

NUUG

Northampton Ukulele Group



Summer Song Book 2023

We meet at

The Casuals Rugby Club
Bedford Rd
Northampton
Thursdays from 7pm

Contact: ian@thenugs.co.uk

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

Latest Update 13/07/23

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Crocodile Rock
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Delilah
Rockin' all over the world
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Eight days a week
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Half the world away
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Hi Ho Silver lining
Spirit in the sky
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Hold the line

I can see clearly now
I saw her standing there
I useta love her
I will survive
I'm a believer
In hell I'll be in good company
In the summertime
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Leaving on a jet plane
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River deep mountain high
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Running bear
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Sunny Afternoon
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Tainted Love
Take me home
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There's a guy works down the chipshop
There's whiskey in the jar
Those were the days
Urban Spaceman
Valerie
Wellerman
What a day for a daydream
What's up
Where do you go
Whistle for the choir
With a little help from my friends
Wonderwall
You to me are everything

All my loving – The Beatles (1963)

Intro: [Dm!]

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

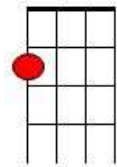
Instrumental – First verse chords only

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

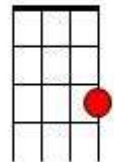
I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C!] you

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]

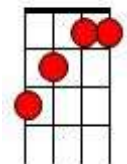
Am



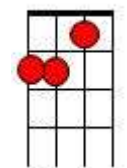
C



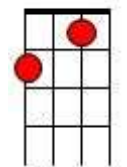
Bb



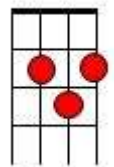
Dm



F



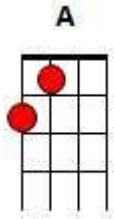
G



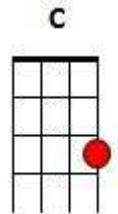
Amarillo – Tony Christie (1971)

Intro

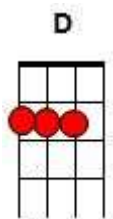
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la ([D!] boom [A!] boom)
[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la ([E7!] boom [D!] boom)
[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.



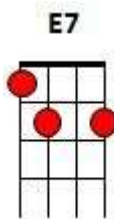
[A] When the day is [D] dawning
[A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
[A] How I long to [D] be there with
[A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there
[F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat
[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at



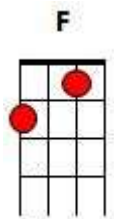
[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D!] [A!]
[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7!] [D!]
[D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me



[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing
[A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
[A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her
[F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain
[F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain



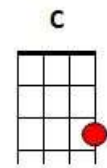
[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D!] [A!] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7!] [D!]
[D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D!] [A!] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7!] [D!]
[D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me [A!]

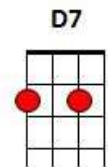
Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

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

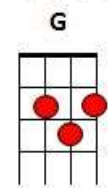
[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day



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



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



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

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

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

Best day of my life -American Authors (2014)

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-

Chorus

I'm [D]never gonna look back

Woah, never gonna give it up

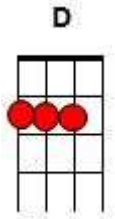
No, [Em]please don't wake me [G]now

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

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

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

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

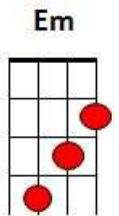


I [D]howled at the moon with friends and then the sun came crashing in

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

But [D]all the possibilities no limits just epiphanies

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



Chorus:

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

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

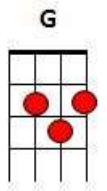
I say we lose control -control-

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

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

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

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



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

The best day of my [G]life

Everything is looking up, everybody up now

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

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

Black velvet band

Intro: [Am] [D] [G]

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

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.

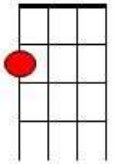
Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

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".

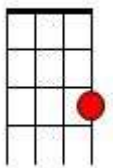
Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

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.

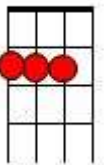
Am



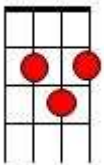
C



D



G

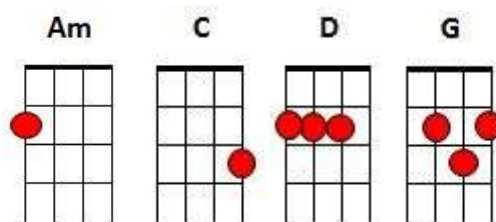


Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Caught in the tide of [C] blossom, caught in the carnival
[C] Your confidence for[C] gotten, I see the gypsies run

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

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

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

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

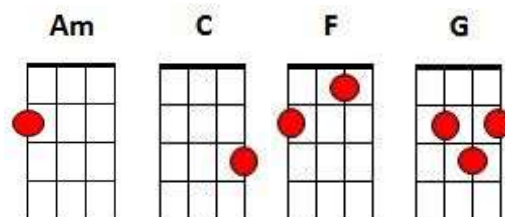
[Am] Oh, what you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [G] for

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

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

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

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



California Girls - Beach Boys

Intro:

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

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

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

CHORUS

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

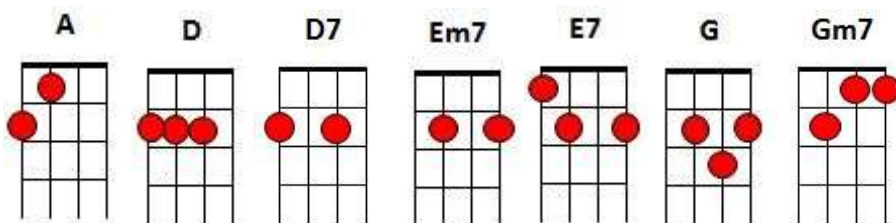
The [A] west coast has the sunshine And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D7] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls By a [E7] palm tree in the sand
I've [A] been all around this great big world And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls
Yeah but [D7] I couldn't wait to get back in the states Back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

CHORUS

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

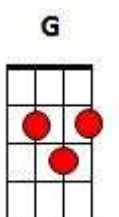
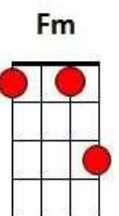
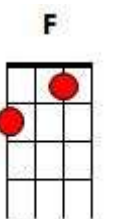
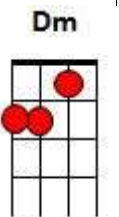
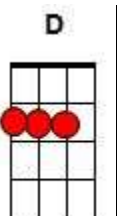
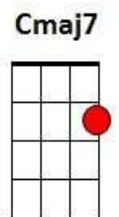
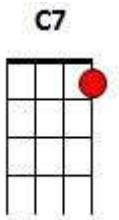
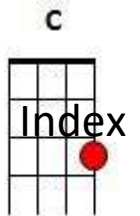
You're just too [C] good to be true, Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch, I wanna [F] hold you so much
At long last [Fm] love has arrived, And I thank [C] God I'm alive
You're just too [D] good to be [Dm] true, Can't take my [C] eyes off of you

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

CHORUS:

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

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

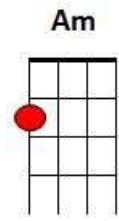


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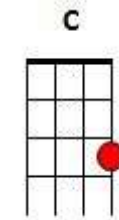
Chelsea Dagger – The Fratellis (2006)

Intro: [C] Do do
[G] Do do

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

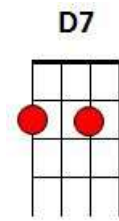


[C] Someone said you was asking after me
But [D7] I know you best as a blagger
I said [F] tell me your name is it [G] sweet?
She said my boy it's [Am] dagger oh [G] yeah

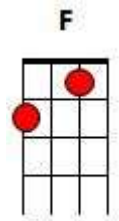


Chorus:

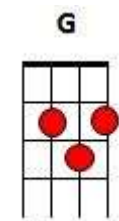
[C] I was good she was hot Stealin' everything she got
[C] I was bold she was over the worst of it
Gave me [G] gear thank you dear
Bring yer sister over here let her dance with me Just for the hell of it



[C] Do do
[G] Do do



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



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

[C] Do do
[G] Do do

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

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

Count on me - Bruno Mars (2010)

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

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

Pre-chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

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

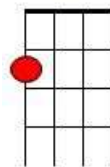
Repeat Pre-Chorus

Repeat Chorus

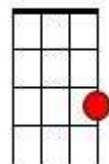
You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [G]
I'll [Dm] never let go [Em] never say good[F]bye

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

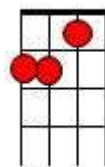
Am



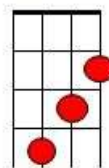
C



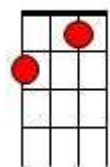
Dm



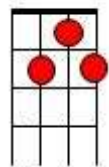
Em



F



G7



Crazy little thing called love – Queen (1980)

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

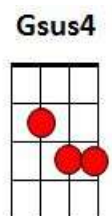
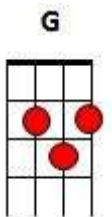
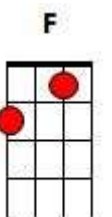
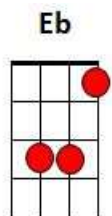
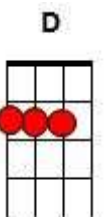
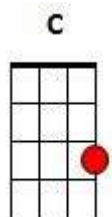
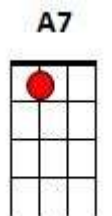
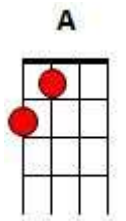
No chords:

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:

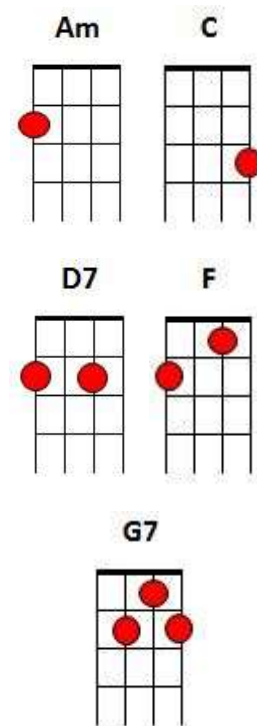
[G] This thing called love I [C] just can't [F] handle [C] it
This [G] thing called love I [C] must get [F] round to [C] it
I ain't [G] ready [Eb] crazy little [F] thing called [G] love...
[Eb] crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [4x]



Crocodile rock – Elton John (1972)

Intro: (*strum while singing* La...la la la laaaaa etc) [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G7] [G7]

I rem[C]ember when rock was young
Me and [Am]Susie had so much fun
Holding [F]hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7]old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [C]biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Am]thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [F]other kids were Rockin' Round the Clock
We were [G7]hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well



Chorus

[Am]Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [D7]feet just can't keep still
[G7]I never knew me a better time and I [C]guess I never will
[Am]Oh lordy mama those Friday nights
When [D7]Susie wore her dresses tight
And [G7]the Crocodile Rockin' was out of [F]sight

(*Sing* La...la la la laaaaa etc) [C] [C] [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [G7] [G7]

But the [C]years went by and the rock just died
Susie went and [Am]left me for some foreign guy
Long nights [F]cryin' by the record machine
[G7]Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [C]never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Am]up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F]fast as the weeks went past
We [G7]really thought the Crocodile Rock would last

Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus

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

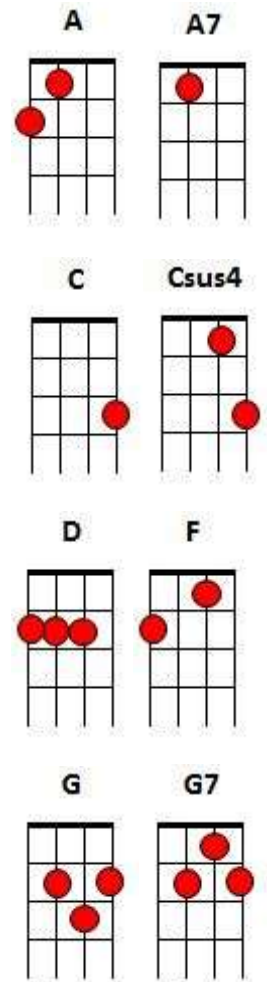
Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
His [F]world is built round discotheques and [C]parties [Csus4][C]
This [F]pleasure seeking individual [C]always looks his [A7]best
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

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

[outro – single strums]

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



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

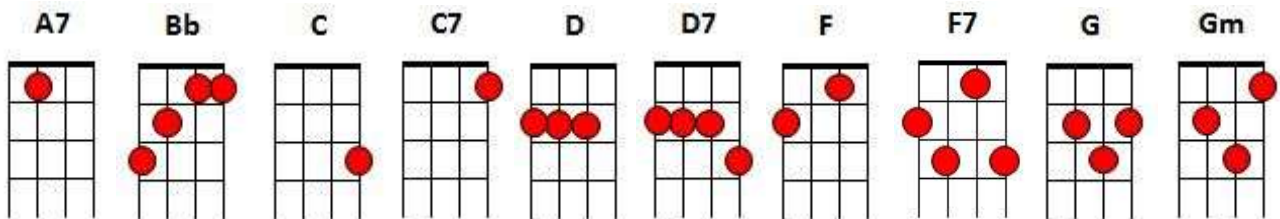
[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah

[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]

moooooooooore... [Dm]... [G]... [Dm]... [G]... [Dm][A] [D]



Rockin' All Over The World - Status Quo (1977)

Intro [G]

[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do

We're [C] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

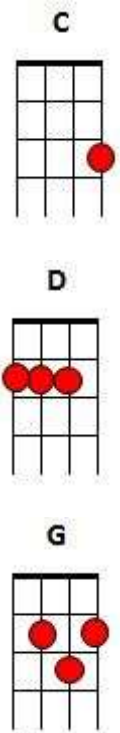
[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world



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

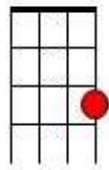
[C] I'll keep on and say to you,

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

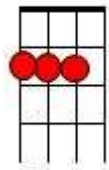
[G] Down down, deeper and down.
Down down, deeper and down
Down down, deeper and down.
Get down, deeper and down. [Repeat]

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

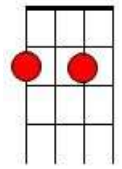
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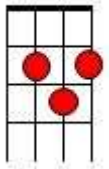
D



D7*



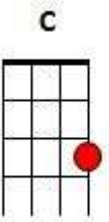
G



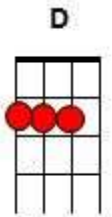
Rockabilly Rebel – Matchbox (1979)

Intro: [G]

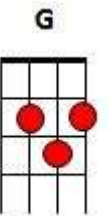
My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes I [D] wear.
They [G] took all my records, but I play it all [C] day.
I [G] am what I am and I'm [D] gonna keep rockin' that [G] way.



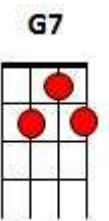
I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.



The [G] kids in the school house, they couldn't wait too long
When the school is over, they put their cat clothes [D] on,
You [G] oughta hear the slap bass, swingin' to the [C] band..
It's a [G] real rockin' rhythm that is [D] sweepin' all over this [G] land.



I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.



Instrumental verse

[G] Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat
Let it tramp through your body, from your head to your [D] feet
[G] Shakin' in your shoes, boy, [G7] oh, don't it make you feel, [C] Wow!?
Well, [G] if you can't dance, we're [D] not gonna show you [G] how.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe.
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.
Everybody [G] join us, we're good company-[C]-y
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me
Be a [G] real cool cat, be a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me [D] [G]

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

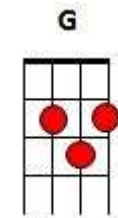
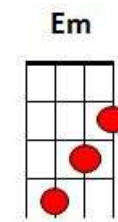
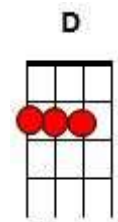
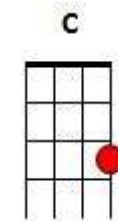
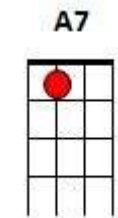
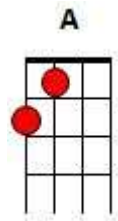
[G] Ooh I need your **[A7]** love babe **[C]** Guess you know it's **[G]** true
[G] Hope you need my **[A7]** love babe **[C]** Just like I need **[G]** you
[Em!] Hold me, **[C!]** love me, **[Em!]** hold me, **[A7!]** love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but **[A]** love babe **[C]** Eight days a **[G]** week

[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

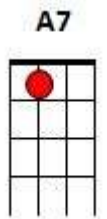
[G] (D U D U) **[A7]** (D U D U) **[C]** (D U D U) **[G!]**



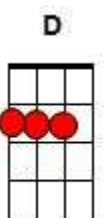
End Of The Line – Travelling Wilburys (1988)

Intro: [G] [D]// [G] [D]// [G] [A7]// [D]/

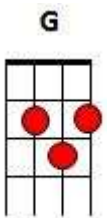
[D] Well it's all right riding a-[A7]round in the [G] breeze
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A7] life you [D] please
[D] Well it's all right doing the [A7] best you [G] can
Well it's [D] all right as long as you [A7] lend a [D] hand



[G] You can sit around and wait for the [D] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[G] Waiting for someone to tell you [D] everything (at the end of the line)
[G] Sit around and wonder what tom[D]orrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [A7] diamond ring



Well it's [D] all right even if they [A7] say you're [G] wrong
Well it's [D] all right sometimes you [A7] gotta be [D] strong
[D] Well it's all right as long as you got [A7] somewhere to [G] lay
Well it's [D] all right everyday is [A7] judgment [D] day



[G] Maybe somewhere down the [D] road aways (at the end of the line)
[G] You'll think of me wonder where I[D]am these days (at the end of the line)
[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[D]body plays (at the end of the line)
[A7] Purple haze

Well it's [D] all right even when [A7] push comes to [G] shove
Well it's [D] all right if you got [A7] someone to [D] love
[D] Well it's all right everything'll [A7] work out [G] fine
Well it's [D] all right we're going to the [A7] end of the [D] line

[G] Don't have to be ashamed of the car [D] I drive (at the end of the line)
[G] I'm glad to be here happy to [D] be alive (at the end of the line)
[G] It don't matter if you're by [D] my side (at the end of the line)
I'm [A7] satisfied

Well it's [D] all right even if you're [A7] old and [G] gray
Well it's [D] all right you still got [A7] something to [D] say
[D] Well it's all right remember to [A7] live and let [G] live
Well it's [D] all right the best you can [A7] do is for[D]give

[D] Well it's all right riding a-[A7]round in the [G] breeze
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A7] life you [D] please
[D] Well it's all right even if the [A7] sun don't [G] shine
Well it's [D] all right we're going to the [A7] end of the [D] line

[G] [D]// [G] [D]// [G] [A7]// [D]/

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

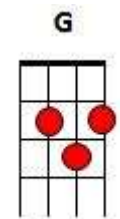
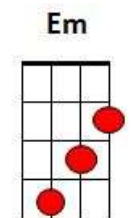
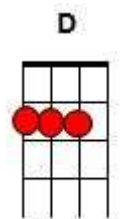
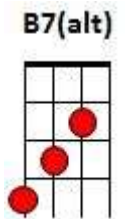
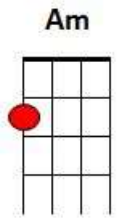
My [G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me
Like [B7] ghosts they [G] want me to make 'em [D] all
They [Am] won't let [B7] go

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

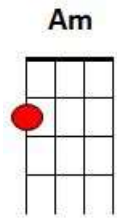
[Em] [Em] [Em!]



