



Summer Song Book 2024

We meet at

Abington Bowls Club
Park Avenue South
Northampton
Thursdays from 7:00pm

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 08/04/24

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Wellerman
What's up
Whistle for the choir
Wonderwall
You to me are everything

500 Miles – The Proclaimers (1988)

Intro: [D] [D] [D]

[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D]you.



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

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

[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,

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

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do

I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

Chorus:

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

[D] When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,

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

[D] And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,

I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

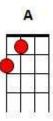
[D] And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to[D] you.

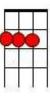
I'm gonna [Em] be the man who's [A] coming home to [D] you.

Chorus:

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







Em



G



Act naturally – The Beatles (1965)

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

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies.

[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G7] me.

[C] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a big [C] star Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never[C] tell The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star 'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see

The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the big [F] time

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [F] lonely

[C] And beggin' down upon his bended [G7] knee

[C] I'll play the part but I won't need re[F]hearsin'

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a big [C] star

Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never[C] tell

The **[G7]** movies gonna make me a **[C]** big star

'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see

The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the big [F] time

And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

And [G] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly [F!] [C!]



n



F



G



G7





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

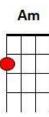
All my [Am] loving I will send to [C] you All my [Am] loving darling I'll be [C] true

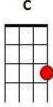
Instrumental – First verse chords only

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

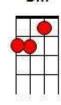
I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C!] you

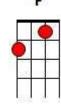
All my [Am] loving I will send to [C] you
All my [Am] loving darling I'll be [C] true
All my [Am] loving I will send to [C] you[C] /////[Am] [C]

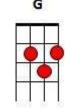










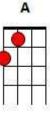




Amarillo - Tony Christie (1971)

Intro

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







D



E7



F



Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)

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

[G]I see the [D7]bad [C]moon a[G]rising

[G]I see [D7]trouble [C] on the [G]way

[G]I see [D7]earth[C]quakes and [G]lightnin'

[G]I see [D7]bad [C]times to[G]day

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's [G]bound to take your life

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's [G]bound to take your life

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

[G]I hear [D7]hurri[C]canes a[G]blowing

[G]I know the [D7] end is [C]coming [G]soon

[G]I fear [D7]rivers [C]over [G]flowing

[G]I hear the [D7]voice of [C]rage and [G]ruin

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's [G]bound to take your life

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's [G] bound to take your life

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

[G]Hope you [D7]got your [C]things to [G]gether

[G]Hope you are [D7]quite pre[C]pared to [G]die

[G]Looks like we're [D7]in for [C]nasty [G]weather

[G]One eye is [D7]taken [C]for an [G]eye

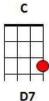
[C]Don't go around tonight well it's [G]bound to take your life

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

[C]Don't go around tonight well it's [G]bound to take your life

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

(Slower) [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise









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-oh -x2-

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

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

I'm [D]never gonna look back

Woah, never gonna give it up

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

[D]Oo-o-o-oo x2

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

[D]Oo-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-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-oh -x2-

But [D]all the possibilities no limits just epiphanies

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

I'm [D]never gonna look back

Woah, never gonna give it up

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

[D]Oo-o-o-oo x2

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

[D]Oo-o-o-oo x2

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

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

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

I say we lose control -control-

[D]Oo-o-o-oo x2

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

[D]Oo-o-o-oo x2

This is gonna be the best day of my [G]li-ife My li-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-oo x2

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





Em



G





Blame it on me – George Ezra(2014)

Intro: [C] [C] [C]

[C] The garden was [C] blessed by the [C] gods of me and [C] you

[C] We headed [C] west for to find [C] ourselves some [C] truth

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

[C] We counted all [C] our reasons, ex[C] cuses that we [C] made

[C] We found our[C] selves some [C] treasure and threw it [C] all away

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

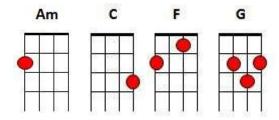
[C] When I lose con[F] trol and the veil's over[C] used, blame it on [G] me

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

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

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

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





Budapest - George Ezra (2014)

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

Chorus:

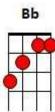
[F]My friends and family they, Don't understand They fear they'd lose so much if, You take my hand

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

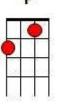
Chorus: X2

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

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









California Girls - Beach Boys (1965)

Intro:

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

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

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

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

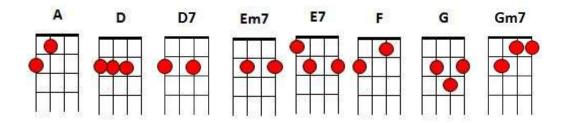
The [A] west coast has the sunshine And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned I dig a [D7] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls By a [E7] palm tree in the sand I've [A] been all around this great big world And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls Yeah but [D7] I couldn't wait to get back in the states Back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

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

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

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

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





Chelsea Dagger – The Fratelis (2006)

[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

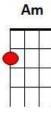
[C] I was good she was hot Stealin' everything she got
[C] I was bold she was over the worst of it
Gave me [G] gear thank you dear
Bring yer sister over here let her dance with me Just for the hell of it

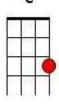
[C] Well you must be a boy with bones like [D7] that
She said you got me wrong
I would've [F] sold them to you if I could've [G] just have kept
The last of my [Am] clothes on oh [G] yeah

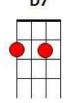
[C] Call me up take me down with you when you go [D7] I could be your regular belle And I'll [F] dance for little Steven and [G] Joanna Round the back of my [Am] hotel oh [G] yeah

