **[G]** rise, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter and gold

**[Am]** I've got fire in my soul Rise **[G]** up, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter

'Cause every**[Am]**body in the backroom's spinning up

Don't **[G]** remember what you're asking **[D]** for

And every**[Am]**body's in the front room's tripping out

You left your **[G]** bottle at the **[D]** door

'Cause every**[Am]** body in the backroom's spinning up

Don't **[G]** remember what you're asking **[D]** for

And every**[Am]**body's in the front room's tripping out

You left your **[G]** bottle at the **[D]** door

## **[D]** – sliding up the frets 2 bars

**[Am]** I am flesh and I am bone All **[G]**rise, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter and gold

I've got **[Am]** fire in my soul Rise **[G]** up, ting ting, like **[D]** glitter

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter and gold

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter and gold

**[Am]** Yeah **[G]** yeah Like **[D]** glitter



# Going to the chapel – The Dixie Cups (1964)

**Intro:** [G]Today's the day.....we'll say I do, And we'll [Am]never be [D7]lonely any[G]more

[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

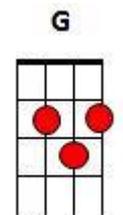
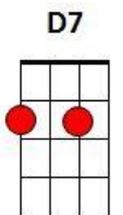
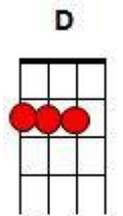
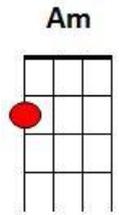
Because we're...

[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...

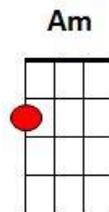
[G]Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
[Am]Goin' to the [D]chapel and we're [Am]gonna get [D]married  
[G]Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
[Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love  
Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah yeah  
[Am]Goin' to the [D]Chapel of [G]Love  
Yeahh Yeahh Yeah yeah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



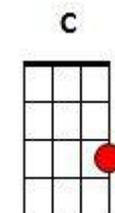
# Gonna Miss Me – Lulu and the Lampshades(2009)

Intro: (C)

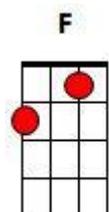
(C)I've got my ticket for long way 'round  
(F)Two bottles of whiskey for the (C)way  
And I (F)sure would like some (Am)sweet company  
and I'm (C)leaving to(G)morrow, whatdya (C)say?



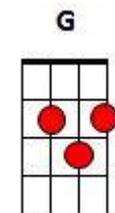
When I'm (Am)gone, when I'm (C)gone  
(F)You're gonna miss me when I'm (C)gone  
You're gonna (F)miss me by my hair  
You're gonna (Am)miss me everywhere  
And I (C)know you're gonna (G)miss me when I'm (C)gone



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



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



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

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

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



# Good riddance - Greenday (1997)

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

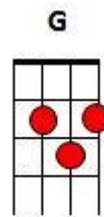
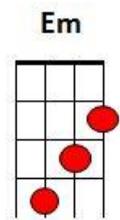
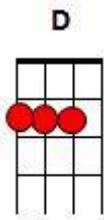
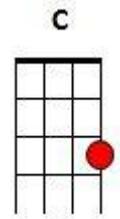
[G] Another turning point... a [C] fork stuck in the [D] road  
[G] Time grabs you by the wrist... di[C]rects you where to [D] go  
[Em] So make the [D] best of this [C] test and don't ask [G] why  
[Em] It's not a [D] question but a [C] lesson learned in [G] time  
It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable... but [Em] in the end it's [G] right  
I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life

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

[G] So take the photographs and [C] still frames in your [D] mind  
[G] Hang it on a shelf... in [C] good health and good [D] time  
[Em] Tattoos and [D] memories and [C] dead skin on [G] trial  
[Em] For what it's [D] worth it was [C] worth all the [G] while  
It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable... but [Em] in the end it's [G] right  
I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life

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

It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable... but [Em] in the end it's [G] right  
I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life [G] [C] [D]  
It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable... but [Em] in the end it's [G] right  
I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life



# Half the world away – Oasis (1994)

Intro: [C] [Am]

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Am] So here I [C] go... I'm still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole  
My [Am] body feels young but my [D7] mind... is very [G]o-o-old [G7] [Am]

## Chorus:

So what do you [C] say?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

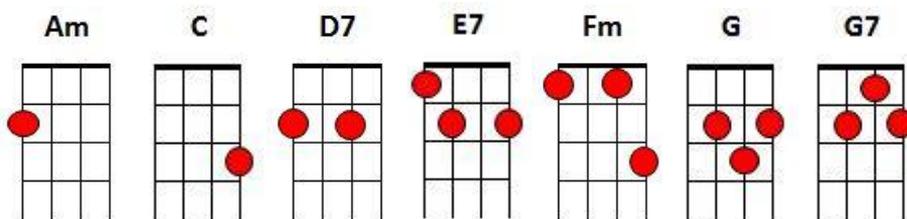
[Am] So here I [C] go... I'm still [E7] scratching around the in [Am] same old hole  
My [Am] body feels young but my [D7] mind... is very [G]o-o-old [G7] [Am]

## Chorus:

## Outro:

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

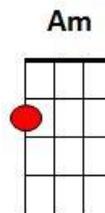
Don't feel [C]down [Am] [C !]



# Happy Together – The Turtles (1967)

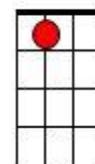
## Intro:

Imagine **[Dm]** me and you I do  
I think about you **[C]** day and night it's only right  
To think about the **[Bb]** girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether



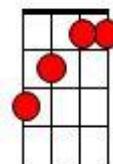
If I should **[Dm]** call you up invest a dime  
And you say you be-**[C]**long to me and ease my mind  
Imagine how the **[Bb]** world could be so very fine  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[A7]**

A7



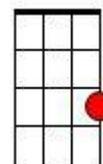
**[D]** I can't see me **[Am]** lovin' nobody but **[D]** you for all my **[C]** life  
**[D]** When you're with me  
**[Am]** Baby the skies'll be **[D]** blue for all my **[C]** life

Bb



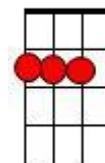
**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[A7]**

C



**[D]** I can't see me **[Am]** lovin' nobody but **[D]** you for all my **[C]** life  
**[D]** When you're with me  
**[Am]** Baby the skies'll be **[D]** blue for all my **[C]** life

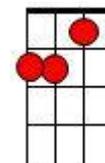
D



**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[A7]**

**[D]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Am]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[D]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba  
**[D]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Am]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[D]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba

Dm



**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it has to be  
The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

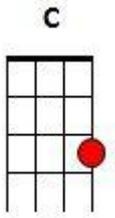
**[Dm]** So happy to-**[A7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) **[Dm]** how is the **[A7]** weather **[Dm]**  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]** we're happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]**  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]** happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]**  
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]** so happy to-**[A7]**gether **[D!]**



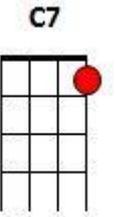
# Heaven must have sent you – The Elgins (1966)

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

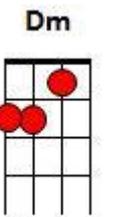
I've cried through many [F]endless nights,  
Holding my [Dm]pillow tight.  
Then you came into my [Gm7]lonely days,  
With your tender love and [C]sweet ways. [C7]



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

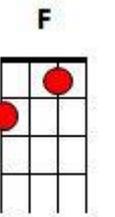


Now in the morning when [F]I awake, there's a smile u-[Dm]pon my face.  
You touch my [Gm7]heart with gladness, wiped away [C]all of my [C7]sadness.



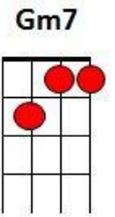
For so long I've needed[F] love right near me, a soft [Dm]voice to cheer me.  
Heaven must have [Gm7]sent you, honey, into my [C]life. [C7]

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



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

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



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



# Hey there Delilah - Plain White T's (2006)

**Intro:** [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me, [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me,  
What you do to [C]me.

[C]Hey there Delilah, What's it [Em]like in New York City?  
I'm a [C]thousand miles away, But girl to [Em]night you look so pretty,  
Yes you [Am]do, [F]Time Square can't [G]shine as bright as [Am]you,  
I swear it's [G]true.

[C]Hey there Delilah, Don't you [Em]worry about the distance,  
I'm right [C]there if you get lonely, Give this [Em]song another listen,  
Close your [Am]eyes, [F]Listen to my [G]voice it's my dis[Am]guise,  
I'm by your [G]side.

[C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me, [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me,  
[C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me, [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me,  
What you do to [C]me.

[C]Hey there Delilah, I know [Em]times are getting hard,  
But just [C]believe me girl some day, I'll pay the [Em]bills with this guitar,  
We'll have it [Am]good, [F]We'll have the [G]life we knew we [Am]would,  
My word is [G]good.

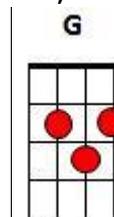
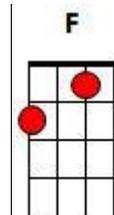
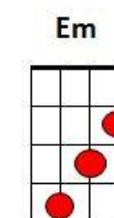
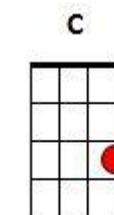
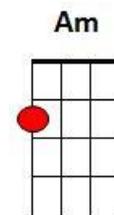
[C]Hey there Delilah, I've got [Em]so much left to say,  
If every [C]simple song I wrote to you, Would [Em]take your breath away,  
I'd write it [Am]all, [F]Even more in [G]love with me you'd [Am]fall,  
We'd have it [G]all.

[C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me, [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me,  
[C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me, [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me,

[F]A thousand miles seems pretty far, But [G]they've got planes and trains and cars,  
[C]I'd walk to you if I had no other [Am]way  
[F]Our friends would all make fun of us, And [G]we'll just laugh along because,  
We [C]know that none of them have felt this [Am]way,  
[F]Delilah I can promise you, That [G]by the time that we get through,  
The [Am]world will never ever be the same, And you're to [G]blame.

[C]Hey there Delilah you be [Em]good, And don't you miss me,  
Two more [C]years and you'll be done with school, And [Em]I'll be making history,  
[Am]Like I do, [F]You'll know it's [G]all because of [Am]you,  
[F]We can do what[G]ever we want [Am]to,  
[F]Hey there De[G]lilah here's to [Am]you, This one's for [G]you.

[C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me, [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me,  
[C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me, [C]Oh it's what you do to [Am]me,  
What you do to [C]me.



# Honky Tonk woman – The Rolling Stones (1969)

Intro: [G] [G]

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

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

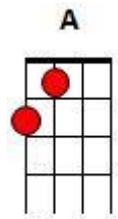
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues  
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues

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

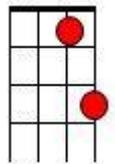
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues  
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues

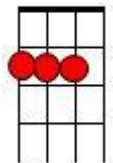
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues [G]



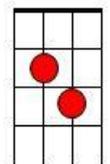
Csus4



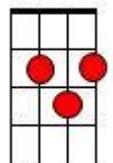
D



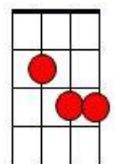
Dsus4



G



Gsus4



# Hooked on a feeling – Blue Swede (1974)

**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

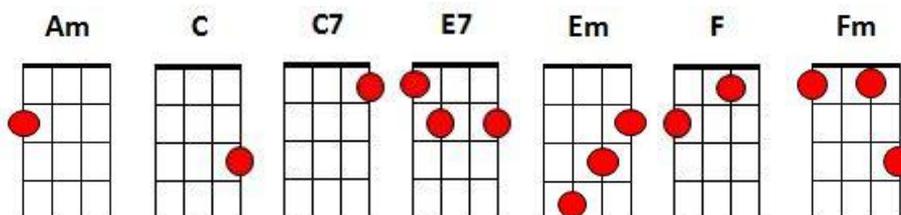
[F] I, [F] I [F] I [F] I [G] I - I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G]  
I'm high on [F] believing [G]  
That you're in [C] love with me [Em] [F] [G]

*[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]  
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]

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



# Running Bear – Jonny Preston (1960)

**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

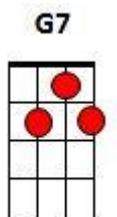
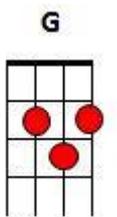
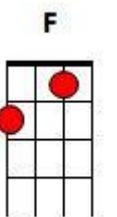
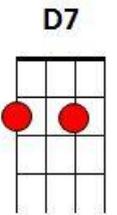
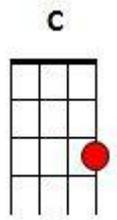
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky  
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[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 [C!]



# Hotel California – Eagles (1972)

**Intro:** [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair  
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air  
[F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light  
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim [E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell  
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell  
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way  
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say:

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends  
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends  
[F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat  
[Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine  
He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969  
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away  
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

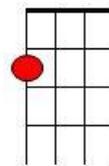
[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice  
And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device  
[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast  
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

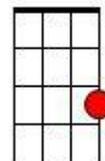
[Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door  
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before  
[F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive  
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

**Outro:** [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7] x 2

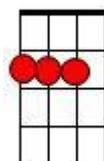
Am



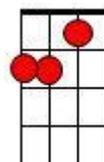
C



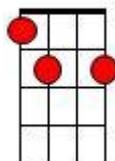
D



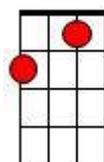
Dm



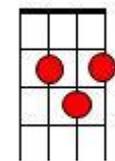
E7



F



G



# House of Gold – 21 Pilots (2012)

## Intro:

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?"

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:

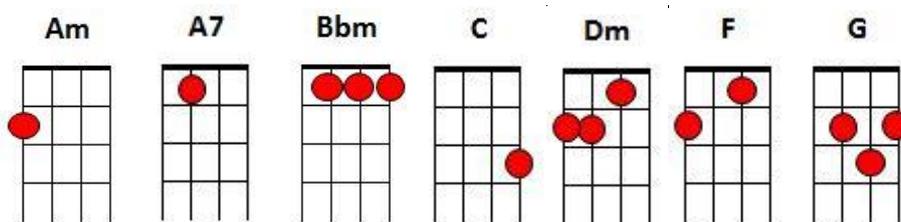
[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]Queen of [Bbm]everything you [F]see  
I'll put you on the [C]map I'll cure you of [F]disease [C] [C]

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)

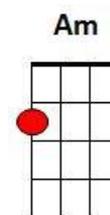
[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]Queen of [Bbm]everything you [F]see  
I'll put you on the [C]map I'll cure you of [F]disease [C!]



# House of the rising sun – The Animals (1964)

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

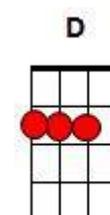
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun [E7]  
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy  
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one



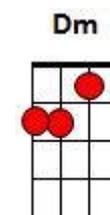
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tai[F]lor  
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]  
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man  
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans [E7]



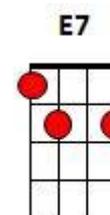
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs  
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk [E7]  
And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis[F]fied  
Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk [E7]



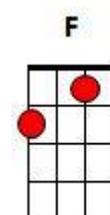
[Am] [C] [D] [F]  
[Am] [C] [E7] [E7]  
[Am] [C] [D] [F]  
[Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



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



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



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

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

(Dm – for four bars) (Am – single strum)



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

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

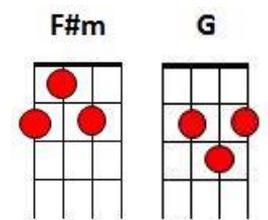
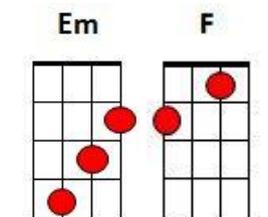
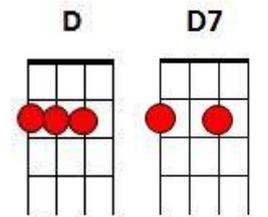
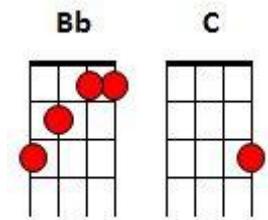
[G]I can see [C]clearly now the [G]rain has gone  
[G]I can see [C]all obstacles [D]in my way  
[G]Gone are the [C]dark clouds that [G]had me blind  
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day  
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day

[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]

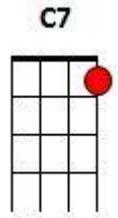
[G]I can see [C]clearly now the [G]rain has gone  
[G]I can see [C]all obstacles [D]in my way  
[G]Gone are the [C]dark clouds that [G]had me blind  
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day  
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day  
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G!]day



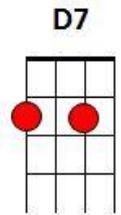
# I saw her standing there – The Beatles (1963)

Intro: [G7]

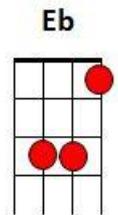
Well she was [G7]just seventeen... and you [C7]know what I [G7]mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare  
So [G]how could I [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



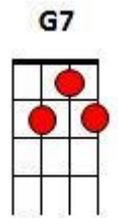
Well [G7]she looked at me... and [C7]I, I could [G7]see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7]her  
[G]She wouldn't [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



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

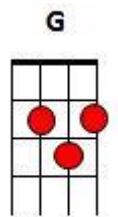


Well we [G7]danced through the night  
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight  
And before too long... I fell in love with [D7]her  
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



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 should have known better – The Beatles (1964)

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

[C] I.... [G].....[C].....

[G] Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G] Hey!.... and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I...[G]..[C]..

[G] Never rea[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo..oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too... oo [G] [C]

[G] So..o..o..o [C] I..[G]..[C]..

[G] Should have rea[C]lised a lot of [G] things be[C]fore [G]

If this is [C] love you gotta [G] give me [Am] more

Give me [F] more hey hey [G] hey give me [C] more [G] [C] [G]

[C] I.... [G].....[C]... [G]

Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey hey [G] hey and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I..[G]..[C]...

[G] Never rea[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

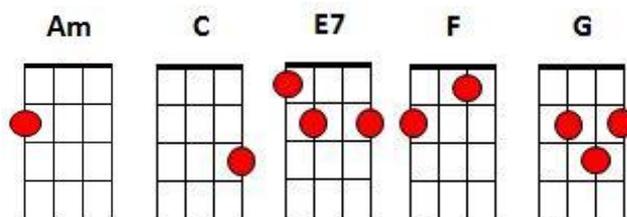
[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too. [G] [C]

Outro; You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]. You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]

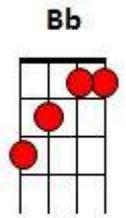
You [G] love me [C!] too.



# I Useta Lover – The Saw Doctors (1991)

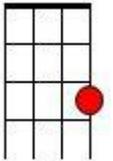
## Intro:

I have [C!] fallen for another she can make her own way [F] home  
And [F] even if she asked me now I'd let her go a [C] lone  
I [C] useta see her up the chapel when she went to Sunday [F] mass  
And [F] when she'd go to receive, I'd kneel down there  
And watch her [C] pass the glory of her [G] ass



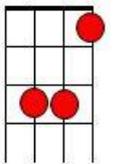
[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her [F] once  
[F] A long, long time ago  
[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her  
[F] once [F] A long long time ago  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone

C



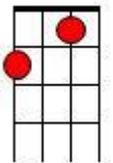
D'you re [C] member her collecting for concern on Christmas [F] eve  
She was [F] on a forty eight hour fast just water and black [C] tea  
I [C] walked right up and made an ostentatious contri [F] bution  
And I [F] winked at her to tell her I'd seduce her in the [C] future  
When she's feelin [G] looser

Eb



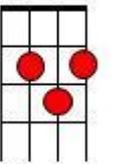
[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her [F] once  
[F] A long, long time ago  
[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her  
[F] once [F] A long long time ago  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone

F



So [C] now you know the truth of it she's no longer my ob [F] session  
Though the [F] thoughts and dreams I had of her would take six months in  
con [C] fession  
See I [C] met this young one Thursday night and she's inta free exp [F] ressession  
And her [F] mission is to rid the world of this sinful rep [C] ressession  
Then we had a [G] session

G



[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her [F] once  
[F] A long, long time ago  
[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her  
[F] once [F] A long long time ago  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone  
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] long , long, long [F] gone  
I have [C!] fallen for another and she can make her own way [F!] home



# I wanna be like you – R M Sherman (1967)

Intro: [Am]

Now [Am]I'm the king of the swingers  
Oh, the jungle VI[E7]P  
I've reached the top and had to stop  
And that's what botherin' [Am]me  
I wanna be a man, mancub,  
And stroll right into [E7]town  
And be just like the other men  
I'm tired of monkeyin' a[Am]round!

[G7]Oh, [C]oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like [A7]you  
I wanna [D7] walk like you  
[G7]Talk like you [C]too  
[G7]You'll see it's [C]true  
An ape like [A7]me  
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too

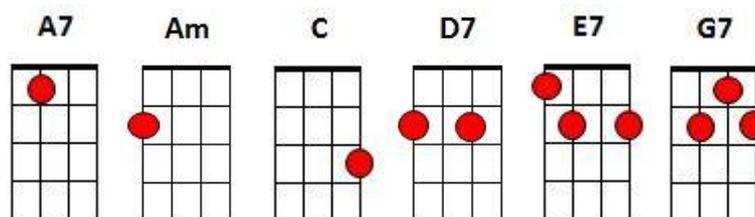
(oop-de-wee)  
(hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
  
(weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
(shooby-de-do)  
(scooby-dooby-do-be)

Now [Am]don't try to kid me mancub  
I made a deal with [E7]you  
What I desire is man's red fire  
To make my dream come [Am]true  
Give me the secret, mancub  
Clue me what to [E7]do  
Give me the power of man's red flower  
So I can be like [Am]you

[G7]Oh, [C]oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like [A7]you  
I wanna [D7] walk like you  
[G7]Talk like you [C]too  
[G7]You'll see it's [C]true  
Someone like [A7]me

(oop-de-wee)  
(hup-de-hooby-do-bah)  
  
(weep-be-deeby-de-boo)  
(shooby-de-do)  
(scooby-dooby-do-be)

Can [D7]learn to be [G7]like someone like [C]me (*take me home, daddy*)  
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]like someone like [C]you (*one more time*)  
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]like someone like [C]me-eee



# I will survive – Gloria Gaynor (1978)

## 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

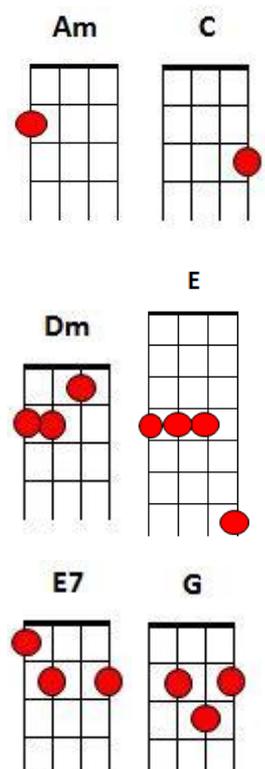
[Am] [Dm] [G] [C]  
[F] [D] [E] [E7]

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



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

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

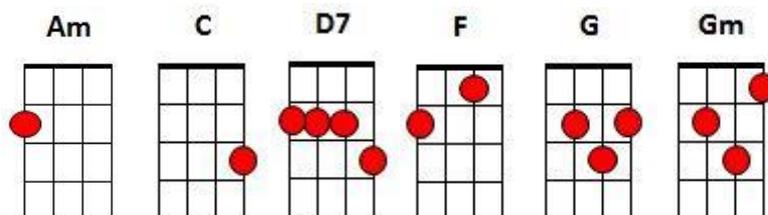
[C] Imagine I'm in [Am] love with you  
It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.  
I've [C] imagined I'm in [Am] love with you  
[F] many, many many times be [G]fore  
It's [C] not like me, to pre [Gm]tend  
but I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end  
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end  
Oh [C]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

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

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

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

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



# I'm A Believer – The Monkees (1966)

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)

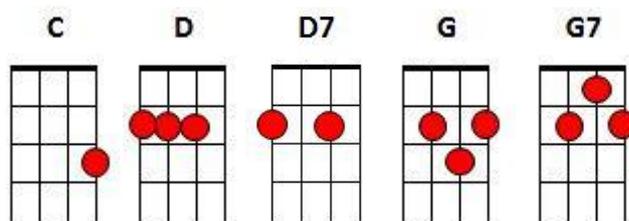
[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

[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!]



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

**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

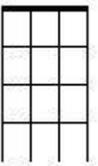
[G] *If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell*  
[G] *Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well*

[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

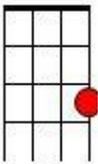
[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell  
[G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well  
[G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet  
But [C] stories always [G] end. And [C] if you read be [G]tween the lines  
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

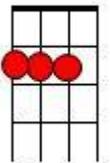
Am7



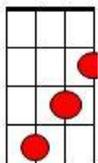
C



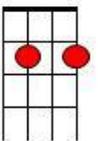
D



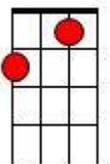
Em



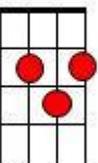
Em7



F



G



# I'm yours - Jason Mraz (2008)

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

Well [C]you done done me and you bet I felt it  
I [G]tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted  
I [Am]fell right through the cracks... now I'm [F]trying to get back  
Before the [C]cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest  
And [G]nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention  
I [Am]reckon it's again my turn... to [F]win some or learn some  
But [C]I... won't... he-si[G]tate... no... more  
No... [Am]more... it... can-not [F]wait... I'm yours

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

[C] Well open up your mind... and see like [G]me  
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am]free  
Look into your heart and you'll find [F]love love love love  
[C]Listen to the music of the moment people dance and [G]sing  
We're just one big fami[Am]ly  
And it's our godforsaken right to be [F]loved... loved loved loved  
[D7!] loved (pause)

So [C]I... won't... he-si[G]tate... no... more  
No... [Am]more... it... can-not [F]wait... I'm sure  
There's no [C]need... to... com-pli[G]cate... our... time  
Is [Am]short... this... is... our [F]fate... I'm yours

I've been spending [C]way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
And [G]bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
But my [Am]breath fogged up the glass... and so I [F]drew a new face  
and I laughed

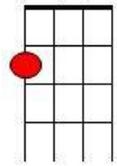
I [C]guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reasons  
To [G]rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons  
It's [Am]what we aim to do... our [F]name is our virtue

But [C!]I... won't... he-si[G!]tate no... more  
No... [Am!]more... it... can-not [F!]wait... I'm yours

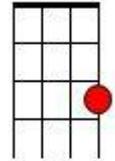
[C] Well open up your mind... and see like [G]me  
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am]free  
Look into your heart and you'll find that... [F] the sky is yours  
So [C]please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no [G]need to  
complicate

Cause our [Am]time is short... this is our, this is our [F]fate... I'm yours  
[D7!] (pause) [C!]

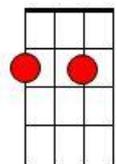
Am



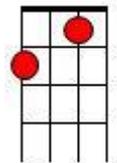
C



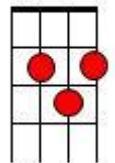
D7



F



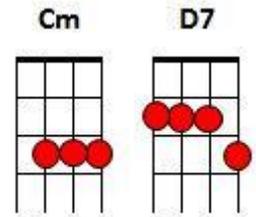
G



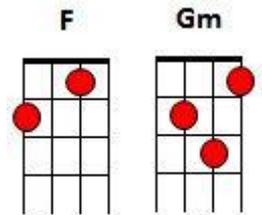
# In hell I'll be in good company – The Dead South (2014)

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

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



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



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

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

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

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

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



# In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

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

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky  
When the [F] weather's fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind  
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor just do what you feel  
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five  
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, not mean We love everybody but we do as we please  
When the [F] weather's fine we go fishin' or go sailin' in the [C] sea  
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah da  
Yeah we're hap-hap-happy, Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah  
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

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

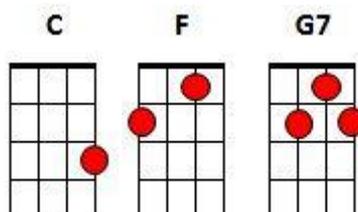
*In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky  
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F]  
Go out and see what you can [C] find*

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky  
When the [F] weather's fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind  
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor just do what you feel  
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five  
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

We're no [C] threat, people, we're not dirty, not mean We love everybody but we do as we please  
When the [F] weather's fine we go fishin' or go sailin' in the [C] sea  
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah da  
Yeah we're hap-hap-happy, Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah  
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah [C] [G7] [C]



# Irish rover

**Intro:** She had [G] twenty three masts and she [Em] stood several [C] blasts  
and they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

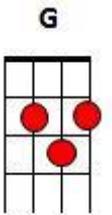
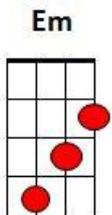
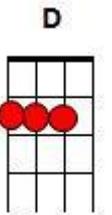
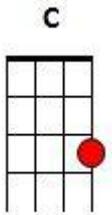
[G] On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and [C] six  
we set [G] sail from the sweet Cobh of [D] Cork  
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks  
for the [G] grand city [D] hall in New [G] York  
'Twas an [G] elegant craft, she was [D] rigged fore and aft and  
[G] how the trade winds [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

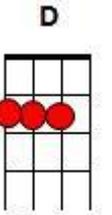
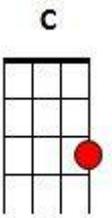
[G] There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his [C] flute  
when the [G] ladies lined up for a [D] set  
He was [G] tootin' with skill for each sparkling quad [C] rille,  
though the [G] dancers were [D] fluther'd and [G] bet  
With his [G] smart witty talk, he was [D] cock of the walk  
and he [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

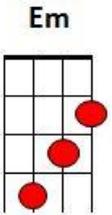
[G] There was Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee  
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty [D] rone  
There was [G] Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of [C] work  
And a [G] chap from West [D] meath called Ma [G] lone  
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule  
And [G] fighting 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

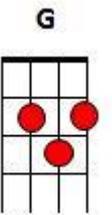


We had[G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out  
 and our [G] ship lost its way in the [D] fog  
 Then the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two  
 just my[G]self and the [D] captain's old [G] dog  
 The [G] ship struck a rock, oh [D] Lord what a shock the [G] boat it was turned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



# Jackson – Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash (1967)

Intro: [C]

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

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

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

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

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

*[C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow [hah!]  
all them women gonna make me [C7] teach 'em what they don't know how  
[C] aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,  
cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote*

**[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,  
with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs**

**[C] yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man  
and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan**

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

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

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

*[C] When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow [hah!]  
all them women gonna make me [C7] teach 'em what they don't know how  
[C] aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,  
cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote*

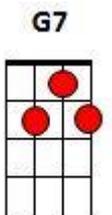
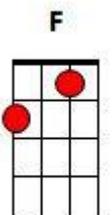
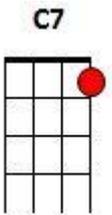
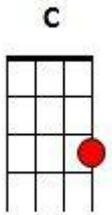
**[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg  
they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,  
with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs**

**[C] yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man  
and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan**

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

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

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



# Jolene - Dolly Parton (1973)

Intro: [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [G] [Em7] [Am]

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare  
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair  
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green  
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring  
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain  
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene

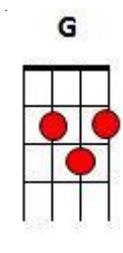
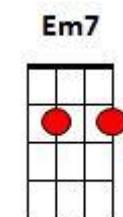
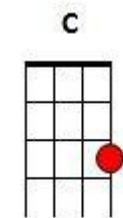
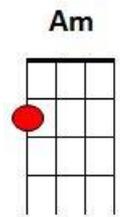
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep  
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep  
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand  
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man  
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men  
But [G] I could never [Am] love again  
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you  
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you  
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

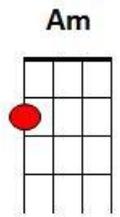
[Am] Jolene!



