# nomike's ukulele songbook



## nomike's ukulele songbook

piano edition

Script: v. 2.2.1.1 Songs: v. 3.8.3

argon

## **Printing**

Print the songbook on A4 paper, double sided with long edge binding. Punch 4 holes on the left edge and bind everything together using book rings. This ensures that the songbook stays lightweight and portable, yet easy to handle and especially to update.

#### **Updates**

To update this songbook, go to <a href="http://nomike.com/.ukulelesongbook">http://nomike.com/.ukulelesongbook</a> where you can find the latest, greatest version. This page also features instructions on how to update your personal copy of the songbook without re-printing everything.

#### Corrections

Plese send corrections, updates and feedback to nomike@nomike.com.

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## **Game of Thrones Theme - Ramin Djawadi**

Ramin Djawadi

Am Am Am A A A A

Intro

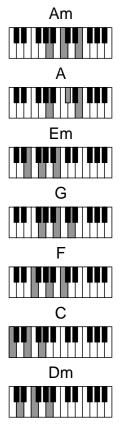
Am Em Em G Am Am

Body x3

F C Dm Am Ending F F G Am Am

F C Dm Am

FFG Am Am



#### **Geburtstag**

Ε

EAV

#### spoken

Liebe Festgemeinde und nun das Lied für unser liebes Geburtstagskind

**B7** 

Verse 1 Alles Gute zum Geburtstag, es gibt keinen, der dich liebt,

wir verzeihn dir zum Geburtstag, dass es dich noch immer gibt.

**B7** 

Alles Gute zum Geburtstag, du hast keinen Freund,

Ε **B7** stellvertretend sage ich dir, was jeder wirklich meint.

Verse 2 Alles schlechte zum Geburtstag, ein Tief dem Jubilar,

**B7** Ε

wir wünschen dir, du alter Pfurzkack, dass es dein letzter war.

#### spoken

Liebe Festgemeinde, und damit geh' ma.

## **Getting Better**

The Beatles

|         | Fadd9   | Fadd9     |
|---------|---|-----------|
| Verse 1 | C F  It's getting better all the time G C G  I used to get mad at my school (No, I can't complain) G C G  The teachers that taught me weren't cool (No, I can't complain) G C G C  You're holding me down, turning me around G C G  Filling me up with your rules | C  F  G   |
| Chorus  | C F I've got to admit it's getting better Em F A little better all the time C F I have to admit it's getting better Em F G It's getting better since you've been mine   | Em  Fmaj7 |
| Verse 2 | G C G I used to be an angry young man G C G Me hiding me head in the sand G C G C You gave me the word I finally heard G C G I'm doing the best that I can  |           |
| Chorus  | C F I've got to admit it's getting better Em F A little better all the time C F I have to admit it's getting better Em F G It's getting better since you've been mine   |           |
| Bridge  | F C F C F C G  Getting so much better all the time  C F Em Fmaj7  It's getting better all the time, better, better  C F Em Fmaj7 G  It's getting better all the time, better, better, better  |           |
| Verse 3 | G C G I used to be cruel to my woman G C G I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved   |           |

Getting Better - The Beatles

|        | G                   | G                     | C                  |
|--------|---------------------|-----------------------|--------------------|
|        | Man I was mean      | but I'm changing      | my scene           |
|        | G                   | C Ğ                   | •                  |
|        | And I'm doing the   | e best that I can     |                    |
|        | _                   |                       |                    |
|        | C                   | F                     |                    |
| Chorus | I've got to adm     | it it's getting bette | er                 |
|        | Em                  | F                     |                    |
|        | A little better a   | II the time (it can   | t get no worse)    |
|        | C                   | F                     |                    |
|        | I have to admit     | t it's getting better | •                  |
|        | Em                  |                       | G                  |
|        | It's getting bett   | er since you've b     | een mine           |
|        | F 0 F 0             | F                     |                    |
| Duidaa |                     | FCFCG                 |                    |
| Bridge | Getting so much     |                       |                    |
|        | C                   | F Em                  | Fmaj7              |
|        | • •                 | all the time, bette   |                    |
|        | C                   | F Em                  | Fmaj7 G            |
|        | it's getting better | all the time, bette   | er, better, better |
|        | FCFC                | FCFCG                 |                    |
| Outro  |                     | better all the time   | <b>)</b>           |