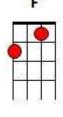
[C] Chelsea Chelsea [F] I be[G]lieve
That when you're [C] dancing slowly [F] sucking your [G] sleeve
The [C] boys get lonely [F] after you [G] leave It's [D7] one for the
Dagger and a[G]nother for the one you be[C]lieve

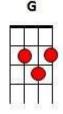
[C] Do do[G] Do [C!] do













City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie (1972)

Intro: [C] X 4

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans

[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]

[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders

[Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail

All a[Am]long the southbound odyssey the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
And [G] rolls along past houses, farms and [D] fields
[Am]Passin' trains that have no names and [Em]freight yards full of old black men

And the [G] graveyards of [F] rusted automo[C]biles

[F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you? saying [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G] I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [F] I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

[C] X 4

[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G] [C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [Am] Feel the wheels [G] rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor

And the [Am] sons of Pullman porters And the [Em] sons of engineers Ride their [G] fathers' magic carpets made of [D] steel [Am] Mothers with their babes asleep Are [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat And the [G] rhythm of the [F] rails is all they [C] feel

Em

[F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you? saying [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G] I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [F] I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

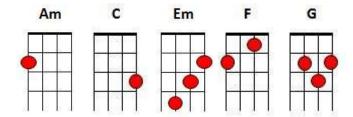
[C] X 4

[C] Nighttime on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tenne[C]ssee [G]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea

But [Am] all the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
And the [G] old steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news
The con[Am]ductor sings his songs again the [Em] passengers will please refrain
This [G] train has got the disa[F]ppearing railroad [C]blues

[F] Good morning A[G]merica how [C] are you? saying [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G] I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [F] I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done

[F] Good night A[G]merica how [C] are you? saying [Am] don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G] I'm the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [F] I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C!] done

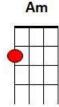




Count on me - Bruno Mars (2010)

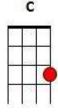
Intro: [C] [C] [C]

[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



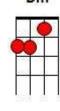
Pre-chorus:

[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

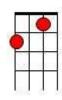
If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin' And you just can't fall a [Em]sleep I'll [Am] sing a song be[F]side you And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me Every [Am] day I will re[F]mind you ooh



Em

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] 'cause 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..... [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] you can count on me 'cause I can count on [C!] you



Crazy little thing called love – Queen (1980)

Intro: [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

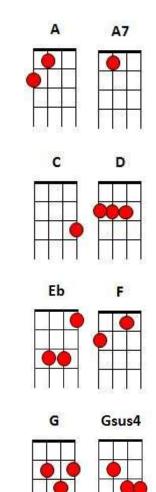
Get [F] on my [C] tracks

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

[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

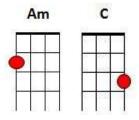
Had an [G7]old gold Chevy and a place of my own

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



D7

F

Chorus

[Am]Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin'

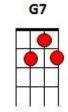
When your [D7] feet just can't keep still

[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 laaaaaa 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



Dancing in the dark - Bruce Springsteen (1984)

Intro: [G] [Em]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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







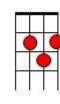
D



Em



G





Dedicated follower of fashion – The Kinks (1966)

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

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

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

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

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

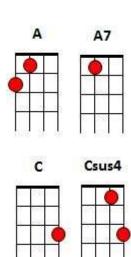
[C] They seek him [G]here... they seek him [C]there In Regent's [G]Street... and Leicester [C]Square [F]Everywhere the Carnabetian [C]army marches [A7]on Each one a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion

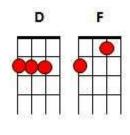
Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
His [F]world is built round discotheques and [C]parties [Csus4][C]
This [F]pleasure seeking individual [C]always looks his [A7]best
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [Csus4][C]

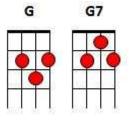
Oh yes he [G]is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he [C]is (oh yes he is)
He [F]flits from shop to shop just like a [C]butterfly [Csus4][C]
In [F]matters of the cloth he is as [C]fickle as can [A7]be
Cos he's a [D]dedicated [G7]follower of [C]fashion [A]

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

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









Deeper and down – Status Quo (1975)

Intro: [G]

[G] Get down, deeper and down.

Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down.

Get down, deeper and down

[C] I want all the world to see

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

[C] I can take it all from you

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

Deeper and [G] down

[G] Down down, deeper and down.

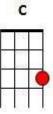
Down down, deeper and down

Down down, deeper and down.

Get down, deeper and down. [Repeat]

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

Go to: Rockabilly Rebel



D



D7*



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!]

A



A7



C



D



Em



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] 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]/









G





Fat bottomed girls - Queen (1978)

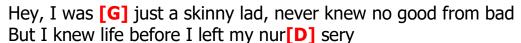
Intro: [C] [G] [D] [G] [G]

[G] Oh, you gonna [F] take me home [C] tonight

[G] Oh, down be[F] side that red [D] firelight

[G] Oh, you gonna [C] let it all hang out

Fat bottomed [G] girls, you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [G!]



Left [G] alone with big fat fanny, she was [C] such a naughty nanny

Heap big [G] woman you made a [D] bad boy out of [G] me

I've been [G] singing with my band across the wire across the land

I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the [D] way

But their [G] beauty and their style went kind of [C] smooth after a while

Take me [G] to them dirty [D] ladies every [G] time [G!]

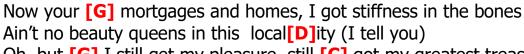


[G] Oh, down be[F] side your red fire[D]light

[G] Oh, and you [C] give it all you got

Fat bottomed [G] girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [C] yeah

Fat bottomed [G] girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [G!]



Oh, but [G] I still get my pleasure, still [C] got my greatest treasure

Heap big [G] woman you gonna make a [D] big man out of [G] me [G!]