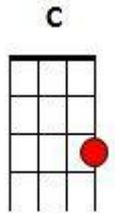
# Karma Chameleon – Culture Club (1983)

Intro: [C] [C]

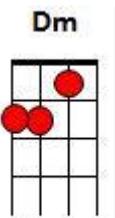
[C] There's a loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way  
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say  
I'm a [F] man (a man) without [G] conviction  
I'm a [F] man (a man) who doesn't [G] know  
How to [F] sell (to sell) a contra- [G] -diction  
You come and [Dm] go, you come and [Am] go- [G] -oh



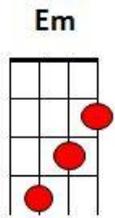
[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] -on  
You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go-o-o- [G] -oh  
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams  
Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] gree- [G] -een



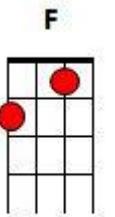
Didn't [C] hear your wicked [G] words every [C] day  
And you [C] used to be so [G] sweet, I heard you [C] say  
That my [F] love (my love) was an [G] addiction  
When we [F] cling (we cling) our love is [G] strong  
When you [F] go (you go) you're gone [G] forever  
You string a- [Dm] -long, you string a- [C] -lo- [G] -ong



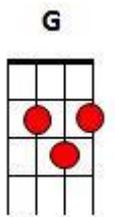
[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] -on  
You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go-o-o- [G] -oh  
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams  
Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] gree- [G] -een



[F] Every day is like sur- [Em] -vival (sur-vi-val)  
[Dm] You're my lover (you're my lover), not my [Am] ri... val  
[F] Every day is like sur- [Em] -vival (sur-vi-val)  
[Dm] You're my lover (you're my lover), not my [Am] ri- [G] -val



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



I'm a [F] man (a man) without [G] conviction  
I'm a [F] man (a man) who doesn't [G] know  
How to [F] sell (to sell) a contra- [G] -diction  
You come and [Dm] go, you come and [Am] go- [G!] -oh

[C] Karma karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] -on  
You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go-o-o- [G] -oh  
[C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams  
Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] gree- [G] -een [G] [C!]



# Last Train to Clarksville – The Monkees (1966)

Intro: [C7] [C7]

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.

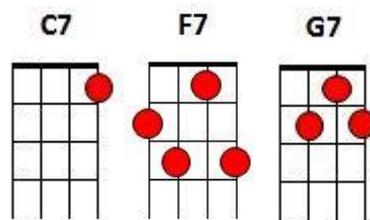
Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station, We'll have time for coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation, [F7] oh, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

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)

**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

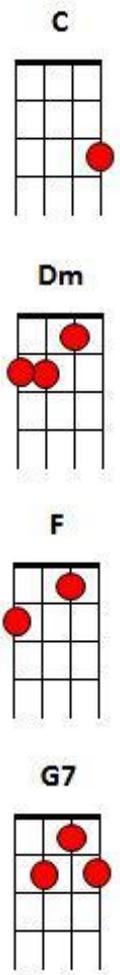
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
[C] So many times I've [F] played around  
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

## 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



# Let it be – The Beatles (1970)

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [F] [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble - [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me  
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]

And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness - She is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me  
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom let it [F] be [Em7] [Dm] [C]

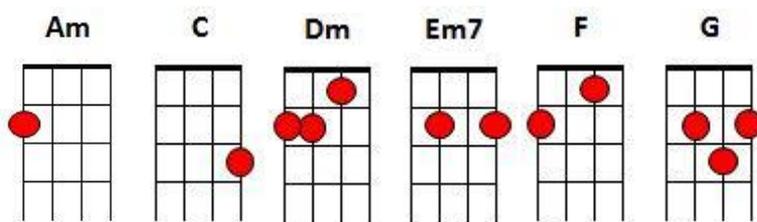
Let it [Am] be - let it [G] be - let it [F] be - let it [C] be –  
Whisper words of [G] wisdom let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people - [Am] Living in the [F] world agree  
[C] There will be an [G] answer let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]  
For [C] though they may be [G] parted, there is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see  
[C] There will be an [G] answer let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]

Let it [Am] be - let it [G] be - let it [F] be - let it [C] be –  
There will be an [G] answer let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]  
Let it [Am] be - let it [G] be - let it [F] be - let it [C] be –  
Whisper words of [G] wisdom let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy - There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me  
[C] Shine until to [G] tomorrow let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]  
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music - [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me  
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]

Let it [Am] be - let it [G] be - let it [F] be - let it [C] be –  
There will be an [G] answer let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]  
Let it [Am] be - let it [G] be - let it [F] be - let it [C] be –  
Whisper words of [G] wisdom let it [F] be [Em7!] [Dm!] [C!]



# Lighthouse – Lucy Spraggen (2013)

I [C!] found a map and it broke my heart I didn't know that I'd ever go this far with a compass  
point driving ink into my arm [G].....

The [C!] father, son and the holy ghost we don't talk too much, never been that close pouring  
spirits while I follow the Northern [G] star.....

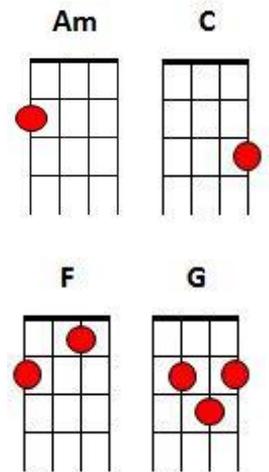
And as the [F] birds fly [C] south I've been [Am] missing a small [C] house  
That holds [F] all my [C] words in precious [G] store  
I found your [F] message [C] lying at the [Am] bottom of a [C] bottle  
[C] Come back to [Am] where the [F] streets [G] are paved with [C] stone

I be[F]lieve in [C] you You be[Am]lieve in [C] me  
You're the [F] lighthouse [C] in the [G] storm  
I've be[F]lieve it's [C] true I can [Am] follow [C] you  
[C] Back to [Am] where the [F] streets are [G] paved with [C] stone

I'd swap the [C!] scent of open ocean there for the factory steel and the engineers well I'm  
coming back to something beauti[G]ful ....  
[C!] All the noise and all the lights are all the things I'd sacrifice I'd trade it for the way you make  
me [G]feel.....

And as the [F] days they [C] pass  
Falling [Am] through the hour [C] glass  
Used to [F] be beneath my [C] feet along [G] the shore  
I found your [F] message [C] lying at the [Am] bottom of a [C] bottle  
Come [C] back to [Am] where the [F] streets [G] are paved with [C] stone

I be[F]lieve in [C] you You be[Am]lieve in [C] me  
You're the [F] lighthouse [C] in the [G] storm  
I've be[F]lieve it's [C] true I can [Am] follow [C] you  
[C] Back to [Am] where the [F] streets are [G] paved with [C] stone  
[C] Back to [Am] where the [F] streets are [G] paved with [C] stone



[F!]Once around the [C!] world [C!] Once around the [Am!] world [Am!] Once around the [G!] world  
back to [C!] you **REPEAT**

I be[F]lieve in [C] you You be[Am]lieve in [C] me  
You're the [F] lighthouse [C] in the [G] storm  
I've be[F]lieve it's [C] true I can [Am] follow [C] you  
[C] Back to [Am] where the [F] streets are [G] paved with [C] stone  
[C] Back to [Am] where the [F] streets are [G] paved with [C] stone

[F!]Once around the [C!] world, [C!] Once around the [Am!] world

**[C] Back to [Am] where the [F] streets are [G] paved with [C] stone**  
**[C!] Back to [Am!] where the [F!] streets are [G!] paved with [C!] stone**



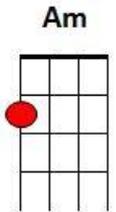
# Little Talks - Of Monsters and men (2011)

Plain Text – Ladies    Blue Text - Men    Bold Text - All

**Intro:** Uke 1:    Am   F CG    Am   F C   **G**   Am   F CG    Am   F C G  
 Uke 2: E|000-0-03    000-0--    000-0-03    00030--  
           C|---0-0--    ---0-20    ---0-0--    -----20

Hey on bold  
G chords

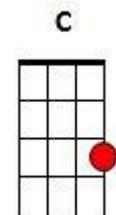
**[Am!]** I don't like **[F!]** walking around this **[C!]** old and empty house  
*So **[Am!]** hold my hand I'll **[F!]** walk with you my **[C!]** dear*  
 The **[Am!]** stairs creak **[F!]** as I sleep it's **[C!]** keeping me awake  
*It's the **[Am!]** house telling **[F!]** you to close your **[C!]** eyes*  
**[Am]** Some days **[F]** I can't even**[C]** trust myself  
*It's **[Am]** killing me to **[F]** see you this **[C]** way*



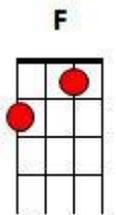
**Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary**  
**This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore**

**Intro:** Uke 1:    Am   F CG    Am   F C   **G**   Am   F CG    Am   F C G  
 Uke 2: E|000-0-03    000-0--    000-0-03    00030--  
           C|---0-0--    ---0-20    ---0-0--    -----20

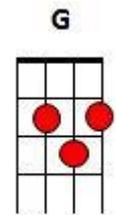
Hey on bold  
G chords



There's an **[Am!]** old voice **[F!]** in my head that's **[C!]** holding me back  
*Well **[Am!]** tell her that I **[F!]** miss our little **[C!]** talks*  
**[Am!]** Soon it will **[F!]** all be over and **[C!]** buried with our past  
*We **[Am!]** used to play out**[F!]**side when we were **[C!]** young*  
*And full of **[C!]** life and full of **[Am!]** love* (love and some overlap)  
**[Am!]** Some days **[F!]** I feel like I'm **[C!]** wrong when I am right  
*Your **[Am!]** mind is playing **[F!]** tricks on you my **[C!]** dear*



**'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary**  
**This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore**



Don't **[Am]** listen to a **[F]** word I **[C]** say **[G]** hey  
 The **[Am]** screams all **[F]** sound the **[C]** same **[G]** hey

**'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary**  
**This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore **[G]****

**[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am]....**

**You're **[Am!]** gone gone gone away I **[F!]** watched you disappear**  
**[C!]** All that's left is a ghost of **[G!]** you  
**Now we're **[Am!]** torn torn torn apart there's **[F!]** nothing we can do**  
**Just **[C!]** let me go we'll meet again **[G!]** soon**



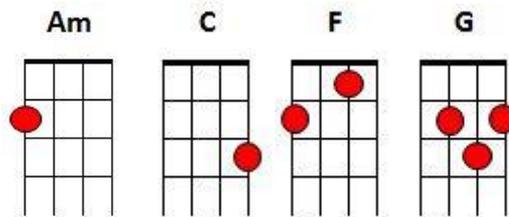
No [Am] wait wait [F] wait for me [C] please hang around  
I [Am] see you when I [F] fall a[C]sleep [G] hey

Don't [Am] listen to a [F] word I [C] say [G] hey  
The [Am] screams all [F] sound the [C] same [G] hey  
'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore

Don't [Am] listen to a [F] word I [C] say [G] hey  
The [Am] screams all [F] sound the [C] same [G] hey  
'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary  
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore

'Cause though the [Am!] truth may [F!] vary  
This [C!] ship will [G!] carry our [Am!] bodies [F!] safe to [C!] shore

'Cause though the [Am!] truth may [F!] vary  
This [C!] ship will [G!] carry our [Am!] bodies [F!] safe to [C!] shore



# Lola – The Kinks (1968)

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

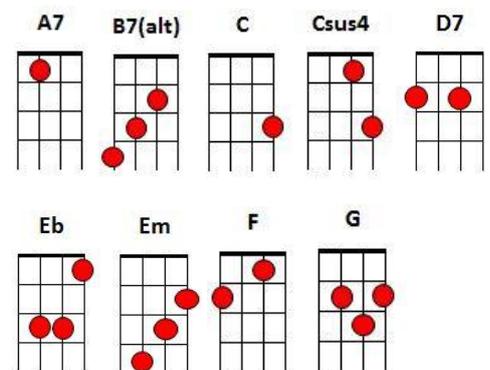
Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy  
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola  
La la la la [C] Lola [F] La la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]  
[G] La la la la [C] Lola [F] La la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] [G]

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]



# London Calling – The Clash (1979)

Intro: [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] x2

[Em] London calling to the [C] faraway towns  
Now that [G] war is declared and battle come down  
[Em] London calling to the [C] underworld  
Come [G] out of the cupboard, all you boys and girls

[Em] London calling, now [C] don't look to us  
[G] Phony Beatlemania has bitten the dust  
[Em] London calling, see we [C] ain't got no swing  
[G] Except for the ring of that truncheon thing

[Em] The ice age is coming, the [G] sun's zooming in  
[Em] Meltdown expected the [G] wheat is growing thin  
[Em] Engines stop running but [G] I have no fear  
[Em] Cuz London is [Em7] drowning and [D] I live by the river

[Em] London calling to the [C] imitation zone  
For [G] get it brother, you can go it alone  
[Em] London calling to the [C] zombies of death  
[G] Quit holding out and draw another breath

[Em] London calling and I [C] don't wanna shout  
But [G] while we were talking I saw you noddin' out  
[Em] London calling, see we [C] ain't got no highs  
[G] Except for that one with the yellowy eyes

[Em] The ice age is coming, the [G] sun's zooming in  
[Em] Meltdown expected the [G] wheat is growing thin  
[Em] Engines stop running but [G] I have no fear  
[Em] Cuz London is [Em7] drowning and [D] I live by the river

[Em] [Am7] [G] [Am7] [Em] [Am7] [G] [Am7] x2

[Em] The ice age is coming, the [G] sun's zooming in  
[Em] Meltdown expected the [G] wheat is growing thin  
[Em] Engines stop running but [G] I have no fear  
[Em] Cuz London is [Em7] drowning and [D] I live by the river

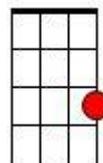
[Em] London calling, yes [C] I was there too  
An' [G] you know what they said, well some of it was true!  
[Em] London calling at the [C] top of the dial  
An' [G] after all this, won't you give me a smile?

Fade out: [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

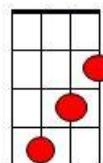
Am7



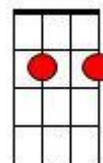
C



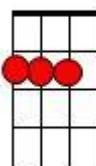
Em



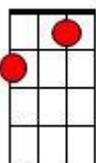
Em7



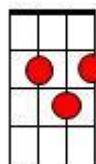
D



F



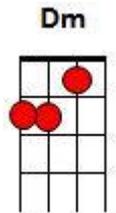
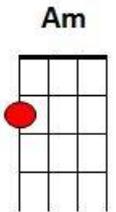
G



# Losing my religion – REM (1991)

Intro: A5 A7 A5 A0 [F] A5 A7 A5 A0 [Am] A5 A7 A5 A0 [F] A5 A7 A5 A0 [Am]

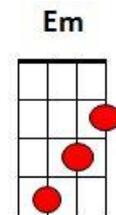
[G] Oh[Am] Life is bigger, [Em] it's bigger than you and you are [Am] not me  
The lengths that I will [Em] go to the distance in your [Am] eyes  
[Em] Oh no, I've said too [Dm] much. I set it [G] up.



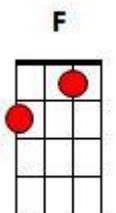
## Chorus:

That's me in the [Am] corner, that's me in the [Em] spotlight  
Losing my re[Am]ligion  
Trying to [Em] keep up with you and I [Am] don't know if I can do it  
[Em] Oh no, I've said too [Dm] much, I haven't said e[G]nough.  
[G] I thought that I heard you [F] laughing  
I thought that I heard you [Am] sing  
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try [G]

[G] Every [Am] whisper every waking [Em] hour I'm choosing my con[Am]fessions  
Trying to [Em] keep an eye on you like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool  
[Em] Oh no, I've said too [Dm] much,. I set it [G] up



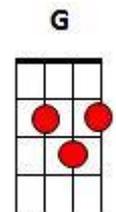
Consider [Am] this, consider this the [Em] hint of the century  
Consider [Am] this, the slip that [Em] brought me to my knees failed  
[Am] What if all these fantasies come [Em] flailing around  
Now Ive [Dm] said too [G] much



[G] I thought I heard you [F] laughing, I thought I heard you [Am] sing  
I [F] think I thought I saw you [Am] try[G]

[Am] [F]  
A7A7 A7 A5 A5 A5 A5 A3 A3 A3 A0 A0 A0 A0 x2

[Am] That was just a [F] dream. [Am] That was just a [F] dream



## Chorus :

But [F] that was just a dream [Am] try cry why try  
[F] That was just a dream, just a [Am] dream, just a [G] dream dream[Am!]



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

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

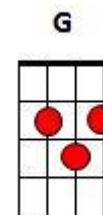
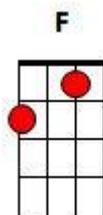
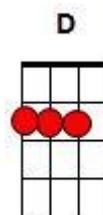
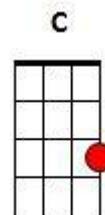
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man  
[G] Daddy's gonna buy her a [C] dream to cling to  
[G] Mama's gonna love her just as [D] much as she can and she [G] can

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

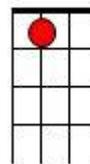


# Love Potion Number 9 – The Searchers (1963)

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

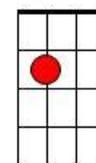
[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G7] Madame Ruth  
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G7] gold-capped tooth  
[F] She's got a pad down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
[G7] Sellin' little bottles of  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine [A7]

A7



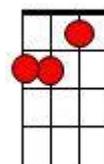
[Dm] I told her that I was a [G7] flop with chicks  
[Dm] I'd been this way since [G7] 1956  
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign  
She [G7] said "What you need is  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine" [D7]

A7sus



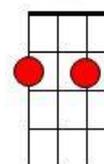
[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

Dm



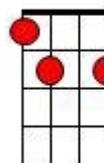
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night  
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight  
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
He [G7] broke my little bottle of  
[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine [D7]

D7\*



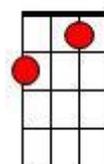
[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

E7



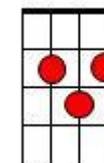
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night  
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight  
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
He [G7] broke my little bottle of  
[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

F



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

G



# Love really hurts without you – Billy Ocean (1976)

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

[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,

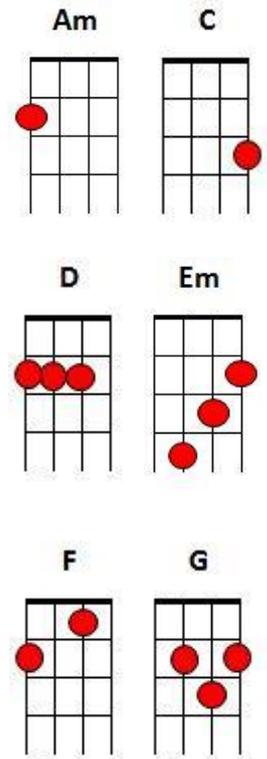
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you.

[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.



# Lucille – Kenny Rogers (1977)

Intro: [G] [G]

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

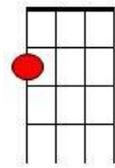
In the mirror I saw him I closely watch him  
I thought how he looked out of [D7] place  
He came [Am] to the woman who sat [D7] there beside me  
He [Am] had a strange [D7] look on his [G] face  
The big hands are callous he looked like a mountain  
For a minute I [G7] thought I was [C] dead  
But [D7]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

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

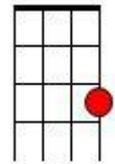
After he left us I ordered more whiskey  
I how she made him look [D7] small  
From [Am] lights of the bar room to a [D7] rented hotel room  
We walked without talking at [G] all  
She was a beauty but when she came to me  
She must have thought [G7] I'd lost my [C] mind  
[D7] I couldn't hold her the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

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

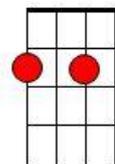
Am



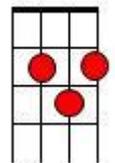
C



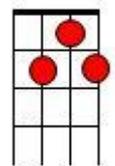
D7



G



G7



# Lyin' eyes – The Eagles (2006)

**Intro:** [D] I thought by [G] now [G9] you'd rea[C]-lise [A]  
There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lying [G] eyes.

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

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

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

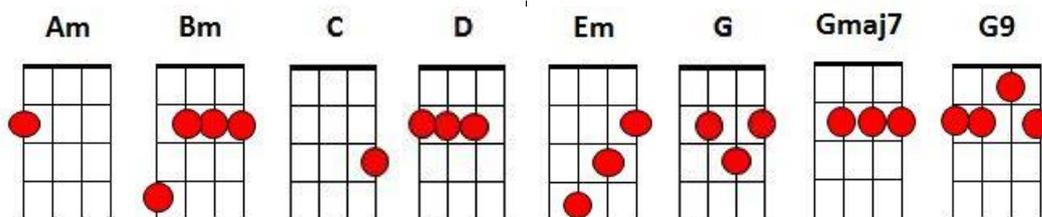
You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes,  
And your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis[Am]-guise [D]  
I thought by [G] now [G9] you'd rea[C]-lise [A]  
There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lying [G] eyes.

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

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

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

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

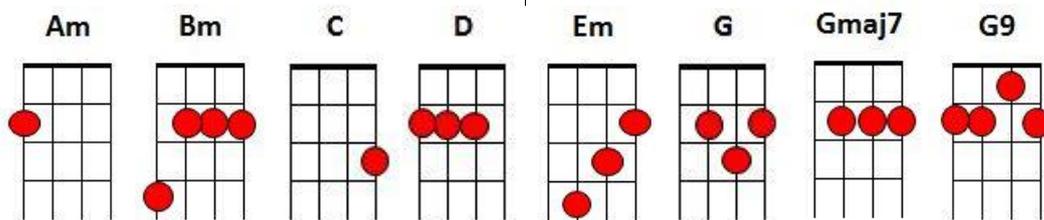


And she **[G]** wonders how it **[Gmaj7]** ever got this **[C]** crazy  
 She **[Am]** thinks about a boy she knew in **[D]** school  
 Did **[G]** she get tired or **[Gmaj7]** did she just get **[C]** lazy  
 She's **[Am]** so far gone, she **[C]** feels just like a **[G]** fool

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

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

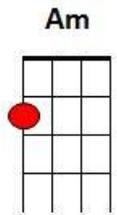
There **[Am]** ain't no way to **[D]** hide your lyin **[G]** eyes **[Gmaj7]**  
**[Am]** Honey, you can't **[D]** hide your lyin **[G]** eyes. **[C!]** **[G!]** **[F!]** **[G!]**



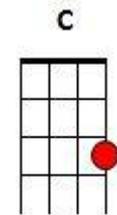
# Mad world – Gary Jules (2001) Tears for fears (1982)

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

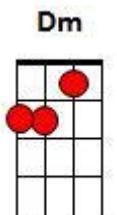
[Dm] All around me are fam[F]iliar faces  
[C] Worn out places, [G] worn out faces[Dm]  
[Dm] Bright and early for their[F] daily races  
[C] Going nowhere, [G] going nowhere[Dm]



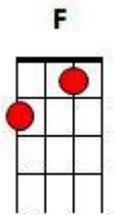
[Dm] Their tears are filling [F] up their glasses  
[C] No expression, [G] no expression[Dm]  
[Dm] Hide my head, I wanna [F] drown my sorrow  
[C] No tomorrow, [G] no tomorrow[Dm]



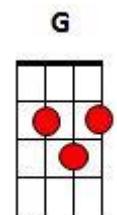
[Dm] And I find it kinda [G] funny I find it kinda [Dm] sad  
[Dm] The dreams in which I'm [G] dying Are the best I've ever [Dm] had  
[Dm] I find it hard to [G] tell you I find it hard to[Dm] take  
[Dm] When people run in [G] circles It's a very, very  
[Dm] mad [G] world, [Dm]mad [G] world



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



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



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

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

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

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

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



# Maggie May - Rod Stewart (1971)

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

[G]Wake up Maggie I [F]think I've got something to [C]say to you  
It's [G]late September and I [F]really should be [C]back at school  
I [F]know I keep you a [C]mused, but I [F]feel I'm being [G]used  
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any [Dm]more  
You [Dm]led me away from [G]home just to [Dm]save you from being [G]alone  
You [Dm]stole my heart and [G]that's what really [C]hurts

The [G]morning sun when it's [F]in your face really [C]shows your age  
But [G]that don't worry me [F]none in my eyes you're [C]everything  
I [F]laugh at all of your [C]jokes, my [F]love you didn't need to [G]coax  
Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any [Dm]more  
You [Dm]led me away from [G]home just to [Dm]save you from being [G]alone  
You [Dm]stole my soul and that's a [G]pain I can do [C]without

[G]All I needed was a [F]friend to lend a [C]guiding hand  
But you [G]turned into a lover and [F]mother what a lover you wore [C]me out  
[F]All you did was wreck my [C]bed and in the [F]morning kick me in the [G]head  
Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any [Dm]more  
You [Dm]led me away from [G]home 'cause you [Dm]didn't want to be [G]alone  
You [Dm]stole my heart I couldn't [G]leave you if I [C]tried

Inst: [Dm] //// [G] //// [C] //// [F] //// [Dm] //// [F] /p [G] /p [C] ////

I [G]suppose I could coll[F]ect my books and get on [C]back to school  
Or [G]steal my daddy's cue and [F]make a living out of [C]playing pool  
Or [F]find myself a Rock and Roll [C]band that [F]needs a helping [G]hand  
Oh [Dm]Maggie I wish I'd [Em]never seen your [Dm]face  
You made a [Dm]first class fool out of [G]me, but I'm as [Dm]blind as a fool can  
[G]be  
You [Dm]stole my heart but I [G]love you any[C]way

Outro:

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C] //// x4

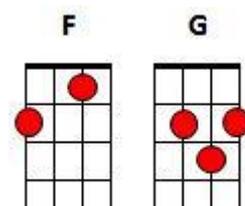
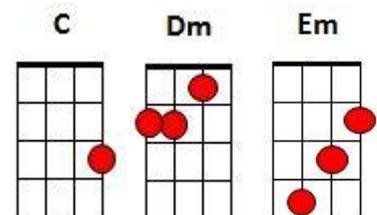
[C]Maggie I [Dm]wish I'd [F]never seen your [C]face

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C] //// x1

[C]I'll get on back [Dm]home one [F]of these [C]days

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C] /// x2

[C] //// [Dm] //// [F] //// [C]!



# Make me smile – Steve Harley (1975)

**Intro:** [Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G] [Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

[G] You've done it [F] all you've [C] broken every [G] code  
[F] And pulled the [C] rebel to the [G] floor  
[G] You've spoilt the [F] game no [C] matter what you [G] say  
[F] For only [C] metal what a [G] bore  
[F] Blue eyes [C] blue eyes [F] how can you [C] tell so many [G] lies

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

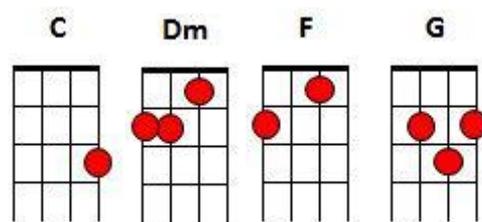
**(Tacit)** There's nothing [F] left all [C] gone and run a [G] way  
[F] Maybe you'll [C] tarry for a [G] while  
[G] It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play  
[F] Win or [C] lose it's hard to [G] smile  
[F] Resist [C] resist [F] it's from your [C] self you have to [G] hide

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]

**(Tacit)** There ain't no [F] more you've [C] taken every [G] thing  
[F] From my be [C] lief in mother [G] earth  
[G] Can you ig [F]nore my [C] faith in every [G] thing  
[F] Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's [G] worth  
[F] Away [C] away [F] and don't say [C] maybe you'll [G] try

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G]

[F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] ooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh ooh la la la  
[Dm] Come up and [F] see me to make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want running [C] wild [G]  
[F] Ooh [C] ooh la la la [F] ooh [C] ooh la la la [G] ooh la la la [C]



# Maxwells silver hammer – The Beatles (1969)

**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

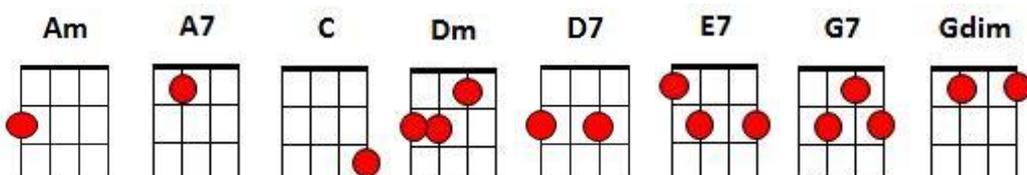
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head  
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[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]

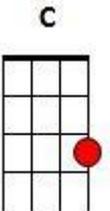


# McNamara's band

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

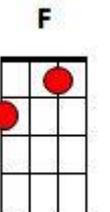
Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band  
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land  
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play  
With [F] all the good [C] musicians you [G] here about [C] today.

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.

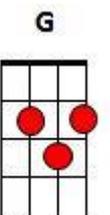


[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

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]



# Meet me on the corner – Lindisfarne (1971)

Intro: **[G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D]**

**[G]** Hey Mister **[D]** Dream-Seller, **[Em]** where have you **[D]** been, tell me,  
**[C]** have you **[D]** dreams I can **[G]** see ? **[D]**  
I **[C]** came a-**[D]**long just to **[G]** bring **[Bm]** you this **[Em]** song,  
Can you **[A7]** spare one **[D7]** dream for **[G]** me? **[D]**

**[G]** You won't have **[D]** met me and, **[Em]** you'll soon for-**[D]**get,  
So don't **[C]** mind me **[D]** tugging at your **[G]** sleeve. **[D]**  
I'm **[C]** asking **[D]** you if I can **[G]** fix a **[Bm]** rendez-**[Em]**vous,  
For your **[A7]** dreams are **[D7]** all I be-**[G]**lieve.

**[Am]** Meet me on the corner when the **[Bm]** lights are coming on  
And I'll be **[G]** there, I **[Bm]** promise I'll be **[Em]** there.

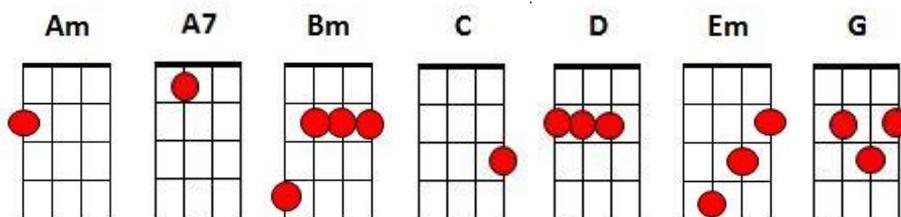
**[Am]** Down the empty streets we'll disa**[Bm]**pppear into the **[Em]** dawn,  
If you have **[Am]** dreams **[C]** enough to **[D]** share.

**[G]** Lay down your **[D]** bundles of, **[Em]** rags and re-**[D]**mindes,  
And **[C]** spread your **[D]** wares on the **[G]** ground. **[D]**  
Well **[C]** I've got **[D]** time if you'll **[G]** deal **[Bm]** in **[Em]** rhyme,  
**[A7]** I'm just **[D7]** hanging **[G]**'round.

**[Am]** Meet me on the corner when the **[Bm]** lights are coming on  
And I'll be **[G]** there, I **[Bm]** promise I'll be **[Em]** there.

**[Am]** Down the empty streets we'll disa**[Bm]**pppear into the **[Em]** dawn,  
If you have **[Am]** dreams **[C]** enough to **[D]** share.

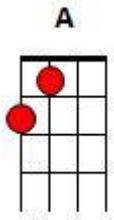
**[G]** Hey Mister **[D]** Dream-Seller, **[Em]** where have you **[D]** been, tell me,  
**[C]** have you **[D]** dreams I can **[G]** see? **[D]**  
I **[C]** came a-**[D]**long just to **[G]** bring **[Bm]** you this **[Em]** song,  
Can you **[A7]** spare one **[D7]** dream for **[G]** me? **[C] [G]**



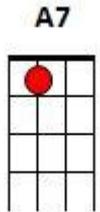
# Mercedes Benz – Janis Joplin (1970)

Intro: [D] [D]

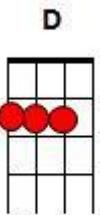
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]Mercedes [D]Benz?  
My friends all drive Porsches, and I [A7]must make [D]amends  
Worked hard all my lifetime, no [G]help for my [D]friends  
So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a [A]Mercedes [D]Benz?



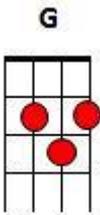
[D]Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G]colour [D]TV?  
"Dialling for Dollars" is [A7]trying to find [D]me  
I wait for delivery each [G]day until [D]three  
So oh Lord, won't you buy me a [A]colour [D]TV?