4

#### **Ghost Riders in the Sky**

Johnny Cash

A#m C# A#m Verse 1 An old cowboy went riding out one dark and windy day A#m C# Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way A#m When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw F# A-plowing through the ragged sky and up the cloudy draw A#m C# D#m Verse 2 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel A#m A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky F# A#m For he saw the Riders coming hard and he heard their mournful cry C# A#m Chorus Yippie yi Ohhhhh C# A#m Yippie yi yaaaaay D#m A#m Ghost Riders in the sky A#m C# Verse 3 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat A#m C# He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky F# On horses snorting fire D#m A#m As they ride on hear their cry A#m C# Verse 4 As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride A#m Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies A#m C# Chorus Yippie yi Ohhhhh C# A#m

Yippie yi yaaaaay

**F# D#m A#m** Ghost Riders in the sky

#### **Gimme Shelter**

The Rolling Stones

D# C# B

Intro x6

D#

Verse 1 Oh, a storm is threat'ning

My very life today

If I don't get some shelter

Oh yeah, I'm gonna fade away

D# C#

В Chorus

War, children, it's just a shot away

It's just a shot away D# C#

War, children, it's just a shot away

It's just a shot away

D#

Verse 2 Ooh, see the fire is sweepin'

My very street today

Burns like a red coal carpet

Mad bull lost its way

D# C#

Chorus War, children, it's just a shot away

It's just a shot away

D# C#

War, children, it's just a shot away

В

It's just a shot away

D# C# B

Bridge

D# C#

Chorus Rape, murder! В

It's just a shot away

It's just a shot away

D# C#

Rape, murder!

It's just a shot away

It's just a shot away

D#

Verse 3 The floods is threat'ning

My very life today

Gimme, gimme shelter

Or I'm gonna fade away

D# C#

Chorus

War, children, it's just a shot away

It's just a shot away







D#

It's just a shot away

C#

It's just a shot away

В

It's just a shot away

## D# C# B

Chorus

I tell you love, sister, it's just a kiss away

It's just a kiss away

D#

It's just a kiss away

C#

It's just a kiss away

В

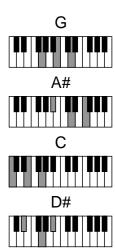
It's just a kiss away

Kiss away, kiss away

#### **Gimme Some Lovin**

Spencer Davis Group

```
G
         8x
         A# G
         x2
             G C
         Hey!
         x2
Verse 1 Well my temperature's rising
         And my feet left the floor
         Crazy people knocking,
         'Cause they want it some more.
         Let me in baby,
         I don't know what you got
         But you better take it easy.
         This place is hot.
  Chorus | And I'm
                      A#
           G
           So glad we made it
           So glad we made it
           You gotta
           G
           Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)
           Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)
           Gimme some lovin' everyday.
           A# G
           x2
               G C
           Hey!
           x2
               G
                      C
Verse 2 Well I feel so good
         Everything is kinda high
         You better take it easy
```



```
Cause the place is on fire
            G
         It's been a hard day
         And I have so much to do
         We made it, baby.
         And it happened to you.
  Chorus | And I'm
                      A#
                             C
           G
           So glad we made it
           So glad we made it
           You gotta
           G
                                                   G
           Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)
           Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)
           Gimme some lovin' everyday.
           A# G
           x2
               G C
           Hey!
           x2
               G
                      C
Verse 3 Well I feel so good
         Everything is kinda high
         You better take it easy
         Cause the place is on fire
         It's been a hard day
                G
         nothing went too good
         Now I'm gonna relax
         Like everybody should
  Chorus | And I'm
                      A#
                             C
           So glad we made it
```

D#
So glad we made it
You gotta
G C G
Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)
C G
Gimme some lovin' (gimme, gimme some lovin)
C G
Gimme some lovin' everyday.....