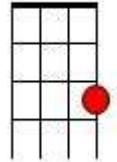
Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

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

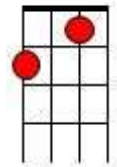
I **[G]** wish I was a fisherman **[F]** tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land and its **[C]** bitter memories
[G] Casting out my sweet line with a **[F]** bandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me save the **[C]** starry sky above
With light in my **[G]** head.....you in my **[F]**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



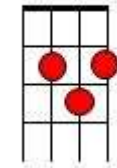
C



F



G



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] Woooh **[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]**

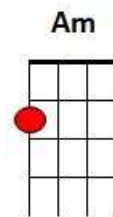
With light in my **[G]** head...you in my **[F]** arms
Woo hoo **[Am]** ooh **[C]**

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

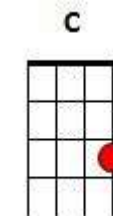
Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)

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



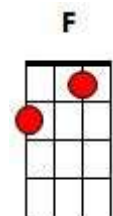
And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do
'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
And I [F]knew right [C]then I'd be [F]takin' a [C]whirl
'Round the [Am]Salthill [G]Prom with a [F]Galway [C]girl



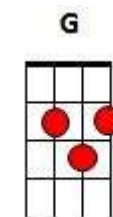
Bridge:

[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!]

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

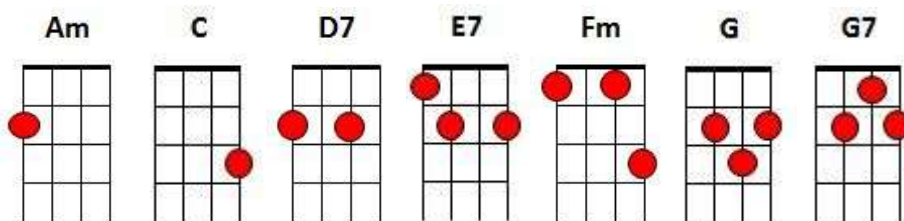
My [Am] body feels young but my [D7] mind... is very [G]o-o-old [G7] [Am]

Chorus:

Outro:

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

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



Happy Together – The Turtles (1967)

Intro: [Dm]

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]

[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

[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] 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

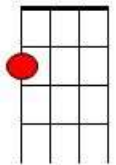
[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]

[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

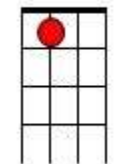
[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[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!]

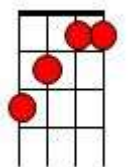
Am



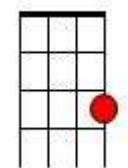
A7



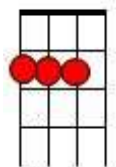
Bb



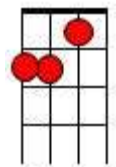
C



D



Dm



Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck (1967)

Intro: [A] [A] [A] [A]

You're [A] everywhere and nowhere baby

[D] That's where you're at

[G] Going down the bumpy [D] hillside

[A] In your hippy [E7] hat

[A] Flying across the country

[D] And getting fat

[G] Saying everything is [D] groovy

[A] When your tyre's all [E7] flat... and [A] it's

[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining

[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby

[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss

[D] Though it's [A] obvious

[A] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[D] They're waving at me

[G] Anything you want is [D] yours now

[A] Only nothing's for [E7] free

[A] Lies are gonna get you some day

[D] Just wait and see

So [G] open up your beach um [D] brella

[A] While you're watching T[E7]V, and it's

[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining

[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby

[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss

[D] Though it's [A] obvious, and it's

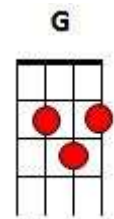
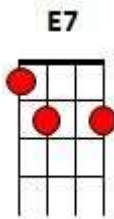
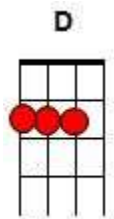
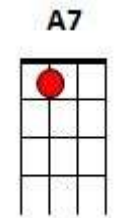
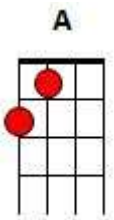
[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining

[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby

[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss

[D] Though it's [A!] obvious



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.

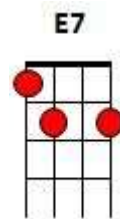
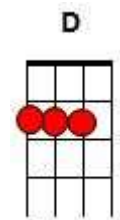
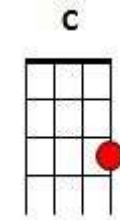
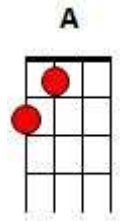
[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best. [D][C][A] x4

[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



Hold on Tight – ELO (1981)

Intro: [C]

[C] Hold on [G] tight to your [C] dream [C7]
[F] Hold on tight to your [C] dream
[F] When you see your [C] ship go sailing
[F] When you feel your [C] heart is breaking
[C] Hold on [G] tight..... to your [C] dream.

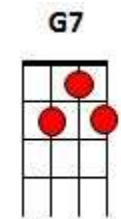
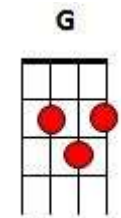
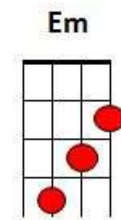
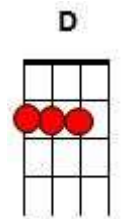
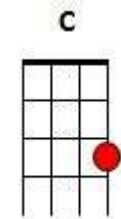
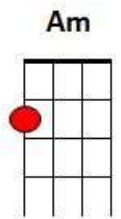
[C] Its a long [G] time to be [C] gone [C7]
[F] Time just rolls on and [C] on
[F] When you need a [C] shoulder to cry on
[F] When you get so [C] sick of trying
[C] Just hold on [G] tight.... to your [C] dream

When you [Am] get so [Em] down that you [Am] cant get [Em] up
And you [Dm] want so [G] much but youre [Dm] all out of [G] luck
When youre [Am] so down-[Em] hearted and [Am] misunder-[Em]stood
Just [Dm] over and [Em] over and [F] over you [G7] could [G]

[C] Accroches-[G]toi a ton [C] reve [C7]
[F] Accroches-toi a ton [C] reve
[F] Quand tu vois ton [C] bateau partir
[F] Quand tu sents -- ton [C] coeur se briser
[C] Accroches-[G]toi.... a ton [C] reve.

When you [Am] get so [Em] down that you [Am] cant get [Em] up
And you [Dm] want so [G] much but youre [Dm] all out of [G] luck
When youre [Am] so down-[Em] hearted and [Am] misunder-[Em]stood
Just [Dm] over and [Em] over and [F] over you [G7] could [G]

[C] Hold on [G] tight to your [C] dream [C7]
[F] Hold on tight to your [C] dream
[F] When you see the [C] shadows falling
[F] When you hear that [C] cold wind calling
[C] Hold on [G] tight to your [C] dream.
[C] Oh, yeah
[C] Hold on [G] tight to your [C] dream
[C] Hold on [G] tight ... (four bars)
To your [C!]dream.



Hold the line – Rod Stewart (2014)

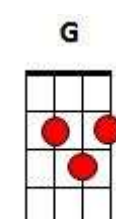
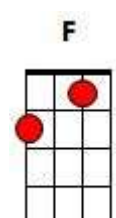
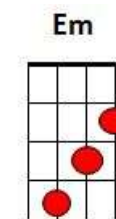
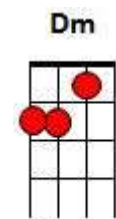
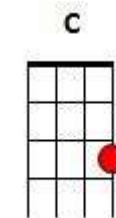
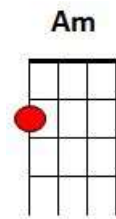
Intro: [C] [Em] [Am] [F]

[C]Hold on we just have to [Em]hold on
We don't have to [Am]cry, no not to[F]night
I know [C]lately everything seems [Em]crazy
People walking [Am]by just getting [F]by
[C]And I just wanna rest my [G]head
And [C]lay down with roses on our [Am]bed
They [Dm]say [C]heaven can [G]wait
You and [F]I, we'll sur[G]vive

Sometimes we're [C]lost and astray
And the [Em]hope far away, hold the [Am]line
We'll sur[F]vive
So let's just [C]smile through the rain
Through the[Am]heartache and pain
Hold the [Am]line we'll sur[F]vive
[C] [C] [Em] [Em]
Hold the [Am]line
We'll sur[F]vive

[C]Slow down we just have to [Em]slow down
Now's becoming [Am]fast, way too [F]fast
Another [C]grey day, technicolour [Em]save me
Paint it in the [Am]sky, we're a[F]live
[C]And I just wanna rest my [G]head
And [C]lay down with roses on our [Am]bed
They [Dm]say [C]heaven can [G]wait
You and [F]I, we'll sur[G]vive

Sometimes we're [C]lost and astray
And the [Em]hope far away, hold the [Am]line
We'll sur[F]vive
So let's just [C]smile through the rain
Through the [Em]heartache and pain
Hold the [Am]line we'll sur[F]vive
La la la [C]La la la [Em]la la la
Hold the [Am]line
We'll sur[F]vive
La la la [C]La la la [Em]la la la
Hold the [Am]line
We'll sur[F]vive



Break: **[G] [Am] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [C] [C] [Dm] [Em] [F] [C] [C]**

[C] Hold on we just have to **[Em]** hold on
 We don't have to **[Am]** cry No, not to **[F]** night
 I know **[C]** lately everything seems **[Em]** crazy
 People walking **[Am]** by getting **[F]** by
 Sometimes we're **[C]** lost and astray
 And the **[Em]** hope far away, hold the **[Am]** line
 We'll sur**[F]**vive