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



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



# Miss Otis Regrets – Kirsty MacColl (1990)

Intro: [C] [C]

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

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

She is [C] sorry to be delayed

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

[F]Madam

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

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

[F]Madam

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

And from [C] under her velvet gown

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

[F]Madam

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

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

[F]Madam

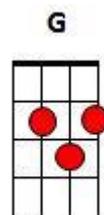
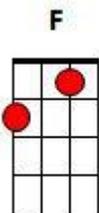
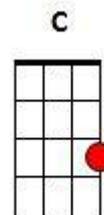
[C] They strung her upon the old willow across the [G]way

And the [C] moment before she died

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

[F]Madam

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



# Mr Brightside – The Killers (2003)

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [F] [C] x2

[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

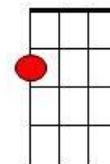
[C] [F] [Am] [G] x 4

( Repeat from start )

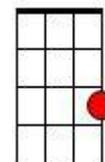
I never

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

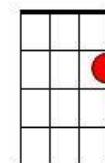
Am



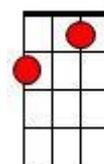
C



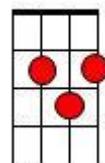
Cmaj7



F



G



# Mr Tambourine man – Bob Dylan (1965)

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F] [Dm] [G] [G7]

[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no [Dm]place I'm [G]going to [G7]  
[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
In the [C]jingle-jangle [F]morning I'll come [G7]fol--owing [C]you

[F]Though I know that evening's [G7]empire has[C] returned into [F]sand  
Has [C]Vanished from my [F]hand, Left me [C]blindly here to [Dm]stand but still not  
[G]sleeping  
My [F]weariness amazes [G7]me, I'm [C]branded on my [F]feet  
I [C]have no one to [F]meet, and the [C]ancient empty [Dm]street's too dead for  
[G]dreaming [G7]

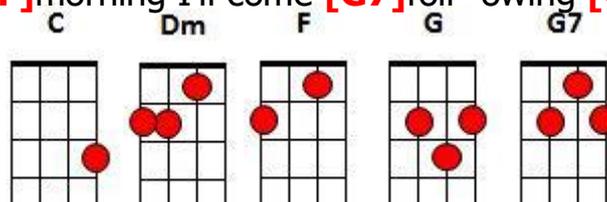
[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no [Dm]place I'm [G]going to [G7]  
[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
In the [C]jingle-jangle [F]morning I'll come [G7]fol--owing [C]you

[F]Take me for a trip [G7]upon your [C]magic swirling [F]ship  
All my senses [C]have been [F]stripped and my [C]hands can't feel to [F]grip  
And my [C]toes too numb to [F]step, wait [C]only for my [Dm]boot heels to be  
[G]wandering [G7]  
I'm [C]ready to go [G7]anywhere, I'm [C]ready for to [F]fade  
In[C]to my own par[F]ade, cast your [C]dancing spell my [F]way, I [Dm]promise to  
go [G]under it [G7]

[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no [Dm]place I'm [G]going to [G7]  
[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
In the [C]jingle-jangle [F]morning I'll come [G7]fol--owing [C]you

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7]spinnin' [C] swingin' madly across the [F]sun  
It's not [C] aimed at [F] anyone, It's just [C] escapin' on the [F]run  
And but [C] for the sky [Dm] there are no [C] fences facin'[G7]  
And if [F] you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme  
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time, it's just a [C] ragged clown be [F]hind  
I would[C]n't pay it any [F] mind, it's just a [C] shadow you're [Dm] Seein' that he's  
[G] chasin--[G7]

[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no [Dm]place I'm [G]going to [G7]  
[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
In the [C]jingle-jangle [F]morning I'll come [G7]fol--owing [C]you

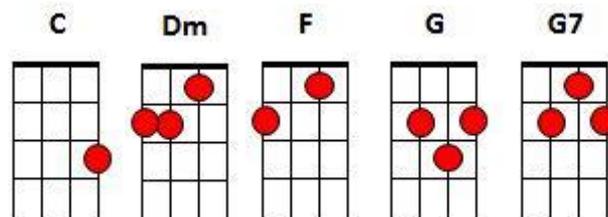


[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no [Dm]place I'm [G]going to [G7]  
[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
In the [C]jingle-jangle [F]morning I'll come [G7]fol--owing [C]you

Then [F]take me disa[G7]ppearing through the [C]smoke rings of my [F]mind  
Down the [C]foggy ruins of [F]time, far [C]past the frozen [F]leaves,  
The [C]haunted, frightened [F]trees, out [C]to the windy [F]beach ..  
Far [C]from the twisted [Dm]reach of crazy [C]sorrow

[G7]Yes, to [F]dance beneath the [G7]diamond sky with [C]one hand waving [F]free  
Silhouetted [C]by the [F]sea, circled [C]by the circus [F]sands,  
With all [C]memory and [F]fate driven [C]deep beneath the waves.  
Let me for[C]get about [Dm]today until to[G]morrow [G7]

[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no [Dm]place I'm [G]going to [G7]  
[F]Hey, Mr [G7]Tambourine man, [C]play a song for [F]me  
In the [C]jingle-jangle [F]morning I'll come [G7]fol--owing [C]you

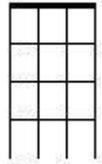


# Mrs Robinson – Simon and Garfunkel (1968)

Intro: *[same rhythm as verse]* Dee dedee dee..[E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]

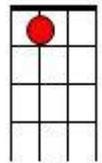
And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] .. oh-oh  
[D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray... hey hey  
[Am] hey... hey hey [E]hey

Am7



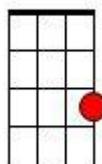
We'd [E7] like to know a little bit about you for our files  
[A7] We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
[D] Look around you [G] all you see are [C] sympathetic [Am] eyes  
[E7] Stroll around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home

A7



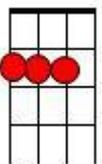
And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7]... oh-oh  
[D7] Oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray... hey hey  
[Am] hey... hey hey [E] hey

C



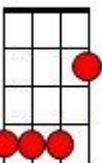
[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
[A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
[D] It's a little [G] secret just the [C] Robinsons' a[Am]ffair  
[E7] Most of all you've got to [D] hide it from the kids

D



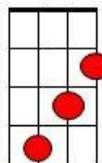
Coo-coo-ca-[G]choo, Mrs [Em]Robinson  
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7]... oh-oh  
[D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray... hey hey  
[Am] hey... hey hey [E] hey

E



[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
[A7] Going to the candidates debate  
[D] Laugh about it [G] shout about it [C] when you've got to [Am] choose  
[E7] Every way you look at it you [D] lose

Em

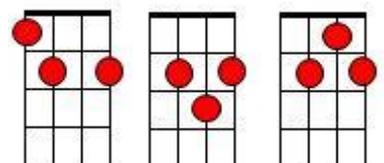


Where have you [G] gone Joe Di [Em] Maggio  
A [G] nation turns its [Em] lonely eyes to [C]you [Am7] ... ooh-ooh [D7] ool.  
What's that you [G] say, Mrs [Em] Robinson?  
[G] Joltin's Joe has [Em] left and gone [C] away ... hey hey

E7

G

G7



[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
[A7] Going to the candidates debate  
[D] Laugh about it [G] shout about it [C] when you've got to [Am!] choose

# Nellie the elephant – The Toy Dolls(1972)



Intro: [G]

[Cm]To [G7]Bom[Cm]bay a travelling circus [G]came,  
they [D7]brought an intelligent [G]elephant and [D7]Nellie was her [G]name.  
[Cm]One [G7]dark [Cm]night she slipped her iron [G]chain  
and [D7]off she ran to [G]Hindustan and was [D7]never seen [G]again

Music stops

Ooooooooooooooooooh

**Chorus: faster**

[C]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F]said good-bye to the [C]circus  
[F]Off she went with a [C]trumpety-trump, [D7]TRUMP! [G7]TRUMP! [C]TRUMP!  
Now [C]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk [F]and trumbled back to the [C]jungle  
[F]Off she went with a [C]trumpety-trump, [D7]TRUMP! [G7]TRUMP! [C]TRUMP!

[Cm]Night [G7]by [Cm]night, she danced to the circus [G]band,  
when [D7]Nellie was leading the [G]big parade she looked so [D7]proud and  
[G]grand

[Cm]No [G7]more [Cm]tricks for Nellie to per[G]form  
they [D7]taught her how to [G]take a bow and she [D7]took the crowd by [G]storm

Music stops

Ooooooooooooooooooh

**Chorus:**

after last chord: C

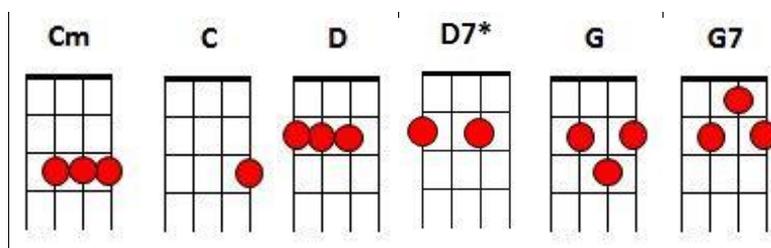
The [F]head of the herd was [C]calling [F]far, [C]far a[F]way;  
they [D7]met one night in the [G]silver light on the [D7]road to Manda[G]lay

Ooooooooooooooooooh

**chorus:**

**Outro:**

Chorus no singing



# Octopus' garden– The Beatles (1969)

**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.

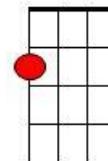
[C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea,

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

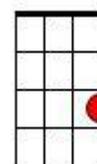
In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [Am] you [G]

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

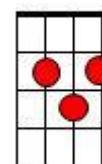
Am



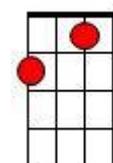
C



G



F



# Paint it black - Rolling Stones (1966)

Intro: C2 E0 E1 E3 E1 E0 C2 C2 C1 C2 C4 C2 C1

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,  
[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,  
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[G]til my darkness [A] goes

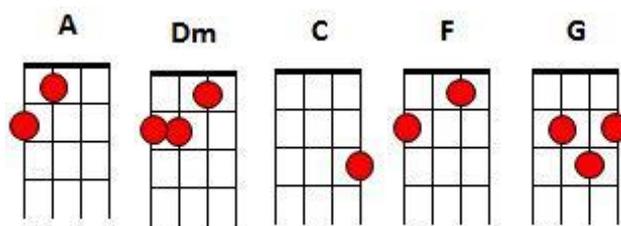
[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A] they're all painted black  
[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A] never to come back  
[Dm] I [C] see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away  
[Dm] Like a [C] new born [F] baby [C] it just [G] happens every [A] day

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A] see my heart is black  
[Dm] I see my red door and it's [A] heading into black  
[Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a [C] way and not [Dm] have to face the facts  
[Dm] It's not [C] easy [F] facing [C] up when [G] your whole world is [A] black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A] turn a deeper blue,  
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A] happening to you,  
[Dm] If I [C] look [F] hard en[C]ough in [Dm] to the setting sun,  
[Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be [G] fore the morning [A] comes

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,  
[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,  
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[G]til my darkness [A] goes

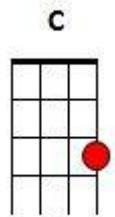
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm (Fade out)



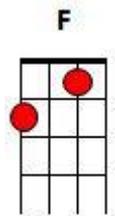
# Peaceful easy feeling – The Eagles (1972)

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

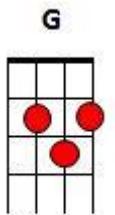
[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay,  
[C] Against your [F] skin, it's so [G] brown.  
[C] And I wanna [F] sleep with you in the [C] desert to [F] night  
[C] With a billion [F] stars all a [G] round. '



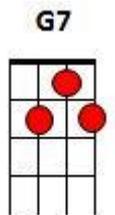
Cause I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling, [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!]  
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down [G7]  
'cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground.



[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.



## 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  
Yes, [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C!]



# Pearls a singer – Elkie Brooks (1977)

## Intro:

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

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

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

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

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

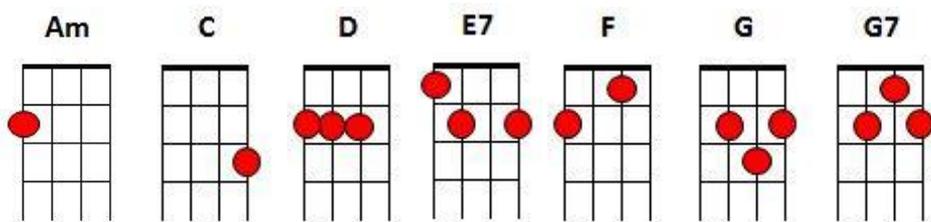
[G] She wanted [F] to be Betty [C] Grable  
[Am] But now she [D] sits there at that [G] beer stained [G7] table  
[E7] Dreaming of the things she [Am] never got to [F] do  
All those [D7] dreams that [G] never came [C] true

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

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

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

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



# Pencil full of lead – Paulo Nutini (2009)

Intro: [D] [D]

I got a [D]sheet for my bed and a pillow for my head  
I got a [D]pencil full of lead and some water for my throat  
I've got [G]buttons for my coat and sails on my boat  
[D]So much more than I needed before  
I got [A]money in the meter and a [G]two bar heater  
[D]Now it's getting hotter oh it's [A]only getting sweeter

I got [D]legs on my chairs and a head full of hair  
[D]Pot and a pan and some shoes on my feet  
I got a [G]shelf full of books and most of my teeth  
A [D]few pairs of socks and a door with a lock  
I got [A]food in my belly and a [G]license for my telly  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

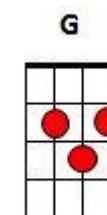
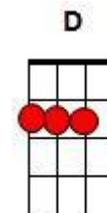
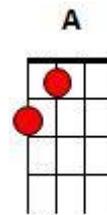
I got a [D]nice guitar and tyres on my car  
I got [D]most of the means and scripts for the scenes  
I'm [G]out and about, so I'm in with a shout  
I got a [D]fair bit of chat but better than that  
[A]Food in my belly and a [G]license for my telly  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

But [D]best of all, I've got my baby  
[G]Best of all, I've got my [D]baby  
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

But [D]best of all, I've got my baby  
[G]Best of all, I've got my [D]baby  
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

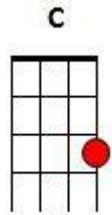
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down  
She's [A]mighty fine and says [G]she's all mine  
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down [D7!]



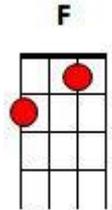
# Plastic Jesus – Jak Johnson (2001)

Intro: **First verse chords only**

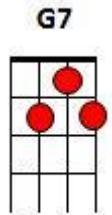
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes  
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]  
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant  
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent  
[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C]



[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]suring 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 [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!][G7!] [C!]



# Proud Mary – Creedence Clearwater Revival (1968)

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'

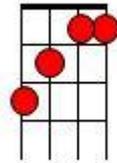
**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

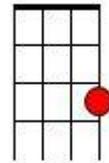
**[G]** Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

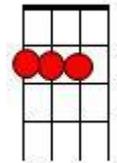
Bb



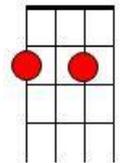
C



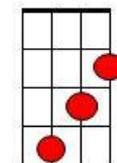
D



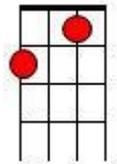
D7\*



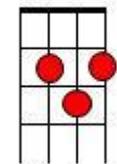
Em



F



G



# Psycho Killer – Talking Heads (1977)

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

[A] I can't seem to face [A] up to the facts [G]  
[A] I'm tense and nervous [A] and I can't relax [G]  
[A] I can't sleep cause my [A] bed's on fire [G]  
[A] Don't touch me I'm a [A] real live wire [G]

## Chorus :

[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way oh oh ohh  
[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way  
[F] Oooooohh [G] ayayayay!

[A] [G] x 2

[A] You start a conversation you [A] can't even finish it [G]  
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're [A] not saying anything [G]  
[A] When I have nothing to say, [A] my lips are sealed [G]  
[A] Say something once, [A] why say it again? [G]

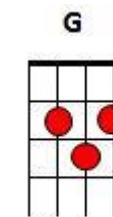
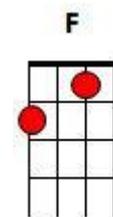
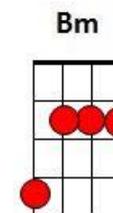
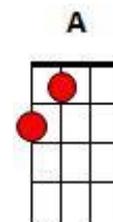
## Chorus:

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la [C]  
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la [C]  
[A] Realisant mon espoir  
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire  
[A] Okay [A] [G]  
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay [G]

[A] We are vain and [A] we are blind [G]  
[A] I hate people when[A] they're not polite [G]

## Chorus:

[A] [A] [G]  
[A] [A] [G]



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

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

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

## Chorus

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

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

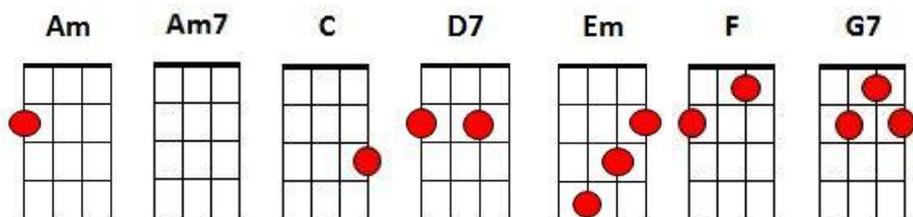
## Chorus

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

## Chorus

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

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



# Red light spells danger – Billy Ocean (1977)

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

[Am] Red Light, Spells [F] danger,  
Can't [C] hold out, much [G] longer  
Cause [Am] red light means [F] warning,  
Can't [C] hold out, I'm [G] burning (No, no, no...)

[Am] You took my heart and turned me on  
[F] And now the danger sign is on  
[C] I never thought the day would come  
[G] When I would feel alone without you

[Am] And now I'm like a child again,  
[F] Calling out his mama's name,  
[C] You got me on a ball and chain,  
[G] Doin' things that I don't want to.

[F] Can't stop running to ya,  
[G] Feel the love coming through ya,  
[F] Girl with you beside me,  
[G] Hold on, heaven guide me...

[C] Red light (til the red light) Spells [F] danger (oh a danger warning)  
Can't [C] hold out (can't hold out) much [G] longer (no no baby)  
Cause [C] red light (feel the red light) means [F] warning (oh it's a danger warning)  
Can't [C] hold out (no no now) I'm [G] burning (woah-oh oh oh)

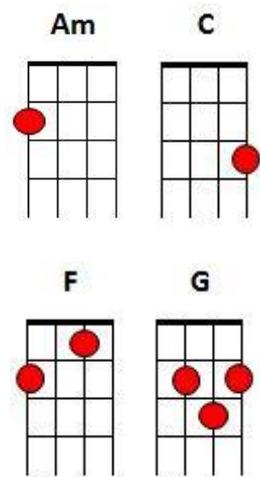
[Am] [F] [C] [G]

## (No Ukes)

Red Light, Spells danger,  
Can't hold out, much longer  
Cause red light means warning,  
Can't hold out, I'm burning

[Am] I had my fun and played around,  
[F] without a love to tie me down,  
[C] I always used to kiss and run,  
[G] I never wanted love to catch me.

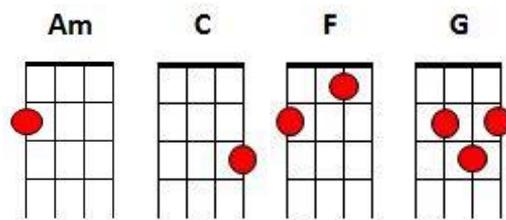
[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone,  
[F] But now I'm in the danger zone,  
[C] I can feel the heat is on,  
[G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.



**[F]** Can't stop running to ya,  
**[G]** Feel the love coming through ya,  
**[F]** Girl with you beside me,  
**[G]** Hold on, heaven guide me...

**[C]** Red light (feel the red light) Spells **[F]** danger (oh it's a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (no no nooooo)  
Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning),  
Can't **[C]** hold out (cant hold out) I'm **[G]** burning (No no nooooo)

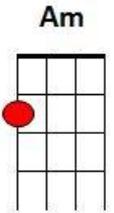
**[C]** Red light (it's a red light baby) Spells **[F]** danger (oh that's a danger warning)  
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (ohhh you gotta help me baby)  
'Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning),  
Can't **[C]** hold out (cant hold out) I'm **[G]** burning (No no nooooo) **[C]**



# Riptide – Vance Joy (2013)

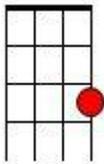
**Intro:** [Am] *I was scared of* [G] *dentists and the* [C] *dark*  
[Am] *I was scared of* [G] *pretty girls and* [C] *starting conversations*

[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



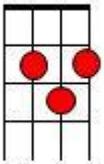
[Am] Uh ooh [G] oh ooh [C] ooh  
[Am] Oh ooh [G] oh ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

C



[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

G



[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

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

[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] 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 twice, first quiet second louder

[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

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



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

## Intro: Bass Riff

[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.

## Bass Riff

[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.

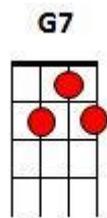
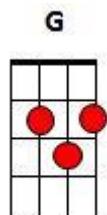
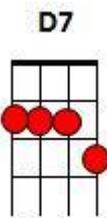
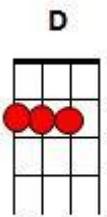
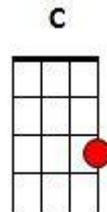
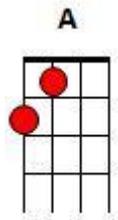
Oh! [F]Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]  
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

## Bass Riff

[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.

## Bass Riff to end



# Ruby – Kenny Rogers (1967)

## Intro:

**(Tacet)** You've painted up your lips

And rolled and curled your tinted **[G7]** hair **[Dm]**

**[C]** Ruby are you contemplating **[F]** going out some **[G7]** where

The **[Dm]** shadow on the wall

Tells me the **[G7]** sun is going down **[Dm]**

Oh **[C]** Ru..**[F]**u..**[Am]**..by **[Dm!]**..... don't take your love to **[C]** town

It **[Dm]** wasn't me that started that old **[C]** crazy Asian war

But **[Dm]** I was proud to go and do my **[F]** patriotic **[G7]** chore

And **[Dm]** yes it's true that I'm not the **[G7]** man I used to be **[Dm]**

Oh **[C]** Ru..**[F]**u..**[Am]**..by **[Dm!]**..... I still need some compa**[C]**ny

**[C]** It's hard to love a man whose legs

Are **[F]** bent and para**[G7]**lysed **[Dm]**

And the **[C]** wants and the needs of a woman your age

**[F]** Ruby I rea**[G7]**lize

But it **[Dm]** won't be long I've heard them say

Un**[G7]**til I'm not around **[Dm]**

Oh **[C]** Ru..**[F]**u..**[Am]**..by **[Dm!]**..... don't take your love to **[C]** town

**[C]** She's leaving now 'cause I just heard

The **[F]** slamming of the **[G7]** door

The **[C]** way I know I've heard it slam

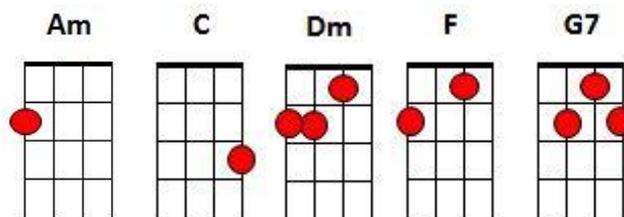
One **[F]** hundred times be**[G7]**fore

And if **[Dm]** I could move I'd get my gun

And **[G7]** put her in the ground **[Dm]**

Oh **[C]** Ru..**[F]**u..**[Am]**..by **[Dm!]**..... don't take your love to **[C]** town

Oh **[C]** Ru..**[F]**u..**[Am]**..by **[Dm!]**..... for god's sake turn around



# Run for home – Lindisfarne (1978)

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

[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

[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] 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

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

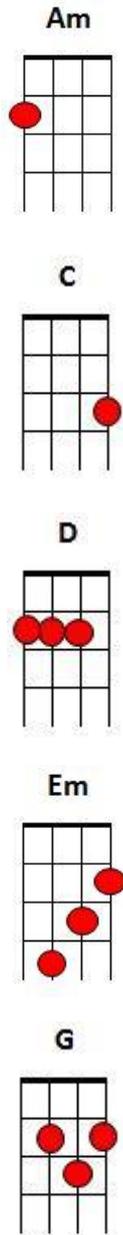
## NO UKES

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*

[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 [G!]



# 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*

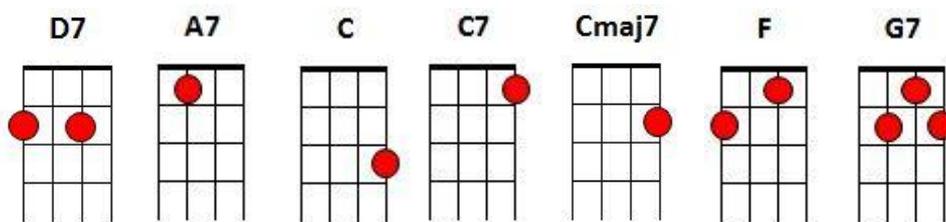
[C] Sitting down [F]looking from my [C] back door, wondering which [F] way to [C]  
go,  
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, [C] she don't love me no more.  
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C]'cause I'm[Cmaj7] feel[C7]ing [A7] blue,  
[D7] And ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking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



# She's kinda Hot – 5 Seconds of Summer - 2015

Intro: [C] [G]

[G] My girlfriend's bitchin' 'cause I always sleep in  
She's always screamin' when she's calling her friend  
She's kinda [C] hot though, yeah, she's kinda [G] hot though  
(Just an itty bitty little bit hot)

[G] My shrink is telling me I got crazy dreams  
She's also saying I got low self-esteem  
She's kinda [C] hot though, yeah, she's kinda [G] hot though  
(Just a little bit a little bit hot)

She [D] put me on meds, she won't get [C] out of my head  
She's kinda [G] hot though (One, two, three, go!)

[D][C][G]

[G] My friend left college 'cause it felt like a job  
His mom and dad both think he's a slob  
He's got a [C] shot though (No, not really)  
Yeah, he's got a [G] shot though (No, no, not really)

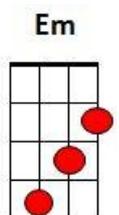
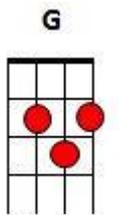
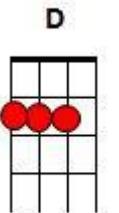
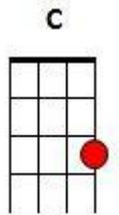
When you've [D] got bigger plans that no one [C] else understands  
You've got a [G] shot though (Oh my, that's a big plan you've got there)

[G] They say we're losers and we're alright with that  
[Em] We are the leaders of the not-coming-back's  
But we're al[C]right though, yeah, we're al[G]right though  
We are the [D] kings and the queens of the [C] new broken scene  
Yeah, we're al[G]right though  
(Uno, dos, tres, cuatro)

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

[G] Sometimes I'm feeling like I'm going insane  
My neighbour told me that I got bad brains  
But I'm al[C]right though (We're alright though)  
Yeah, we'll be al[G]right though (We're alright though)

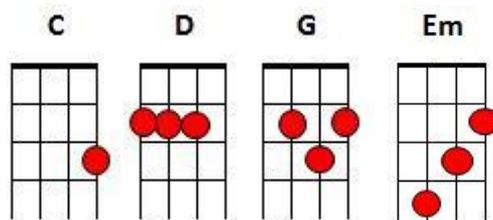
'Cause we're the [D] kings and the queens of the [C] new broken scene  
And we're al[G]right though  
(One, two, three, four)



**[G]** They say we're losers and we're alright with that **[Em]**  
We are the leaders of the not-coming-back's  
But we're al**[C]**right though (We're alright though)  
Yeah, we're al**[G]**right though (We're alright though)  
We are the **[D]** kings and the queens of the **[C]** new broken scene  
Yeah, we're al**[G]**right though (We're gonna be OK)

**[G]** Na  
**[Em]** Na na na na na na na na na na

But we're al**[C]**right though, yeah, we're al**[G]**right though  
**[D]**We are the kings and the queens of the **[C]** new broken scene  
Yeah, we're al**[G]**right though  
**[D]**We are the kings and the queens of the **[C]** new broken scene  
Yeah, we're al**[G]**right though



# Song sung blue – Neil Diamond (1972)

Intro: [C]

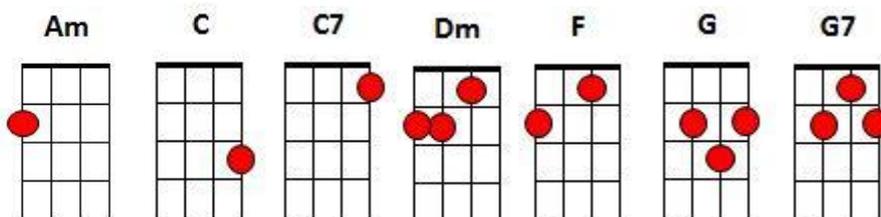
[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one  
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one  
[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then  
[G7] But when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing 'em [C] out again  
You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

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

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

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

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



# Spirit in the sky – Norman Greenbaum (1970)

Intro: [A] ~~ [D][C] x4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,  
Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.  
When they lay me [A] down to die,  
[E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best. [D][C][A] x4

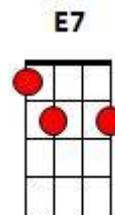
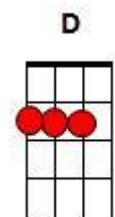
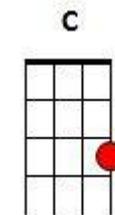
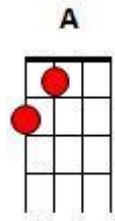
[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,  
Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus  
So you know that [A] when you die,  
It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.  
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,  
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best. [D][C][A] x4

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.  
I got a friend in [D] Jesus  
So you know that [A] when I die,  
It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best...

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best.  
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best [A] ~~ [D][C][A] x4



# Stand by your man – Tammy Wynette (1968)

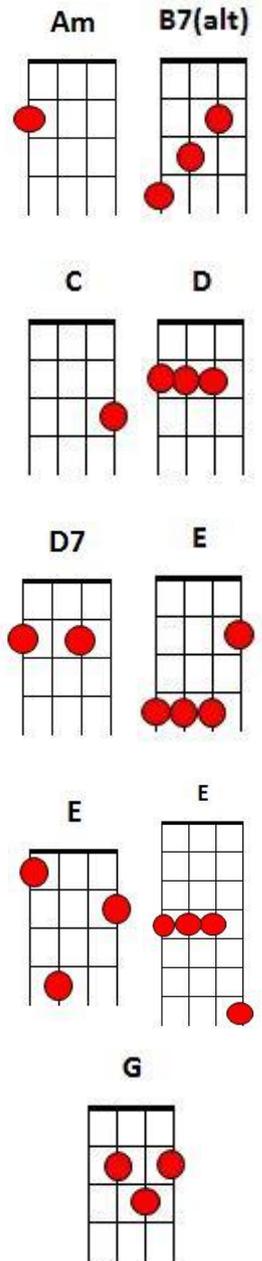
Intro: [G] [G]

[G] Sometimes its hard to be a [D] woman,  
[Am] Giving all your [D7] love to just one [G] man.  
[C] You'll have bad times, [G] and he'll have good times,  
[A] doing things that [A7] you don't under[D]stand. [D7]

[G] But if you love him you'll [D] forgive him,  
[Am] Even though he's [D7] hard to under[G]stand.  
[C] And if you love him, [G] oh be [C] proud of him,  
[G] cause after [D7] all he's just a [G] man [C] [G] [D]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] give him two arms to cling to,  
[G] and something [E] warm to come to,  
[A] when nights are [D7] cold and lonely.  
[G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] and tell the world you love him,  
[G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]  
[D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G] [D]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man, and [C] tell the world you love him,  
[G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]  
[D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G] [D]



# Stuck in the middle – Stealers Wheel (1972)

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

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

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

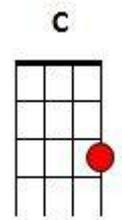
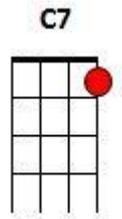
Well you [C7] started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self  
And your [C7] friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say  
[G] Please... [C7] Please...