## **Give A Little Bit**

Supertramp

| A7 D A7 D G A G           | AGD                |                 |            |       | A7    |
|---------------------------|--------------------|-----------------|------------|-------|-------|
| x2                        |                    |                 |            |       |       |
| D A7 I                    |                    | <b>A</b>        | G A G      |       | D     |
| Give a little bit,        | •                  | •               |            |       |       |
|                           | 47 D               | <b>G</b>        |            | G A G |       |
| I'll Give a little bit,   | _                  | ittle bit of my | love to yo | u     | G     |
| Bm<br>There's so much t   | Esus4              |                 |            |       |       |
|                           |                    | D A             |            |       |       |
| Send a smile and          |                    |                 |            |       | Α     |
|                           | onow you care      |                 |            |       |       |
| D A                       | 7 D                | G A             | G A        | . G   |       |
| I'll give a little bit,   | I'll give a little | bit of my life  | e for you  |       | Bm    |
|                           | 17 D               | G A             | G A        | G     |       |
| So give a little bit,     | •                  | it of your tim  | e to me    |       |       |
| Bm                        | Esus4 E            |                 |            |       | Esus4 |
| See the man with          |                    |                 |            |       |       |
| G<br>Oh Taka bia bana     | Bm A               |                 |            |       |       |
| Oh, Take his hand         | i, you ii be surp  | inseu           |            |       | E     |
| F#m Bm F#m Bm             | F#m C G C G        | A7 D            |            |       |       |
| D A7 I                    |                    | · •             | C A C      |       | F#m   |
| D A7 I Give a little bit, |                    | <b>6</b> A      | G A G      |       |       |
| D A7 D                    | •                  | G A             | GAG        |       |       |
| Give a little bit, I'     |                    | •               |            |       | С     |
| Bm                        | Esus4 E            | •               | , , , ,    |       |       |
| Now's the time that       |                    |                 |            |       |       |
| C G                       | C G                |                 | D A7       |       |       |
| So find yourself, w       | e're on our wa     | y back home     |            |       |       |
| D A7 D                    |                    |                 |            |       |       |
| oh going home             |                    |                 |            |       |       |
| A7                        | D                  | A7              | _          |       |       |
| don't you need,           | •                  | to feel at ho   | me         |       |       |

.. oh yeah, we gotta sing

## **Glass Onion**

The Beatles

|         | Am F7  | Am   |
|---------|--|--|
| Verse 1 | I told you 'bout Strawberry fields,  Am  F7  you know the place where nothing is real      | <b>F7</b>                                    |
|         | Am Gm7  Well here's another place you can go - wo C7 Gm7                                   |  |
|         | Where everything flow - ows C7 F7 D7   | Gm7  |
|         | Looking through the bent backed tulips To <b>D7</b>  | C7   |
|         | see how the other half lives F7 G7   | <b>                                     </b> |
|         | Looking through a glass onion  |  |
|         | Am F7  | Ĺ <b>∭</b>    ∭ ∭ ∭ ∐                        |
| Verse 2 | I told you 'bout the Walrus and me man  Am  F7  You know that we're as close as can be man |  |
|         | Am Gm7   | F  |
|         | Well here's another clue for you all  C7 Gm7  The Walrus was Paul                          | <b>         </b>                             |
|         | C7 F7 D7   |  |
|         | Standing on a cast iron shore yeah  F7  D7   |  |
|         | Lady Madonna tryin' to make ends meet yeah  F7  G7   |  |
|         | Looking through a glass onion  |  |
| Bridge  | Am F Am Am7 oh yeah oh yeah F7 G7  |  |
|         | Looking through a glass onion  |  |
| Verse 3 | Am F7 I told you 'bout the Fool on the Hill Am F7 I tell you that he's living there still  |  |
|         | Am Gm7 Well here's another place you can be Listen to me                                   |  |
| Verse 4 | C7 F7 D7 Fixing a hole in the ocean F7 D7  |  |

Glass Onion - The Beatles 13

G7

Trying to make a dove tail joint

Looking through a glass onion

#### **Going Up The Country**

Canned Heat

A#

A# D# A# F A# Intro Verse 1 I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go? I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you wanna go? I'm goin' to some place where I've never been before. A# Verse 2 I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine. Well, I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine. We can jump in the water and stay drunk all the time. A# D# A# F A# Instrumental verse A# Verse 3 I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away. I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away. Α# All this fussin' and fightin', man you know I sure can't stay. A# Verse 4 Now baby, packin' up the truck you know I got to leave today. Just exactly where we're goin' I can not say, but we might even leave the USA. 'Cause it's a brand-new game and I don't wanna play. A# D# A# F A# Instrumental verse D# Bridge No use of you running or screaming and crying 'Cause you got a home man, long as I got mine. D# A# F7 F A# D# nstrumental bridge