Now get this

[G] Oh you gonna [F] take me home [C] tonight

[G] Oh, down be[F] side your red fire[D]light

[G] Oh you gonna [C] let it all hang out

Fat bottomed [G]girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [C] yeah

Fat bottomed [G]girls you make the [D] rockin' world go [G] round [G]



E



F



G

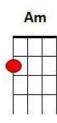




Fishermans Blues – The Waterboys (1988)

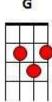
Intro: [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] x2

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









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

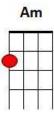
Outro [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G!]



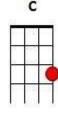
Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)

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!]



Ghost riders in the sky – The Outlaws (1980)

Intro: [Am]

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day [Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

[F] Plowing through the ragged skies......and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-[C]ay Yipie i-[Am]oh [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky [F] For he saw the riders coming hard...... and he [Am] heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-[C]ay Yipie i-[Am]oh [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat

He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky On [F] horses snorting fire...... as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

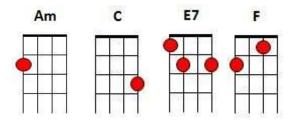
Yipie i-[C]ay Yipie i-[Am]oh [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd...... [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]ay Yipie i-[Am]oh [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky





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] [1 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

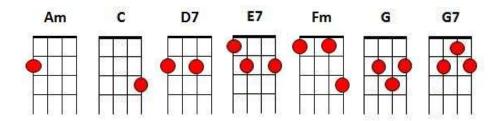
[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs... [D7] running around my [Am] mind [C] And if I... could [Am] leave this spirit I'd [C] find me a hole and [Am] I'll live in it and

[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 [C!]





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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[F]A thousand miles seems pretty far, But [G]they've got planes and trains and cars, [C]I'd walk to you if I had no other [Am]way

[F]Our friends would all make fun of us, And [G]we'll just laugh along because, We [C]know that none of them have felt this [Am]way,

[F]Delilah I can promise you, That [G]by the time that we get through, The [Am]world will never ever be the same, And you're to [G]blame.

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

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





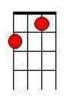




Em



F





Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck (1967)

Intro: [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

A







Go to: Spirit in the sky



Hold the line - Rod Stewart (2014)

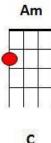
Intro: [C] [Em] [Am] [F]

[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

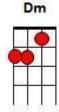
Sometimes we're [C]lost and astray And the [Em]hope far away, hold the [Am]line We'll sur[F]vive So let's just [C]smile through the rain Through the [Em] heartache and pain Hold the [Am]line we'll sur[F]vive [C] [C] [Em] [Em] Hold the [Am]line We'll sur[F]vive

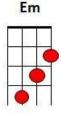
[C]Slow down we just have to [Em]slow down Now's becoming [Am]fast, way too [F]fast Another [C]grey day, technicolour [Em]save me Paint it in the [Am]sky, we're a[F]live [C]And I just wanna rest my [G]head And [C]lay down with roses on our [Am]bed They [Dm]say [C]heaven can [G]wait You and [F]I, we'll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

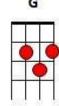








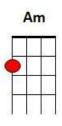




Break: [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [C] [C] [Dm] [Em] [F] [C] [C]

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









Em



F



-

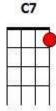




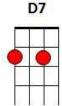
I saw her standing there - The Beatles (1963)

Intro: [G7]

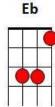
Well she was [G7]just seventeen... and you [C7]know what I [G7]mean And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare So [G]how could I [G7]dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh When I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there



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-[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-[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]ooh
Oh, since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [G7]there
Since I [G7]saw her [D7]standing [C7]there [G7!]



I should have known better – The Beatles (1964)

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

[C] I.... [G].....[C].....
[G] Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]
That I would [C] love every[G]thing that you [Am] do
And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G] Hey!.... and I [C] do [G] [C]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

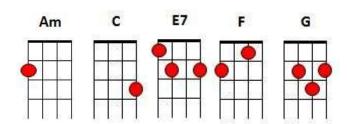
[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

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

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

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

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





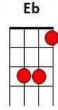
I Useta Lover – The Saw Doctors (1991) Intro:

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

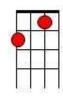
Bb

- [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

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

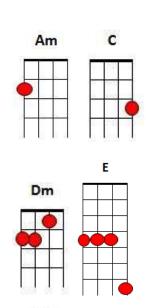
[Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [F] [D] [E] [E7]

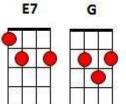
It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart and I [F] spent oh so many nights, just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself I used to [E] cry, now I [E7] hold my head up high

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 (1966)

Intro: [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 [C] that's the way it [G] seemed
- [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D7] dreams

Chorus:

(NC) 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' [C] all you get is [G] pain
- [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D7] rain

(NC) 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

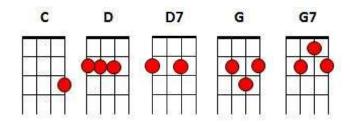
Instrumental (first two lines of verse)
[G] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G] Ooooh [G7]

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

(NC) 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:

(NC) Yes I saw her [G//] face [C//] [G/] now I'm a be[G//]liever [C//] [G/] Not a [G//] trace [C//] [G/] of doubt in my [G//] mind [C//] [G/] I'm in [G] love [C] I'm a be[G]liever I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D7] tri[D7] ed [G!]