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

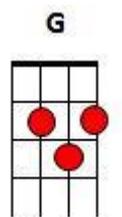
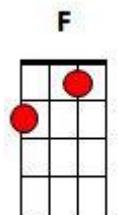
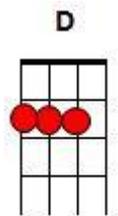
**Instrumental Verse: G - G - C7 - G - D - F - C - G - G**

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

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



made [G] man



# Sugar pie honey bunch – 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]***

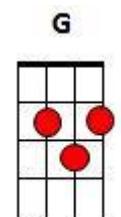
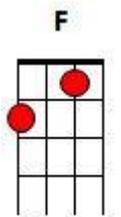
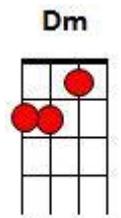
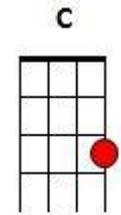
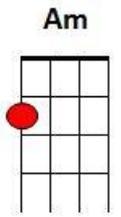
**[C]** Sugar pie, honey bunch ***[sugar pie, honey bunch]***  
I'm weaker than a **[G]** man should be  
I can't **[Dm]** help myself  
I'm a fool in **[F]** love you see **[G]**  
Wanna **[C]** tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through  
**[G]** And I've tried  
But everytime I **[Dm]**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



# Summer in the city – Lovin spoonful (1966)

Intro: [Dm] [Dm]

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

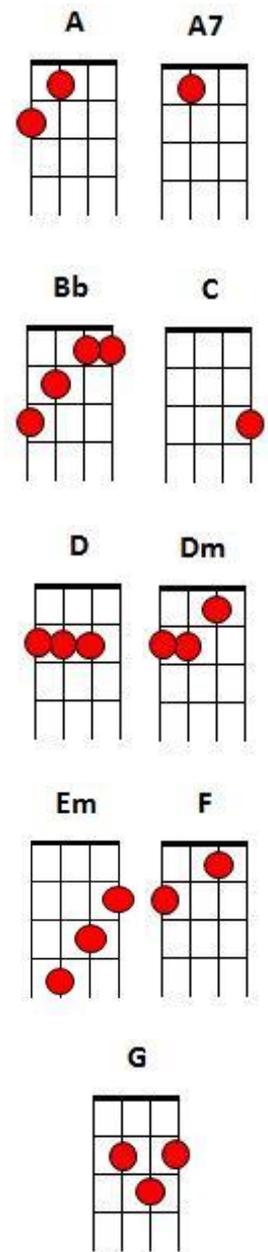
[G] But at night it's a [C] different world  
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl  
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night  
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright  
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity  
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights  
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city  
In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

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

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

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

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



# Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks (1966)

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.

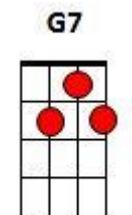
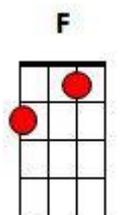
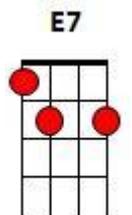
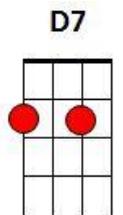
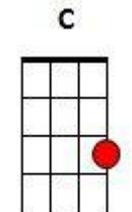
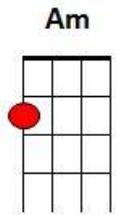
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze. [D7 D7 C D7]  
I got a [G7] big fat mama trying to break [C] me. [E7]  
And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly,  
[Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury,  
[C] Lazing on a [E7] sunny afternoon. [Am Am C C D7 D7 F]  
[Am] In the summertime,  
[Am]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

**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]hurтин' runs off my shoulders  
[G]How can I hurt when I'm holding [D7]you?

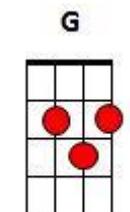
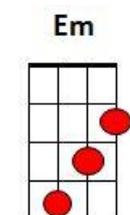
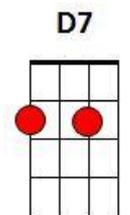
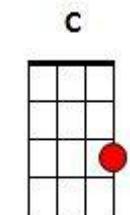
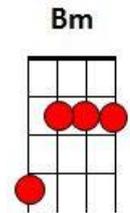
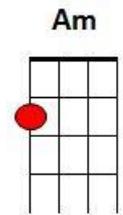
## Bridge:

[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)

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

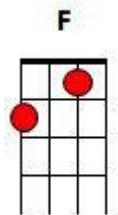
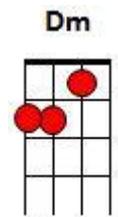
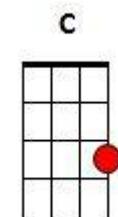
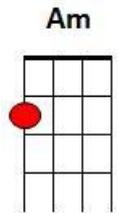
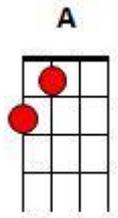
## Chorus:

[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**



# Take it easy – The Eagles (1972)

Intro: [G]

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

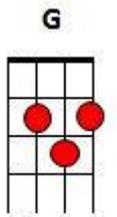
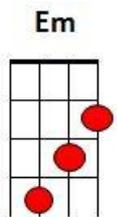
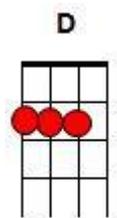
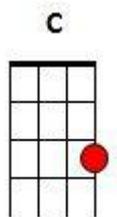
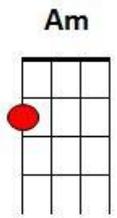
Take it eaaa[Em]sy  
Take it [C] eaaa[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy  
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can  
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand  
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy

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

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

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

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



# Tell me Ma - Traditional

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

[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home  
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
They pulled me hair and stole my comb  
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home

## Chorus:

[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty  
[G] She's the Belle of [D] Belfast city  
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three  
[G] Pray won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

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

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her  
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her  
[G] They knock on her door and ring on the bell  
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell  
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow  
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D] bells on her toes  
[G] Old Jenny Murray [C] says that she will die  
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

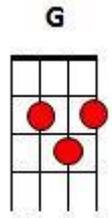
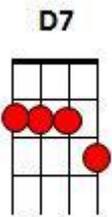
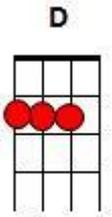
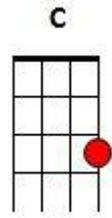
## Chorus:

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high  
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky  
[G] She's as nice as apple pie  
[D7] She'll get her own lad [G] by and by  
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own  
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home  
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will  
For it's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

## Chorus: then straight into finish

[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home  
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
They pulled me hair and stole my comb  
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home

## Chorus:



# Thats entertainment – The Jam (1980)

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

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

[G] [Em7]

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

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

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

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

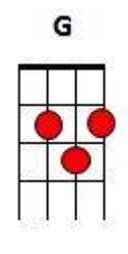
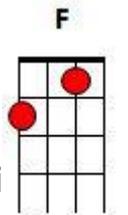
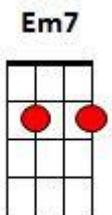
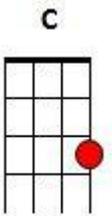
[G] Aaah ... [Em7] La la la [G] La ... [Em7] La la la

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

[G] [Em7]

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

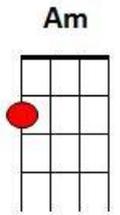
Refrain .....end on [G]



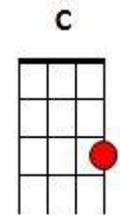
# The Boxer – Simon & Garfunkel (1970)

Intro: [C] [C]

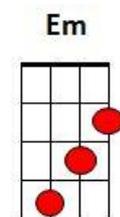
[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told  
I have [G] squandered my resistance  
For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises  
All lies and [Am] jests still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear  
And disregards the [C] rest Hm [G7]mmmm [C]



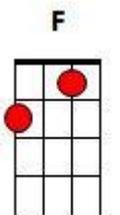
[C] When I left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy  
In the [G] company of strangers  
In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared  
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters  
Where the ragged people [C] go  
Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would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



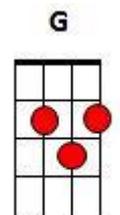
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie  
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie



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

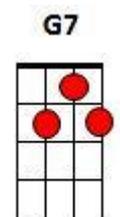


Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [Em] lie lie lie lie lie  
Lie la [Am] lie Lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie



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

[Em] Bleeding me [Am] going [G] home [C]



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

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

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



# The Cave – Mumford & Sons (2010)

**Intro:** (A 7 5 3 0 3 3 2 3 E3) x3 A3 2 3 5 3

[C] It's empty in the [Am] valley of your [C] heart  
The sun, it rises [Am] slowly as you [C] walk  
Away from all the [Am] fears and all the [C] faults you've [G] left be [C] hind

The harvest left no [Am] food for you to [C] eat  
You cannibal, you [Am] meat-eater, you [C] see  
But I have seen the [Am] same I know the [C] shame in [G] your de [C] feat

## Chorus:

But [C] I.... will [F] hold on [C] hope and [C] I.... won't [F] let you [C] choke  
On the [F] noose a [C] round your [G] neck  
And [Am] I'll.... find [F] strength in [C] pain and [Am] I.... will [F] change my [C] ways  
[F] I'll know my [C] name as it's [G] called a [C] gain

[C] [Am] [C] [G] [C]  
(A 7 5 3 0 3 3 2 3 E3) x3 A3 2 3 5 3

'Cause I have other [Am] things to fill my [C] time  
You take what is [Am] yours and I'll take [C] mine  
Now let me at the [Am] truth which will re [C] fresh my [G] broken [C] mind

So tie me to a [Am] post and block my [C] ears  
I can see widows and [Am] orphans through my [C] tears  
I know my call despite my [Am] faults and de [C] spite my [G] growing [C] fears

## Chorus:

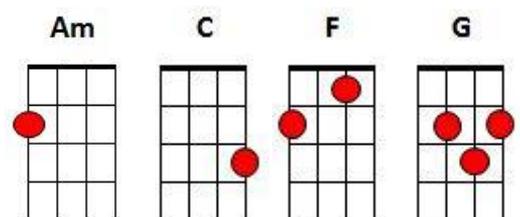
So come out of your [Am] cave walking on your [C] hands  
And see the world [Am] hanging upside [C] down  
You can understand [Am] dependence when you [C] know the [G] maker's [C] land

So [C] make.... your [F] siren's [C] call and [C] sing.... [F] all you [C] want  
I [F] will not [C] hear what you [G] have to say  
'Cause [Am] I.... need [F] freedom [C] now And [Am] I.... need [F] to know [C] how  
To [F] live my [C] life as it's [G] meant to [C] be

## Chorus: (Instrumental)

## Chorus:

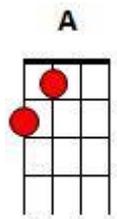
[C] [Am] [C] [G] [C]  
(A 7 5 3 0 3 3 2 3 E3) x3 A3 2 3 5 3



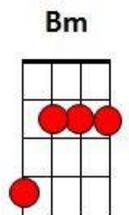
# The fields of Athenry – Traditional

Intro **[D] [G] [D] [A] [Em] [A7] [D]**

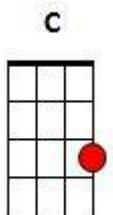
**[D]** By a lonely prison wall, I **[G]** heard a young girl **[D]** call**[A]**ing,  
**[D]** Michael they have**[G]** taken you a**[A]**way,  
For you **[D]** stole Trevelyn's **[G]** corn,  
so the **[D]** young might see the **[A]** morn,  
Now a prison ship lies **[A7]** waiting in the **[D]** bay.



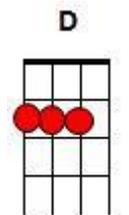
**[D]** Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athen**[Bm]**ry,  
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly,  
Our **[D]** love was on the**[G]** wing,  
We had**[D]** dreams and songs to **[A]** sing,  
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry.



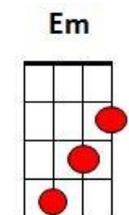
By a **[D]** lonely prison wall, I **[G]** heard a young man **[D]** call**[A]**ing,  
**[D]** Nothing matters **[G]** Mary when you're **[A]** free,  
Against the **[D]** famine and the **[G]** Crown, I re**[D]**belled, they cut me **[A]** down  
Now you **[Em]** must raise our **[A7]** child with digni**[D]**ty.



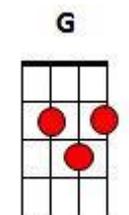
**[D]** Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athen**[Bm]**ry,  
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly,  
Our **[D]** love was on the**[G]** wing,  
We had**[D]** dreams and songs to **[A]** sing,  
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry.



By a **[D]** lonely harbour wall, she **[G]** watched the last star **[D]** fall**[A]**ing,  
As the **[D]** prison ship sailed **[G]** out against the **[A]** sky,  
For she'll **[D]** live in hope and **[G]** pray, for her **[D]** love in Botany **[A]** Bay,  
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry



**[D]** Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athen**[Bm]**ry,  
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly,  
Our **[D]** love was on the**[G]** wing,  
We had**[D]** dreams and songs to **[A]** sing,  
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry.



(Slower) It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen**[D]**ry.

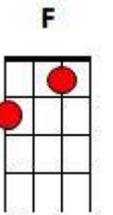
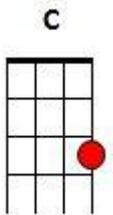


# The Free Electric Band – Albert Hammond (1973)

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

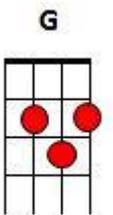
My [C]father is a doctor, he's a [G] family man  
My [C]mother works for charity when [G]ever she can  
They're [C]both good clean Americans who a[G]bide by the law  
They [C]both stick up for liberty and they [G]both support the war.  
My [C]happiness was [F]paid for when they [G]laid their money [C]down  
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. [C] [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. [C] [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. [C] [G] [C] [G]

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



# The Letter – The Boxtops (1967)

Intro: [Am]

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

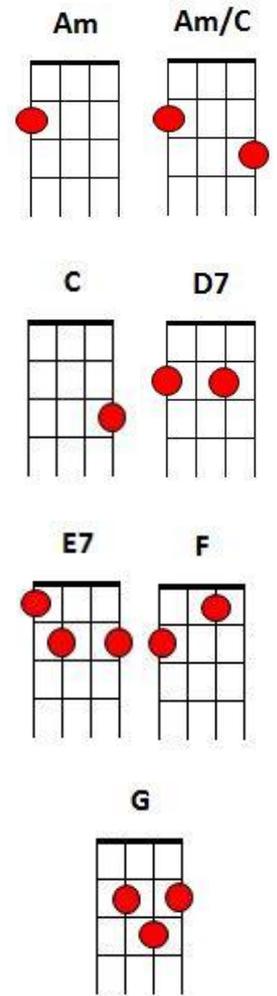
[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,  
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again  
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

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

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

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

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



# The Logical Song – Supertramp (1979)

**Intro:** [Am] When I was young, It seemed that [F] life was so [Em7] wonderful  
A [G] miracle oh it was [F] beautiful [D7] magical [D7]

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

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

## Chorus:

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

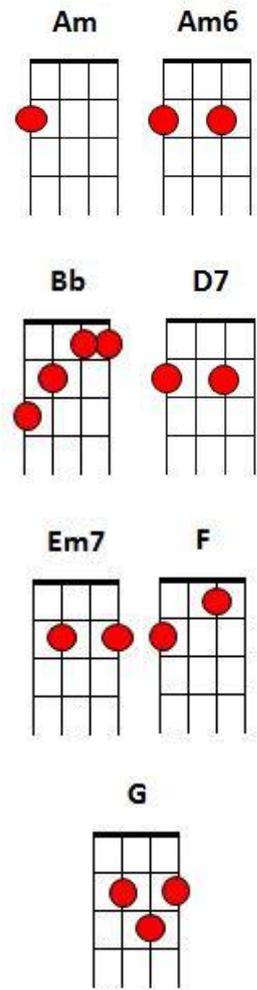
I say now [Am] what would you say  
For they [F] calling you a [Em7] radical  
[G] Liberal fa[F]natical [D7] criminal  
Won't you [Am] sign up your name  
We'd like to [F] feel you're ac[Em7]ceptable  
Re[G]spectable pre[F]sentable a [D7] vegetable  
Oh check check it yeah

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

## Repeat Chorus

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

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



# There's a guy works down the chipshop - Kirsty MacColl

## (1981)

**Intro:** There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's Elvis [C]  
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

[C] Oh darling why'd you talk so fast, another evening just flew past to [G]night  
And now the daybreak's coming in, and I can't win and it ain't [C] right

[C] You tell me all you've done and seen and all the places you have been with [F]out  
me

Well I don't really want to know but [C] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go  
And [G]you won't have no cause to think [C] about me

### Chorus:

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis  
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G7] true

There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's [C] Elvis  
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

[C] Oh darling you're so popular You were the best thing new in [G]Hicksville ...  
With your mohair suits and foreign shoes news is you changed your Pick-up for  
a [C] Seville

[C] And now I'm lying here alone 'Cause you're out there on the phone to some  
star in New [F] York

I can hear you laughing now and I [C] can't help feeling that somehow  
You don't [G] mean anything you say at [C] all

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis  
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G7] true

There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's [C] Elvis  
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

### Bridge Inst of 1<sup>st</sup> verse

[C] There's a guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7] swears he's [C] Elvis  
Just [F] like you swore to me that you'd be [G7] true

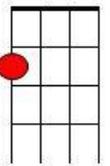
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's [C] Elvis  
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

I said [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C]

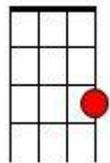
I said [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [Am] yooooooooouuuuuuu

[G] He's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C!] you

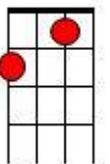
Am



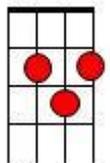
C



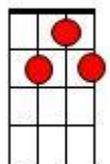
F



G



G7



# There's whiskey in the jar

**Intro:** [C] 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

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.

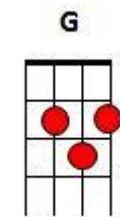
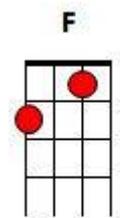
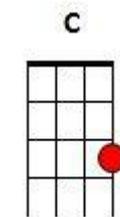
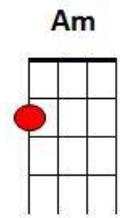
## Chorus

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



# These boots were made for walking - Nancy Sinatra (1966)

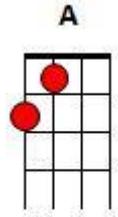
**Intro: Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[A]**

**[A]** You keep saying you've got something for me.  
Something you call love, but con**[A7]**fess

**[D7]** You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'  
And now **[A]** someone else is gettin' all your best.

These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking,  
And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

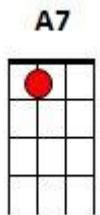
**[C]** One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you.



**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[A]**

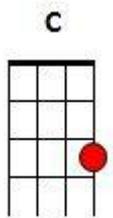
**[A]** You keep lying, when you oughta be truthin'  
And you keep losin' when you oughta not **[A7]** bet

**[D7]** You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'  
Now what's **[A]** right is right, but you ain't been right yet.



These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking,  
And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

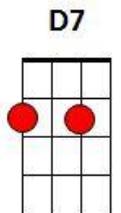
**[C]** One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you.



**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **[A]**

**[A]** You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'  
And you keep thinkin' that you 'll never get **[A7]** burnt -HA!

**[D7]** I just found me a brand new box of matches YEAH  
And **[A]** what he knows you ain't had time to learn.



These **[C]** boots are made for **[A]** walking,  
And **[C]** that's just what they'll **[A]** do

**[C]** One of these days these **[A]** boots are gonna walk all over you.

**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0

Are you ready boots .....Start walking

**Run** on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 **(A!)**



# Those were the days – Mary Hopkins (1968)

Intro: [Am]

[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

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

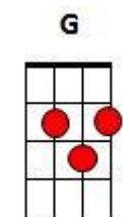
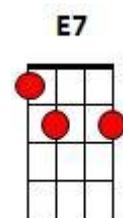
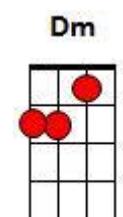
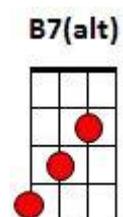
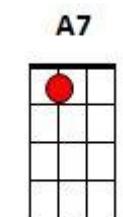
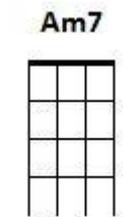
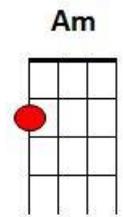
Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day  
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way  
[Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la  
Those were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

[Am] 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

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] 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

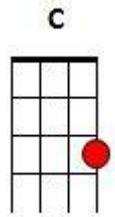
Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
We'd sing and [G] dance for [G7] ever and a [C] day  
We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way  
[Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la  
Those were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



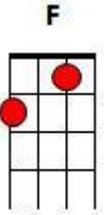
# Three little birds – Bob Marley (1977)

**Intro :** 'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right."

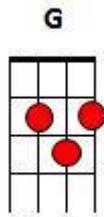
Don't [C] worry about a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right.  
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right!"



Rise up this [C] mornin',  
Smiled with the [G] risin' sun,  
Three little [C] birds  
Pitch by my [F] doorstep  
Singin' [C] sweet songs  
Of melodies [G] pure and true,  
Sayin', "[F] This is my message to [C] you-ou-ou:"



Singin': "Don't worry 'bout a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right."  
Singin': "Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right!"



Rise up this [C] mornin',  
Smiled with the [G] risin' sun,  
Three little [C] birds  
Pitch by my [F] doorstep  
Singin' [C] sweet songs  
Of melodies [G] pure and true,  
Sayin', "[F] This is my message to [C] you-ou-ou:"

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing, (worry about a thing, oh!)  
[F] Every little thing gonna be all [C] right. (Don't worry!)"  
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing" – (I won't worry!)  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right."  
Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,  
Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right – (I won't worry!)  
Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right  
(Slower) Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right – (I won't worry!)"



# Tickle my Heart - Joe Brown 2012

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

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

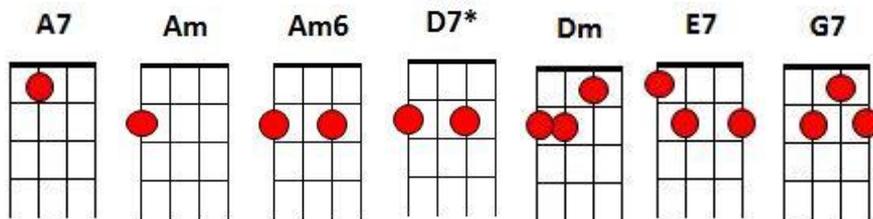
[E7] Tickle me in the morning, [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night  
[D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7] ' that'd [D7] be al-[G7]-right

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

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

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

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



# Urban Spaceman – Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band (1968)

**Intro:** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby

**[A]** I've got speed, **[C]** I've got **[D7]** everything I **[G]** need

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby

**[A]** I can fly I'm a **[C]** super **[D7]** sonic **[G]** guy

I **[Em]** don't need pleasure I **[C]** don't feel **[G]** pain

**[C]** If you were to **[G]** knock me down I'd **[A]** just get up a **[D7]** gain

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby **[A]** I'm making out

**[C]** I'm **[D7]** all **[G]** about

**Instrumental** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**

I **[Em]** wake up every morning with a **[C]** smile upon my **[G]** face

**[C]** My natural **[G]** exuberance spills **[A]** out all over the **[D7]** place

**Instrumental** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman I'm in **[A]** telligent and clean

**[C]** Know **[D7]** what I **[G]** mean

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman as a **[A]** lover second to none

**[C]** It's a **[D7]** lot of **[G]** fun

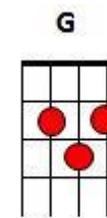
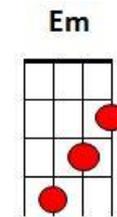
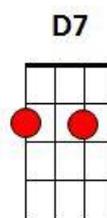
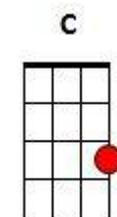
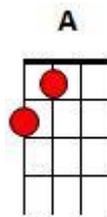
I **[Em]** never let my friends down I've **[C]** never made a **[G]** boob

**[C]** I'm a glossy **[G]** magazine an **[A]** advert on the **[D7]** tube

**[G]** I'm the urban spaceman baby **[A]** here comes the twist

**[C]** I **[D7]** don't **[G]** exist

**Outro:** (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**



# Valerie - The Zutons (2006)

Intro: [G] [Am]

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

[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

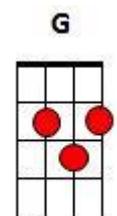
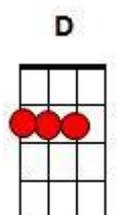
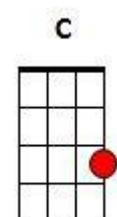
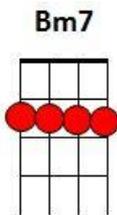
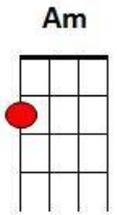
Did you [G]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,  
did you get a good [Am]lawyer?  
I hope you [G]didn't catch a tan,  
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Am]for yer  
Are you [G]shopping anywhere,  
changed the colour of your hair, are you [Am]busy?  
And did you [G]have to pay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

[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

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

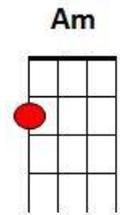
**Fade out:** Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie, Vale[G]rie



# Viva La Vida – Coldplay (2008)

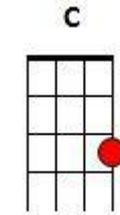
Intro: **[F]** // /// - **[G]**//// - **[C]**// /// - **[Am]**//// X2

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

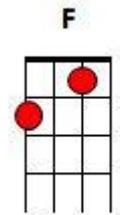


**[F]** // /// - **[G]**//// - **[C]**// /// - **[Am]**//// X2

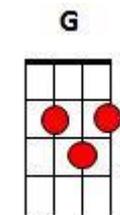
I **[Am]** used to **[F]** roll the **[G]** dice  
Feel the **[C]** fear in my enemy's **[Am]** eyes  
Listen as the **[F]** crowd would **[G]** sing  
"Now the old **[C]** king is dead! **[Am]** Long live the king!"



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



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



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

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

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

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



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

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

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

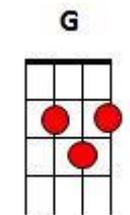
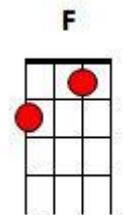
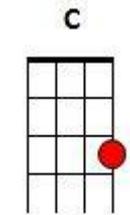
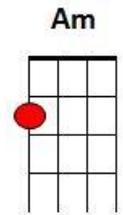
[G]Oh[G] oh[G] oh [Am] oh [G] oh  
[G] Oh[G] oh[G] oh [C]oh [Am]oh

[G]Oh[G] oh[G] oh [Am] oh [G] oh  
[G] Oh[G] oh[G] oh [C]oh [Am]oh

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

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

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



# Waterloo sunset – The Kinks (1967)

Intro: [C] [G] [F]

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

People so [C] busy make me feel [Em7] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright

But I [Dm] don't [A+] need no [F] friends[G7]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [Em7] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

[F] [A] [D] Every day I [D7] look at the world from my [G] window [C]

[F] [A] [D] The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time [G] Waterloo sunset's fine  
(Waterloo sunset's fiiiine) [G7]

Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night

But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [Em7] wander, I stay at [F] home at night

But I [Dm] don't [A+] feel a [F]fraid [G7]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [Em7] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

[F] [A] [D] Every day I look at the world from my [G] window [C]

[F] [A] [D] The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time [G] Waterloo sunset's fine [G7]  
(Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground

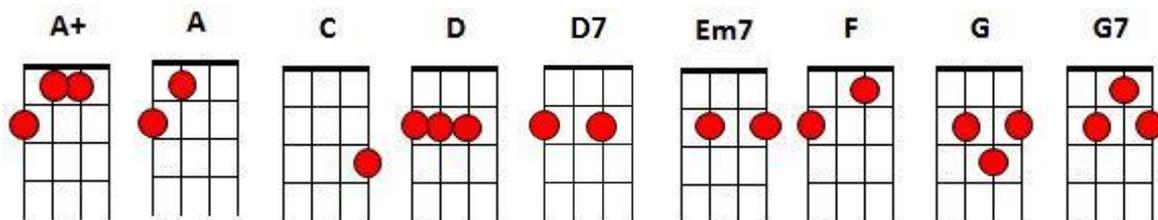
Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [Em7] river where they feel [F] safe and sound

And they [Dm] don't [A+] need no [F] friends[G7]

As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise

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

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



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

**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

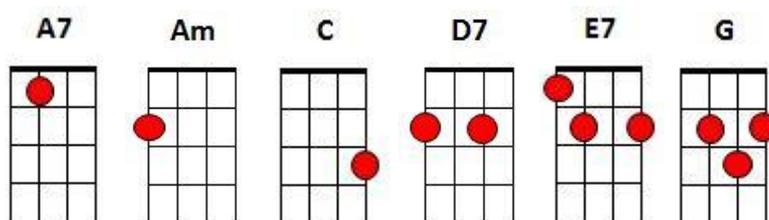
**Whistle:** [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[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!]



# What's up – 4 Non blondes (1992)

**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

[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?

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

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

[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]

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

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

[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?

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

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

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

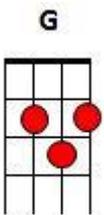
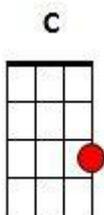
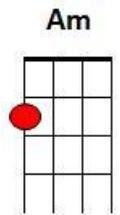
I said [C] Hey Whats going [G] on?

[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



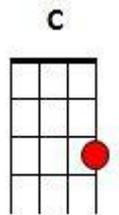
# Where Do You Go To My Lovely - Peter Sarstedt

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

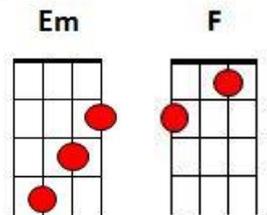
You [C]talk like Marlene [Em]Dietrich / And you [F]dance like Zizi [G]Jeanmaire  
Your [C]clothes are all made by [Em]Belmain  
And there`s [F]diamonds and pearls in your [G]hair, yes there [G7]are \_[G6]\_[G]

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

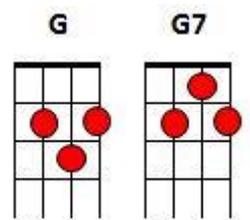
But [C]where do you go to my [Em]lovely  
[F]When you're alone in your [G]bed  
[C]Tell me the thoughts that surr[Em]ound you  
I [F]want to look inside your [G]head, yes I[G7]do \_\_\_[G6]\_\_\_[G]



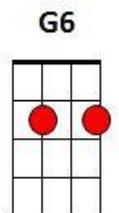
I've [C]seen all your qualifi[Em]cations / You [F]got from the Sor[G]bonne  
And the [C]painting you stole from Pic[Em]asso  
Your [F]loveliness goes on and [G]on, yes it [G7]does \_\_\_[G6]\_\_\_[G]  
When you [C]go on your summer va[Em]cation / You [F]go to Juan-les-[G]Pins  
With your [C]carefully designed topless [Em]swimsuit  
You [F]get an even sun[G]tan,on your[G7]back and on your[G6]legs [G]  
And when the [C]snow falls you're found in St. Mor[Em]itz /  
With the [F]others of the jet-[G]set  
And you [C]sip your Napoleon [Em]Brandy  
But you [F]never get your lips [G]wet, no you [G7]dont \_\_\_[G6][G]



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



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



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

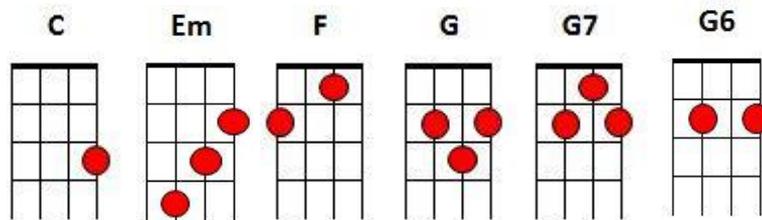


I [C]remember the back streets of [Em]Naples / Two [F]children begging in [G]rags  
 Both [C]touched with a burning am[Em]bition  
 To [F]shake off their lowly-born[G] tags, yes they [G7]try\_\_\_[G6] \_[G]

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

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

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



# Whistle For The Choir – The Fratellis 2006

**Intro: [C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7]**

Well it's a [C] big big city and it's always the same  
Can never [Em7] be too pretty tell me your name  
Is it [Dm] out of line if [Dm7] I was to be bold to say "Would [G7] you be mine"?

Because I [C] may be a beggar and you may be the queen  
I know I [Em7] may be on a downer I'm still ready to dream  
Though it's [Dm] 3 o'clock, the [Dm7] time is just the time it takes for [G7] you to talk.