14

Instrumental verse

A# D# A# F A#

## Glücklich

Farin Urlaub Racing Team

| Intro   | C G Bb F G# F C 2x (use power-chords)  | C<br><b>[11] 111</b>   11   111 |
|---------|--|---------------------------------|
| Verse 1 | Am G Dm F  Bist du Fleischermeister? Studierst du Medizin?  Am C G F  Bist du ein Zugereister oder kommst du aus Berlin?  Dm F  Bist du Dominatrix oder doch eher devot?  Dm F  Bist du Pianistin oder Hubschrauberpilot?                                      | G<br>Bb                         |
| Chorus  | C Bb F C Es ist egal, was du bist, Hauptsache ist, es macht dich glücklich. C Bb F C Es ist egal, was du bist, Hauptsache ist, es macht dich glücklich.  | G#<br>Am                        |
| Verse 2 | Am G Dm F Gehst du gerne Kuscheln, oder geht dir das zu weit? Am C G F Liebst du viele Menschen, oder reicht es dir zu zweit? Dm F Besuchst du keine Workshops oder bietest du sie an? Dm F Bleibst du gern zu Hause oder flauscht du gern am PAN?             | Dm  Em                          |
| Chorus  | C Bb F C Es ist egal, was du bist, Hauptsache ist, es macht dich glücklich. C Bb F C Es ist egal, was du bist, Hauptsache ist, es macht dich glücklich.  |                                 |
| Verse 3 | Am G Dm F  Machst du gerne Kleinkunst? Erwischt du keinen Ton?  Am C G F  Spielst du Ukuelele, oder spielst du mit Kondom?  Dm F  Streichelst du gerne Menschen, oder packst du gern mit an?  Dm F  Hilfst du Morg'n beim Putzen, oder musst du früher fahr'n? |                                 |
| Chorus  | C Bb F C Es ist egal, was du bist, Hauptsache ist, es macht dich glücklich. C Bb F C Es ist egal, was du bist, Hauptsache ist, es macht dich glücklich.  |                                 |
| Verse 4 | Am G Dm F  Bist du süchtig nach Liebe? Oder bist du Misanthrop?  Am C G F  Bist du vielleicht ein Model? Oder eher ein Zyklop?  Dm F  Bist du gern im Schatten oder immer tief gebräunt?   |                                 |

|        | Bist du ein Gourmet, bist o  | du Imbissbudenfreund?   |   |
|--------|--|---|---|
| Chorus | C Bb   | F Hauptsache ist, es macht dich F Hauptsache ist, es macht nich             | C |
| Bridge | Bb F C Em Lass dir bloß keinen Sche G C Das Leben ist schön! G Bb F G# F C | <b>F</b><br>iß andrehn:   |   |
| Chorus | Es ist egal,was du bist, l   | F<br>Hauptsache ist, es macht dich<br>F<br>st, solang du nur klärst, es hat | С |
| Bridge | Bb F C Em Und falls du mal kein Rück G C dann nimm eine Taschenla          | klicht hast,  |   |

F

Dm

## **Goldener Reiter**

Joachim Witt

Verse 3

| Verse 1   | Gm A# F An der Umgehungsstraße, kurz vor den Mauern unserer Stadt Gm A# F steht eine Nervenklinik, wie sie noch keiner gesehen hat Gm A# F sie hat das Fassungsvermögen sämtlicher Einkaufszentren der Stadt Gm A# F                                       | Gm A# |
|-----------|--|-------|
| Chorus    | geh'n dir die Nerven durch wirst du noch verrückter gemacht  Gm F Hey hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter Gm F hey hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt Gm F hey hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter Gm F doch dann fiel ich ab, ja dann fiel ich ab |       |
| Verse 2   | Gm A# Auf meiner Fahrt in die Klinik   |       |
|           | sah ich noch einmal die Lichter der Stadt  Gm A# F  Sie brannten wie Feuer in meinen Augen, ich fühlte mich einsam und unendlich schlapp   |       |
| Chorus    | Gm F  Hey hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter  Gm F  hey hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt  Gm F  hey hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter  Gm F  doch dann fiel ich ab, ja dann fiel ich ab   |       |
| Interlude | Gm F Baiobobobaijeabau Bababababababababababababababababababab   |       |
| Chorus    | Gm F  Hey hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter  Gm F  hey hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt  Gm F  hey hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter  Gm F  doch dann fiel ich ab, ja dann fiel ich ab   |       |
| \/a== - 0 | Gm A# F  |       |