If it hadn't been for love - The Steeldrivers (2010)

Intro: [Am] [C6] [Am] [C6]

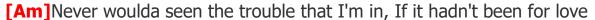
[Am] Never would a hitch hiked to Birmingham, If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never would acaught the train to Louisian', If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never would a run through the blindin' rain,

[F!]Without one dollar to my name, If it [Am]hadn't been

If it [E7]hadn't been for [Am]love



[Am]Woulda been gone like a wayward wind, If it [F]hadn't been for love

[Am] Nobody knows it better than me,

[F!]I wouldn't be wishing I was free, If it [Am]hadn't been

If it [E7]hadn't been for [Am]love[G]

[C]Four cold [G]walls [Dm]against my [Am]will

[C]At least I [G]know she's [Dm]lying [Am]still

[C]Four cold [G]walls with[Dm]out pa[Am]role

[C]Lord have [G]mercy [Dm]on my [Am]soul

[Am] Never would gone to that side of town, If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never would a took a mind to track her down, If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never would a loaded up a forty four

[F!]Put myself behind a jail house door, If it [Am]hadn't been

If it [E7]hadn't been for [Am]love [G]

[C]Four cold [G]walls [Dm]against my [Am]will

[C]At least I [G]know she's [Dm]lying [Am]still

[C]Four cold [G]walls with[Dm]out pa[Am]role

[C]Lord have [G]mercy [Dm]on my [Am]soul

[Am] Never would a hitch hiked to Birmingham, If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never would a caught the train to Louisian', If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am]Never woulda loaded up a forty four

[F!]Put myself behind a jail house door, If it [Am]hadn't been

If it [E7]hadn't been for [Am]love

If it [F]hadn't been, If it [E7]hadn't been for [Am]love

(Slow)

If it [F!]hadn't been

If it [E7!]hadn't been for [Am!]love





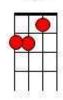




С



Dm



E7









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

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

[Gm] Dead love couldn't go no further

[Gm] Proud of n disgusted by her

[Gm] Pushed, shoved, a little bruised and battered

[F] Oh lord, I ain't [D7] coming home with [Gm]you

[Gm] My life's a bit more colder

[Gm] Dead wife is what I told her

[Gm] Brass knife sinks into my shoulder

[F] Oh babe, don't know [D7] what I'm gonna [Gm] do



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

[Gm] Dead love couldn't go no further

[Gm] Proud of n disgusted by her

[Gm] Pushed, shoved, a little bruised and battered

[F] Oh lord, I ain't [D7] coming home with [Gm]you

[Gm] My life's a bit more colder

[Gm] Dead wife is what I told her

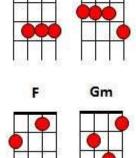
[Gm] Brass knife sinks into my shoulder

[F] Oh babe, don't know [D7] what I'm gonna [Gm] do

[Gm] I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze

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

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



Cm

D7



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

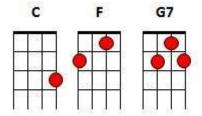
If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor just do what you feel Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

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-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

[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 healthGo play your hand, you big talking man, make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back





C7



I







Jolene - Dolly Parton (1973)

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

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

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

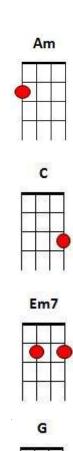
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

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

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

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

[Am] Jolene!





Karma Chameleon – Culture Club (1983)

Intro: [C] [C]

[C] There's a loving in your [G] eyes all the [C] way
If I [C] listened to your [G] lies would you [C] say
I'm a [F] man (a man) without [G] conviction
I'm a [F] man (a man) who doesn't [G] know

How to [F] sell (to sell) a contra- [G] -diction

You come and [Dm] go, you come and [Am] go- [G] -oh

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

Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] gree- [G] -een

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

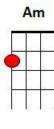
[C] Karma karma karma [G] karma chamele- [Am] -on You come and [Dm] go, you come and [C] go-o-o- [G] -oh [C] Loving would be easy if your [G] colors were like my [Am] dreams Red gold and [Dm] green, red gold and [C] gree- [G] -een

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

[C] [G] [C]

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

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







Dm



Em



_



G





King of the Road – Roger Miller (1964) Intro

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7//] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
[D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke
[G] Old stogies [C] I have found

[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a

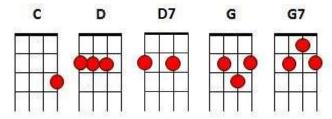
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means

[D7//] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train [D7] All of their children [G] all of their names And every handout in [C]every town [D] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

I sing:

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7//] King of the [G] road
[D7//] King of the [G] road
[D7//] King of the [G!] road





Let's Dance - Montez (1963)