So let's just **[C]** smile through the rain
 Through the **[Em]** heartache and pain
 Hold the **[Am]** line we'll sur**[F]**vive

[C] [C] [Em] [Em]

Hold the **[Am]** line

We'll sur**[F]**vive

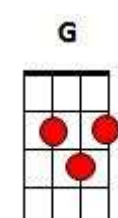
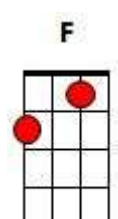
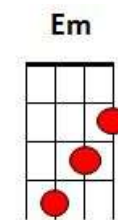
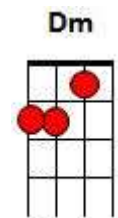
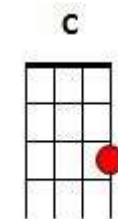
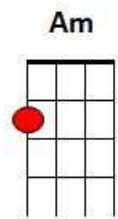
La la la **[C]** la la la

La la la **[Em]** la la la

Hold the **[Am]** line

We'll sur**[F]**vive

We'll sur**[C!]**vive



I can see clearly now– Johnny Nash (1972)

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

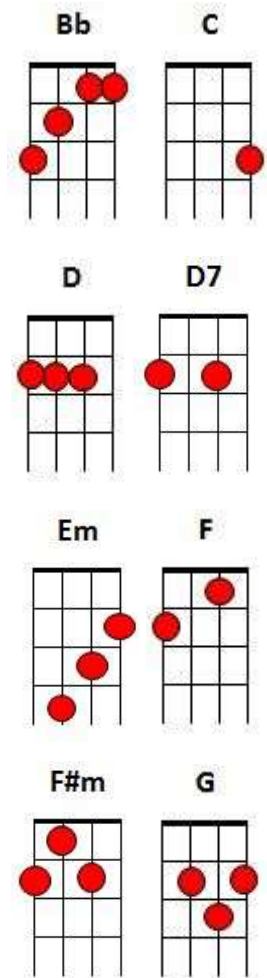
[G]I can see [C]clearly now the [G]rain has gone
[G]I can see [C]all obstacles [D]in my way
[G]Gone are the [C]dark clouds that [G]had me blind
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day

[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]

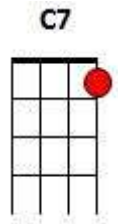
[G]I can see [C]clearly now the [G]rain has gone
[G]I can see [C]all obstacles [D]in my way
[G]Gone are the [C]dark clouds that [G]had me blind
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day
It's gonna be a [F]bright, [C]bright shiney [G]day



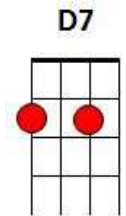
I saw her standing there – The Beatles (1963)

Intro: [G7]

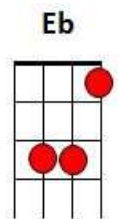
Well she was [G7]just seventeen... and you [C7]know what I [G7]mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare
So [G]how could I [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



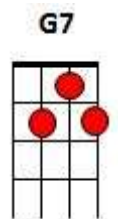
Well [G7]she looked at me... and [C7]I, I could [G7]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7]her
[G]She wouldn't [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



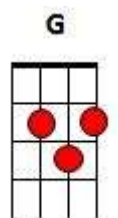
Well my [C7]heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i... .. i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



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

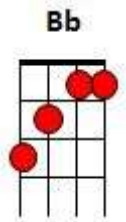


Whoa we [G7]danced through the night
And we [C7]held each other [G7]tight
And before too long I fell in love with [D7]her
Now [G]I'll never [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
Oh, since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there
Yeah, well I [G7]saw her [D7]standing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

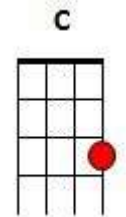
I Useta Lover – The Saw Doctors (1991)

Intro:

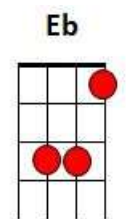
I have [C!] fallen for another she can make her own way [F] home
And [F] even if she asked me now I'd let her go a [C] lone
I [C] useta see her up the chapel when she went to Sunday [F] mass
And [F] when she'd go to receive, I'd kneel down there
And watch her [C] pass the glory of her [G] ass



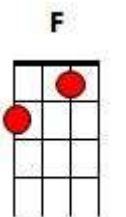
[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her [F] once
[F] A long, long time ago
[C] I useta to love her, I useta love her
[F] once [F] A long long time ago
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone
It's [Bb] gone , [Eb] all my lovin' is [F] gone



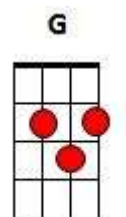
D'you re[C]member her collecting for concern on Christmas [F] eve
She was [F] on a forty eight hour fast just water and black [C] tea
I [C] walked right up and made an ostentatious contri[F]bution
And I [F] winked at her to tell her I'd seduce her in the [C] future
When she's feelin [G] looser



[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



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]ression
And her [F] mission is to rid the world of this sinful rep[C]ression
Then we had a [G] session



[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 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

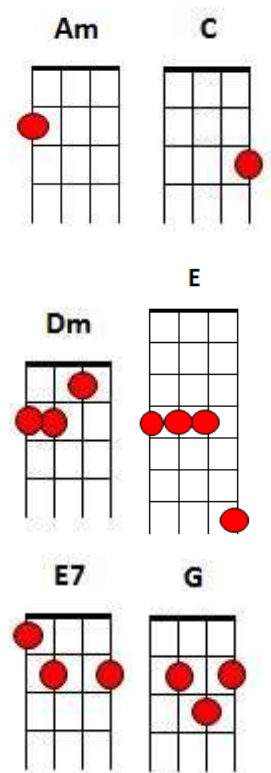
[Am] [Dm] [G] [C]
[F] [D] [E] [E7]

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'm A Believer – The Monkees

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Instrumental (first two lines of verse)

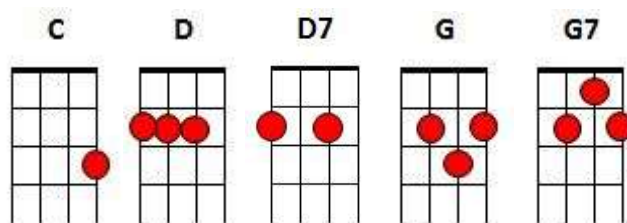
[G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

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

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

Final Chorus:

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



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

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

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

[Gm]

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

[Gm]

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

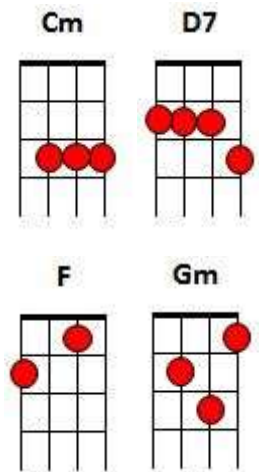
[Gm] Dead love couldn't go no further
[Gm] Proud of n disgusted by her
[Gm] Pushed, shoved, a little bruised and battered
[F] Oh lord, I ain't [D7] coming home with [Gm]you

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

[Gm]

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

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



In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

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

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

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

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

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

[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

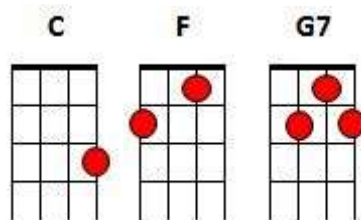
In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C] dah Have a [G7] drink, have a drive [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

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

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

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

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



Jackson – Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash (1967)

Intro: [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

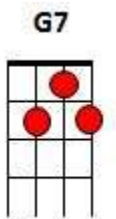
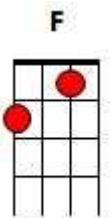
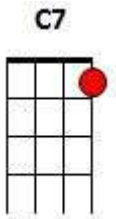
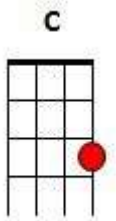
yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back

*[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

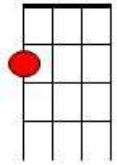
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[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

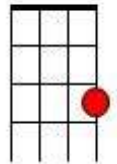
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Jolene!

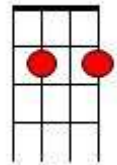
Am



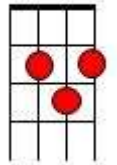
C



Em7



G



Last Train to Clarksville – The Monkees (1966)

Intro: [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,

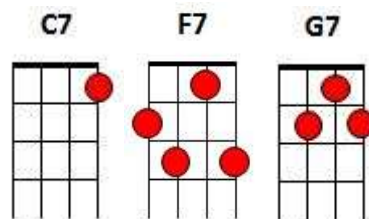
I'm feeling [F7] low. Oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no!

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

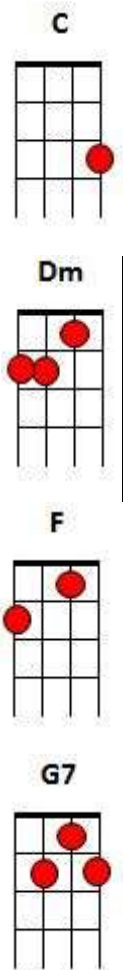
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
[C] So many times I've [F] played around
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

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

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

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



Lily the pink – The Scaffold (1968)

Intro:

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound, Most efficacious, in every [C] case

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's learning how to [C] fly.
Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, now they move him round on [C]
wheels.

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound, Most efficacious, in every [C] case

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar, and so they put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's emperor of [C] Rome.
Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer, he could hardly s-s-say a [C]
word,
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound, Most efficacious, in every [C] case

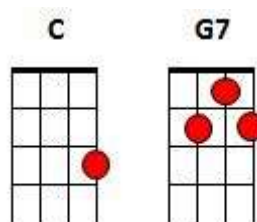
Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound, now they call her Milly [C] Peed.
Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles, and the boys all called her [C] names
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds, now he joins in all the [C] games

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound, Most efficacious, in every [C] case

Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled Lily [C] died
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended, oh the church bells they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound, Hark the herald angels [C] sing

Chorus (slowing on last line)

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink, To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,
Most efficacious, in every [C] case



Index

Living next door to Alice – Smokie (1976)

Intro:

[A!] Sally called when she got the word.