Goldener Reiter - Joachim Witt 17

Sicherheitsnotsignale lebensbedrohliche Schizophrenie

Gm A# F

Neue Behandlungszentren bekämpfen die wirklichen Ursachen nie

| Gm

Chorus Hey hey, ich war der goldene Reiter

Gm F

hey hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt

im

hey hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter

Gm F

doch dann fiel ich ab, ja dann fiel ich ab

Gm

Outro Lalalalalalaloo

F

Lalalalalalololoo

Gm

Lalalalalalaoo

F

Lalalalalalololoo

Gm

Lalalalalaloo

18

## **Golden Slumbers**

And I will sing a lullaby

The Beatles

|         | Am7                         | Dm7             | Am7                  |
|---------|-----------------------------|-----------------|----------------------|
| Verse 1 | Once, there was a way t     |                 |                      |
|         | <b>G</b> 7                  | C               |                      |
|         | Once, there was a way t     | o get back home | Dm7                  |
|         | E Am                        | Dm9             |                      |
|         | Sleep pretty darling, do i  | not cry,        |                      |
|         | G7 C                        |                 | G7                   |
|         | And I will sing a lullaby   |                 |                      |
|         | ∣C F                        | C               |                      |
| Chorus  | C F Golden slumbers fill yo | our oves        | С                    |
| Cilorus | C F                         | C.              |                      |
|         | Smiles awake you who        | en vou rise     |                      |
|         | E Am                        | Dm9             | E                    |
|         | Sleep pretty darling, d     |                 |                      |
|         | G7 C                        | •               |                      |
|         | And I will sing a lullaby   | У               | Am                   |
|         | _                           |                 |                      |
| \       | Am7                         | Dm7             |                      |
| Verse 2 | ,                           | _               | Dm9                  |
|         | G7                          | C               |                      |
|         | Once, there was a way t     | Dm9             |                      |
|         | Sleep pretty darling, do    | =               | F                    |
|         | G7 C                        | iot ory,        | │ <b>┯┯∥┯╦┱∥┯┯</b> ╿ |
|         | A                           |                 |                      |

Golden Slumbers - The Beatles 19

## **Good Golly Miss Molly**

Little Richard

G

|         | G  |                 |  |
|---------|--|-----------------|--|
| Verse 1 | Good Golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball.  C G   |                 |  |
|         | Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.   |                 |  |
|         | D C  | G               |  |
|         | When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momm   | a call?         |  |
|         | G  |                 |  |
| Verse 2 | From the early early mornin' till the early early night, We caught Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue light.  C G |                 |  |
|         | Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.   |                 |  |
|         | D  | G               |  |
|         | When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momm   | a call?         |  |
|         | G  |                 |  |
| Verse 3 | Going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.  When she hugged me and she kissed me, made me tin                      | g-a-ling-aling. |  |
|         | Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.   |                 |  |
|         | D C  | G               |  |
|         | When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momm   | a call.         |  |
|         | G  |                 |  |
| Verse 4 | Well, now momma, poppa told me, son, you better water lf they knew about Miss Molly, have to watch my Pa my            | •               |  |
|         | Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.   |                 |  |
|         | D C  | G               |  |
|         | When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momm   | a call.         |  |
|         | G  |                 |  |
|         | Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.   |                 |  |
|         | C G  |                 |  |
|         | Good golly, Miss Molly, sure like to ball.   |                 |  |
|         | D  | G               |  |

When you're rockin' and a rollin' can't hear your momma call.