Intro:[C]

```
[C] Hey baby won't you [F] take a [C] chance? Say that you'll let me [F] have this [C] dance
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Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance
We'll do the [G] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do
But let's[C] dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey baby, yeah, you [F] thrill me [C] so Hold me tight, [F] don't you let me [C] go

Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance
We'll do the [G] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

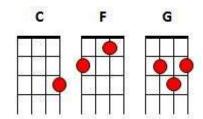
[C] Hey, baby, if you're [F] all a[C]lone Maybe you'll let me [F] walk you [C] home

Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance
We'll do the [G] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey, baby, things are [F] swingin' [C] right Yes, I know that [F] this is the [C] night

Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance
We'll do the [G] twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance
Repeat

But [F] let's [C!] dance





Lighthouse – Lucy Spraggen (2013)

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

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

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

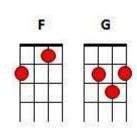
I be[F]lieve in [C] you You be[Am]lieve in [C] me You're the [F] lighthouse [C] in the [G] storm I've be[F]lieve it's [C] true I can [Am] follow [C] you [C] Back to [Am] where the [F] streets are [G] paved with [C] stone

I'd swap the **[C!]** scent of open ocean there for the factory steel and the engineers well I'm coming back to something beauti**[G]**ful

[C!] All the noise and all the lights are all the things I'd sacrifice I'd trade it for the way you make me [G]feel.....

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

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



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

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

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

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



Lily the pink – The Scaffold (1968)

Intro:

[G7] We'll **[C]** 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, 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 [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, 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

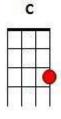
[G7] We'll **[C]** drink a drink, To Lily the **[G7]** pink the pink the pink, The saviour of, our human **[C]** race, For she invented, medicinal **[G7]** compound, Most efficacious, in every **[C]** case

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 <u>Slowly:</u>

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







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.

1

A

Locomotion – Kylie Minogue (1987) Intro:

- [C] Everybody's doin' a [Am/C] brand-new dance, now
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)
- [C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)
- [F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease
- [F] It's easier than learning your [D7] A-B-C's

So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.

Jump [C] up Jump back Well, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

- [C] Now that you can do it, [Am/C] let's make a chain, now
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)
- [C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train, now.
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)
- [F] Do it nice and easy, now, [Dm] don't lose control:
- [F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul.

So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion with [C] me. You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.

Jump [C] up Jump back Well, now, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

- [C] Move around the floor in a [Am/C] Locomotion.
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)
- [C] Do it holding hands if [Am/C] you get the notion.
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)

There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do. It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue,

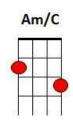
So **[C]** come on, come on and **[G7]** do the Locomotion with **[C]** me You gotta swing your hips, now **[F]** Come on, baby. Jump **[C]** up Jump back Well, I **[G7]** think you've got the knack.

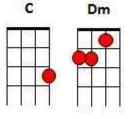
- [C] Now that you can do it, [Am/C] let's make a chain, now
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)
- [C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train, now.
- [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)

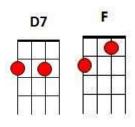
So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion

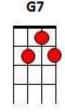
[C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion

So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion [C!] me.











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

LOLA[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 [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 [C] Lola [F] la la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night [A7] under electric candlelight

She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee

She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy

But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola

La la la la [C] Lola [F] La la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

[G] La la la la [C] Lola [F] La la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a[D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7]door

I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees

Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and

I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola la la la [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 [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before

And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before

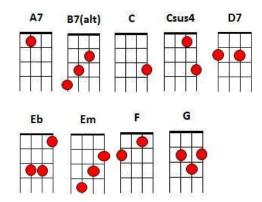
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand

She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man



But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man

And so is [G] Lola la la la [C] Lola [F] la la la [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]





London Calling - The Clash (1979)

Intro: [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]

Am7



C



Em



Fm7



D



F







Maggie May - Rod Stewart (1971)

Intro: [C] [Dm] [F] [C] x2 Bass only if available

[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

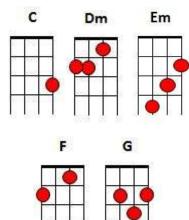
[C]Maggie I [Dm]wish I'd [F]never seen your [C]face

[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!] Bass only if available





Marry you – Bruno Mars (2020)

Intro: [F] [F] [Gm] [Gm] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F]

[F] It's a beautiful night

We're looking for something [Gm] dumb to do

Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm] dancing juice

Who [Bb] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Gm] go

No one will [Bb] kno-oo-ow oh come [F] on girl

[F] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash

We can [Gm] blo-oo-ow shots of pat[Bb]ron and it's [F] on girl

[F] Don't say no no no no no just say

[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah

And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

[F] It's a beautiful night

We're looking for something [Gm] dumb to do

Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm] dancing juice

Who [Bb] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Gm] oooh

So wotcha wanna [Bb] do-oo-oo, let's just [F] run girl

If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Gm] co-oo-ol

No I won't blame [Bb] yo-oo-ou it was [F] fun girl

[F] Don't say no no no no just say

[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah

And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

[F] It's a beautiful night

We're looking for something [Gm] dumb to do

Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm] dancing juice

Who [Bb] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Just say I do-oo-oo[Gm]oo

Tell me right [Bb] now baby Tell me right [F] now baby baby

Just say I do-oo-oo[Gm]oo

Tell me right [Bb] now baby tell me right [F] now baby baby oh

[F] Oh it's a beautiful night We're looking for something [Gm] dumb to do

Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

Slower

[F!] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm!] dancing juice

Who [Bb!] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F!] you







Gm





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

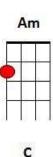
Now I'm falling [Cmaj7]asleep
And she's calling a [F]cab
While he's having a smoke
And she's taking the [C]drag
Now they're going to [Cmaj7]bed
And my stomach is [F]sick
And it's all in my head
But she's touching his [Am]chest now
He takes off her [G]dress now
Let me [F]go
[Am]And I just can't look
It's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

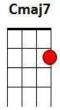
[C] [F] [Am] [G] x 4

(Repeat from start)