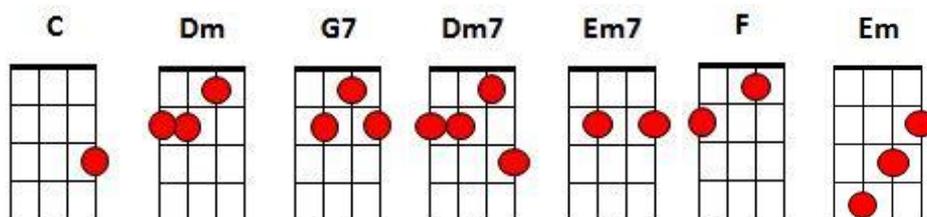
So if you're [C] lonely why'd you say you're not [Em7] lonely  
Oh you're a silly [Dm] girl, I know I [Dm7] heard it so  
It's [G7] just like you to come and go  
And [C] know me no you don't even [Em7] know me  
You're so sweet to [Dm] try, oh my, you [Dm7] caught my eye,  
A [G7] girl like you's just irresistible

**[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7]**

Well it's a [C] big, big city and the lights are all out  
But it's as [Em7] much as I can do you know to figure you out  
And I [Dm] must confess, my [Dm7] heart's in broken pieces and my [G7] head's a mess

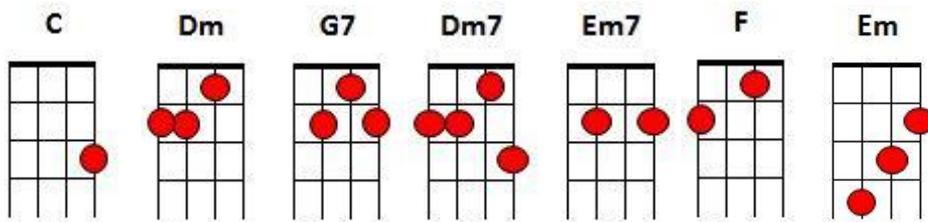
And it's [C] 4 in the morning, and I'm walking along  
Beside the [Em7] ghost of every drinker here who has ever done wrong  
And it's [Dm] you, woo hoo that's [Dm7] got me going crazy for the [G7] things you do

So if you're [C] crazy, I don't care, you a [Em7] maze me  
But you're a stupid [Dm] girl, oh me, oh [Dm7] my, you talk  
I [G7] die, you smile, you laugh, I cry  
And [C] only a girl like you could be [Em7] lonely  
And it's a crying [Dm] shame, if you would [Dm7] think the same  
A [G7] boy like me's just irresistible



**[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7]**  
**[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G] [F] [Em]**

**[Dm]** So if you're **[C]** lonely, why'd you say you're not **[Em7]** lonely  
Oh you're a silly **[Dm]** girl, I know I **[Dm7]** heard it so It's just like **[G7]** you to come  
and go  
And **[C]** know me no you don't even **[Em7]** know me You're so sweet to **[Dm]** try oh  
my, you **[Dm7]** caught my eye  
A **[G7]** girl like you's just ir**[G7!]**re**[G7!]**sisti**[G7!]**ble **[C!]**



# Wild rover

**Intro:** [F] Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover, No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year [F]  
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer [C]  
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store [F]  
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

## CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (4 stomps or claps)

[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,  
No [G7] never, no [C] more [C]

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent [F]  
And I [C] told the land-[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent [C]  
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...[F]  
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

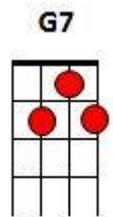
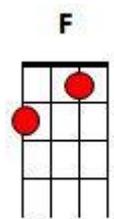
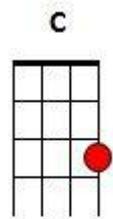
## CHORUS:

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright [F]  
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light [C]  
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best [F]  
And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

## CHORUS:

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done [F]  
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son [C]  
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore [F]  
Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

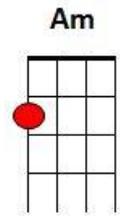
## CHORUS: X 2



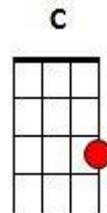
# With a little help from my friends – The Beatles (1967)

Intro: [G] [G]

[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

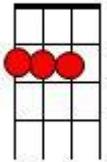


Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends  
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends  
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends [D7]



[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

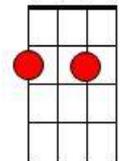
D



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

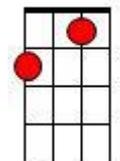
Do you [Em]neeeeed any[A]body... I [G]need some[F]body to [C]love  
Could it [Em]beeeeee any[A]body... I [G]want some[F]body to [C]love

D7



[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

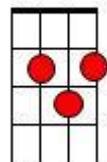
F



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]beeeeee any[A]body... I [G]want some[F]body to [C]love

G



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

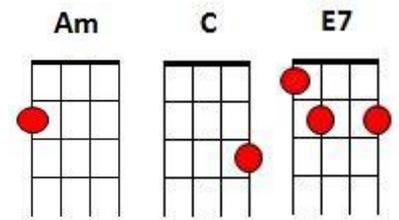


# You and I – Ingrid Michaelson (2008)

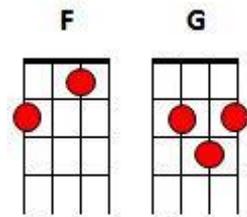
Intro: [C]

[C] don't you worry, there my honey  
[F] we might not have any money  
[Am] but we've got our love to pay the [F] bills  
[C] maybe I think you're cute and funny,  
[F] maybe I wanna do what bunnies [Am] do with you,  
if you know what I [F] mean

Oh, [C] let's get rich and [E7] buy our parents [F] homes in the South of [C] France  
let's get rich and give [E7] everybody nice sweaters  
and [F] teach them how to [G] dance  
let's get [C] rich and build our [E7] house on a mountain  
making [F] everybody look like [D] ants  
from way up [C] there, you and [F] I, [G] you and [C] I



well you might be a bit confused  
and [F] you might be a little bit bruised  
but [Am] baby how we spoon like no one [F] else  
so [C] I will help you read those books  
if [F] you will soothe my worried looks  
and [Am] we will put the lonesome on the [F] shelf



Oh, [C] let's get rich and [E7] buy our parents [F] homes in the South of [C] France  
let's get rich and give [E7] everybody nice sweaters  
and [F] teach them how to [G] dance  
let's get [C] rich and build our [E7] house on a mountain  
making [F] everybody look like [D] ants  
from way up [C] there, you and [F] I, [G] you and [C] I

- no Ukulele -

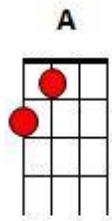
*oh, let's get rich and buy our parents homes in the south of France  
let's get rich and give everybody nice sweaters  
and teach them how to dance  
let's get rich and build our house on a mountain  
making everybody look like ants  
from way up there you and I, you and I*



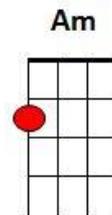
# You to me are everything – The Real Thing (1976)

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

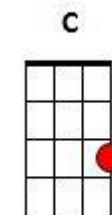
[C] I would take the stars out of the [Am] sky for you  
[C] Stop the rain from falling if you [Am] asked me to  
[Dm] I'd do anything for you, your [Em7] wish is my comm[Am]and  
[Dm] I could move a mountain when your [G] hand is in my hand



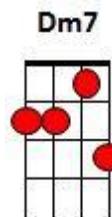
[C] Words cannot express how much you [Am] mean to me  
[C] There must be some other way to [Am] make you see  
[Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you [Em7] know I'll pay the [Am] price  
[Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd [G] gladly sacrifice



[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!

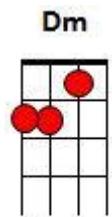


You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to [Am] build my hopes upon  
You know [Dm] you've got the power, girl, to [Em7] keep me holding [Dm] on  
So [C] now you've got the best of me,  
[G] Come on and take the [Dm] rest of me, oh [C] baby!

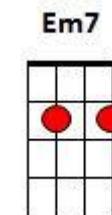


## Instrumental - Verse 1

[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

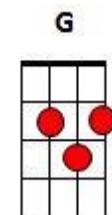


[C] You to me are everything,  
The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm] baby, oh [G] baby!  
To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown  
Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm] baby, oh [G] baby!



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

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



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



# Northampton Ukulele Group



We meet at

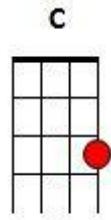
The Lamplighter  
66 Overstone Road  
Northampton  
Thursdays from 7pm

Contact: [ian@thenugs.co.uk](mailto:ian@thenugs.co.uk)

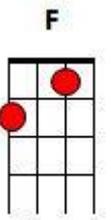
# 5 years time – Noah and the whale (2007)

Intro: [C] [C] [C]

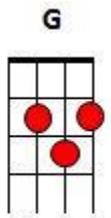
Oh well in [C] five years [F] time we could be [G] walking round a [F] zoo  
With the [C] sun shining [F] down over [G] me and [F] you  
And there'll be [C] love in the [F] bodies of the [G] elephants [F] too  
And I'll put my [C] hands over [F] your eyes, but [G] you'll peep [F] through



And there'll be [C] sun sun [F] sun, [G] all over our [F] bodies  
And [C] sun sun [F] sun, [G] all down our [F] necks  
And there'll be [C] sun sun [F] sun, [G] all over our [F] faces  
And [C] sun sun [F] sun, [G] so what the [F] heck!



'Cause [C] I'll be [F] laughing at all your [G] silly little [F] jokes  
And [C] we'll be [F] laughing about how we [G] used to [F] smoke  
All those [C] stupid little [F] cigarettes and [G] drink stupid [F] wine  
Cos it's [C] what we [F] needed to [G] have a good [F] time



And it was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [C] drinking  
It was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [C] drunk  
And it was [C] fun fun [F] fun [G] when we were [C] laughing  
It was [C] fun fun [F] fun, oh [G] it was [C] fun

Oh well I [C] look at you and [F] say It's the [G] happiest that I've ever [F] been  
And I'll [C] say I no long [F] er feel I have [G] to be James [F] Dean  
And she'll say [C] Yah well [F] I feel all [G] pretty happy [F] too"  
And I'm [C] always pretty hap [F] py when I'm just [G] kicking back with [F] you

And it'll be [C] love love [F] love [G] all through our [F] bodies  
And [C] love love [F] love [G] all through our [F] minds  
And it be [C] Love love [F] love [G] all over her [F] faces  
And [C] Love love [F] love [G] all over [F] mine

Although [C] maybe all these [F] moments are [G] just in my [F] head  
I'll be [C] thinking 'bout [F] them as I'm [G] lying in [F] bed  
And [C] all that I [F] believe, it might not [G] even come [F] true  
But [C] in my m [F] ind I'm havin' a pretty go [G] od time with [F] you

In [C] five years [F] time [G] I might not [F] know you  
In [C] five years [F] time [G] we might not [F] speak  
In [C] five years [F] time [G] we might not [F] get along  
In [C] five years [F] time [G] you might just [F] prove me wrong  
**C, F, G, F x2**

Oh there'll be [C] love love [F] love [G] wherever [F] you go **x8**  
There'll be [C] love



# 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover – Paul Simon(1975)

## Intro:

[Em]The problem is [D]all inside your [C]head she said to [B7]me,  
[Em]The answer is [C]easy if you [Am]take it logic[B7]ally  
[Em]I'd like to [D]help you in your [C]struggle to be [B7]free  
There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover

[Em] She said it's [D] really not my [C] habit to in[B7] trude  
[Em]Furthermore I hope my [C]meaning won't be [Am] lost or mis[B7]construed  
[Em] But I'll re[D]peat myself at the [C] risk of being [B7] crude  
There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em] lover  
[Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em] lover

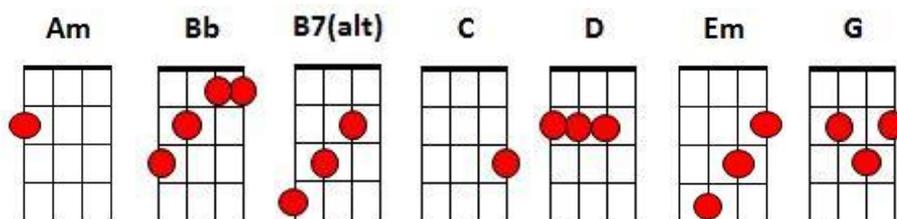
Just slip out the [G]back Jack, make a new [Bb]plan Stan,  
No need to be [C]coy Roy just listen to [G]me  
Hop on the bus Gus, don't need to discuss [Bb]much  
Just drop off the [C]key Lee and set yourself [G]free

[Em] You know it [D] grieves me to [C]see you in such [B7] pain  
[Em]I wish there was [C]something I could [Am]do to make you [B7]smile again  
[Em]I said "I appreciate [D]that and [C]would you please [B7] explain  
'bout the [Em]fifty [Am7]ways [Em]

[Em] She said why [D] don't we both [C] sleep on it to[B7]night  
[Em]And I believe that [C] in the morning you'll be[Am]gin to see the [B7]light  
[Em] She kissed [D] me and I realised she [C] probably was [B7] right  
There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em] lover  
[Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em] lover

Just slip out the [G]back Jack, make a new [Bb]plan Stan,  
No need to be [C]coy Roy just listen to [G]me  
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Hop on the bus Gus, don't need to discuss [Bb]much  
Just drop off the [C]key Lee and set yourself [G]free



# A New England – Kirsty Mcoll (1993)

Intro: [C/// G/ C/ F/ Am/////] x3 [C/ G/ PP Am/ G/]

I was [C] twenty-one years when I wrote this song  
I'm [G] twenty-two now, but I [Am] won't be for long  
[F] People ask me when will I grow [Em] up to understand  
Why the [G] girls I knew at school are al[F] ready pushing [C] prams  
[C] [C]

I [C] loved you then as I love you still  
I [G] put you on a pedestal, you [Am] put me on the pill  
I [F] don't feel bad about [Am] letting you go  
I [G] just feel sad about [F] letting you know [F] [F] [F]

## Chorus

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world  
I'm not looking for a new [Am] England  
Are you [F] looking for another [E7] gir[G] I

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world  
I'm not looking for a new [Am] England  
Are you [F] looking for another [C] girl  
[C/ G/ PP Am/ G/]

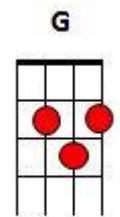
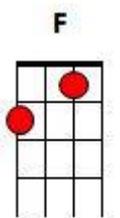
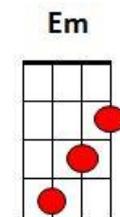
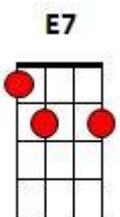
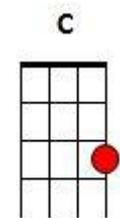
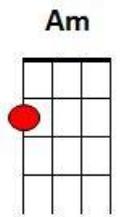
I [C] loved the words you wrote to me  
But [G] that was bloody [Am] yesterday  
I [F] can't survive on [Am] what you send  
[G] Everytime - you [F] need a frie[C]nd [C] [C]

I [C] saw two shooting stars last night, I wished on them  
But [Am] they were only satellites  
It's [F] wrong to wish on [C] space hardware  
I [G] wish, I wish, I [F] wish you'd care [F] [F]

## Chorus

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world  
I'm not looking for a new [Am] England  
Are you [F] looking for another [E7] gir[G] I

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world  
I'm not looking for a new [Am] England  
Are you [F] looking for another [C] girl  
[C/ G/ PP Am/ G/]



My [C] dreams were full of strange ideas  
 My [G] mind was set despite the fears  
 But [F] other things got [Em] in the way  
 I [G] never asked that [F] boy to stay [C]y [C] [C]

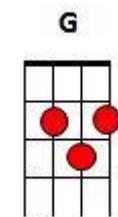
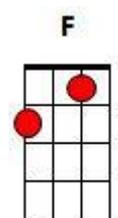
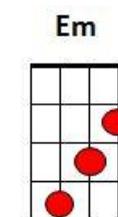
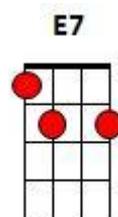
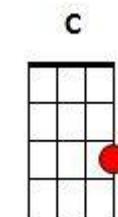
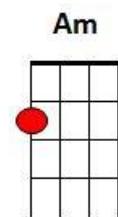
[C] Once upon a time at home  
 I [G] sat beside the [Am] telephone  
 [F] Waiting for someone to [Em] pull me through  
 When at [G] last it didn't ring, I [F] knew it wasn't you

### Chorus

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world  
 I'm not looking for a new [Am] England  
 Are you [F] looking for another [E7] girl [G] I

[F] I don't want to change the [C] world  
 I'm not looking for a new [Am] England  
 Are you [F] looking for another [C] girl

[F] looking for another [C] girl  
 [F] looking for another [C] girl  
 [F] looking for another [C] girl [C] girl [C] [C] girl [C] [C] girl [C]  
 [C!]



# Anywhere – Rita Ora (2017)

Intro: **[Bm]**//

**[Bm]** Time flies by when the night is young

**[Bm]** Daylight shines on an unexposed **[A]** location, location

**[Bm]** Bloodshot eyes lookin' for the sun

**[Bm]** Paradise, we live it, and we call it a **[A]** vacation, vacation

**Pre-chorus** You're **[Bm]** painting me a dream that I  
Wouldn't be **[A]** long in, wouldn't belong in

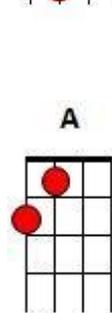
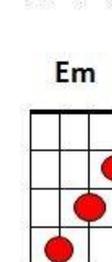
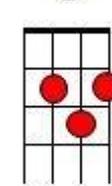
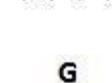
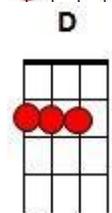
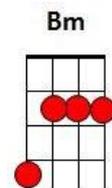
**Chorus** **[Em]** Over the hills and far a **[A]** way  
A million miles from **[D]** L.A.  
Just anywhere away with **[Bm]** you  
**[Em]** I know we've got to get a **[A]** way  
Someplace where no one knows our **[D]** name  
We'll find the start of something **[G]** new  
Just take me **[Em]** anywhere, take me any **[A]** where  
**[D]** Anywhere away with **[G]** you  
Just take me **[Em]** anywhere, take me any **[A]** where  
**[D]** Anywhere away with **[G]** you

**Post-chorus** **[Em]** Fun, little less fun  
Little less, **[A]** over, over, over, over, **[D]** me **[Bm]**  
Oh, **[Em]** fun, little less fun  
Little less, **[A]** over, over, over, over, **[D]** me **[Bm]**

**[Bm]** Truth comes out when we're blacking out  
Looking for connection in a crowd of empty **[A]** faces, empty faces  
**[Bm]** Your secrets are the only thing I'm craving now  
The good, and the bad, and the end  
'Cause I can **[A]** take it, I can take it

You're **[Bm]** painting me a dream that I  
Wouldn't be **[A]** long in, wouldn't belong in

**[Em]** Over the hills and far a **[A]** way A million miles  
from **[D]** L.A.  
Just anywhere away with **[Bm]** you  
**[Em]** I know we've got to get a **[A]** way  
Someplace where no one knows our **[D]** name



We'll find the start of something **[G]**new  
 Just take me **[Em]**anywhere, take me any**[A]**where  
**[D]**Anywhere away with **[G]**you

**[Em]**Fun, little less fun  
 Little less, **[A]** over, over, over, over, **[D]**me **[Bm]**  
 Oh, **[Em]** fun, little less fun  
 Little less, **[A]**over, over, over, over, **[D]**me **[Bm]**

Take me **[Em]** anywhere Oh, any**[A]**where  
**[D]**Anywhere away with **[D]**you

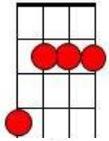
Take me **[Em]**anywhere (**[Em]** Over the hills and far a**[A]**way) A  
 million miles from **[D]** L.A.

Just anywhere away with **[Bm]** you  
**[Em]** I know we've got to get a**[A]**way  
 Someplace where no one knows our **[D]**name  
 We'll find the start of something **[G]**new  
 Just take me **[Em]**anywhere, take me any**[A]**where  
**[D]**Anywhere away with **[G]**you

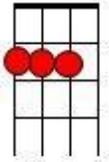
**[Em]**Fun, little less fun  
 Little less, **[A]** over, over, over, over, **[D]**me **[Bm]**

**[Bm!]**Oh

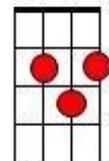
Bm



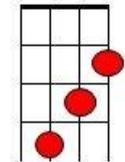
D



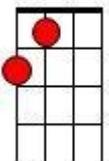
G



Em



A



# Baker Street – Gerry Rafferty (1978)

Intro: **[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]**

**[A]** Winding your way down on Baker Street -  
**[A]** Lite in your head, and dead on your feet  
Well an **[Em]** other crazy day, you **[G]** drink the night away  
And **[D]** forget about everything  
**[A]** This city desert makes you feel so cold,  
its got **[A]** so many people but its got no soul  
And it's **[Em]** taken you so long to **[G]** find out you were wrong  
When you **[D]** thought it held everything.

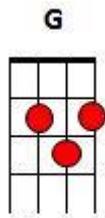
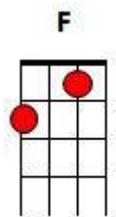
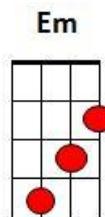
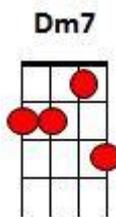
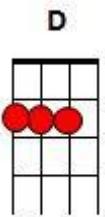
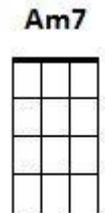
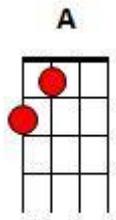
**[Dm7]** You used to think that it was **[Am7]** so easy,  
**[Dm7]** You used to say that it was **[Am7]** so easy  
But **[C]** you're trying, **[G]** you're trying **[D]** now  
**[Dm7]** Another year and then you'd **[Am7]** be happy,  
**[Dm7]** Just one more year and then you'd **[Am7]** be happy  
But **[C]** you're crying, **[G]** you're crying **[A]** now **[F]**

**[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]** x2

**[A]** Way down the street there's a lot in his place,  
**[A]** He opens the door, he's got that look on his face  
And he **[Em]** asks you where you've been, you **[G]** tell him who you've seen  
And you talk **[D]** about anything  
**[A]** He's got this dream about buying some land, he's gonna  
**[A]** Give up the booze and the one night stands  
And then he'll **[Em]** settle down, it's a **[G]** quiet little town  
And for **[D]** get about everything

**[Dm7]** But you know he'll always **[Am7]** keep moving,  
**[Dm7]** You know he's never gonna **[Am7]** stop moving  
'Cause **(C)** he's rolling, **[G]** He's the rolling **[D]** stone  
**[Dm7]** And when you wake up it's a **[Am7]** new morning,  
**[Dm7]** The sun is shining it's a **[Am7]** new morning  
And **[C]** you're going, **[G]** you're going **[A]** home **[F]**

**[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]**



# Blister in the sun – Violent Femmes (1983)

**Intro:** 1<sup>st</sup> two lines

Verse 1

[G] When I'm a [Gsus4] walk[G]in' I strut my [Gsus4] stu[G]ff  
[G] Then I'm [Gsus4] so [G] strung out  
I'm [G] high as a [Gsus4] ki[G]te I just [Gsus4] mi[G]ght  
[G] Stop to [Gsus4] check [G] you out

Let me go [Em] on like a [C] blister in the sun  
Let me go [Em] on big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

[G] Body [Gsus4] be[G]ats I stain my [Gsus4] she[G]ets  
[G] I don't [Gsus4] even [G] know why  
[G] My girl[Gsus4]fri[G]end [G] she's at the [Gsus4] en[G]d  
[G] She is [Gsus4] starting [G] to cry

Let me go [Em] on like a [C] blister in the sun  
Let me go [Em] on big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

(Quieter)

[G] When I'm a [Gsus4] walk[G]in' I strut my [Gsus4] stu[G]ff  
[G] Then I'm [Gsus4] so [G] strung out  
I'm [G] high as a [Gsus4] ki[G]te I just [Gsus4] mi[G]ght  
[G] Stop to [Gsus4] check [G] you out

[G] Body [Gsus4] be[G]ats I stain my [Gsus4] she[G]ets  
[G] I don't [Gsus4] even [G] know why  
[G] My girl[Gsus4]fri[G]end [G] she's at the [Gsus4] en[G]d  
[G] She is [Gsus4] starting [G] to cry

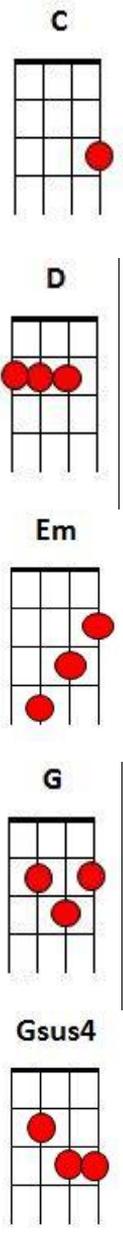
[G] When I'm a [Gsus4] walk[G]in' I strut my [Gsus4] stu[G]ff  
[G] Then I'm [Gsus4] so [G] strung out  
I'm [G] high as a [Gsus4] ki[G]te I just [Gsus4] mi[G]ght  
[G] Stop to [Gsus4] check [G] you out

(Normal)

Let me go [Em] on like a [C] blister in the sun  
Let me go [Em] on big [C] hands I know you're the [D] one

Outro

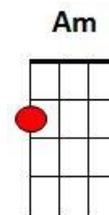
1<sup>st</sup> two lines



# Burning love – Elvis Presley (1972)

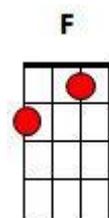
## Intro:

[C]lord almighty i [F]feel my [G]temperature [C]rising  
[C]higher and higher it's [F]burning [G]through to my [C]soul  
[C]girl girl girl you're [F]gonna set [G]me on [C]fire  
[C]my brain is flaming i [F]don't know which [G]way to [C]go

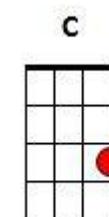


## Chorus:

your [Am]kisses [G]lift me [F]higher  
like the [Am]sweet song [G]of the [F]choir  
you [Am]blind my [G]morning [F]sky  
with [G]burning [C]love

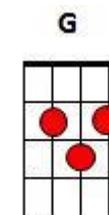


[C]ooh ooh ooh i [F]feel my [G]temperature [C]rising  
[C]help me baby my [F]fever's a [G]hundred and [C]nine  
[C]burnin burnin burnin and [F]nothing can [G]cool [C]me  
[C]i might turn to smoke but [F]baby [G]i feel [C]fine



## Chorus:

[C]it's coming closer the [F]flames are [G]licking my [C]body  
[C]won't you help me i [F]feel i'm [G]slipping [C]away  
[C]it's hard to breath my [F]chest is a [C]heaving  
[C]lord have mercy i'm [F]burning the [G]whole [C]day



## Chorus:

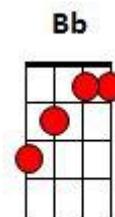
[G]i'm a hunka hunka burning [C]love  
(repeat and fade)



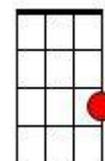
# Cat's in the cradle – Harry Chapin (1963)

Intro: [Bb] [Dm] [G] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [G] [G]

[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day  
He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way  
But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay  
He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away  
And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew  
He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad  
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

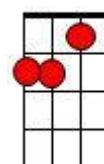


C



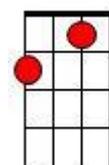
And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon  
[Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon  
[G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when  
But [Bb] we'll get to [Dm] gether [G] then son  
You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

Dm



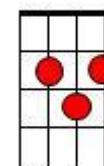
[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day  
He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play  
[G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today  
I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK  
And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed  
And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah  
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him

F



And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon  
[Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon  
[G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when  
But [Bb] we'll get to [Dm] gether [G] then son  
You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

G



[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day  
So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say  
[G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while  
He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile  
What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys  
[Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please

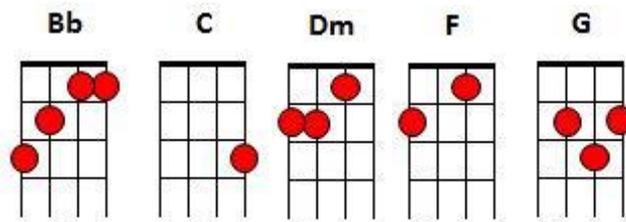
And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon  
[Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon  
[G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when  
But [Bb] we'll get to [Dm] gether [G] then son  
You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then



**[G]** I've long since retired my **[Bb]** son's moved away  
 I **[C]** called him up just the **[G]** other day  
 I said I'd **[G]** like to see you if **[Bb]** you don't mind  
 He said I'd **[C]** love to Dad if I could **[G]** find the time  
 You see my **[F]** new job's a hassle and the **[Dm]** kids have the flu  
 But it's **[Bb]** sure nice **[Dm]** talking to **[G]** you Dad  
 It's been **[Bb]** sure nice **[Dm]** talking to **[G]** you

And as I **[F]** hung up the phone it o**[Dm]**ccurred to me  
 He'd **[Bb]** grown up **[Dm]** just like **[G]** me my **[Bb]** boy was **[Dm]** just like **[G]** me

And the **[G]** cat's in the cradle and the **[F]** silver spoon  
**[Bb]** Little boy blue and the **[C]** man in the moon  
**[G]** When you comin' home son I **[F]** don't know when  
 But **[Bb]** we'll get to**[Dm]**gether **[G]** then Dad  
 You **[Bb]** know we'll have a **[Dm]** good time **[G]** then



# Come on Eileen – Dexys Midnight Runners (1982)

**Intro:** [C/F/C/ C/F/G//// F/C/Em/F/G/  
[C/F/C/ C/F/G//// F/C/Em/F/G/  
[C////] [Em////] Come on Eileen [F////] [C////] [G////]  
[C////] [Em////] Come on Eileen [F////] [C////] [G////]

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray  
Sounded [F] sad upon the radio, he moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono  
[C] Our mothers [Em] cried,  
[F] Sang along - who'd blame them? [C-G]

[C] You've grown (*so grown up*) [Em] so grown (*so grown up*)  
[F] Now I must say more than ever [C-G] (*Come on Eileen*)  
[C] Too-ra loo-ra [Em] too-ra loo-rye [F] ay...  
And we [C] sing just like our [G] fathers [G] [G] [G] [G]

[D] Come on Eileen, oh I [A] swear (*what he means*)  
At this [Em7] Moment....you mean [G] every [A] thing  
With [D] you in that dress, .....oh my [A] thoughts, I confess,  
verge on [Em7] Dirty, .....ah come [G] on Ei [A] leen [A] [A]

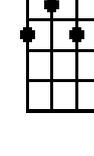
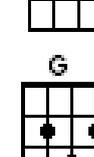
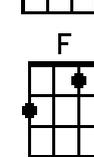
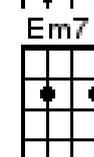
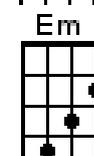
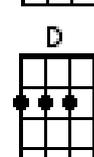
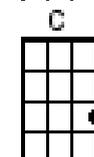
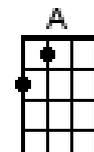
[C////] [Em////] Come on Eileen [F////] [C////] [G////]

[C] These people round [Em] here  
With [F] beaten down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces...  
So re [C] signed to what their [G] fate is  
But [C] not us (*no never*) no [Em] no not us (*no never*)  
[F] We are far too young and clever [C-G] (*remember*)

[C] Too-ra loo-ra [Em] too-ra loo-rye [F] ay...  
Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for [G] ever [G] [G] [G] [G]

[D] Come on Eileen, oh I [A] swear (*what he means*)  
Ah come [Em7] On let's..... take off [G] every [A] thing  
That [D] pretty red dress...Ei [A] leen (*tell him yes*)  
Ah, come [Em7] On let's....ah come on Ei [A] leen,  
That [D] pretty red dress...Ei [A] leen (*tell him yes*)  
Ah, come [Em7] On let's....ah come on Ei [A] leen,

[D/] *Please*



[D] Come on Ei [D] leen taloo-rye- [F#m] ay,  
come on Ei [F#m] leen taloo-rye [G] ay,

too-ra too -[G]- ra too-loo-ra [D] [A]

*Now you're full grown,  
Now you have shown*

*Oh-oh Eileen*

Come on Ei [D] leen taloo-rye- [F#m] ay,

Come on Ei [F#m] leen taloo-rye- [G] ay,

too-ra too -[G]- ra too-loo-ra [D] [A]

*Say Come on Eileen,  
These things they are real  
and I know  
How you feel*

*Now I must say more than  
ever*

*Things round here have  
changed*

### Fast

I say [D] Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye [Em] ay...