## **Good Night**

The Beatles

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | G Bm C  Now it's time to say goodnight, Bm C D7 good night, sleep tight. G Bm C  Now the sun turns out his light, Bm C D7 good night, sleep tight  |
|------------------|--|
| Chorus           | Bm Am Bm Am Dream sweet dreams for me; G Am G Am dream sweet dreams for you  |
|                  | G Bm C Close your eyes and I'll close mine; Bm C D7 good night, sleep tight. G Bm C Now the moon begins to shine, Bm C D7 good night, sleep tight.   |
|                  |  |
| Chorus           | Bm Am Bm Am Dream sweet dreams for me; G Am G Am dream sweet dreams for you  |
|                  | Dream sweet dreams for me; G Am G Am   |
| Bridge           | Dream sweet dreams for me; G Am G Am dream sweet dreams for you  G Am A Bm G C D7  |
| Bridge           | Dream sweet dreams for me;  G AM GAM dream sweet dreams for you  G AM A BM G C D7 HM MM HM MM HM M-m-mM  G BM C Close your eyes and I'll close mine, BM C D7 good night, sleep tight. G BM C Now the sun turns out his light, BM C D7 good night, sleep tight.  G BM C Now the sun turns out his light, BM C D7 good night, sleep tight. |

Bm

C

D7

Am

A

A

21

Good Night - The Beatles

(good night everybody..)

## **Go Your Own Way**

Fleetwood Mac

Bb

| Later   | F   |
|---------|---|
| Intro   | F C Bb  |
| Verse 1 | Loving you, isn t the right thing to do?  Bb F  |
|         | How can I, ever change things that I feel  F C Bb   |
|         | If I could, maybe I d give you my world <b>Bb F</b>   |
|         | How can I, when you wont take it from me?   |
| Chorus  | Dm Bb C You can go your own way, Go your own way Dm Bb C You can call it Another lonely day Dm Bb C |
|         | You can go your own way, Go your own way  |
|         | F C Bb  |
| Verse 2 | Tell me why, everything turned around? <b>Bb F</b>  |
|         | Packing up, shacking up is all you wanna do   |
|         | If I could, baby Id give you my world   |
|         | Bb F Open up, everything s waiting for you  |
|         | Open up, everything 3 waiting for you   |
| Chorus  | Dm Bb C You can go your own way, Go your own way Dm Bb C You can call it Another lonely day Dm Bb C |
|         | You can go your own way, Go your own way  |
|         | F C Bb F C Bb F C Bb F  |
| Break   | Dm Bb C   |
| Chorus  | You can go your own way, Go your own way  Dm Bb C   |
|         | You can call it Another lonely day  |
|         | Dm Bb C You can go your own way, Go your own way  |
|         | Dm Bb C   |
| Solo    |   |
| Chorus  | Dm Bb C You can go your own way, Go your own way Dm Bb C You can call it Another lonely day         |
|         | Dm Bb C You can go your own way, Go your own way  |

#### **Great balls of fire**

Jerry Lee Lewis

Verse 1

C NC
You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

F7 NC

Too much love drives a man insane

G7 NC

F7 NC

You broke my will,

but what a thrill

C NC

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

C

Verse 2 I laughed at love before, I thought it was funny

F7

You came along and moved me honey

G7

I changed my mind, this love is fine

C NC

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

**F7** 

Chorus

F7 C

Kiss me baby, wooooo it feels good

**F7** 

Hold me baby

G7 NC

I want to love you like a lover should

G7 NC

You're fine,

G7 NC

so kind.

G7 NC

I wanna tell the world that you're mine mine mine mine.

C

Verse 3 I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb

**F7** 

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun

G7

**F7** 

Oh baby, drive me crazy

C NC

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

Chorus

F7 C

Kiss me baby, wooooo it feels good

**F7** 

Hold me baby

G7 NC

I want to love you like a lover should

G7 NC

You're fine.

G7 NC

so kind.

С



F7



G7



#### G7 NC

I wanna tell the world that you're mine mine mine.

C

Verse 4 I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

**F7** 

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun

G7 F7

Oh baby, drive me crazy

C NC

Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire.