[D!] She said, "I suppose you've heard [E7!] a-bout [A!] Alice." [E7]

Well I [A] rushed to the window and I looked outside,

I [D] could hardly believe my eyes,

[E7]As a big Limousine rolled up into [A] Alice's drive. [E7]

I [A] don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

I [D] guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.

'Cos for [E7] twenty-four years I've been living next door to [A] Alice. [E7]

[A] Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

To [D] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

Now I've [E7] got to get used to not [D] living next door to [A] Alice. [E7]

We [A] grew up together, two kids in the park.

We [D] carved our initials deep in the bark [E7]..... me and [A] Alice. [E7]

Now she [A] walks through the door with her head held high,

[D] Just for a moment, I caught her eye.

A [E7] big Limousine pulled slowly out of [A] Alice's drive [E7]

I [A] don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

I [D] guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.

'Cos for [E7] twenty-four years I've been living next door to [A] Alice. [E7]

[A] Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

To [D] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

Now I've [E7] got to get used to not [D] living next door to [A] Alice. [E7]

[A] And Sally called back and asked how I felt,

[D] And she said: "I know how to help [E7]..... get over [A] Alice". [E7]

She said: "Now [A] Alice is gone, but I'm still here,

[D] You know I've been waiting for twenty-four years "

[E7]* [NC] And the big limousine disappeared ...

I [A] don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

I [D] guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.

'Cos for [E7] twenty-four years I've been living next door to [A] Alice. [E7]

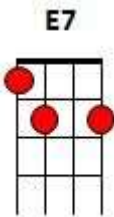
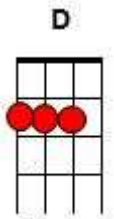
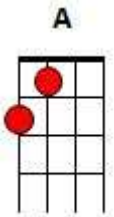
[A] Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

To [D] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

Now I've [E7] got to get used to not [D] living next door to [A] Alice. [E7]

Slow

No I'll never get used to not [D!] living next door to [A!] Alice.



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

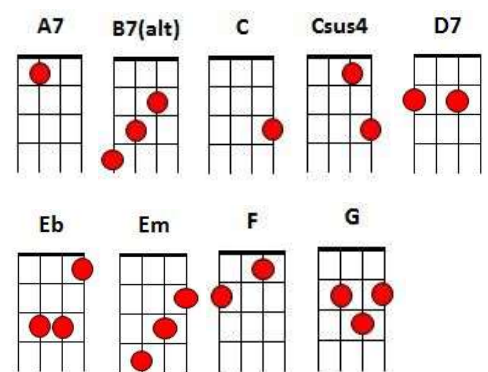
Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola
La la la la [C] Lola [F] La la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

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]

[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

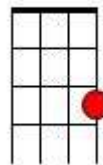
[Em] London calling, yes [C] I was there too
An' [G] you know what they said, well some of it was true!
[Em] London calling at the [C] top of the dial
An' [G] after all this, won't you give me a smile?

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

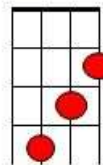
Am7



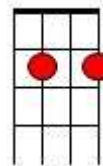
C



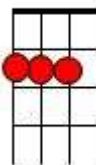
Em



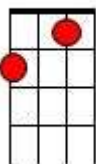
Em7



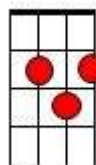
D



F



G



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

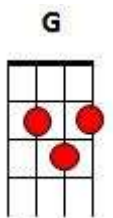
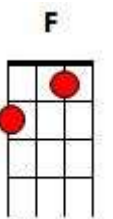
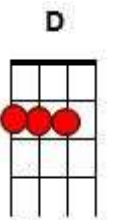
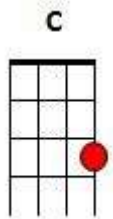
You can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people

[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 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,

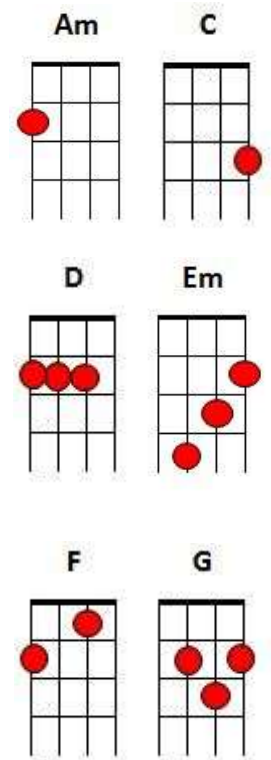
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you.

[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.



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

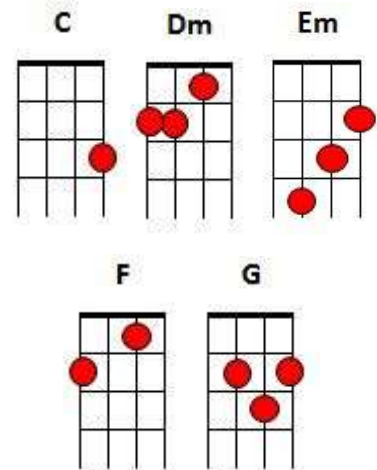
[C]Maggie I [Dm]wish I'd [F]never seen your [C]face

[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!]



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

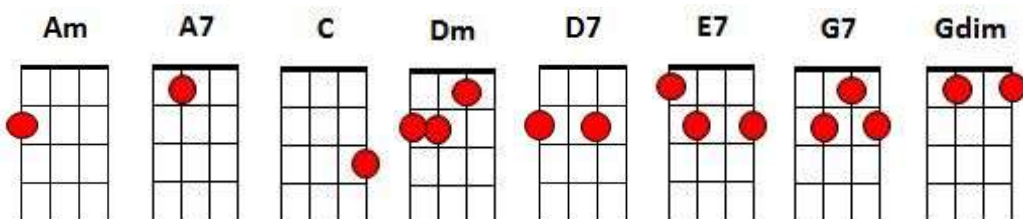
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[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]



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

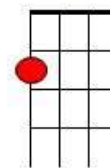
[C] **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]** x 4

(Repeat from start)

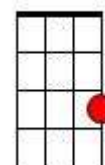
I never

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

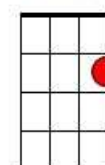
Am



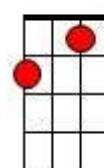
C



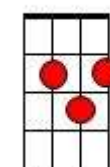
Cmaj7



F



G



Nellie the elephant – The Toy Dolls(1972)

Intro: [A]

[Dm]To [A]Bom[Dm]bay a travelling circus [A]came,
they [E7]brought an intelligent [A]elephant and [E7]Nellie was her [A]name.
[Dm]One [A]dark [Dm]night she [F] slipped her iron [A]chain
and [E7]off she ran to [A]Hindustan and was [E7]never seen [A]again

Ooooooooooooooooooh

Chorus: faster

[D]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [G]said good-bye to the [D]circus
[G]Off she went with a [D]trumpety-trump, [E7]TRUMP! [E7]TRUMP! [A]TRUMP!
Now [D]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk [G]and trumbled back to the [D]jungle
[G]Off she went with a [D]trumpety-trump, [E7]TRUMP! [A]TRUMP! [D]TRUMP!

[Dm]Night [A]by [Dm]night, she danced to the circus [A]band,
when [E7]Nellie was leading the [A]big parade she looked so [E7]proud and
[A]grand
[Dm]No [A]more [Dm]tricks for Nellie to per[A]form
they [E7]taught her how to [A]take a bow and she [E7]took the crowd by [A]storm

Ooooooooooooooooooh

Chorus: faster

[D]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [G]said good-bye to the [D]circus
[G]Off she went with a [D]trumpety-trump, [E7]TRUMP! [E7]TRUMP! [A]TRUMP!
Now [D]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk [G]and trumbled back to the [D]jungle
[G]Off she went with a [D]trumpety-trump, [E7]TRUMP! [A]TRUMP! [D]TRUMP!

The [G]head of the herd was [D]calling [G]far, [D]far a[G]way;
they [E7]met one night in the [A]silver light on the [E7]road to Manda[A]lay [A7]

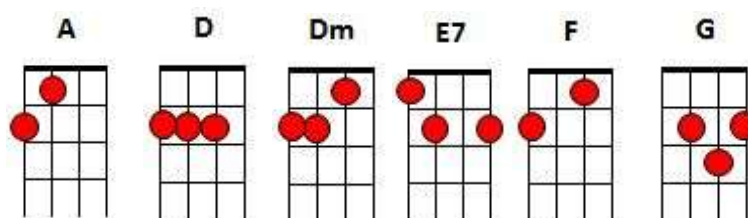
Ooooooooooooooooooh

Chorus: faster

[D]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [G]said good-bye to the [D]circus
[G]Off she went with a [D]trumpety-trump, [E7]TRUMP! [E7]TRUMP! [A]TRUMP!
Now [D]Nellie the elephant packed her trunk [G]and trumbled back to the [D]jungle
[G]Off she went with a [D]trumpety-trump, [E7]TRUMP! [A]TRUMP! [D]TRUMP!

Outro:

Chorus no singing



Index

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.

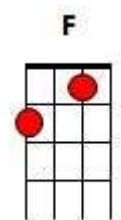
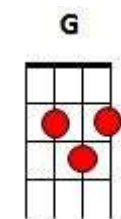
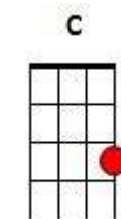
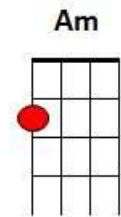
[Am] We would be so happy, you and me, [G, G, G,F]
No-one there to tell us what to [G] do.