[outro - back to normal tempo]

[D] Come on Eileen, oh I [A] swear (what he means) at this

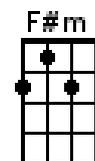
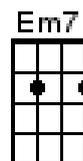
[Em7] Moment...you mean [G] every [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, oh my [A] thoughts, I confess, verge on

[Em7] Dirty, ah come [G] on Ei [A] leen

**Repeat last 4 lines**

**Repeat again slowly and then end on [D/]**



# 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...

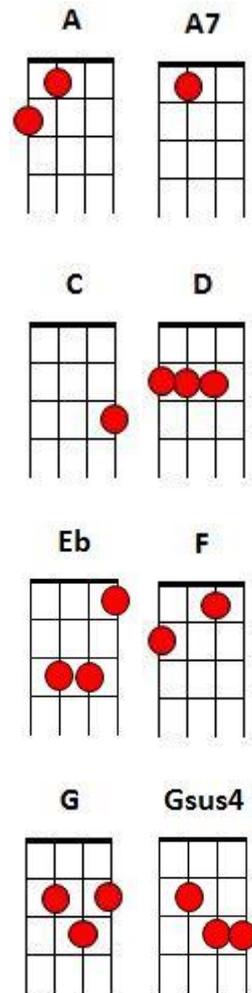
## No chords:

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]



# Crazy little thing called love – Queen (1980)

**Intro:** [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

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

[No chord] There goes my [G] baby  
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll  
She drives me [Bb] crazy  
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever  
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat...

A|5 4 3 - - - - - 0  
E|- - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0

## No Chords:

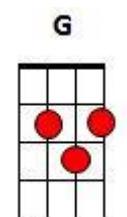
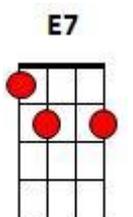
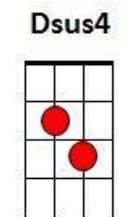
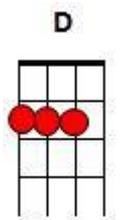
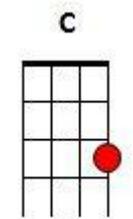
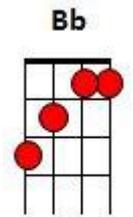
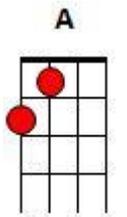
I gotta be cool... relax... get hip  
Get on my tracks  
Take a back seat... hitch-hike...  
And take a long ride on my motor bike  
Until I'm ready... crazy little thing called love

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

## Outro:

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

[Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love [4x]



# David Watts – The Jam (1978)

**Intro: [D]**

[D] Fa fa fa fa fa, fa [D] fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa  
[D] I am a dull and simple lad, [D] cannot tell water from champagne  
[D] And I have never met the queen, and I [G] wish I could have all [D] he [D]  
has [A] got, oi  
[D] Wish I could be like David Watts, [D] fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa, [D] fa fa fa fa fa,  
fa fa fa  
[F#] And when I lie on my pillow at night, I [B] dream I can fight like David  
[E] Lead the school team to victory, [A] take my exams and pass the lot

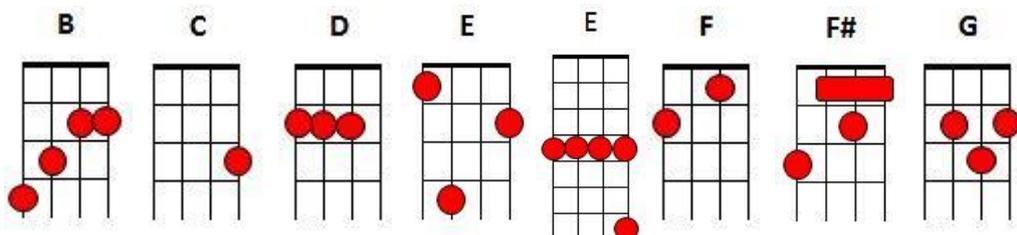
(Wish I could be) [D] wish I could be like David Watts  
(Wish I could be) [D] wish I could be like David Watts  
(Wish I could be) [E] conduct my life like David Watts  
(Wish I could be) [A] wish I could be like David Watts

[D] Fa fa fa fa fa, fa [D] fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa  
[D] He is the head boy at the school, [D] he is the captain of the team  
[D] He is so gay and fancy free, and I [G] wish I could have all [D] he [D] has [A]  
got, oi  
[D] Wish I could be like David Watts, [D] fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa, [D] fa fa fa fa fa,  
fa fa fa  
[F#] And all the girls in the neighborhood, [B] try to go out with David Watts  
[E] They try their best but can't succeed [A] 'cos he is of pure and noble breed

(Wish I could be) [D] wish I could be like David Watts  
(Wish I could be) [D] wish I could be like David Watts  
(Wish I could be) [E] conduct my life like David Watts  
(Wish I could be) [A] wish I could be like David Watts

[D] Wish I could be like, wish I could be like, wish I could be like, wish I could be  
like

[D] Fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa  
[D] Fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa  
[D] Fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa  
[D] Fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa  
[D] Fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa, fa fa fa fa fa, fa fa fa (to fade)



# Don't get me wrong – The Pretenders (1986)

**Intro:** Instrumental chorus

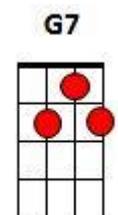
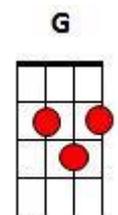
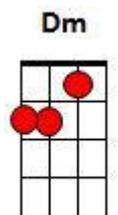
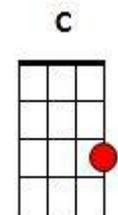
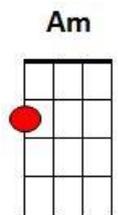
Don't get me [C] wrong  
If I'm looking kind of [Am] dazzled  
I see [Dm] neon lights whenever you walk [G7] by  
Don't get me [C] wrong  
If you say hello and [Am] I take a ride  
Upon a sea where the [Dm] mystic moon  
Is playing havoc [G] with the tide

Don't get me [C] wrong [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
Don't get me [C] wrong  
If I'm acting so dis[Am]tracted  
I'm thinking about the [Dm] fireworks  
That go off when you [G7] smile

Don't get me [C] wrong  
If I split like light re[Am]fracted  
I'm only off to [Dm] wander [G7] cross a moonlit [C] mile

[Dm] Once in a [G7] while [Dm] two people [G7] meet  
[Dm] Seemingly for no [G7] reason  
They just [Dm] pass on the [G7] street  
[Dm] Suddenly [G7] thunder [Dm] showers every[G7]where  
[G7] Who can explain the thunder and rain  
But there's something in the air [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Don't get me [C] wrong  
If I come and go like [Am] fashion  
I might be great to[Dm]morrow But hopeless yester[G7]day  
Don't get me [C] wrong If I fall in the mode of [Am]passion  
It might be unbe[Dm]lievable [G7]  
But let's not say so [Am] long  
It might just be fan[Dm]tastic [G7]  
Don't get me [Am] wrong...





# Don't you want me – The Human League (1982)

Intro: **[Am]** **[F]** **[Am]** x2

Plain text *Boys* *Girls* **Bold text** Both

You were **[F]** working as a waitress in a **[G]** cocktail bar  
**[F]** When I **[C]** met **[G]** you  
I **[F]** picked you out, I shook you up and **[G]** turned you around  
**[F]** Turned you into some**[C]**one **[G]** new

Now **[F]** five years later on you've got the **[G]** world at your feet  
Suc**[F]**cess has been so easy **[C]** for **[G]** you  
But **[F]** don't forget it's me who put you **[G]** where you are now  
And **[F]** I can put you back **[C]** down **[G]** too.

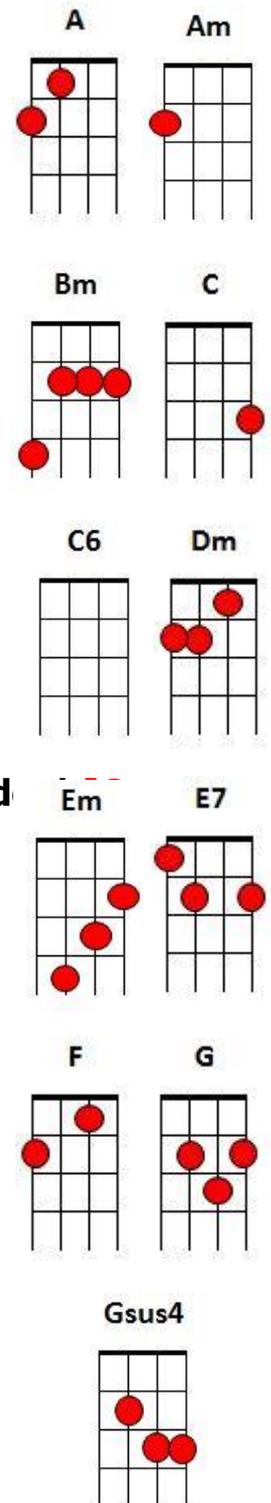
**[Am]** Don't. Don't you **[Em]** want me?  
You **[F]** know I can't believe it when I **[Dm]** hear that you  
won't**[Gsus4]**see**[G]**me  
**[Am]** Don't. Don't you **[Em]** want me?  
You **[F]** know I don't believe you when you **[Dm]** say that you d  
need **[G]** me

It's **[A]** much too late to find  
When you **[Bm]** think you've changed your mind  
You'd **[C6]** better change it back or we will **[E7]** both be sorry

**[F]** Don't you want me, **[G]** baby?  
**[F]** Don't you want me? **[G]** Oh!  
**[F]** Don't you want me, **[G]** baby?  
**[F]** Don't you want me? **[G]** Oh!

*I was **[F]** working as a waitress in a **[G]** cocktail bar  
**[F]** That much **[C]** is **[G]** true  
But **[F]** even then I knew I'd find a **[G]**much better place  
**[F]** Either with or with**[C]**out **[G]** you*

*The **[F]** five years we have had have been **[G]**such good at times  
**[F]** I still **[C]** love **[G]** you  
But **[F]** now I think it's time I lived my **[G]** life on my own  
I **[F]** guess it's just what I **[C]** must **[G]** do*



**[Am]** Don't. Don't you **[Em]** want me?  
 You **[F]** know I can't believe it when I **[Dm]** hear that you  
 won't **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** me

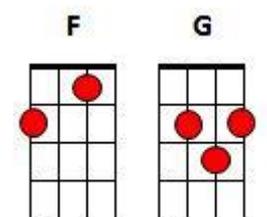
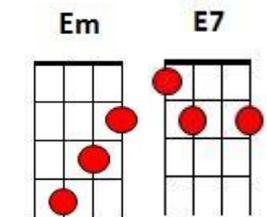
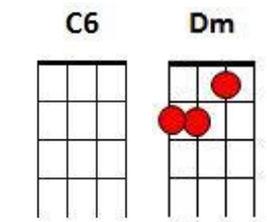
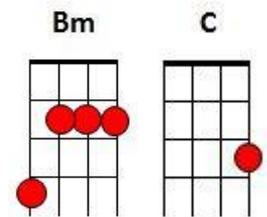
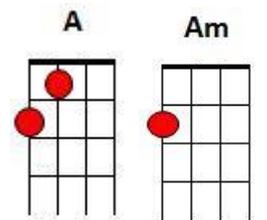
**[Am]** Don't. Don't you **[Em]** want me?  
 You **[F]** know I don't believe you when you **[Dm]** say that you don't **[Gsus4]**  
 need **[G]** me

It's **[A]** much too late to find  
 When you **[Bm]** think you've changed your mind  
 You'd **[C6]** better change it back or we will **[E7]** both be sorry

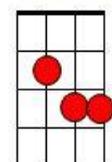
**[F]** Don't you want me, **[G]** baby?  
**[F]** Don't you want me? **[G]** Oh!  
**[F]** Don't you want me, **[G]** baby?  
**[F]** Don't you want me? **[G]** Oh!

**INSTRUMENTAL**  
**[Am][F] [Am] x2**

**[F]** Don't you want me, **[G]** baby?  
**[F]** Don't you want me? **[G]** Oh!  
**[F]** Don't you want me, **[G]** baby?  
**[F]** Don't you want me? **[G]** Oh! **[Am]**



**Gsus4**



# Ferry cross the Mersey – Gerry and the pacemakers (1965)

**Intro:** [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]

[D] Life [Am] [D] goes on [Am] day after [D] day [Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Hearts [Am] [D] torn in [Am] every [D] way [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love  
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

[D] People [Am] [D] they [Am] rush every [D] where [Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Each [Am] [D] with their [Am] own secret [D] care [Am] [D] [Am]

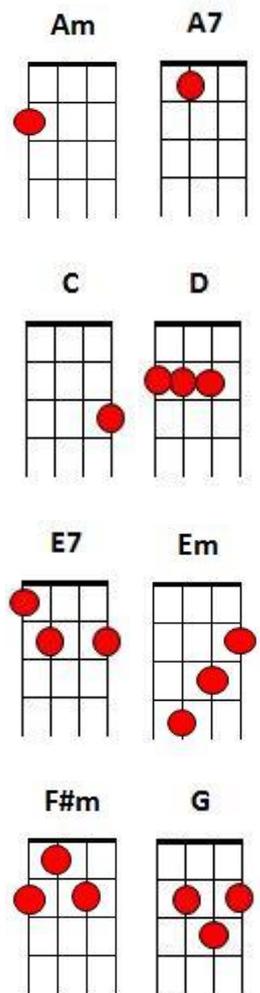
So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
And [G] always take me [A7] there  
The place I [D] love [Am] [D]

[Em] People a [A] round every [D] corner  
[Em] They seem to [A] smile and [D] say  
[Em] We don't [A] care what your [F#m] name is boy  
[E7] We'll never turn you a [A] way

[D] So [Am] [D] I'll con[Am]tinue to [D] say [Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Here [Am] [D] I [Am] always will [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
And [G] always take me [A7] there  
The place I [D] love [Am] [D]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love  
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]  
And [Am] here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]  
[Am] Here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



# Gentle on my mind – Glen Campbell (1967)

Intro: [C] [C] [C]

[C] It's knowing that your door is always open  
And your path is free to [Dm] walk  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
Rolled up and [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch

[C] And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds  
And the ink stains that have dried if on some [Dm] line  
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my memory  
That keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind

[C] It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy  
Planted on the columns now that binds [Dm] me  
Or something that somebody said  
Because they [G7] thought we fit together [C] walking

[C] It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing  
Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and [Dm] find  
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory  
And for hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind

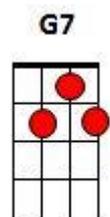
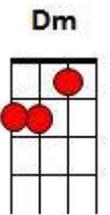
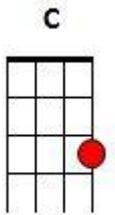
[C] Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines  
And the junkyards and the highways come be[Dm]tween us  
And some other woman crying to her mother  
Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone

[C] I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face  
And the summer sun might burn me till I'm [C] blind  
But not to where I cannot see you walking on the back-roads  
By the rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind

[C] I dip my cup of soup back from the gurgling  
Crackling caldron in some train [Dm] yard  
My beard a roughning coal pile and  
A dirty hat [G7] pulled low across my [C] face

[C] Through cupped hands 'round a tin can  
I pretend I hold you to my breast and [Dm] find  
That you're waving from the back-roads  
By the rivers of my memory ever smiling ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind

Repeat last verse instrumental and finish with single [C]



# Glad All Over – Dave Clark Five (1964)

Intro: **[D] // [G] // [D] // [G] // x2**

You say that you **[D]** love me ( **[G]** say you **[D]** love me.)

**[G]** All of the **[D]** time ( **[G]** all of the **[D]** time.)

**[D]** You **[G]** say that you **[D]** need me ( **[G]** say you **[D]** need me.)

**[D]** And you'll **[G]** always be **[D]** mine ( **[G]** always be **[D]** mine.)

I'm feelin', **[A]**... glad all over..yes I'm-a, **[D]** glad all over.

Baby, I'm **[A]** glad all over..so glad you're **[D]** mi..**[G]**yi..**[D]**yi..**[G]**yi..**[D]** yine.

I'll **[G]** make you **[D]** happy ( **[G]** make you **[D]** happy.)

You'll **[G]** never be **[D]** blue ( **[G]** never be **[D]** blue.)

You'll **[G]** have no **[D]** sorrow ( **[G]** have no **[D]** sorrow.)

Cause I'll **[G]** always be **[D]** true ( **[G]** always be **[D]** true.)

And I'm feelin', **[A]**... glad all over..yes I'm-a, **[D]** glad all over.

Baby, I'm **[A]** glad all over.. glad you're **[D]** mi..**[G]**yi..**[D]**yi..**[G]**yi..**[D]** yine.

**[Bb]** Other girls may try to take me **[D]** away ( **[G]** take me **[D]** away.)

**[G]** But you know, it's by your side, I I will **[A7]** stay, I'll **[G7]** stay

Our love will **[D]** last now ( **[G]** our love will **[D]** last.)

Till the **[G]** end of **[D]** time ( **[G]** end of **[D]** time.)

Because **[G]** this **[D]** love now ( **[G]** because this **[D]** love.)

will be **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine ( **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine.)

And I'm feelin', **[A]**... glad all over..yes I'm-a, **[D]** glad all over.

Baby, I'm **[A]** glad all over..so glad you're **[D]** mi..**[G]**yi..**[D]**yi..**[G]**yi..**[D]** yine.

**[Bb]** Other girls may try to take me **[D]** away ( **[G]** take me **[D]** away.)

**[G]** But you know, it's by your side, I I will **[A7]** stay, I'll **[G7]** stay

**[D]** Our **[G]** love will **[D]** last now ( **[G]** our love will **[D]** last.)

Till the **[G]** end of **[D]** time ( **[G]** end of **[D]** time.)

Because **[G]** this **[D]** love now ( **[G]** because this **[D]** love.)

will be **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine ( **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine.)

And I'm feelin', **[A]**... glad all over..yes I'm-a, **[D]** glad all over.

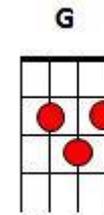
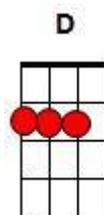
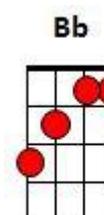
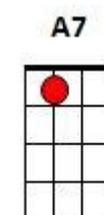
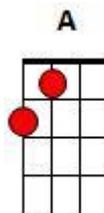
Baby, I'm **[A]** glad all over..so glad you're **[D]** mi..**[G]**yi..**[D]**yi..**[G]**yi..**[D]** yine.

I'm **[G]** so glad your **[D]** mine now **[G] [D]**

I'm **[G]** so glad your **[D]** mine now **[G] [D]**

I'm **[G]** so glad your **[D]** mine now **[G] [D]**

Whoa **[G]** whoawhoawhoawhoa **[D]** whoa. **[G] [D]**



# I got you babe – Sonny & Cher (1965)

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

**GIRLS:** [D] They say we're young and [G] we don't know  
[D] Won't find [G] out [C] 'til we [A] grow

**BOYS:** Well [D] I don't know if [G] all that's true  
Cause [D] you got me and [G] baby [C] I got [A] you

[D] Babe [G] I got [D] you babe [G] I got [D] you babe [G]

**GIRLS:** They [D] say our love won't [G] pay the rent  
Be [D] fore it's earned our [G] money's [C] all been [A] spent

**BOYS:** I [D] guess that's so we don't [G] have a pot  
But at [D] least I'm sure of [G] all the [C] things we [A] got

[D] Babe [G] I got [D] you babe [G] I got [D] you babe

**BOYS:** I got [Em] flowers in the [A] spring I got [Em] you to wear my [A] ring

**GIRLS:** And when I'm [D] sad you're a [G] clown  
And if I get [Em] scared you're always a [A] round

**GIRLS:** So [D] let them say your [G] hair's too long  
But [D] I don't care with [G] you I [C] can't go [A] wrong

**BOYS:** Then [D] put your little [G] and in mine

There [D] ain't no hill or [G] mountain [C] we can't [A] climb

[D] Babe [G] I got [D] you babe [G] I got [D] you babe [G]  
[D] [G] [D] [A]

**BOYS:** [D] I got you to [G] hold my hand

**GIRLS:** [D] I got you to [A] understand

**BOYS:** [D] I got you to [G] walk with me

**GIRLS:** [D] I got you to [A] talk with me

**BOYS:** [D] I got you to [G] kiss goodnight

**GIRLS:** [D] I got you to [A] hold me tight

**BOYS:** [D] I got you [G] I won't let go

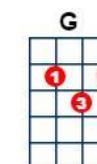
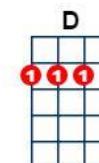
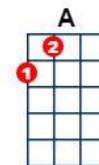
**GIRLS:** [D] I got you to [A] love me so

[D] [G] [D] [A]

[G] I got [D] you babe [D] [G] I got [D] you babe

[G] I got [D] you babe

[G] I.... got.... [D] you.... Babe....



# I predict a riot – The Kaiser Chiefs (2005)

Intro: [Am]

[Am] Aaaaah [Am] Watching the people get [C] lairy  
[D] not very pretty I [Am] tell thee  
[Am] Walking through town is quite [C] scary  
And [D] not very sensible [Am] either  
A [Am] friend of a friend he got [C] beaten  
He [D] looked the wrong way at a [Am] policeman  
Would [Am] never have happened to [C] Smeaton, And [D] old Leodiensian  
[Am] La-ah-[E7]-ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la...la, la  
[Am] La-ah-[E7]-ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la, [D] la la, la la, la la

[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot  
[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [F] ////

[Am] Aaaaah [Am] I tried to get in my [C] taxi  
A [D] man in a tracksuit at-[Am]-tacked me  
He [Am] said that he saw it be-[C]-fore me  
[D] Wants to get things a bit [Am] gory  
[Am] Girls run around with no [C] clothes on  
To [D] borrow a pound for a [Am] condom  
If it [Am] wasn't for chip fat they'd be [C] frozen, they're [D] not very sensible  
[Am] La-ah-[E7]-ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la...la, la  
[Am] La-ah-[E7]-ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la, [D] la la, la la, la la

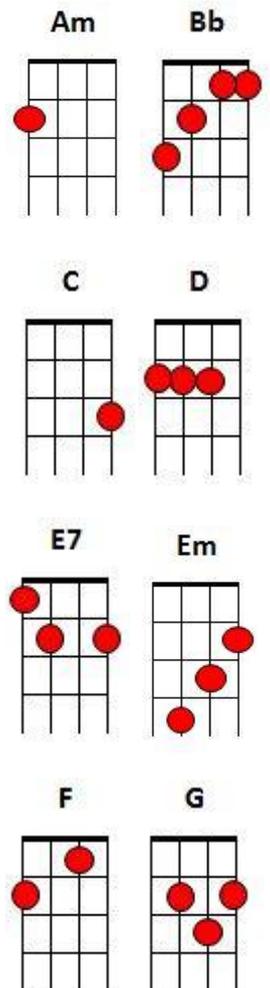
[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot  
[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [F] ////

And if there's [Em] anybody left in [A] here  
That [G] doesn't want to be out [F] there [F] ////

[Am] Aaaaah [Am] Watching the people get [C] lairy  
[D] not very pretty I [Am] tell thee  
[Am] Walking through town is quite [C] scary  
And [D] not very sensible [Am]  
[Am] La-ah-[E7]-ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la...la, la  
[Am] La-ah-[E7]-ah [G] la la la-la-la-la [D] la [D] la la, la la, la la  
[D] [D] [D] [D] Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot  
[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot [F] ////

And if there's [Em] anybody left in [A] here  
That [G] doesn't want to be out [F] there  
[F] I predict a riot [Bb] I predict a [F] riot x 4  
Outro: [F] - single strums] / / / /



# I walk the line – Johnny Cash (1969)

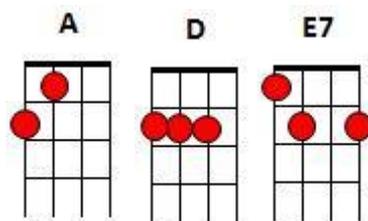
**Intro:** [A][E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine  
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time  
[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true  
[A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through  
[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light  
[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night  
[A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

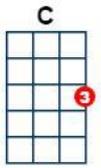
[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side  
[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide  
[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide  
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line



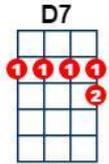
# I'll never find another you – The Seekers (1968)

**Intro:** [C]/ [F]/ [G]/// (x 4)

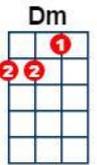
There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,  
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,  
I still [Am] need you there be [F]side me, no [G] matter [F]  
what I [Em] do [Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm]  
find, an [G7]other [C] you [F] [G]



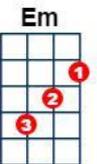
There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say  
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day  
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over  
Un- [G7]til my [F] life is [Em] through



[Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find an [G7]other [C] you [F] [G]



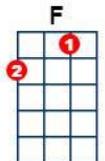
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,  
When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm, you'll [F] be my [G] guide,  
Be my [G] guide



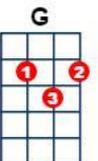
If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,  
I could [C] lose it all to [Em]morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,  
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an [G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

Instrumental:

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the  
Promised [G] Land, And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you  
will hold my [G] hand,



But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an [G7]other [C] you [F] [G]  
Another [C] you, [F] [G]  
Another [C] you. [F] [C]



# If it hadn't been for love – The Steeldrivers (2010)

Intro: [Am] [C6] [Am] [C6]

[Am] Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham  
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'  
If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda run through the blindin' rain  
[F] Without one dollar to my name  
If it [Am] hadn't been  
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in  
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Woulda been gone like a wayward wind  
If it [F] hadn't been for love

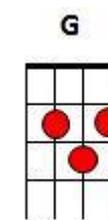
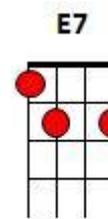
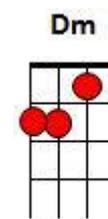
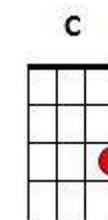
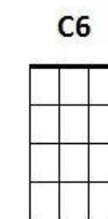
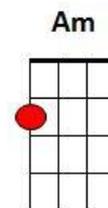
[Am] Nobody knows it better than me  
[F] I wouldn't be wishing I was free  
If it [Am] hadn't been  
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [G]

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [Am] will  
[C] At least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still  
[C] Four cold [G] walls with [Dm] out pa [Am] roll  
[C] Lord have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

[Am] Never woulda gone to that side of town  
If it hadn't been for love  
[Am] Never woulda took a mind to track her down  
If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda loaded up a forty four  
[F] Put myself behind a jail house door  
If it [Am] hadn't been  
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love [G]

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [Am] will  
[C] At least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still  
[C] Four cold [G] walls with [Dm] out pa [Am] roll  
[C] Lord have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul



**[Am]** Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham  
If it hadn't been for love

**[Am]** Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'  
If it **[F]** hadn't been for love

**[Am]** Never woulda loaded up a forty four

**[F]** Put myself behind a jail house door

If it **[Am]** hadn't been

If it **[E7]** hadn't been for **[Am]** love

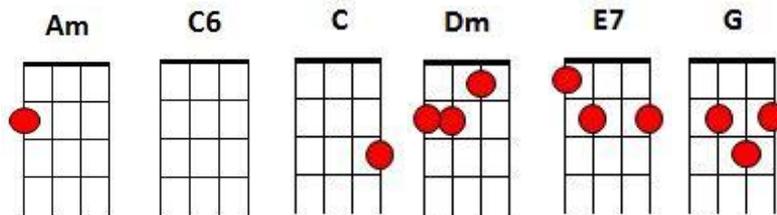
If it **[F]** hadn't been

If it **[E7]** hadn't been for **[Am]** love

**(Slow)**

If it **[F]** hadn't been

If it **[E7]** hadn't been for **[Am]** love



# It Must Be Love – Labi Siffre (1971)

## Intro:

[Am] I never [Am9] thought I'd miss you  
[Am] Half as [Am9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9]  
[Am] And I never [Am9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way  
The way I [Am9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day  
[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need  
To [Am7] take the blues a [Am6] way

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]  
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best

[Am] [Am9][Am] [Am9]

[Am] How can it [Am9] be that we can  
[Am] Say so [Am9] much without [G] words [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9]  
[Am] Bless you and [Am9] bless me baby  
[Am] bless the [Am9] bees and the [G] birds [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9]  
[Em7] I've got to be [A9] near you every [Dm] night every [E7] day  
[Am] I couldn't be [Am+7] happy baby in [Am7] any other [Am6] way

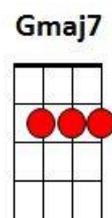
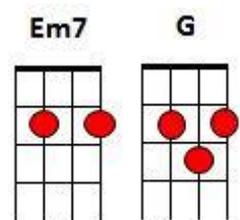
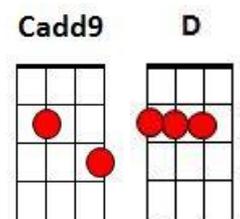
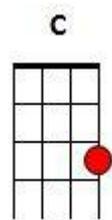
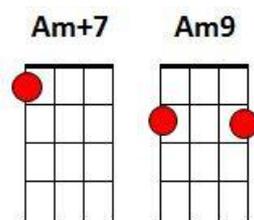
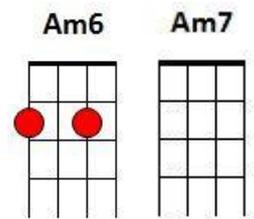
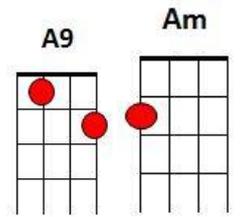
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]  
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best

[G] [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9]  
[Am] [Am9][Am] [Am9]  
[G] [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9]

[Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day  
[Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need  
To [Am7] take the blues a [Am6] way

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]  
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]  
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] love is the best

[G] [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9]  
[Am] [Am9][Am] [Am9]  
[G] [Cadd9][G] [Cadd9] [Am!]



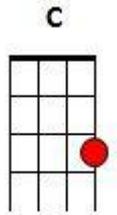
# Just can't get enough – Depeche Mode (1981)

G C  
 A - - - - - 0 2 - - - - - 0 2 - - - - - 0 2 3 2 0 2  
 E 3 3 - 3 3 - 3 - - 3 3 - 3 3 - 3 - - 3 3 - 3 3 - 3 - - - - -

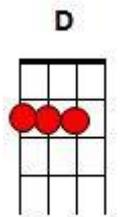
G C  
 A - - - - - 0 2 - - - - - 0 2 - - - - - 0 2 3 2 0 2

**Intro:** E 3 3 - 3 3 - 3 - - 3 3 - 3 3 - 3 - - 3 3 - 3 3 - 3 - - - - -

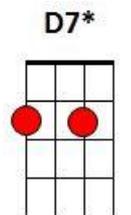
[G] When I'm with you baby I go out of my head  
 And I [C] just can't get enough And I just can't get enough  
 [G] All the things you do to me And everything you said  
 I [C] just can't get enough I just can't get enough



[D] We slip and slide as we [Em] fall in love  
 And I [C] just can't seem to [D7] get enough of  
 [G] We walk together We're walking down the street  
 And I [C] just can't get enough And I just can't get enough

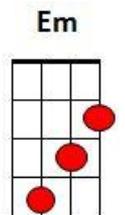


[G] Every time I think of you I know we have to meet  
 And I [C] just can't get enough I just can't get enough  
 [D] It's getting hotter It's a [Em] burning love  
 And I [C] just can't seem to [D7] get enough of (intro riff x1)

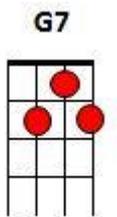


[G!]... [C!]... [G!]... [C!]...

I [G] just can't get enough I just can't get enough  
 I [C] just can't get enough I just can't get enough  
 I [G7] just can't get enough I just can't get enough  
 I [C] just can't get enough I just can't get enough



[G] And when it rains You're shining down for me  
 And I [C] just can't get enough And I just can't get enough  
 [G] Just like a rainbow You know you set me free And  
 I [C] just can't get enough And I just can't get enough



[D] You're like an angel And you [Em] give me your love  
 And I [C] just can't seem to [D7] get enough of

[A] ///[A] ///[D] ///[D] ///[A] ///[A] ///[D] ///[D] ///

I [G] just can't get enough I just can't get enough  
 I [C] just can't get enough I just can't get enough  
 I [G7] just can't get enough I just can't get enough  
 I [C] just can't get enough I just can't get enough [G!]