## Hallelujah

Jeff Buckley

|          | C Am C Am   |
|----------|---|
| Intro    | C Am  |
| Verse 1  | I heard there was a secret chord                      |
|          | C Am  |
|          | That David played and it pleased the lord             |
|          | F G C G But you don't really care for music, do you?  |
|          | C F G   |
|          | Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  Am  F   |
|          | The minor fall and the major lift  G E7 Am            |
|          | The baffled king composing hallelujah                 |
|          | F Am  |
| Chorus   | Hallelujah, hallelujah,                               |
|          | F C G C G   |
|          | hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah                           |
|          | C Am  |
| Verse 2  | Well your faith was strong but you needed proof  C Am |
|          | You saw her bathing on the roof                       |
|          | F G C G   |
|          | Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you            |
|          | C F G She tied you to her kitchen chair               |
|          | Am F  |
|          | She broke your throne and she cut your hair           |
|          | G E7 Am   |
|          | And from your lips she drew the hallelujah            |
|          | F Am  |
| Chorus   | Hallelujah, hallelujah,  F C G C G                    |
|          | hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah                           |
|          |   |
| Verse 3  | C Am Baby I've been here before                       |
| V 0100 0 | C Am  |
|          | I've seen this room and I've walked this floor        |
|          | F G C G I used to live alone before I knew you        |
|          | C F G   |
|          | I've seen your flag on the marble arch                |
|          | Am F  |
|          | But love is not a victory march  G E7 Am              |
|          |   |

С

Am

G

Hallelujah - Jeff Buckley 25

It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

| Chorus  | F Am Hallelujah, hallelujah, F C G C G hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah   |
|---------|--|
| Verse 4 | C Am  Well there was a time when you let me know C Am  What's really going on below F G C G  But now you never show that to me do you C F G  But remember when I moved in you Am F  And the holy dove was moving too G E7 Am  And every breath we drew was hallelujah          |
| Chorus  | F Am Hallelujah, hallelujah, F C G C G hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah   |
| Verse 5 | C Am  Well, maybe there's a god above C Am  But all I've ever learned from love F G C G  Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you C F G  It's not a cry that you hear at night Am F  It's not somebody who's seen the light G E7 Am  It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah |
| Outro   | F Am F C G C Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah   |

26 Hallelujah - Jeff Buckley

## **Hang On Sloopy**

The McCoys

| _               | GCDC   | G |
|-----------------|--|---|
| Intro<br>Chorus | G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on  | C |
| Verse 1         | G C D C G C D C  Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town G C D C G C D C  and everybody yeah, tries to put my sloopy down G C D C G C D C  Sloopy I don't care, what your daddy do G C D C G C D C  Cuz you know sloopy, girl, I'm in love with you  |   |
|                 | C D and so I sing out  |   |
| Chorus          | G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on  |   |
| Verse 2         | G C D  Sloopy wears a red dress, yeah     C G C D C  As old as the hills     G C D C  but when sloopy wears that red dress, yeah     C G C D C  you know it gives me the chills  G C D  Sloopy when I see you walking,     C G C D C  walking down the street     G C D  Leave don't worry sloopy girl |   |
|                 | I say don't worry sloopy, girl  C G C D C  You belong to me  |   |
|                 | C D and so I sing out  |   |
| Chorus          | G C D C G C D C  Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on  G C D C G C D C  Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on   |   |

Hang On Sloopy - The McCoys 27

| Break  | CCDC<br>x2  |
|--------|---|
|        | G C D Sloopy let your hair down, girl C G C D C Let it hang down on me G C D Sloopy let your hair down, girl  |
|        | C G C D C Let it hang down on me, yeah  |
| Bridge | C G C D  come on sloopy (come on, come on) C G C D  oh come on sloopy (come on, come on) C G C D  oh come on sloopy (come on, come on) C G C D  oh come on sloopy (come on, come on) C G C D  |
|        | C G C D  well it feels so good (come on, come on) C G C D  you know it feels so good (come on, come on) C G C D  well shake it, shake it, shake it sloopy (come on, come on) C G C D  shake it, shake it, shake it yeah (come on, come on) (Scream) |
| Chorus | G C D C G C D C  Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on (yeah) (yeah) (yeah) (yeah)  G C D C G C D C  Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on (yeah) (yeah) (yeah) (yeah)  G C D C G C D C   |
|        | G C D C G C D C Hang on sloopy, sloopy hang on  |