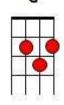
I never [C] [F] [Am] [G] (x 4)













Octopus' garden— The Beatles (1969)

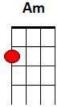
Intro: [C] I'd like to be [Am] under the sea, In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C] you.

[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,

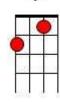
In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [Am] you [G] In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [Am] you [G] In an [F] octopus' [G] garden with [C!] you.













Peaceful easy feeling – The Eagles (1972)

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

[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay,

[C] Against your [F] skin, 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!] [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]

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.

[C] I get this [F] feeling I may [C] know [F] you

[C] as a [F] lover and a [G] friend.

[C] But this [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear,

Tells me [C] I may never [F] see you a[G]gain.

[C] 'cause I get a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling [C!] [C!] [C7!] [C7!] [F!]

[F] And I know you won't let me [G] down [G7]

'cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing... [C]

I'm a[F]lready [C] standing...

Yes, [C] I'm al....[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground

Yes, [C] I'm al...[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C!]





D7



F



G







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] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

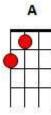
I got a [D]nice guitar and tyres on my car
I got [D]most of the means and scripts for the scenes
I'm [G]out and about, so I'm in with a shout
I got a [D]fair bit of chat but better than that
[A]Food in my belly and a [G]license for my telly
And [D]nothing's going to bring me down

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] [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!]



D







Plastic Jesus – Jak Johnson (2001)

Intro: First verse chords only

[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes

[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus

[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]

[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant

[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent

[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus

[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]

[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go

His [F] magnets ruin my radio

And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna

[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a

[C] Pedestal of abalone [G7] shell [G7]

[C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary

[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary

As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus

[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]

[C] Though the sunshine on His back

[F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack

A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C]

[C] I don't care if it's dark or scary

[F] Long as I have magnetic Mary

[C] Ridin' on the dashboard of my [G7] car

[C] I feel I'm protected amply

[F] I've got the whole damn Holy Family

[C] Riding on the [G7] dashboard of my [C] car

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, plastic [F] Jesus

[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car

[C] Through my trials and tribulations,

[F] And my travels thru the nations,

[C] With my plastic [G7] Jesus I'll go [C] far.

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus

[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G7] car [G7]

[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go

His [F] magnets ruin my radio

And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C!] [G7!] [C!]



F







Proud Mary – Creedence Clearwater Revival (1968)

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

Bass only, if available

[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' on the river

[G] 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' on the river

[G] 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'

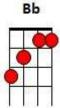
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

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

[G] Rollin' rollin' on the river

Bass only, if available

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







D



D7*



Em



F







Rawhide - Blues Brothers (1980)

Intro: [Dm]

[Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Dm7] though the streams are swollen

[F] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide

[Dm] Rain and wind and weather [C] hell-bent for [Dm] leather

[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side

[Dm] All the things I'm missin'

Good [C] victuals, love and [Dm] kissin'

Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end of [C]my [Dm] ride

[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] Head 'em up, move 'em on

[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] Rawhide

[Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em in [A7] Ride 'em in, count 'em out

[Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em [Bb]in, [A7] Raw [Dm] hide

[Dm]

[Dm] Keep movin', movin', movin'

[Dm7] Though they're disapprovin'

[F] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide

Don't [Dm] try to understand 'em

Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand 'em

[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide

[Dm] My heart's calculatin'

My [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'

Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride

[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] Head 'em up, move 'em on

[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] Rawhide

[Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em in [A7] Ride 'em in, count 'em out

[Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em [Bb]in, [A7] Raw [Dm] hide

A7



Am



BI



C



Dm



D_m7



F





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)

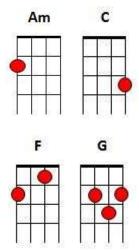
[Am] [F] [C] [G]

(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,

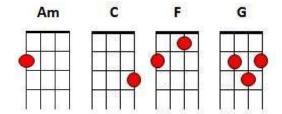
[G]Feel the love coming through ya,

[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 oooh [G]oh oooh [C]oooh

[Am]Oh oooh [G]oh oooh 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]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 oooh [G]oh oooh [C]oooh

[Am]Oh oooh [G]oh oooh 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

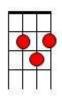
I gotta lump in my [Am!]throat cos [G!]You're gonna sing the words [C!] wrong



Am









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







D



D7



G



G7





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.

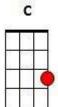
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go.

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!]



D



G







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

[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 [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 [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

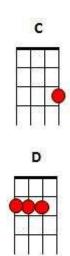
[G] And I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[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 [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

Go to: Deeper Down



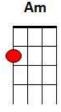




Rotterdam - The Beautiful South (1996)

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

And the [C] women tug [F] their hair
Like they're [C] trying to prove [F] it won't fall out [C] [F] [C] [F]
And [C] all the men [F] are gargoyles
Dipped [C] long in [F] Irish stout [C] [F] [C] [F]

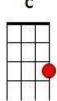


[G] The whole place is pickled

The people are pickles for [Am] sure

And [G] no-one knows if they've done more here

Than they [C] ever would do in a [E7] jar



This could be [Am] Rotterdam or [C] anywhere, [Am] Liverpool or [C] Rome, 'Cause [Am] Rotterdam is [C] anywhere, [D] anywhere [G] alone, [G] Anywhere a[C] lone [F]



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

And [C] everyone is [F] blond

And [C] everyone is [F] beautiful [C] [F] [C] [F]

And [C] when blond and beautiful are [F] multiple

They become [C] so dull and [F] dutiful [C] [F] [C] [F]



[G] And when faced with dull and dutiful

They fire red warning [Am] flares

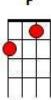
Bat[G]tle-khaki personality

With [C] red under [E7] wear



E7

This could be [Am] Rotterdam or [C] anywhere, [Am] Liverpool or [C] Rome, 'Cause [Am] Rotterdam is [C] anywhere, [D] anywhere [G] alone, [G] Anywhere a[C] lone [F]



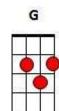
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[G] The whole place is pickled

The people are pickles for [Am] sure

And [G] no-one knows if they've done more here

Than they [C] ever would do in a [E7] jar