# Love is all around – Wet Wet Wet (1995)

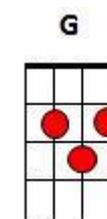
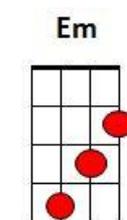
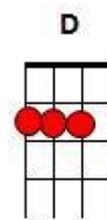
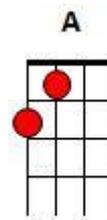
## Intro:

[D] I feel it in my [Em] fingers,  
I [G] feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]  
[D] Love is all a [Em] round me  
[G] and so [A] the feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]  
[D] It's written on the [Em] wind,  
it's [G] every [A] where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]  
[D] So if you really [Em] love me  
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will  
[G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
[G] There's no beginning there'll be no [Em] end  
'Cause on my love you [A] can depend

[D] I see your face be [Em] fore me  
[G] as I lay [A] on my [D] bed [Em] [G] [A]  
[D] I kind a get to [Em] thinking of  
[G] all the [A] things you [D] said [Em] [G] [A]  
[D] You gave your promise [Em] to me  
[G] and I gave [A] mine to [D] you [Em] [G] [A]  
[D] I need someone be [Em] side me  
[G] in every [A] thing I [D] do [Em] [G] [A]

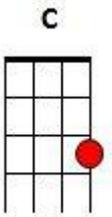
[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will  
[G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
[G] There's no beginning there'll be no [Em] end  
'Cause on my love you [A] can depend



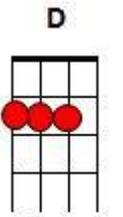
# Love me do – The Beatles (1963)

**Intro: [G7] [C] x4**

[G7] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G7] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G7] always be [C] true  
So [C] pleeeeeeease [C!] Love me [G7] do [C] [G7] [C]

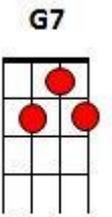


[G7] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G7] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G7] always be [C] true  
So [C] pleeeeeeease [C!] Love me [G7] do [C] [G7] [C]



Bridge:

[D] Someone to love, [C] some body [G7] new  
[D] Someone to love, [C] some one like [G7] you



[G7] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G7] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G7] always be [C] true  
So [C] pleeeeeeease [C!] Love me [G7] do [C] [G7] [C]

[D] [C] [G7] [C]  
[D] [C] [G7] [G7]  
[G7] [C] [G7] [C]

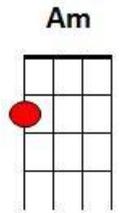
[G7] Love, love me [C] do  
You [G7] know I love [C] you  
I'll [G7] always be [C] true  
So [C] pleeeeeeease [C!] Love me [G7] do [C] [G7] [C]

Yeah, well [G7] Love me do, [C] whoa-oh [G7] love me do, [C] [G7] [C]

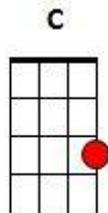


# May You Never – John Martyn (1973)

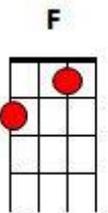
(G) May (F) you (C) never lay your (Am) head down  
(G) Without a hand to (C) hold  
May you (Am) never make (G) your bed out in the (C) cold (F)// (C)////



(G) You're just like a great strong brother to me  
You (C) know that I (F) love you (C) true  
And you (G) never talk dirty behind my back  
And I (C) know there's (F) those that (C) do

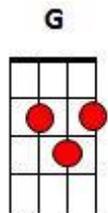


Oh (G) please wont you please wont you bear it in mind  
(Am) That love is a lesson to learn in our (F) time  
Now (G) please wont you, please wont you bear it in mind for (C) me (F) (C)



(G) May (F) you (C) never lay your (Am) head down  
(G) Without a hand to (C) hold  
May you (Am) never make (G) your bed out in the (C) cold (F)// (C)////

(G) Well you're just like a good close sister to me  
You (C) know that I (F) love you (C) true  
And you (G) hold no blade to stab me in my back  
And I (C) know there's (F) those that (C) do



Oh (G) please wont you please wont you bear it in mind  
(Am) Life is a lesson to learn in our (F) time  
And (G) please wont you, please wont you bear it in mind for (C) me (F) (C)

(G) May (F) you (C) never lay your (Am) head down  
(G) Without a hand to (C) hold  
May you (Am) never make (G) your bed out in the (C) cold (F)// (C)////

(G) You're just like a fat and crazy brother of mine  
You (C) know that I (F) love you (C) true  
And you (G) never talk dirty behind my back  
And I (C) know there's (F) those that (C) do

Oh (G) please wont you please wont you bear it in mind  
(Am) That love is a lesson to learn in our (F) time  
Now (G) please wont you, please wont you bear it in mind for (C) me (F) (C)

(G) May (F) you (C) never lose your (Am) temper  
If you (G) get in a barroom (C) fight  
May you (Am) never lose your (G) woman over(C)night

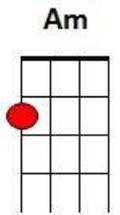
(G) May (F) you (C) never lay your (Am) head down  
(G) Without a hand to (C) hold  
May you (Am) never make (G) your bed out in the (C) cold (F)// (C)////

(G) May (F) you (C) never lose your (Am) temper  
If you (G) get in a barroom (C) fight  
May you (Am) never lose your (G) woman over(C)night (F) (C)  
May you (Am) never lose your (G) woman over(C)night (F) (C)  
May you (Am) never lose your (G) woman over(C)night

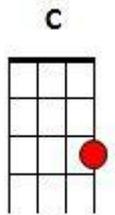
# My Life – Billy Joel (1978)

Intro: **C F Am Fmaj7X6 G C F Am Fmaj7 x6 G**

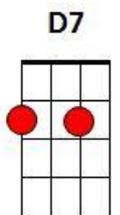
**[C]** Got a call from an old friend - we used to be **[F]** real close **[F C F C G]**  
**[G]** Said he couldn't go on the American **[C]** way **[F C F C FC]**  
**[C]** Closed the shop sold the house bought a ticket to the **[F]** West Coast **[F C F C]**  
**[G]** Now he gives them a stand-up routine in L. **[C]** A.  
**C F Am Fmaj7X6 G**



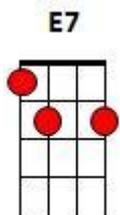
**[C]** I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al**[F]**right  
**[G]** I don't want you to tell me it's time to come **[C]** home **[FCFC FC]**  
**[C]** I don't care what you say anymore, this is**[F]** my life **[F C F C G]**  
**[G]** Go ahead with your own life and leave me a**[C]** lone



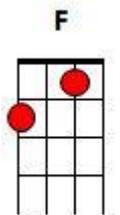
**[Am]** I never said you had to offer me a **[E7]** second chance  
**[C]** I never said I was a victim of **[D]** circumstance  
**[F]** I still be**[C]**long **[E7]** don't get me**[Am]** wrong  
**[D7]** And you can speak your mind  
But **[F]** not **[G]** on **[F]** my **[G]** time



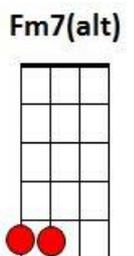
**[C]** They will tell you you can't sleep alone In a **[F]** strange place **[F C F C G]**  
**[G]** Then they'll tell you you can't sleep With somebody**[C]** else **[FCFC FC]**  
**[C]** Ah, but sooner or later you sleep In your **[F]** own space **[F C F C G]**  
**[G]** Either way it's okay You wake up with you**[C]**rself **[F C F C C]**  
**C F Am Fmaj7X6 G**



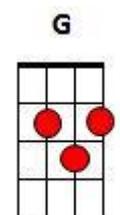
**[C]** I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al**[F]**right  
**[G]** I don't want you to tell me it's time to come **[C]** home **[FCFC FC]**  
**[C]** I don't care what you say anymore, this is**[F]** my life **[F C F C G]**  
**[G]** Go ahead with your own life and leave me a**[C]** lone



**[Am]** I never said you had to offer me a **[E7]** second chance  
**[C]** I never said I was a victim of **[D]** circumstance  
**[F]** I still be**[C]**long **[E7]** don't get me**[Am]** wrong  
**[D7]** And you can speak your mind  
But **[F]** not **[G]** on **[F]** my **[G]** time



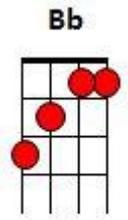
**[C]** I don't care what you say anymore, this is **[F]** my life  
**[G]** Go ahead with your own life and leave me a**[C]** lone  
**C F Am Fmaj7X6 G to fade.....**



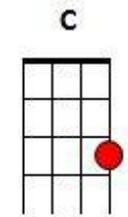
# Nothing ever happens – Del Amitri (1989)

Intro:

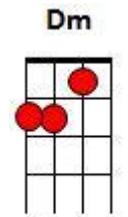
[F] Post office clerks put up signs saying 'Position [Dm] Closed'  
[F] And secretaries turn off typewriters and put on their [Dm] coats  
[Bb] Janitors padlock the [F] gates for security guards to [Bb] patrol  
And bachelors phone up their [F] friends for a drink  
While the [C] married ones turn on a [Bb] chat show  
And they'll [F] all be lonely to [Bb] night and lonely to [F] morrow



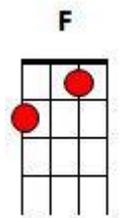
[F] 'Gentlemen, time please, you know we can't serve any [Dm] more'  
[F] Now the traffic lights change to stop when there's nothing to [Dm] go  
And by [Bb] five' o' clock everything's [F] dead  
And [C] every third car is a [Bb] cab,  
And ignorant people [F] sleep in their beds  
Like the [C] doped white mice in the college [Bb] lab



[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb] all:  
The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song  
And we [C] all sing along like [Bb] before  
And we'll [F] all be lonely to [Bb] night and lonely to [F] morrow

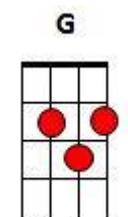


[F] Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody [Dm] there  
The [F] Martians could land in the car park and no one could [Dm] care  
The [Bb] close-circuit cameras in department stores  
[C] Shoot the same movie [Bb] everyday  
And the stars of these films neither [F] die nor get killed  
Just to [C] survive constant action re[Bb] play [F] [Gm] [C]

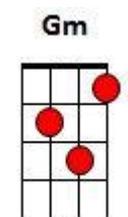


[G] [Dm] [G] [Dm]  
[F] [G] [F] [G] [F]

[F] Bill hoardings advertise products that nobody [Dm] needs  
While [F] 'Angry from Manchester' writes to complain about all the repeats on [Dm] TV  
And [Bb] computer terminals [F] report  
[C] Some gains on the values of copper and [Bb] tin,  
While American businessmen [F] snap up Van Goghs  
For the [C] price of a hospital [Bb] wing [F] [Gm] [C]



[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb] all:  
The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song  
And we [C] all sing along like [Bb] before  
And we'll [F] all be lonely to [Bb] night and lonely to [F] morrow  
[F] Nothing ever [Bb] happens, [F] nothing happens at [Bb] all:  
The [Dm] needle returns to the [Bb] start of the song  
And we [C] all sing along like [Bb] before  
And we'll [F] all be lonely to [Bb] night and lonely to [F] morrow



# Paradise – George Ezra (2018)

Intro: [C] [C] [C]

[C] My love (my love)

[C] My lover, lover, lover

I'm in [G] paradise whenever I'm with [C] you

[C] My mind (my mind)

[C] My m-m-m-m-mind

Well it's a [G] paradise whenever I'm with [C] you

[C] Ride on (ride on)

[C] I will ride on down the road

I will [G] find you, I will hold you, I'll be [C] there

[C] It's long (how long?)

[C] It's a mighty long road but

I'll [G] find you, I will hold you and [C] I'll be there

[G] I know you heard it from those [F] other boys

But this [C] time, it's real and It something that I feel and

[G] I know you heard it from those [F] other boys

But this [C] time, it's real and It something that I feel and

[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins

You [C] know it's love heading your way

[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins

You [C] know it's love heading your way

[C] [Dm] [F/]

My [C]time (my time)

My [C] t-t-t-t-time

Well its a [G] never ending helter skelter

We'll be out whatever the [C] weather

[C] My heart (my heart)

[C] My boom-boom heart

It's a [G] beat and its a thumping

And I'm [C] alive

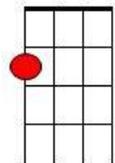
[G] I know you heard it from those [F] other boys

But this [C] time, it's real and It something that I feel and

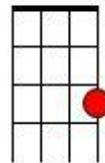
[G] I know you heard it from those [F] other boys

But this [C] time, it's real and It something that I feel and

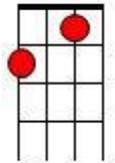
Am



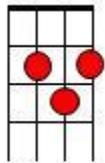
C



F



G



[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins  
You [C] know it's love heading your way

[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins  
You [C] know it's love heading your way

[C] [Dm] [F]  
[C] [Dm] [F]  
[C] [C][C] [C]

[C] Paradise, roll on roll on, [C] Meet me there, roll on roll on  
[C] Paradise, roll on roll on, [C] Meet me there, roll on roll on  
[F] Paradise, roll on roll on, [F] Meet me there, roll on roll on  
[C] Paradise, roll on roll on, [C] Meet me there, roll on roll on  
[Am] Paradise, roll on roll on, [F] Meet me there, roll on roll on  
[C] Paradise, roll on roll on, [C] Meet me there, roll on roll on

[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins  
You [C] know it's love heading your way

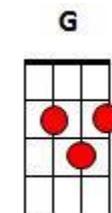
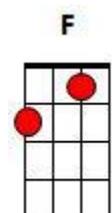
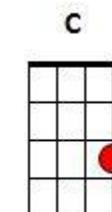
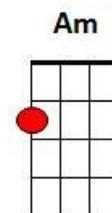
[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins  
You [C] know it's love heading your way

[G] I know you heard it from those [F] other boys  
But this [C] time, it's real and It something that I feel and  
[G] I know you heard it from those [F] other boys  
But this [C] time, it's real and It something that I feel and

[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins  
You [C] know it's love heading your way

[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins  
You [C] know it's love heading your way

[G] If it feels like paradise run[F]ning through your bloody veins  
You [C] know it's love heading your way



# Rasputin – Boney M (1978)

Intro: [Am] / / / [Am] / / / [Dm] / / / [E7] / [Am] / (x2)

[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)

[A] Hey hey [G] hey hey [F] hey hey [E7] hey hey (x2)

BOYS: [Am] There lived a certain man in Russia long ago

GIRLS: He was [Dm] big and strong, in his [E7] eyes a flaming [Am] glow

BOYS: Most people looked at him in terror and in fear

GIRLS: But to [Dm] Moscow chicks he was [E7] such a lovely [Am] dear

He could preach the bible like a preacher [Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire

[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher [Dm] Women [E7] would de[Am]sire

ALL - Chorus: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine,

[G] It was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on

BOYS: [Am] He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar

GIRLS: But the [Dm] kasachok he danced [E7] really wunder[Am]bar

BOYS: In all affairs of state he was a man to please

GIRLS: But he [Dm] was real great when he [E7] had a girl to [Am] squeeze

For the queen he was no wheeler dealer [Dm] Though she'd heard the things he'd [E7] done

[Am] She believed he was a holy healer [Dm] Who would [E7] heal her [Am] son

ALL - Chorus: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine,

[G] It was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on

BOYS: spoken: [Am] But when his drinking and [G] lusting and his hunger

For [F] power became [G] known to more and [Am] more people,

GIRLS join in whilst boys continue with line below, quietly at first, getting louder: Hey hey hey hey

BOYS: the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous man became [G] louder and

[Am] louder

ALL, getting louder: [Am] Hey STOP!

BOYS: [Am] "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies

GIRLS: But the [Dm] ladies begged, "Don't you [E7] try to do it, [Am] please"

BOYS: No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms

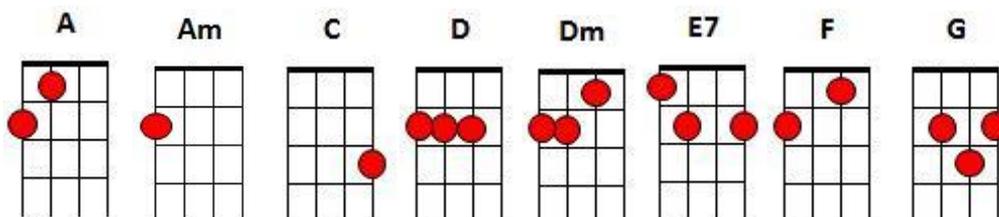
GIRLS: Though he [Dm] was a brute they just [E7] fell into his [Am] arms

Then one night some men of higher standing

[Dm] Set a trap they're not to [E7] blame

BOYS: We're not to blame; we're not to blame!

GIRLS: [Am] "Come to visit us," they kept demanding [Dm] And he [E7] really [Am] came

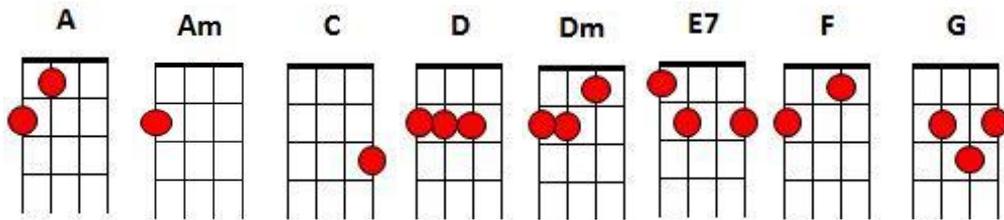


ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen  
[G] They put some [D] poison [A] into his wine  
[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine  
[G] He drank it [D] all and [A] said "I feel fine"

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen  
[G] They didn't [D] quit, they [A] wanted his head  
Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine  
[G] And so they [D] shot him [A] till he was dead (till he was dead) (till he was dead)

Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!

Spoken: Oh, those Russians .....



# Rocketman – Elton John (1972)

## Intro:

[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre- [A] flight

[Em7] Zero hour, nine [A] A.M.

And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D]

then [Em7] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife

[Em7] It's lonely out in [A] space

On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time

Til touchdown brings me 'round again to [G]

find I'm not the man they think I am at [C]

home Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man

Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids

[Em7] In fact it's cold as [A] hell

And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D]

did [Em7] And all this science, I don't under [A]stand

[Em7] It's just my job five days a [A] week

Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time

Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find

I'm not the man they think I am at [C]

home Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A]

rocket man

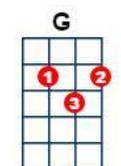
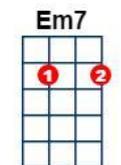
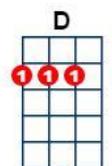
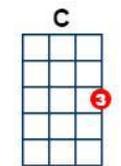
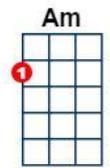
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time

And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time

(slow) [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G]

time



# Rudi/The Tide Is High –

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

[C] Stop your messing a [C/Am] round [F] [G]  
[C] Better think of your [C/Am] future [F] [G]  
[C] Time you straightened right [Am] out [F]  
Creating [G] problems in town [C] [C/Am] [F] [G]

Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you  
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you

[C] Stop your fooling a [C/Am] round [F] [G]  
[C] Time you straightened right [C/Am] out [F] [G]  
[C] Better think of your [Am] future [F]  
Or else you'll [G] wind up in jail [C] [C/Am] [F] [G]

Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you  
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you

[C] The tide is [C/Am] high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
[C] I'm gonna [C/Am] be your [F] number [G] one  
[C] I'm not the [Am] kinda girl who [F] gives up [G] just like [C] that,  
[C/Am] Oh [F] no [G]

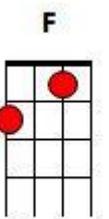
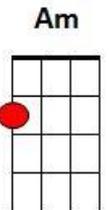
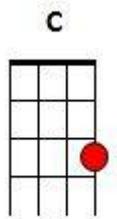
[C] The tide is [C/Am] high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
[C] I'm gonna [C/Am] be your [F] number [G] one  
[C] I'm not the [Am] kinda girl who [F] gives up [G] just like [C] that,  
[C/Am] Oh [F] no [G]

[C] Every girl [C/Am] wants you to [F] be her [G] man  
[C] But I will [C/Am] wait 'til it's [F] my [G] turn  
[C] I'm not the [Am] kinda girl who [F] gives up [G] just like [C] that, [C/Am]  
Oh [F] no [G] [C]

The tide is [C/Am] high but I'm [F] holding [G] on  
[C] I'm gonna [C/Am] be your [F] number [G] one

[C] Stop your messing a [C/Am] round [F] [G]  
[C] Better think of your [C/Am] future [F] [G]  
[C] Time you straightened right [Am] out [F]  
Creating [G] problems in town [C] [C/Am] [F] [G]

Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you  
Ru[C]di, [C/Am] a [F] message to [G] you



# Save tonight – Eagle-Eye Cherry (1997)

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

[Am][F] [C][G] [Am][F] [C][G]  
Mmh Mmh Mmh Mmh

Go on and [Am] close, [F] the [C] curtains [G]  
'Cause all we nee [Am] d is [F] cand [C] leigh [G] t  
You and [Am] me, [F] and a [C] bottle of wine [G]  
To hold [Am] you tonight [F] Ah [C] yeah [G]  
Well we [Am] know [F] I'm [C] going a [G] way  
And how I [Am] wish I [F] wish it were [C] n't so [G]  
So take this [Am] wine [F] and dr [C] ink with me [G]  
[Am] Let's delay our [F] misery [C] [G]

Save to [Am] night [F] and [C] fight the break of [G] dawn  
Come to [Am] morrow [F] , [C] tomorrow I'll be [G] gone  
Save to [Am] night [F] and [C] fight the break of [G] dawn  
Come to [Am] morrow [F] , [C] tomorrow I'll be [G] gone

There's a [Am] log [F] on the f [C] ire [G]  
And it [Am] burns I [F] ike me [C] for you [G]  
Tomorrow [Am] comes [F] with one de [C] sire [G]  
To [Am] take me [F] away (oh it [C] 's true) [G]  
It ain't [Am] easy [F] to [C] say good- [G] bye  
Darling [Am] please d [F] on't star [C] t to cry [G]  
'Cause [Am] girl you know I [F] got to go (oh) [C] [G]  
and [Am] lord, I wish it w [F] asn't so [C] [G]

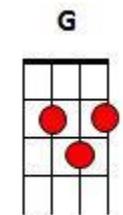
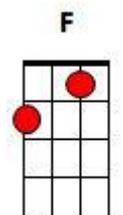
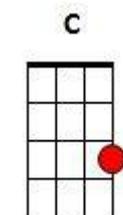
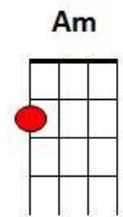
Save to [Am] night [F] and [C] fight the break of [G] dawn  
Come to [Am] morrow [F] , [C] tomorrow I'll be [G] gone  
Save to [Am] night [F] and [C] fight the break of [G] dawn  
Come to [Am] morrow [F] , [C] tomorrow I'll be [G] gone  
[Am][F][C][G] x4

To [Am] morrow [F] comes to [C] take me aw [G] ay  
[Am] I wish that [F] I, that [C] I could st [G] ay  
But [Am] girl you know I [F] got to go (oh) [C] [G]  
And [Am] lord I wish it [F] wasn't so [C] [G]

Save to [Am] night [F] and [C] fight the break of [G] dawn  
Come to [Am] morrow [F] , [C] tomorrow I'll be [G] gone { x4

[Am][F][C] tomorrow I'll [G] be gone x4

Outro: [Am][F][C][G] x4



# See you in my dreams – Joe Brown (2017)

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] x4

[F] Tho' the [Dm] days are [F] long [Dm]  
[D7] Twilight [D] sings a [D7] song [D]  
[G7] Of the happi- [Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [Dm] [F] [Dm]  
[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close, Soon I'll [Am] find repose  
[C] And in [C#dim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [C] [C] [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you in my [Bbm6] dreams  
[F] Hold you [Dm] in [E7]my [Dm] dreams  
[D7] Someone [Am]took [D7]you out of my arms  
[G7] Still I [G7sus2] feel [G7]the [C7] thrill of your charms  
[Bb] Lips that once were [Bbm6] mine  
[F] Tender [Dm] eyes [E7] that [Dm] shine  
[Cm] They [D7] will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night  
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [Dm] [F] [Dm]

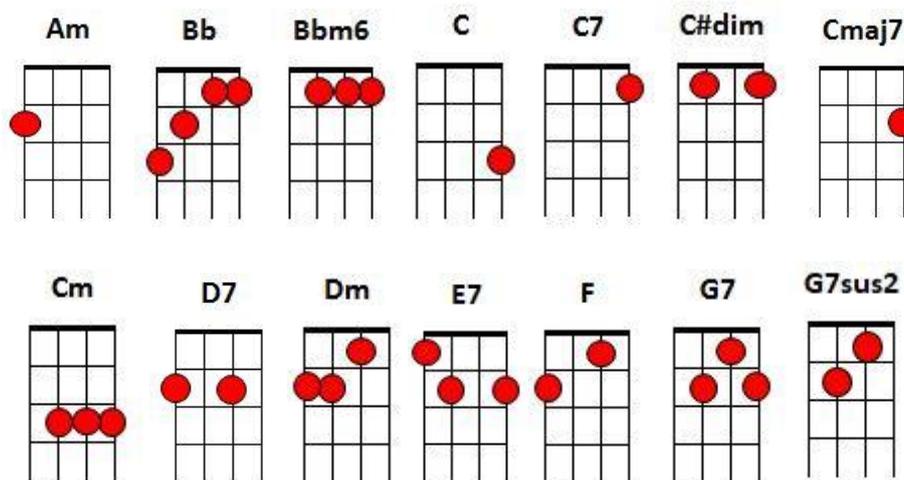
I'll [Bb] see you in my [Bbm6] dreams  
[F] Hold you [Dm] in [E7]my [Dm] dreams  
[D7] Someone [Am]took [D7]you out of my arms  
[G7] Still I [G7sus2] feel [G7]the [C7] thrill of your charms

[Bb] Lips that once were [Bbm6] mine  
[F] Tender [Dm] eyes [E7] that [Dm] shine  
[Cm] They [D7] will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night  
[Bb] I'll see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams

[Dm] [F] [Dm]

[Cm] They [D7] will light my [A7] lonely way to [Dm] night  
[Bb] I'll see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams

[Dm] [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [F]



# Sex on fire – Kings of Leon (2008)

Intro: [C] [Am] x2

[C] Lay where you're laying, Don't make a sound  
[Am] I know they're watching, [F] They're watching  
[C] All the commotion the killing of pain  
[Am] Has people talking, [F] Talking...

[C] You-oo-ouu  
Your sex is on [Am] fire [F]

[C] The dark of the alley, The break of the day  
[Am] Your head while I'm driving, [F] I'm driving  
[C] Soft lips are open, The knuckles are pale  
[Am] Feels like you're dying, You're [F] dying

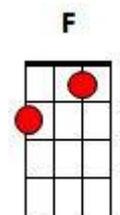
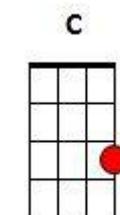
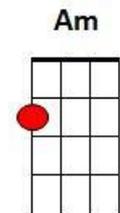
[C] wo-oo-oua-ah  
Your sex is on [Am] fire [F]  
And [C] so- ouu-ouuu  
Were the words to trans-[Am]-pire [F]

[C] Hot as a fever, Rattling bones  
[Am] I could just taste it, [F] Taste it  
[C] Is this now forever, Or this just tonight  
[Am] Are we still the greatest  
[F] The greatest, The greatest

[C] yo-oo-ouu  
Your sex is on [Am] fire [F]  
And [C] so- ouu-ouuu  
Were the words to trans-[Am]-pire [F]

[no chords just drum] Wo-oo-oua-ah, Your sex is on fire  
And so- ouu-ouuu, Were the words to transpire

And [C] yo-oo-ouu  
Your sex is on [Am] fire [F]  
And [C] so- ouu-ouuu  
Were the words to trans-[Am]-pire [F x 2 beats]  
[Am] // [stop]



# Shotgun – George Ezra (2018)

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

[C] Home grown alligator, [F] see you later  
Gotta hit the [Am] road, gotta hit the [G] road  
The [C] sun and change in the atmosphere,  
[F] Architecture unfamiliar, [Am] I could get used to this [G]

## [Pre-chorus]

[C] Time flies by in the [F] yellow and green,  
stick [Am] around and you'll see what I [G] mean.  
There's a [C] mountain top, that [F] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Am] need me, you know where [G] I'll be.

## [Chorus]

I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G]  
I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G]

The [C] south of the equator, [F] navigator,  
Gotta hit the [Am] road, gotta hit the [G] road.  
[C] Deep-sea diving round the clock?  
[F] Bikini bottoms, lager tops [Am] I could get used to this [G]

## [Pre-chorus]

[C] Time flies by in the [F] yellow and green,  
stick [Am] around and you'll see what I [G] mean.  
There's a [C] mountain top, that [F] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Am] need me, you know where [G] I'll be.

## [Chorus]

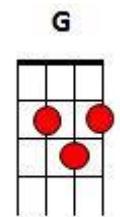
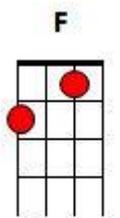
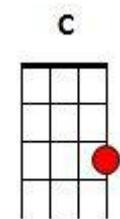
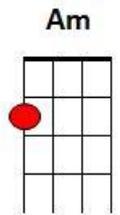
I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G]  
I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G]

We got [C] two in the front, [F] two in the back,  
[Am] Sailing along and we [G] don't look back.

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

## [Pre-chorus]

[C] Time flies by in the [F] yellow and green,  
stick [Am] around and you'll see what I [G] mean.  
There's a [C] mountain top, that [F] I'm dreaming of,  
If you [Am] need me, you know where [G] I'll be.



### [Chorus]

I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G]

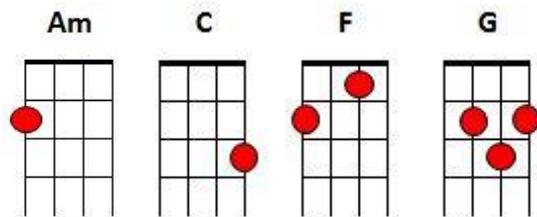
I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G]

I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G]

I'll be riding [C] shotgun, Underneath the [F] hot sun,  
Feeling like a [Am] someone. [G], a someone, a someone, a  
someone.

### [Outro]

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



# Sitting on the dock of the bay – Otis Redding (1967)

## Intro:

[G] Sittin' in the morning [B7] sun  
 I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] comes  
 [G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in  
 And I [C] watch 'em roll away a[A]gain

[G] Sitting on the dock of the [E7] bay watching the [G] tide roll a[E7]way  
 I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia  
 [C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay  
 'Cause [G] I had nothin to [B7] live for  
 And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way

So I'm just gonna...

[G] Sit on the dock of the [E7] bay watching the [G] tide roll a[E7] way  
 I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change  
 [G] E-e-[D] -everything [C] still remains the same  
 [G] [D] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do  
 [F] So I guess I'll re[D]main the same

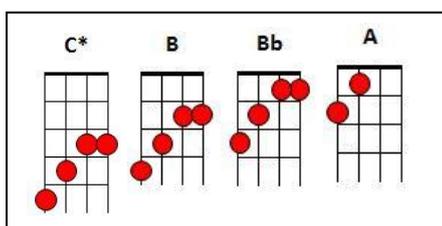
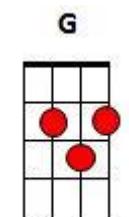
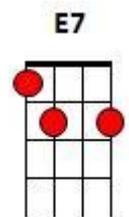
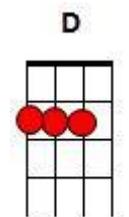
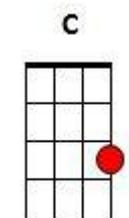
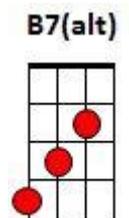
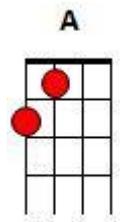
[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones  
 And this [C] loneliness won't leave me [A] alone  
 It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed  
 Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now, I'm just...