[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.



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.

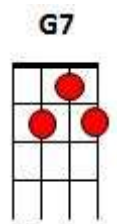
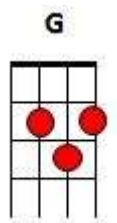
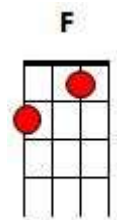
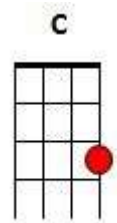
And I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling, [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!]
[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down [G7]
'cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground.

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



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]

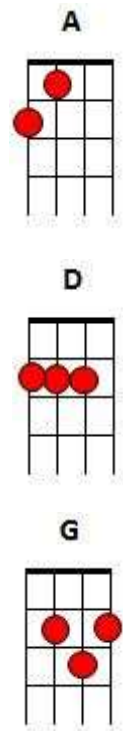
I got a [D]nice guitar and tyres on my car
I got [D]most of the means and scripts for the scenes
I'm [G]out and about, so I'm in with a shout
I got a [D]fair bit of chat but better than that
[A]Food in my belly and a [G]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

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]

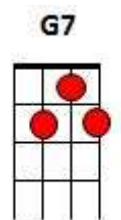
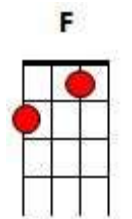
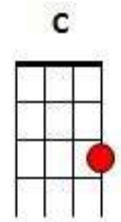
[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G7] shell [G7]
[C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C]

[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 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'

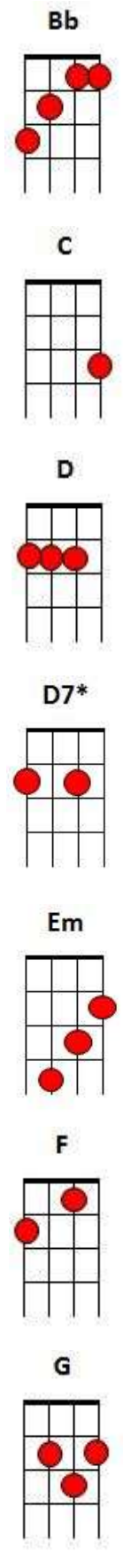
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'

[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]



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)

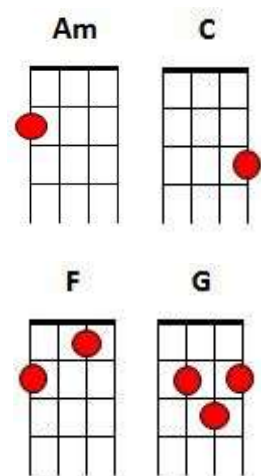
[Am] [F] [C] [G]

(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.

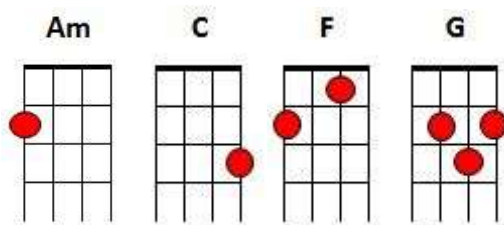
[Am] I thought I had a heart of stone,
[F] But now I'm in the danger zone,
[C] I can feel the heat is on,
[G] Soon the flames are gonna catch me.



[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)

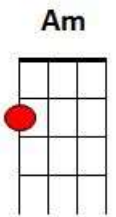
[C] Red light (it's a red light baby) Spells **[F]** danger (oh that's a danger warning)
Can't **[C]** hold out (can't hold out) much **[G]** longer (ohhh you gotta help me baby)
'Cause **[C]** red light (feel the red light) means **[F]** warning (oh it's a danger warning),
Can't **[C]** hold out (cant hold out) I'm **[G]** burning (No no nooooo) **[C]**



Riptide – Vance Joy (2013)

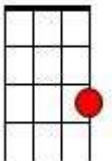
Intro: [Am] *I was scared of* [G] *dentists and the* [C] *dark*
[Am] *I was scared of* [G] *pretty girls and* [C] *starting conversations*

[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



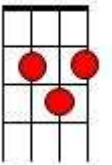
[Am] Uh ooh [G] oh ooh [C] ooh
[Am] Oh ooh [G] oh ooh and they [C!] come unstuck

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.

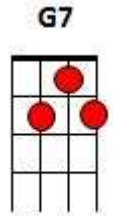
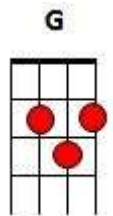
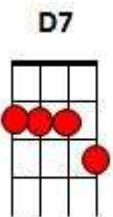
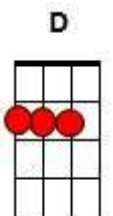
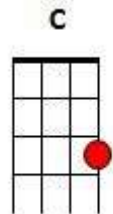
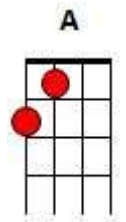
Oh! [F]Do I love you, my oh my, yeah. [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]
[G]River deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.
[F]If I lost you, would I cry? [F!] [C!] [F!] [G!] [F!] [C!] [F!]
[G]Oh how I love you baby, baby, baby.

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



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

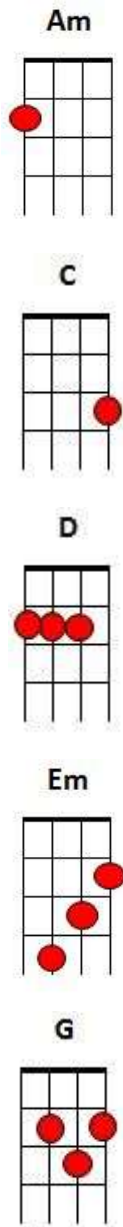
NO UKES

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!]



Running Bear – Jonny Preston (1960)

Intro: [C]

[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

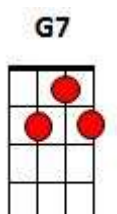
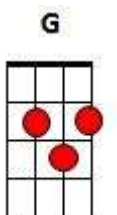
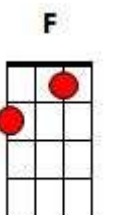
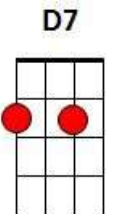
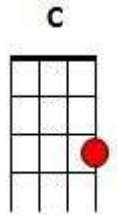
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[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



San Francisco Bay Blues – Jesse Fuller/Eric Clapton

Intro: Chords from first verse

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

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

Instrumental: Chords from first two verses

[C] Sitting down [F]looking from my [C] back door, wondering which [F] way to [C]
go,

[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, [C] she don't love me no more.

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C]'cause I'm[Cmaj7] feel[C7]ing [A7] blue,
[D7] And ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you.

[C] Meanwhile, [F] in another[C] city, just about to [F] go in[C]sane,

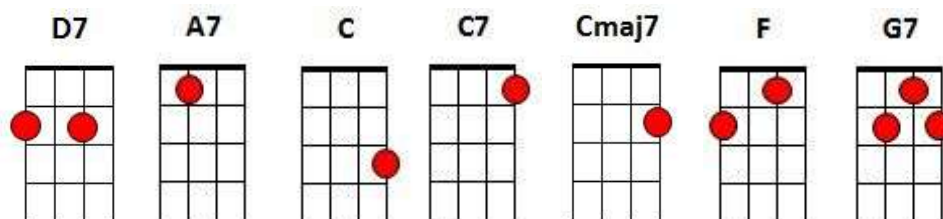
[F] Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the [E7] way she used to call my name.

If I [F] ever get her back to stay, it's gonna [C]be another [Cmaj7]brand [C7]new
[A7]day,

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

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

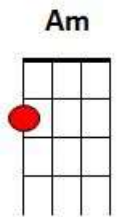
Yeah [D7] Walking with my baby [G7] down by the San Francisco [C] Bay. [C]
[G7!][C!]



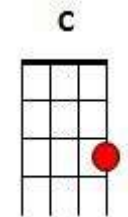
Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks (1966)

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

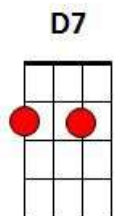
The **[Am]** tax man's taken **[G7]** all my dough,
 And **[C]** left me in my **[G7]** stately home,
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after**[Am]**noon.
 And I can't **[G7]** sail my yacht,
 He's **[C]** taken every**[G7]**thing I've got,
[E7] All I've got's this sunny after**[Am]**noon.



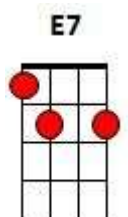
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze. **[D7 D7 C D7]**
 I got a **[G7]** big fat mama trying to break **[C]** me. **[E7]**
 And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly,
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury,
[C] Lazing on a **[E7]** sunny afternoon. **[Am Am C C D7 D7 F]**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



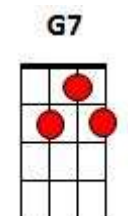
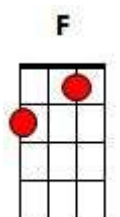
My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G7]** with my car,
 And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa,
[E7] Telling tales of drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty.
 Now I'm **[G7]** sitting here,
[C] Sipping at my **[G7]** ice cold beer,
[E7] Lazing on a sunny after**[Am]**noon.