This could be [Am] Rotterdam or [C] anywhere, [Am] Liverpool or [C] Rome, 'Cause [Am] Rotterdam is [C] anywhere, [D] anywhere [G] alone, This could be [Am] Rotterdam or [C] anywhere, [Am] Liverpool or [C] Rome, 'Cause [Am] Rotterdam is [C] anywhere, [D] anywhere [G] alone, [G] Anywhere a[C] lone [F]

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



Running Bear - Jonny Preston (1960)

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

[C] On the bank of the river Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave

Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave On the other side of the river stood his [D7] love

On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid Little [C] White Dove was-a her name such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see

But their tribes fought with each other

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

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

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

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

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

[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side In the [C] moonlight he could see her

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same And they swam out to each other

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

As their [C] hands touched and their lips met

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

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

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

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

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

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



D7



F



G







San Francisco Bay Blues - Jesse Fuller/Eric Clapton

Intro: Chords from first verse

I got the [C] blues from my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco[C] Bay, [C7] The [F]ocean liner's gone so far a[C]way. [C7]

Didn't [F] mean to treat her so bad, she was the [C] best girl I ever have [A7] had, She [D7] said goodbye, I can take a cry, I [G7] wanna lay down and die.

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

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

Instrumental: Chords from first two verses

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

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

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

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

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

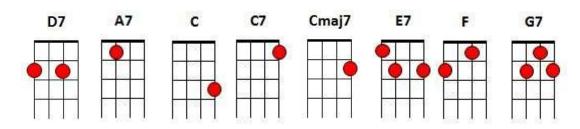
If I [F] ever get her back to stay, it's gonna [C]be another [Cmaj7]brand [C7]new [A7]day,

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

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

Slower

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





Song sung blue - Neil Diamond (1972)

Intro: [C]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one

[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then

[G7] But when you take the blues and make a song

You sing 'em [C] out again

You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow

[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my **[C]** pillow

[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice

And be [G7] fore you know it gets to feeling good

You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one

[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then

[G7] But when you take the blues and make a song

You sing 'em [C] out again

You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow

[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow

[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice

And be [G7] fore you know it gets to feeling good

You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one

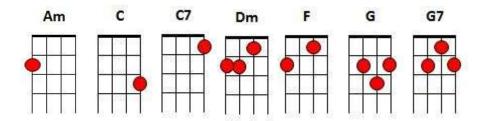
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one

[C7] Me and you are subject to the [F] blues now and then

[G7] But when you take the blues and make a song

You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

You simply got no choice [C!]





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

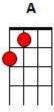
[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
Gotta have a friend in [D] Jesus
So you know that [A] when you die,
It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[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

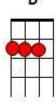
[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned. I got a friend in [D]Jesus So you know that [A] when I die, It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[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









E7



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,



[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!]

Am





D7











Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond (1969)

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

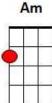
[G]Where it began,

[C]I can't begin to knowin'

[G]But then I know that it's growing [D7] strong

[G]Was in the Spring [C]and Spring became the Summer

[G]Who'd have believed you'd come a[D7]long?



Bridge:

[G]Hands [Em]touchin' hands

[D7]Reachin' out [C]touchin' me touchin' [D7]you [D7 D7 C D7]



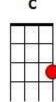
Chorus:

[G]Sweet Caro[C]line.[C,G,C]

[C]Good times never seemed so [D7] good [D7 D7 C D7]

[G]I've been in[C]clined [C,G,C]

[C]to believe they never [D7!]would [C!]but [Bm!]now [Am!] I...



[G]Look at the night, [C]and it don't seem so lonely

[G]We fill it up with only [D7]two

[G]And when I hurt, [C]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]



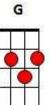
Em

[G]Sweet Caro[C]line. [C,G,C]

[C]Good times never seemed so [D7]good [D7 D7 C D7]

[G]I've been in[C]clined [C,G,C]

[C]to believe they never [D7!]would [C!]but [Bm!]no [Am!]no...[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

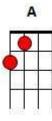
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

[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



Am



C



Dm



F



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 [CC] Shenandoah [G] river

[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees

[D] Younger than the moun-tains... [C] 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!]





D



D7



Em



F



c





Teenage kicks – The Undertones (1979)

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat [Cmaj7!] [Am!]

[Am] Every time she walks down the street [Cmaj7!] [C!]

[C] Another girl in the neighborhood [Cmaj7!] [Am!]

[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight And get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone [Cmaj7!] [Am!]

[Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone [Cmaj7!] [C!]

[C] I need excitement, though i need it bad [Cmaj7!] [Am!]

[Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight And get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] [Cmaj7!] [Am] [Cmaj7!] [C] [Cmaj7!] [Am] [Cmaj7!]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat [Cmaj7!] [Am!]

[Am] Every time she walks down the street [Cmaj7!] [C!]

[C] Another girl in the neighborhood [Cmaj7!] [Am!]

[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

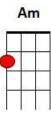
[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone [Cmaj7!] [Am!] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone [Cmaj7!] [C!]

[C]I need excitement, though i need it bad [Cmaj7!] [Am!]

[Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And get [G] teenage kicks all through the night
[C//] [F//] [G!] [C!]







Bbadd9



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

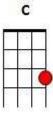
Chorus:

- [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:

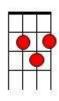






D7







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.

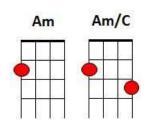
[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend, [Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home, My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

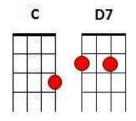
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more.
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see
[F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more. [E7] Anyway.

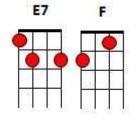
[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

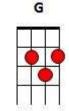
Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more.
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see
[F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more. [E7] Anyway.

[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 whiskey in the jar

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

There's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling, [F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'. But I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley, And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early. Chorus x2

















Twist And Shout – The Beatles (1963)

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] x2