[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay watching the [G] tide roll a[E7] way  
 [G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wasting [G] time [E7]

[whistling to fade]  
 [G] [G] [G] [E7] [G]

[Can use Barred [C] And then run down  
 [C]>[B]>[Bb]>[A] on "evening" & "frisco" & "leave me"]



# Sorrow – David Bowie (and the Merseys) (1973)

**Intro:** [G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue  
The only thing I ever got from you was  
[C] Sorrow [G] Sorrow

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue  
The only thing I ever got from you was  
[C] Sorrow [G] Sorrow

[G] You acting funny trying to spend my money  
You're out there playing your high class [Em] games of  
[C] Sorrow [G] Sorrow

[G] You never do what you know you oughta  
Something tells me you're the Devil's daughter  
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow  
[D] Ahhhh, [C] ah, [G] ahhhh

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue  
The only thing I ever got from you was  
[C] Sorrow [G] Sorrow  
[G] You acting funny trying to spend my money  
You're out there playing your high class [Em] games of  
[C] Sorrow [G] Sorrow

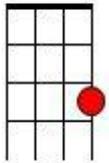
[G] I tried to find her 'Cause I can't resist her (I tried to find her)  
I never knew just how much I missed her  
[C] Sorrow [G] Sorrow

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue  
The only thing I ever got from you was  
[C] Sorrow [G] Sorrow

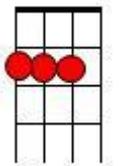
[D] Ahhhh, [C] ah, [G] ahhhh  
With your [F] long blonde hair  
I couldn't [G] sleep last night  
With your [F] lonnnng blonde h[G]aiir

[D] Ahhhh, [C] ah, [G] ahhhh

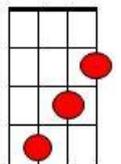
C



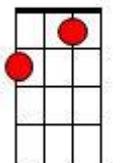
D



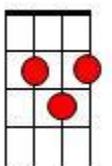
Em



F



G



# Sounds of silence – Simon & Garfunkel (1964)

## Intro:

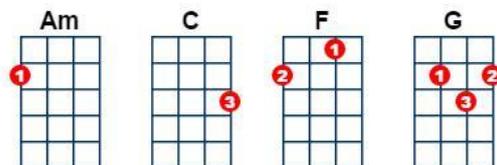
[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to you [Am] again,  
Because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree [C]ping,  
Left its seeds while I [F] was slee [C]ping,  
And the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain,  
Still re [Am]mains, within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone, narrow streets of cobble [Am]stone.  
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,  
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,  
When my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,  
That split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,  
People [C] talking wi [F]thout spea [C]king,  
People hearing wi [F]thout [C] listening,  
People writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,  
And no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,  
Hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,  
Take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,  
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell -  
.....[Am] and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am] made.  
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war [C]ning,  
In the words that it [F] was for [C]ming.  
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written in the subway [C] walls  
and tenement [Am] halls ,  
And whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.



# Space Oddity – David Bowie (1969)

Intro: [Fmaj7] [Em7] [Fmaj7] [Em7] [Fmaj7] [Em7] [Fmaj7] [Em7]

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom  
 [C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom:

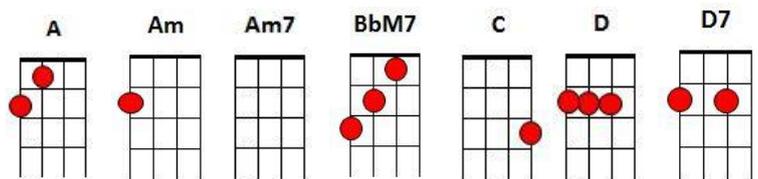
[Am] Take your [Am7] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on  
 [C] (*Ten*) Ground control (*Nine*) to Major [Em] Tom (*Eight*)  
 [C] (*Seven, Six*) Commencing countdown (*Five*) engine's [Em] on (*Four*)  
 [Am] (*Three, Two*) Check ig[Am7]niton (*One*) and may [D7] God's (*Liftoff*) love be  
 with you

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom, you've really made the [F] grade!  
 And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear,  
 Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare

[C] This is Major Tom to ground con[E7]trol, I'm stepping through the [F] door  
 And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most peculiar [F] way  
 And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to[F]day

For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em7] sitting in a tin can, [Fmaj7] far above the [Em7] world  
 [Bbmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G]nothing I can [F]do

[C!] [F!] [G!] [A!!]  
 [C!] [F!] [G!] [A!!]  
 [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Em7] [Em7]  
 [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Em7] [Em7]  
 [A] [C] [D] [E7]



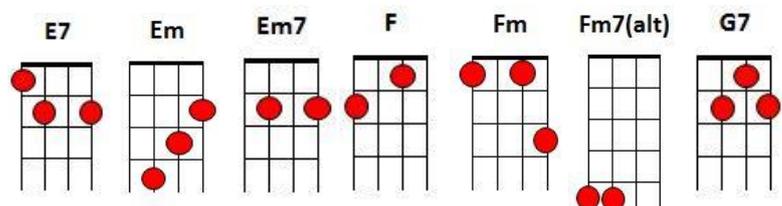
[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles, I'm feeling very [F] still  
 And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go,  
 Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much she [F] knows

[G7] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom:  
 Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [Am7] something wrong.  
 Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom? Can you [C] hear me Major Tom?  
 Can you [G] hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

[Fmaj7] Here am I [Em7] floating round my tin can, [Fmaj7] far above the [Em7]  
 moon

[Bbmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

[C!] [F!] [G!] [A!!]  
 [C!] [F!] [G!] [A!!]  
 [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Em7] [Em7]  
 [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Em7] [Em7]  
 [A] [C] [D] [E7] [A!]



# Sultans of swing – Dire Straits (1978)

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

You get a [Dm] shiver in the dark,  
It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but mean [A]time- [A7] [A]  
[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop and you [Bb]hold every[A]thing [A7] [A]  
[F] A band is blowing Dixie, double [C] four time  
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring [Dm] [C] [C]

Well now you [Dm] step inside but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] faces [A7]  
[Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A7]  
[F] Too much competition in other [C] places [C]  
Uh [Bb] but the horns they blowin' that [Dm] sound [Dm]  
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth  
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth  
[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]

London town

[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]

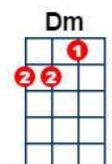
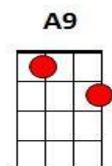
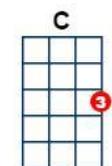
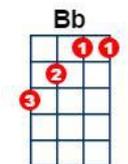
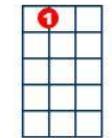
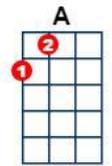
Check out [Dm] guitar george, [C] he knows [Bb] all the [A] chords [A7]  
[Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm he [C] doesn't want to [Bb] make it [A] cry or sing [A7] [A]  
[F] They said an old guitar is [C] all he can afford [C]  
[Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing [Dm//] [Bb] [C] [C]  
And [Dm] Harry doesn't [C] mind, if [Bb] he doesn't [A] make the scene [A7] [A]  
[Dm] He's got a daytime [C] job, he's [Bb] doing al [A]right [A7] [A]  
[F] He can play the honky tonk like any [C]thing  
[Bb] Savin' it up, for Friday [Dm] night [Dm]

[Bb] [C] With the Sultans  
[Bb] [C] We're the Sultans  
[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]  
of Swing  
[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]

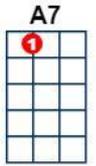
[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a [Bb]round in the [A]corner [A7] [A]  
[Dm] Drunk and dressed in their best brown [C] baggies and their [Bb] platform [A] soles [A7]  
[A]  
[F] They don't give a damn about any [C] trumpet playin' band  
[Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll [Dm]

[Bb] [C] And the Sultans,  
[Bb] [C] And the Sultans  
[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]  
Played Creole  
[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]

You get a [Dm] shiver in the dark,  
It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but mean [A]time- [A7] [A]



[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop and you [Bb] hold every [A] thing [A7] [A]  
[F] A band is blowing Dixie, double [C] four time  
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring [Dm] [C] [C]



[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone [A]  
[Dm] And says at [C] last just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A]  
[F] Goodnight, now it's [C] time to go home  
[Bb] And he makes it fast with one [Dm] more thing [Dm]

[Bb] [C] [C] We are the Sultans  
[Bb] [C] [C] We are the Sultans  
[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]

Of swing

[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]

[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]

[Dm//] [Dm!] [C!] [Bb] [C] [C]



# Swords of a thousand men – Tenpole Tudor (1981)

Intro: [G] [C]

[C] Deep in the castle and back from the war  
Back with milady and the fires burnt tall  
Hurrah went the men down below  
All outside was the rain and snow

[F] Hear their shouts, hear their roars  
They've probably all had a barrel, and [C] much, much more

[G] Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Over the hills came the swords of a thousand [C] men

[C] We had to meet the enemy a mile away  
Thunder in the air and the sky turned grey  
Assembling the knights and their swords were sharp  
There was hope in our English hearts

[F] Hear our roar, hear our sound  
We're gonna fight until we have [C] won this town

[G] Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Over the hills came the swords of a thousand [C] men

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

[C] When the knights come along at the end of the day  
Some are half-alive and some have run away

[F] Hear our triumph, hear our roar  
We're gonna drink a barrel, and [C] much, much more

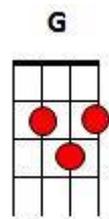
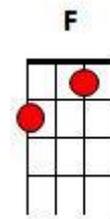
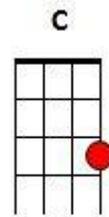
[G] Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Over the hills came the swords of a thousand [C] men

[G] Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea - [C] yea

[G] Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea - [C] yea

[G] Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea - [C] yea

[G] Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea  
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Yea - [C!] yea



# The man who sold the world – David Bowie (1970)

**Intro:** A2 A2 A2 A0 A2—A3—A2 A0 x3 [Dm] [A] X2 (dduudd)

We [Dm]passed upon the sta[A7]ir, we spoke of was and wh[Dm]en  
Although I wasn't th[A7]ere, he said I was his fri[F]end  
Which came as some surp[C]rise I spoke into his [A]eyes  
I thought you died a[Dm]lone, a long long time ago [C]

[C]Oh no, not [F]me I [Bbm6]never lost con[F]trol  
You're [C]face to [F]face with the [Bbm6]man who sold the wor[A]ld

[Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

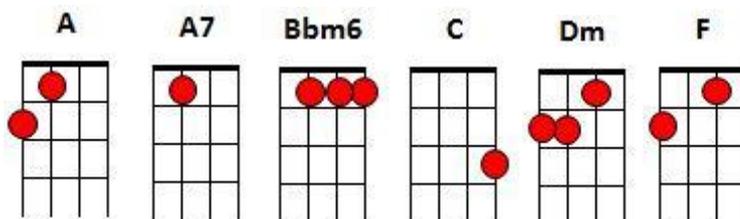
I [Dm]laughed and shook his ha[A7]nd, and made my way back ho[Dm]me  
I searched for form and la[A7]nd, for years and years I ro[F]amed  
I gazed a gazely sta[C]re at all the millions [A]here  
We must have died a[Dm]long, a long long time ago [C]

[C]Who knows? not [F]me we [Bbm6]never lost con[F]trol  
You're [C]face to [F]face with the [Bbm6]man who sold the wor[A]ld

[Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

[C]Who knows? not [F]me we [Bbm6]never lost con[F]trol  
You're [C]face to [F]face with the [Bbm6]man who sold the wor[A]ld

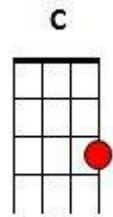
[Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm!]



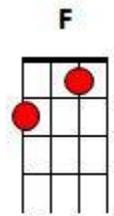
# The tide is high – Blondie (1980)

**Intro:** [C] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [F] [G7]

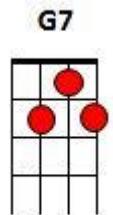
The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one  
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G7] just like [C] that  
Oh [F] no [G7]oo



It's [C] not the things you do that tease and [F] hurt me [G7] bad  
[C] But it's the way you do the things you [F] do to [G7] me  
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G7] just like [C] that  
Oh [F] no [G7]



The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one  
[F] Number [G7] one..... [F] number [G7] one



[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G7] man  
[C] But I'll wait my dear til it's [F] my [G7] turn  
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G7] just like [C] that  
Oh [F] no [G7]

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one  
[F] Number [G7] one..... [F] number [G7] one

[C] Every girl wants you to [F] be her [G7] man  
[C] But I'll wait my dear til it's [F] my [G7] turn  
[C] I'm not the kind of girl [F] who gives up [G7] just like [C] that  
Oh [F] no [G7]

The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one  
[F] Number [G7] one..... [F] number [G7] one

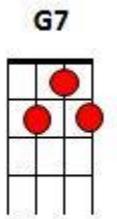
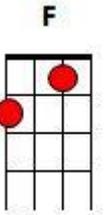
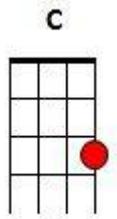
The [C] tide is high but I'm [F] holding [G7] on  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one  
[F] Number [G7] one..... [F] number [G7] one  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one  
[C] I'm gonna be your [F] number [G7] one [C]



# Twist And Shout – The Beatles (1963)

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] x2

Well [G7] shake it up [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)  
[G7] Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G7] shout)  
C'mon, [G7] c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby, now ([F] c'mon, [G7] baby)  
C'mon and [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)  
Well, [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)  
You know you [G7] look so [C] good ([F] look so [G7] good)  
You know you [G7] got me [C] goin' now ([F] got me [G7] goin')  
Just like you [G7] knew you [C] would (like I [F] knew you [G7] would)



Well [G7] shake it up [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)  
[G7] Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G7] shout)  
C'mon, [G7] c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby, now ([F] c'mon, [G7] baby)  
C'mon and [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)  
You know you [G7] twist it little [C] girl ([F] twist little [G7] girl)  
You know you [G7] twist so [C] fine ([F] twist so [G7] fine)  
C'mon and [G7] twist a little [C] closer now ([F] twist a little [G7] closer)  
And let me [G7] know that you're [C] mine (let me [F] know you're [G7] mine...)

[G7] Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh---- Wow! (scream)

Well [G7] shake it up [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)  
[G7] Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G7] shout)  
C'mon, [G7] c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby, now ([F] c'mon, [G7] baby)  
C'mon and [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)  
You know you [G7] twist it little [C] girl ([F] twist little [G7] girl)  
You know you [G7] twist so [C] fine ([F] twist so [G7] fine)  
C'mon and [G7] twist a little [C] closer now ([F] twist a little [G7] closer)  
And let me [G7] know that you're [C] mine (let me [F] know you're [G7] mine)

Well shake it, [G7] shake it, shake it [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)  
Well shake it, [G7] shake it, shake it [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)  
Well shake it, [G7] shake it, shake it [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby -  
oooo)

[G7] Ahh----ahh----ahh [G7] D D D D D D [C]



# Video killed the radio star – TheBuggles (1980)

**Intro:** [G] [D] [Em7] [Bm] [G] [D] [Em7] [A]

I heard you [G] on the wireless [Em7] back in Fifty [A] Two  
Lying a- [G]-wake intent at [Em7] tuning in on [A] you.  
If I was [G] young it didn't [Em7] stop you coming [A] through.  
Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] [A]

They took the [G] credit for your [Em7] second sympho- [A]-ny.  
Rewritten [G] by machine on [Em7] new technolo- [A]-gy,  
and now I [G] understand the [Em7] problems you can [A] see.  
Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] I met your [A] children  
Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] What did you [A] tell them?

Video killed the [G] radio star. [D] Video killed the [G] radio star.  
Pictures [A] came and [G] broke your heart. [A] Oh-a-a-a [Bm] oh

And now we [G] meet in an a- [Em7]-bandoned studi- [A]-o.  
We hear the [G] playback and it [Em7] seems so long a- [A]-go.  
And you re- [G]-member the [Em7] jingles used to [A] go.

Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] you were the [A] first one  
Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] you were the [A] last one

Video killed the [G] radio star. [D] Video killed the [G] radio star.  
In my [A] mind and [G] in my car, we [D] can't re- [A]-wind we've [G]  
gone too far  
Oh-a-a-a [Bm] oh [A] Oh-a-a-a [Bm] oh

[Em7] [A] [D] [G] [Em7] [A] [D] [G]

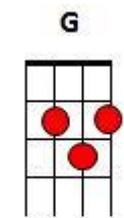
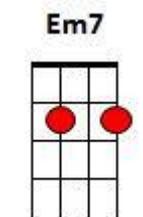
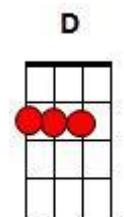
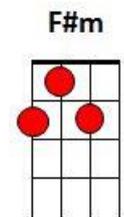
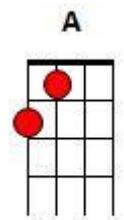
[Em7] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [G]\* [D]\* [Em7]\* [A]\*

Video killed the [G] radio star. [D] Video killed the [G] radio star.  
In my [A] mind and [G] in my car, we [D] can't re- [A]-wind we've [G]  
gone too far

Pictures [A] came and [G] broke your heart, [D] put the [A] blame  
on [G]\* VCR... You [D] are [G] [Em7] a [A] radio [D] star [G]  
[Em7] [A]

You [D] are [G] [Em7] a [A] radio [D] star [G] [Em7] [A]

Video killed the [G] radio star. x4 [D] Video killed the [G] radio star. x4



# Walk on the wild side – Lou Reed (1972)

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

[C] Holly came from Miami, F L [F] A  
[C] Hitch-hiked her way across the U S [F] A  
[C] Plucked her eyebrows [Dm] on the way,  
[F] shaved her legs and then [Dm] he was a she  
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
[C] Hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side

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

[C] Candy came from out on the [F] Island  
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's [F] darlin'  
[C] But she never [Dm] lost her head  
[F] even when she was [Dm] giving head  
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls go

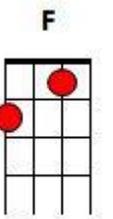
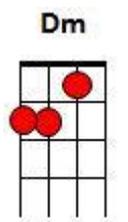
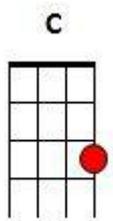
[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x4)  
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F]

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a [F]-way,  
[C] everybody had to pay and [F] pay  
A [C] hustle here and a [Dm] hustle there,  
[F] New York City's [Dm] the place where they said,  
[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey Joe, take a walk on the [F] wild side

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

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the [F] streets,  
[C] lookin' for soul food and a place to [F] eat  
[C] Went to the [Dm] Apollo, [C] you should've seen 'em [Dm] go, go, go  
They said [C] hey sugar, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, all right  
[C] huh [F] [C] [F]

[C] Jackie is just speeding a [F]-way  
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a [F] day  
[C] Then I guess she [Dm] had to crash,  
[F] Valium would have [Dm] helped that bash  
She said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
I said [C] hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls say  
[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x6)  
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Walking on sunshine – Katrina and the Waves (2006)

## Intro:

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me, now [F] baby I'm [C] sure [F] [G] [F]  
[C] And I just can't [F] wait till the [G] day that you [F] knock on my [C] door [F] [G] [F]  
[C] Now everytime I [F] go for the [G] mailbox gotta [F] hold myself [C] down [F] [G] [F]  
[C] Cuz i just can't [F] wait till you [G] write me your [F] coming a [C] round. [F] [G]

[F] I'm walking on [G] sunshine... [F] Whoah! x3  
And don't it feel good!

[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] loved me, now I [F] know that it's [C] true [F] [G]  
[F]  
[C] And I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life, just a-[F] waitin' for [C] you [F] [G] [F]  
[C] Now I don't want you [F] back for the [G] weekend, not [F] back for a [C] day [F] [G]  
[F]  
[C] I said baby I [F] just want you [G] back, and I [F] want you to [C] stay [F] [G]

[F] I'm walking on [G] sunshine... [F] Whoah! x3  
And don't it feel good!

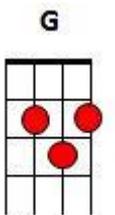
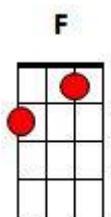
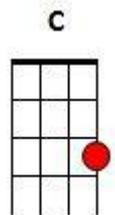
[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real  
I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real

[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3

[F] I'm walking on [G] sunshine... [F] Whoah! x3  
And don't it feel good!

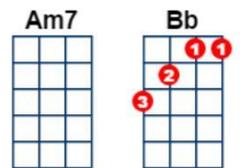
[C] [F] [G] [F]x 3  
[C!]



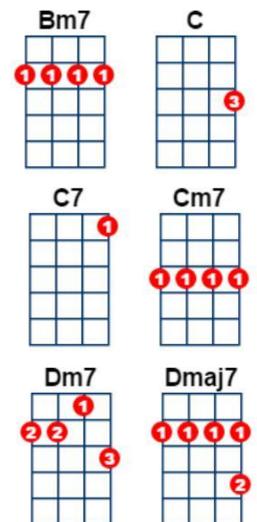
# Wouldn't it be nice – The Beach Boys (1966)

## Intro:

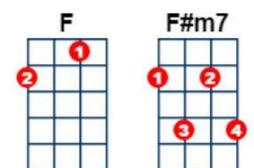
Wouldn't it be **[F]** nice if we were older  
And we wouldn't **[Bb]** have to wait so **[Gm7]** long  
And **[C7]** wouldn't it be **[F]** nice to live together  
In the kind of **[Bb]** world where we be **[Gm7]** long **[C7]** **[Dm7]**  
You know its gonna make it **[Cm7]** that much better  
**[Dm7]** When we can say goodnight and **[Am7]** stay to **[Gm7]**gether **[C7]**



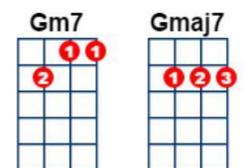
Wouldn't it be **[F]** nice if we could wake up  
In the morning **[Bb]** when the day is **[Gm7]** new  
And **[C7]** after having **[F]** spent the day together  
Hold each other **[Bb]** close the whole night **[Gm7]** through  
**[C7]** **[Dm7]** What happy times together **[Cm7]** we'd be  
spending  
**[Dm7]** I wish that every kiss was **[Am7]** never **[Gm7]**  
ending **[C7]** Oh wouldn't it be **[F]** nice?



**[Dmaj7]** Maybe if we **[Gmaj7]** think and wish and hope  
and pray It **[F#m7]** might come **[Bm7]** true  
**[Dmaj7]** Maybe then **[Gmaj7]** there wouldn't be a  
single thing we **[F#m7]** couldn't **[Bm7]** do  
We could be **[F#m7]** married (we could be **[Bm7]** married)  
And then we'd be **[F#m7]** happy (then we'd be **[C]** happy),  
Oh wouldn't it be **[F]** nice?



**[Dm7]** You know it seems the more we **[Cm7]** talk about it  
**[Dm7]** It only makes it worse to **[Am7]** live with  
**[Gm7]**out it, But lets **[Am7]** talk a **[Gm7]** bout **[C7]** it



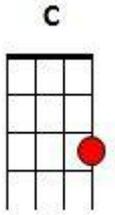
Wouldn't it be **[F]** nice?



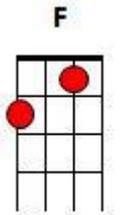
# Young Hearts Run Free – Candi Staton (1976)

## Intro:

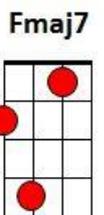
[C]What's the sense in sharing this one and only life  
[C]Ending up, just another lost and lonely wife  
[F]You count up the years, and [Fmaj7]they will be filled with tears, oooh



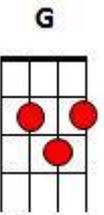
[C]Love only breaks up, to start over again  
[C]You'll get the babies, but you won't have your man  
[F]While he is busy loving [Fmaj7]every woman that he can, huh huh



[G]Say I wanna leave a thousand times a day  
[G]It's easier said than done, when I just can't break away  
[G]Just can't break away



[F]Young hearts, run free  
[F]Never be hung up, [Fmaj7]hung up like my man and [C]me (oooh)  
[C]Hmmm, my man and me  
[F]Young hearts, to yourself be true  
[F]Don't be no fool when [Fmaj7]love really don't love [C]you  
I said I don't love you



[C]It's high time now, just one crack at life  
[C]Who we want to live in, trouble and strife  
[F]My mind must be free, to [Fmaj7]learn all I can about [C]me

[C]I'm gonna love me for the rest of my days  
[C]Encourage the babies every time they say  
[F]Self-preservation is what's [Fmaj7]really going on [C]today, oooh

[G]Say I wanna leave a thousand times a day  
[G]It's easier said than done, when I just can't break away  
[G]Just can't break away

[F]Young hearts, run free  
[F]Never be hung up, [Fmaj7]hung up like my man and [C]me (oooh)  
[C]Hmmm, my man and me  
[F]Young hearts, to yourself be true  
[F]Don't be no fool when [Fmaj7]love really don't love [C]you  
I said I don't love you



# You're so vain – Carly Simon (1972)

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

You [Am]walked into a party  
Like you are [F]walking on [G]to a [Am]yacht  
Your [Am]hat, strategically dipped below one eye  
Your [F]scarf it was [G]apri[Am]cot  
You had [F]one eye [G]in the [Em]mirror  
[Am]As you [F]watched yourself ga[C]votte  
And all the [G]girls dreamed that  
[F]They'd be your partner, they'd be your partner and

## Chorus:

[C]You're so vain, you [F]prob'ly think this song is a[C]bout you  
You're so [Am]vain, I'll [F]bet you think this song is a[G]bout you  
Don't you, don't you?

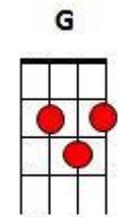
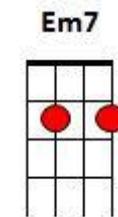
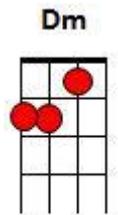
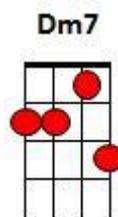
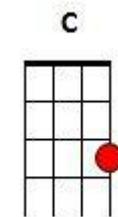
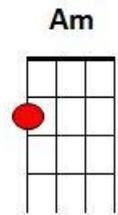
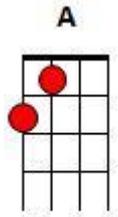
You [Am]had me several years ago  
When [F]I was still [G]quite na[Am]ive  
Well you [Am]said that we make such a pretty pair  
And [F]that you would [G]never [Am]leave  
But you [F]gave [G]away  
The [Em]things you [Am]loved and [F]one of them was [C]me  
I had some [G]dreams  
They were [F]clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

## Chorus :

Well I [Am]hear you went up to Saratoga  
And [F]your horse [G]naturally [Am]won  
Then you [Am]flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
To see the [F]total e[G]clipse of the [Am]sun  
Well you're [F]where you [G]should be [Em]all the [Am]time  
And [F]when you're not you're [C]with  
Some under world [G]spy, or the  
[F]Wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend and

## Chorus x2

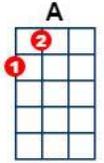
[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]



# You've got a friend in me – Carole King (1971)

## Intro:

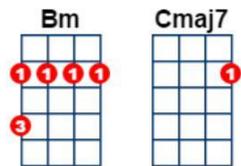
When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled  
And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7] And [Am]  
nothin' [Cmaj7] nothin' is going [G] right [G7] [B7] Close your eyes and  
[B7] think of me  
And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]  
To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]



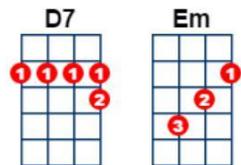
You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [Cmaj7] know wherever  
[C] am I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am]- [Am7]

## [D7]

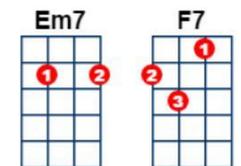
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall  
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is call [Am] And I'll  
be there [Bm]- [Am] [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [G]



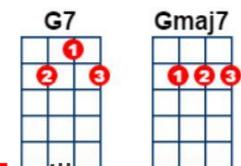
[C] / [G] [G] [A] / [B7] If the [Em] sky a [B7]bove you  
Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]  
And that [Am] old north [Cmaj7] wind begins to [G] blow [G7] [B7] Keep  
your head to [B7] gether  
And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud  
[Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] [D7] door



You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever  
[Cmaj7] am I'll come [Gmaj7] running  
[Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Am7]- [D7]  
Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall  
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is [Am7] call And I'll [Bm] be there yes I [Am] will .



Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend When [G]  
people can be so [Gmaj7] cold  
They'll [C] hurt you yes and de [F7]sert you  
And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them  
Oh but [Cmaj7] don't you let them [Gmaj7]- [D7]



You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am [Cmaj7]  
I'll come [G] running running yeah yeah [G] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [D7]  
Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is  
call [Am7] And I'll [Bm] be there [Am] yes I [Am] will you've  
got a [G] friend [C] You've got a [G] friend  
ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]



# Bring Me Sunshine Morecambe and Wise 1969

Intro: 1 2 1234 [G] [STOP]

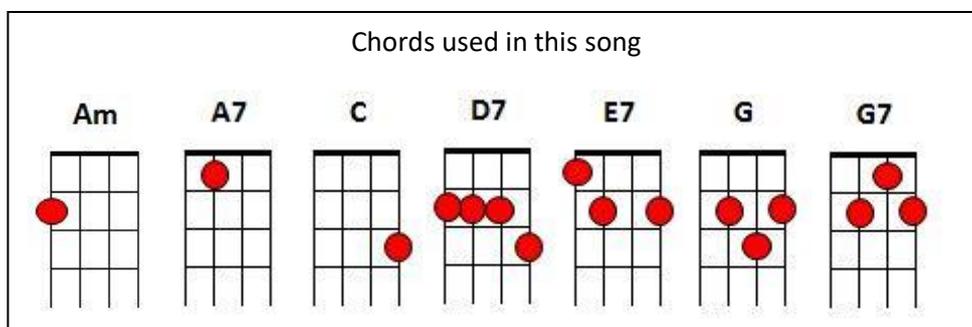
Bring me [G]Sunshine, in your [Am]smile ,  
Bring me [D7]laughter , all the [G]while,  
In this [G7]world where we live there should [C]be more happiness,  
So much [A7]joy you can give to each [D7] [STOP] brand new bright tomorrow.

Make me [G]happy, through the [Am]years  
Never [D7]bring me any [G]tears,  
Let your [G7]arms be as warm as the [C]sun from up above,  
Bring me [A7]fun, bring me [D7]sunshine, bring me [G]love. [G]x5

Bring me [G]Sunshine, in your [Am]eyes  
Bring me [D7]rainbows , from the [G]skies,  
Life's too [G7]short to be spent having [C]anything but fun,  
We can [A7]be so content, if we [D7] [STOP] gather little sunbeams,

## First verse instrumental

Be light [G]hearted, all day [Am]long ,  
Keep me [D7]singing , [G]happy songs,  
Let your [G7]arms be as warm as the [C]sun from up above,  
Bring me [A7]fun, bring me [D7]sunshine, bring me [G]love [G]x3 [E7]  
Bring me [A7]fun, bring me [D7]sunshine, bring me [G]love [G]x7



# That's the way – Rob Minshull (2020)

Intro: [D] [Bm] [G] [A] x2

[D] Off the [Bm] bus and [G] into my [A] arms  
[D] I fell for [Bm] you and [G] all your [A] charms  
[D] That's the [Bm] way That [G] life should [A] be

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

[D] Two of [Bm] us, [G] hand in [A] hand  
[D] Strollin [Bm] along, with [G] nothing [A] planned  
[D] That's the [Bm] way That [G] life should [A] be

[D] [G] [D] [D7]

[G] The sky's turned black [D] It's starting to rain  
[G] We don't care [D] If it's thundering again  
[G] There's a doorway, [D] Shelter for a while  
[E] We're getting soaked [A] But we'll still smile

[D] It's not too [Bm] far, we'll [G] step it [A] out  
[D] Mind the [Bm] puddle! I [G] missed your [A] shout  
[D] Hey, that's the [Bm] way That [G] life should [A] be

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

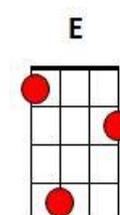
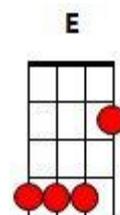
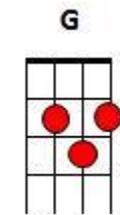
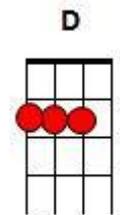
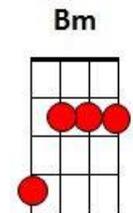
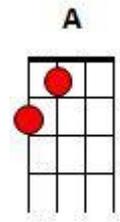
[D] Off the [Bm] bus and [G] into my [A] arms  
[D] I fell for [Bm] you and [G] all your [A] charms  
[D] That's the [Bm] way That [G] life should [A] be

[D] Two of [Bm] us, [G] hand in [A] hand  
[D] Strollin [Bm] along, with [G] nothing [A] planned  
[D] That's the [Bm] way That [G] life should [A] be

[D] Off the [Bm] bus and [G] into my [A] arms  
[D] I fell for [Bm] you and [G] all your [A] charms  
[D] That's the [Bm] way That [G] life should [A] be

That [G] life should [A] be  
That [G] life should [A] be

[D] [G] [D]



# Happy Birthday [Various]

## C:

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [C] you,  
Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] Name, Name,  
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you

## F:

Happy [F] Birthday to [C7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [F] you,  
Happy [F7] Birthday, dear [Bb] Name, Name,  
Happy [F] Birthday [C7] to [F] you

## G:

Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [G] you,  
Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,  
Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you

## D:

Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,  
Happy Birthday to [D] you,  
Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name, Name,  
Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you

A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-1--0-----	-----	-3--1-----
C	-0--0--2--0-	-----	-0--0--2--0-	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