[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: [G] [G]

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

Bridge:

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

Chorus:

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

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

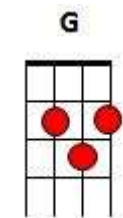
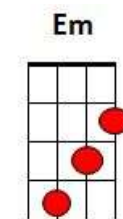
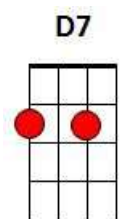
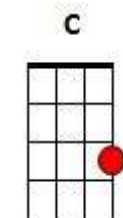
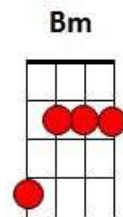
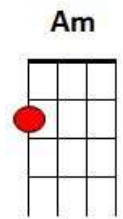
Bridge:

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

Chorus:

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

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



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

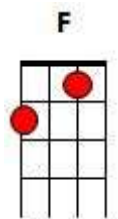
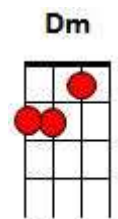
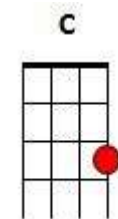
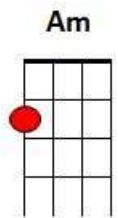
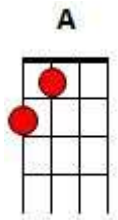
Chorus:

[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 me home – John Denver (1974)

Intro : **[G]** Almost heaven... **[Em]** West Virginia
[D] Blue ridge mountains **[F]** Shenandoah **[G]** river

[G] Almost heaven... **[Em]** West Virginia
[D] Blue ridge mountains **[F]** Shenandoah **[G]** river
[G] Life is old there **[Em]** older than the trees
[D] Younger than the moun-tains... **[F]** blowing like a **[G]** breeze

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home
To the **[Em]** place... I be**[C]**long
West Vir**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama
Take me **[C]**home... country **[G]** roads

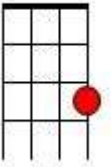
[G] All my memories... **[Em]** gathered round her
[D] Miner's lady... **[C]** stranger to blue **[G]** water
[G] Dark and dusty... **[Em]** painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine **[C]** teardrops in my **[G]** eye

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home
To the **[Em]** place... I be-**[C]** long
West Vir-**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama
Take me **[C]** home... country **[G]** roads

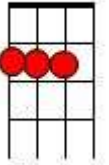
[Em] I hear her **[D7]** voice in the **[G]** mornin' hour she calls me
The **[C]** radio re-**[G]**minds me of my **[D]** home far away
And **[Em]** drivin' down the **[F]** road I get a feel-**[C]**in' that I
[G] should have been home **[D]** yesterday... yester-**[D7]**day

Country **[G]** roads... take me **[D7]** home
To the **[Em]** place... I be**[C]** long
West Vir-**[G]**ginia... mountain **[D]** mama
Take me **[C]** home... country **[G]** roads
Take me **[D7]** home... down country **[G]** roads
Take me **[D7]** home... down country **[G]** roads **[G!]**

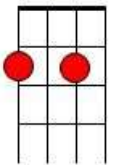
C



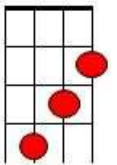
D



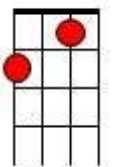
D7



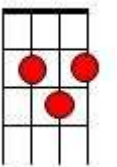
Em



F



G



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

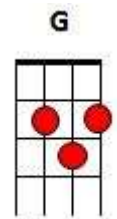
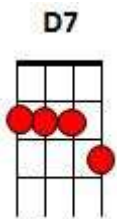
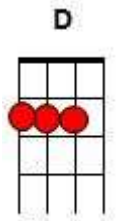
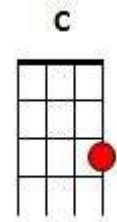
Chorus:

[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:

[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:

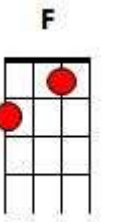
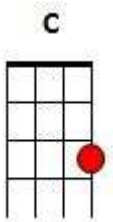


The Free Electric Band – Albert Hammond (1973)

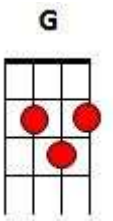
Intro: [C] [G] [C] [G]

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. [G] [C] [G]

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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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.

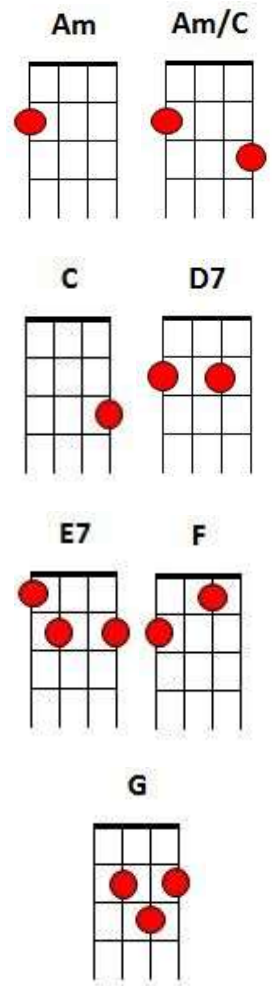
[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

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.



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 1st 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

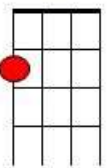
There's a [C] guy works down the [F] chip shop [G7]swears he's [C] Elvis
But [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C] you

I said [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C]

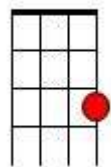
I said [G] he's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [Am] yoooooooooooouuuuuuuu

[G] He's a liar and [F] I'm not [G7] sure about [C!] you

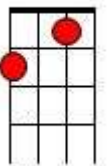
Am



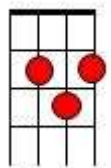
C



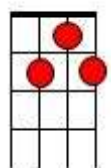
F



G



G7



There's whiskey in the jar

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

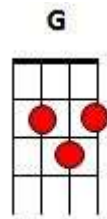
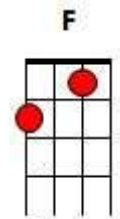
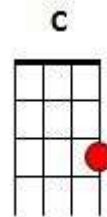
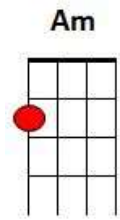
Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus x2



Those were the days – Mary Hopkins (1968)

Intro: [Am] [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

Chorus

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

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

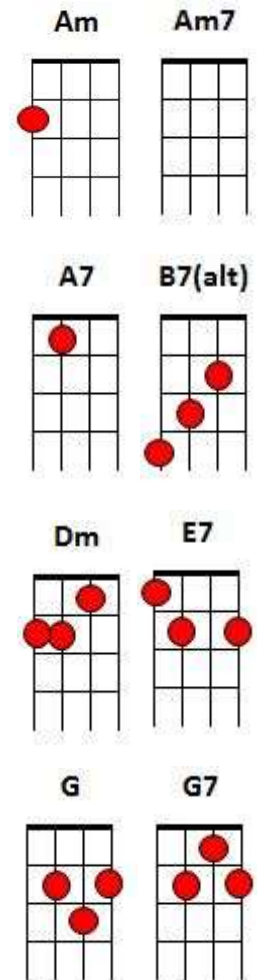
Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus



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

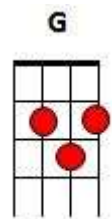
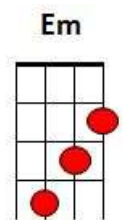
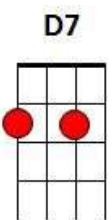
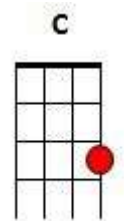
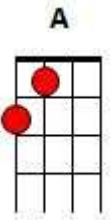
Instrumental (with kazoo): **[G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]**

[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:

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

Chorus:

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

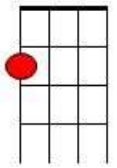
Did you [G]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
did you get a good [Am]lawyer?
I hope you [G]didn't catch a tan,
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it [Am]for yer
Are you [G]shopping anywhere,
changed the colour of your hair, are you [Am]busy?
And did you [G]have to pay the fine
you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

Chorus:

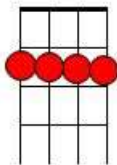
Well [G]sometimes I go out by myself,
and I look across the [Am]water
And I [G]think of all the things,
what you do, and in my head I make a [Am]picture
(No chords) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
(No chords) And I think of all the things, what you do and in my head I make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

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

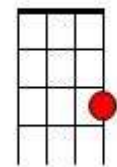
Am



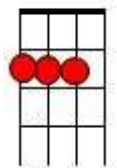
Bm7



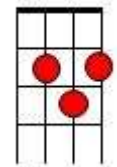
C



D



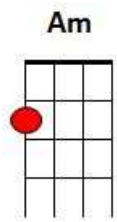
G



Wellerman – Nathan Evans (2021)

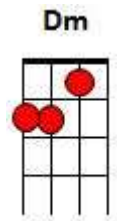
Intro :

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

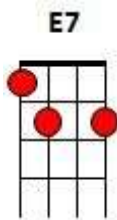


Chorus:

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go



She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow



Chorus

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below

Chorus

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed
But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow

Chorus

For [Am] forty days, or even more
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more
All [Am] boats were lost (there were only four)
But [E7] still that whale did [Am] go

Chorus

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call
To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

Chorus x2

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

Watch:

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

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

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

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

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

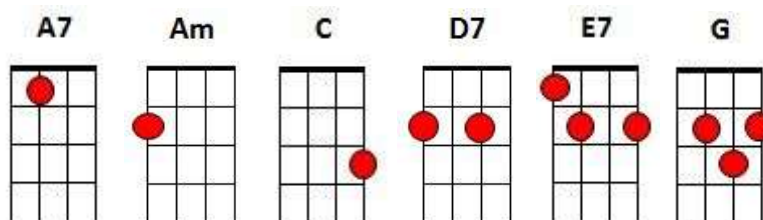
Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

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

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

Whistle outro:

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



What's up – 4 Non blondes (1992)

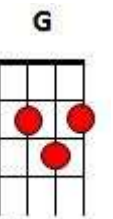
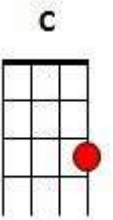
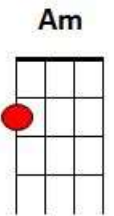
Watch:

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

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still

[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti[G] nation

[G] I realized quickly when I knew that I should
That the [Am] world was made of this brotherhood of [C] man
For whatever that [G] means



Pre Chorus

[G] And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Am] get it all out
whats in my head and I, [C] I am feeling a little [G] peculiar.