```
Well [G7] shake it up [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)
[G7] Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G7] shout)
C'mon, [G7] c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby, now ([F] c'mon, [G7] baby)
C'mon and [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)
Well, [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)
You know you [G7] look so [C] good ([F] look so [G7] good)
You know you [G7] got me [C] goin' now ([F] got me [G7] goin')
Just like you [G7] knew you [C] would (like I [F] knew you [G7] would)
Well [G7] shake it up [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)
[G7] Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G7] shout)
C'mon, [G7] c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby, now ([F] c'mon, [G7] baby)
                                                                               G7
C'mon and [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)
You know you [G7] twist it little [C] girl ([F] twist little [G7] girl)
You know you [G7] twist so [C] fine ([F] twist so [G7] fine)
C'mon and [G7] twist a little [C] closer now ([F] twist a little [G7] closer)
And let me [G7] know that you're [C] mine (let me [F] know you're [G7]
mine...)
[G7] Ahh----ahh----ahh---- Wow! (scream)
Well [G7] shake it up [C] baby, now (F] shake it up [G7] baby)
[G7] Twist and [C] shout ([F] twist and [G7] shout)
C'mon, [G7] c'mon, c'mon, c'mon [C] baby, now ([F] c'mon, [G7] baby)
C'mon and [G7] work it on [C] out ([F] work it on [G7] out)
You know you [G7] twist it little [C] girl ([F] twist little [G7] girl)
You know you [G7] twist so [C] fine ([F] twist so [G7] fine)
C'mon and [G7] twist a little [C] closer now ([F] twist a little [G7] closer)
And let me [G7] know that you're [C] mine (let me [F] know you're [G7] mine)
Well shake it, [G7] shake it, shake it [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)
Well shake it, [G7] shake it, shake it [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby)
Well shake it, [G7] shake it, shake it [C] baby, now ([F] shake it up [G7] baby -
0000)
[G7] Ahh----ahh----ahh [G!] [G!] [G!] [G!] [G!]
```



C

Under the boardwalk - The Drifters (1964)

Intro: [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C!] be

[C] Oh when the sun beats down, and burns the tar up on the [G7] roof And your shoes get so hot

You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah

On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7]sel You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C!] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C!] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7] Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah

On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C!] be

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)

Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)

Under the [Am//] boardwalk.. [Am//] boardwalk

Am



Am/C



C



C7



G







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

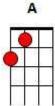
Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

- [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]



C



D7



Em



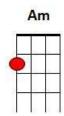




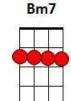
Valerie - The Zutons (2006)

Intro: [G] [Am]

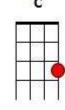
Well [G]sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the [Am]water And I [G]think of all the things, what you do, and in my head I make a [Am]picture



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



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



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





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



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

Fade out: Vale[G]rie, Vale[Am]rie, Vale[G]rie



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

Am

Chorus:

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman comeTo [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's up - 4 Non blondes (1992)

Intro: [G] Twenty five years and my life is still

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

[G]Twenty five years and my life is still

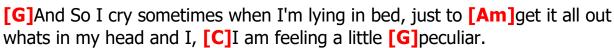
[Am]Trying to get up that great big hill of [C]hope

For a desti[G]nation

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

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

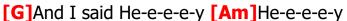
For whatever that [G]means



[G] 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?



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I pray every single [C]day

For a revo[G]lution

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Slower:

[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



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.

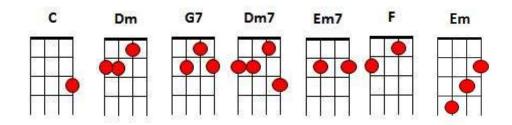
So if you're [C] lonely why'd you say you're not [Em7] lonely Oh you're a silly [Dm] girl, I know I [Dm7] heard it so It's [G7] just like you to come and go And [C] know me no you don't even [Em7] know me You're so sweet to [Dm] try, oh my, you [Dm7] caught my eye, A [G7] girl like you's just irresistible

[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



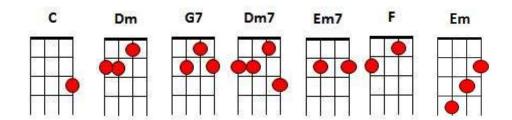
[C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7][G7] [C][C] [Em7][Em7] [Dm][Dm7] [G7!] [F!] [Em!] [Dm!]

So if you're [C] lonely, why'd you say you're not [Em7] lonely Oh you're a silly [Dm] girl, I know I [Dm7] heard it so It's just like [G7] you to come and go

And [C] know me no you don't even [Em7] know me You're so sweet to [Dm] try oh my, you [Dm7] caught my eye

Slower:

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





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

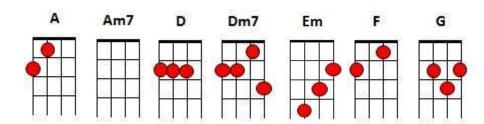
[C] There are many [D] things that I would [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you

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: [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

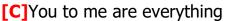
[Dm]I could move a mountain when your [G] hand is in my hand

[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



The [G]sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm]baby, oh [G]baby!

To [C]you I quess I'm just a clown

Who [G]picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm]baby, oh [G]baby!

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

[G]Come on and take the [Dm] rest of me, oh [C] baby!

[C]Though you're close to me, we seem so [Am] far apart

[C]Maybe, given time, you'll have a [Am] change of heart

[Dm]If it takes forever, girl, then [Em7] I'm prepared to [Am] wait

[Dm]The day you give your love to me won't [G] be a day too late

[C]You to me are everything,

The [G]sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm] baby, oh [G]baby!

To [C]you I guess I'm just a clown

Who [G]picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm] baby, oh [G]baby!

[D]You to me are everything

The [A]sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A]baby!

[D]You to me are everything

The [A]sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A]baby!

[D]You to me are everything

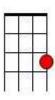
The [A]sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A]baby! [D!]



Am







D_m7



Dm



Em7



G