[G] So I wake in the morning and I step outside
and I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high and
I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOING [G] ON?

Chorus x2

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

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

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

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

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

Pre Chorus

Chorus x2

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

[G] Twenty Five years and my life is still

[Am] Trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti[G] nation

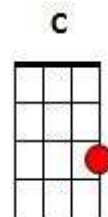
Where Do You Go To My Lovely - Peter Sarstedt

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]

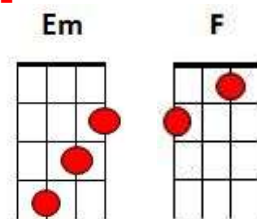
You [C]live in a fancy app[Em]artement / Off the [F]Boulevard St. Mich[G]el
Where you [C]keep your Rolling Stones [Em]records
And a [F]friend of Sacha Di[G]stel ,yes you [G7]do ___[G6]___[G]

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]

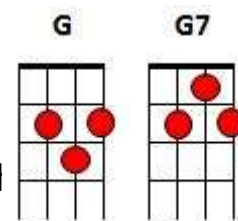


I've [C]seen all your qualifi[Em]cations / You [F]got from the Sor[G]bonne
And the [C]painting you stole from Pic[Em]asso
Your [F]loveliness goes on and [G]on, yes it [G7]does ___[G6]___[G]
When you [C]go on your summer va[Em]cation / You [F]go to Juan-les-[G]Pins
With your [C]carefully designed topless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

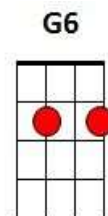
With the [F]others of the jet-[G]set
And you [C]sip your Napoleon [Em]Brandy
But you [F]never get your lips [G]wet, no you [G7]dont ___[G6][G]



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]



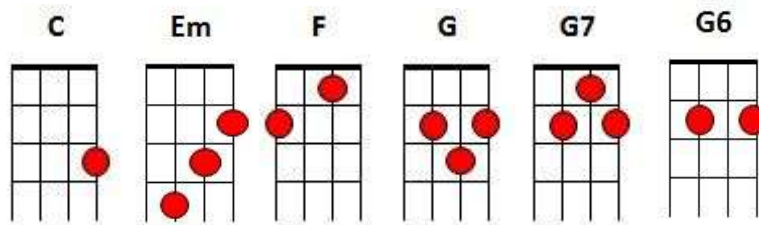
But [C]where do you go to my [Em]lovely
[F]When you're alone in your [G]bed
[C]Tell me the thoughts that surr[Em]ound you
I [F]want to look inside your [G]head, yes I[G7]do ___[G6]___[G]

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.

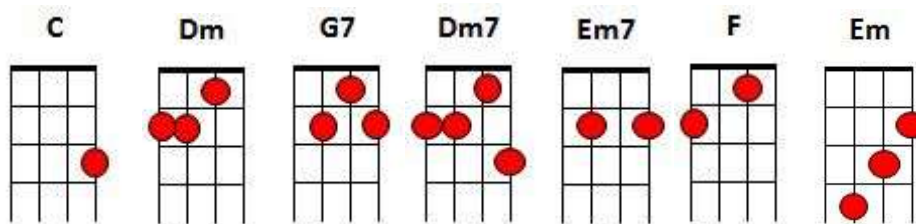
So if you're [C] lonely why'd you say you're not [Em7] lonely
Oh you're a silly [Dm] girl, I know I [Dm7] heard it so
It's [G7] just like you to come and go
And [C] know me no you don't even [Em7] know me
You're so sweet to [Dm] try, oh my, you [Dm7] caught my eye,
A [G7] girl like you's just irresistible

[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

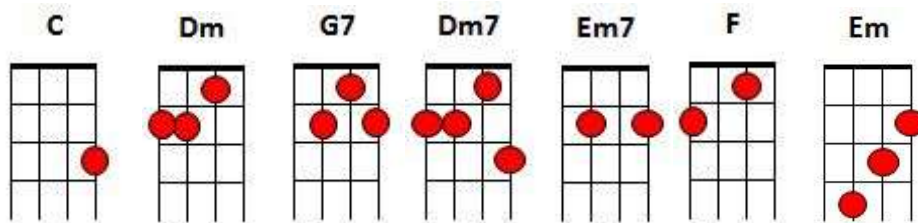


[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7]
[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7]

[F!] So **[Em!]**if **[Dm!]**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

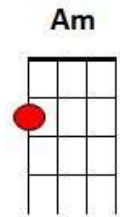
A **[G7]** girl like you's just ir**[G7!]**re**[G7!]**sisti**[G7!]**ble **[C!]**



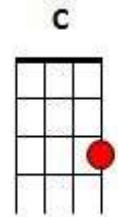
With a little help from my friends – The Beatles (1967)

Intro:

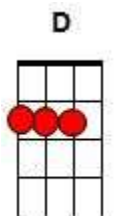
[G]What would you [D]think if I [Am]sang out of tune
Would you stand up and [D]walk out on [G]me
Lend me your [D]ears and I'll [Am]sing you a song
And I'll try not to [D]sing out of [G]key



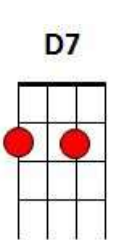
Oh I get [F]by with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm I get [F]high with a little [C]help from my [G]friends
Mmm gonna [F]try with a little [C]help from my [G]friends [D7]



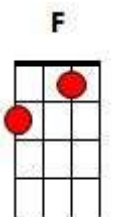
[G]What do I [D]do when my [Am]love is away
Does it worry you to [D]be a [G]lone
How do I [D]feel by the [Am]end of the day
Are you sad because you're [D]on your [G]own



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

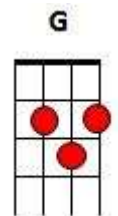


Do you [Em]neeeeed any[A]body... I [G]need some[F]body to [C]love
Could it [Em]beeeeee any[A]body... I [G]want some[F]body to [C]love



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

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



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

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

Wonderwall – Oasis (1995)

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

[Em] Today is [G] gonna be the day that they're [D] gonna throw it back to [C] you
[Em] By now you [G] should've somehow
Rea[D]lized what you gotta [C] do
[Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody
[D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

[Em] Backbeat the [G] word is on the street
That the [D] fire in your heart is [C] out
[Em] I'm sure you've [G] heard it all before
But you [D] never really had a [C] doubt
[Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody
[D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

And [C] all the roads we [D] have to walk along are [Em] winding
And [C] all the lights that [D] lead us there are [Em] blinding

[C] There are many [D] things that I would [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you
I don't know [A] how [C] Because [Em] maybe [G] [D]
You're [C] gonna be the one who [Em] saves me [G] [D]
And [C] after [Em] all [G] [D] You're my [C] wonder[Em] wall [G] [D] [C]

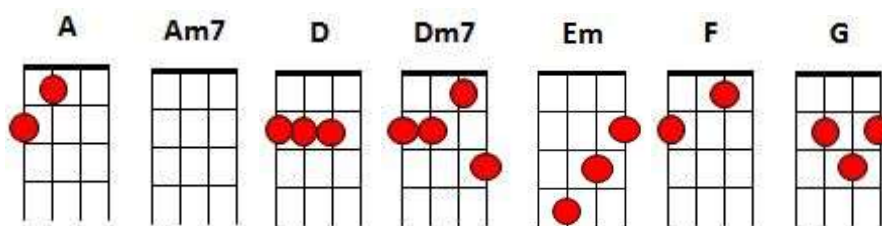
(pause)

[Em] Today was [G] gonna be the day But they'll [D] never throw it back to [C] you
[Em] By now you [G] should've somehow Rea[D]lized what you gotta [C] do
[Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody [D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now
[G] [D] [C]

And [C] all the roads we [D] have to walk along are [Em] winding
And [C] all the lights that [D] lead us there are [Em] blinding

[C] There are many [D] things that I would [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you
I don't know [A] how [C]
Because [Em] maybe [G] [D] , You're [C] gonna be the one who [Em] saves me
[G] [D] And [C] after [Em] all [G] [D] You're my [C] wonder[Em] wall [G] [D] [C] –
single strum

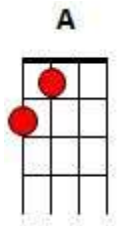
[Em] – *single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring*



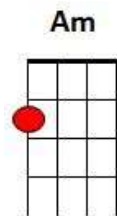
You to me are everything – The Real Thing (1976)

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

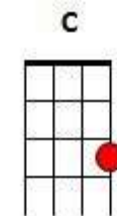
[C]I would take the stars out of the [Am] sky for you
[C]Stop the rain from falling if you [Am] asked me to
[Dm]I'd do anything for you, your [Em7] wish is my comm[Am]and
[Dm]I could move a mountain when your [G] hand is in my hand



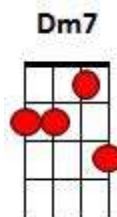
[C]Words cannot express how much you [Am] mean to me
[C] There must be some other way to [Am] make you see
[Dm]If it takes my heart and soul, you [Em7] know I'll pay the [Am]price
[Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd [G]gladly sacrifice



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

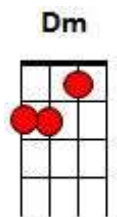


You give me [Dm]just a taste of love to [Am] build my hopes upon
You know [Dm]you've got the power, girl, to [Em7] keep me holding [Dm]on
So [C]now you've got the best of me,
[G]Come on and take the [Dm] rest of me, oh [C] baby!

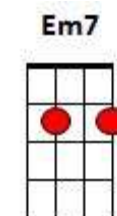


Instrumental - Verse 1

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



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



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