## Happiness Is A Warm Gun

The Beatles

| Am6   | Em                         | Am                           |                        | Em   | Am6                       |
|---|----------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------|------|---------------------------|
| She's not a girl wh                               |                            |                              | du du du Oh            |      |                           |
| Dm<br>She's well acquair                          | nted with the              | touch of the ve              | elvet hand             |      | Em                        |
| like a lizard on a v                              |                            | •                            |                        |      | Am                        |
| The man in the cr                                 | owd with the<br><b>A</b> n |                              |                        |      |                           |
| multicolored mirro                                | rs on his ho               | bnail boots                  |                        |      | Dm                        |
| Lying with his eye                                | s while his<br><b>Am</b>   |                              |                        |      | A7                        |
| hands are busy w <b>Dm</b>                        | -                          | me                           |                        |      |                           |
| A soap impression                                 |                            | Am                           |                        |      | C                         |
| wife which he ate                                 | and donated                | d to the national            | trust                  |      | G7                        |
| A7 C Am<br>A7                                     |                            |                              |                        |      |                           |
| I need a fix 'cause down to the bits th           | • •                        |                              |                        |      | F<br>III III III III<br>G |
| I need a fix 'cause                               | e I'm going d              | own.                         |                        |      |                           |
| Am O<br>Mother Superior ju<br>x3                  |                            | <b>Am</b><br>, Mother Superi | <b>G7</b> for jump the | gun. | Fm                        |
| C Am F Happiness is a wa C Am F Happiness is a wa | • (                        | F G                          | hoot)<br><b>G7 C</b>   | ot)  |                           |
| C Am F<br>(When I hold you<br>Am F                |                            | _ ` ` _                      |                        |      |                           |
| And I feel my finge Am F I know nobody ca         | er on your tr<br><b>G7</b> | igger (oh yeh)               | because                |      |                           |
| C Am F Happiness is a wa C Am F Happiness is a wa | -                          | FG                           | G7 C                   | •    |                           |

Happiness is a warm yes it is

Fm

C Am F G7 C
gun ( bang bang shoot shoot) don t you know?
C Am F F G G7 C
Happiness is a warm gun, mama (is a warm gun yeh)

# **Happy Together**

The Turtles

| Verse 1 | Em<br>Imagine me and you, I do   |
|---------|--|
| VEISE I | D  |
|         | I think about you day and night, it's only right   |
|         | To think about the girl you love, and hold her tight <b>B</b>  |
|         | So happy together  Em  |
|         | If I should call you up, invest a dime   |
|         | And you say you belong to me, and ease my mind   |
|         | Imagine how the world would be, so very fine   |
|         | So happy together  |
| Chorus  | E Bm7 E G I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life E Bm7 E G When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all my life |
| Verse 2 | Em Me and you, and you and me  |
|         | No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be   |
|         | The only one for me is you, and you for me <b>B</b>  |
|         | So happy together.   |
| Chorus  | E Bm7 E G I can't see me lovin' nobody but you, for all my life E Bm7 E G When you're with me baby, the skies will be blue for all my life |
|         |  |
| Verse 3 | Me and you, and you and me   |
|         | No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be   |
|         | The only one for me is you, and you for me <b>B</b>  |
|         | So happy together.   |
| Bridge  | E Bm7 E G Baaa baaa bababa bababa baa, ba ba ba baaa E Bm7 E Bm7   |

Em

С

В

Happy Together - The Turtles 31

Em

Interlude Me and you, and you and me

D

No matter how they toss the dice, it had to be

C

The only one for me is you, and you for me

B En

So happy together, oo oo oo oo

B Em

Outro So happy together, oo oo oo oo

En

How is the weather? (ba ba ba ba)

B Em

So happy together, (ba ba ba ba)

B En

We're happy together, (ba ba ba ba)

B Em

So happy together, (ba ba ba ba)

B Em

Happy together, (ba ba ba ba)

B Em

So happy together, (ba ba ba ba)

3 E

# **Happy Xmas War Is Over**

John Lennon

Δ

Verse 1 So this is Christmas

Bm

And what have you done

Ε

Another year over

Α

And a new one just begun

**A** 1

and so this is Christmas

Em

I hope you have fun

Α

The near and the dear one

D

The old and the young

G

Chorus

Chorus

A very merry Christmas

Α

And a happy New Year

Em G

Let's hope it's a good one

DE

Without any fear

Α

Verse 2 And so this is Christmas

Rm

For weak and for strong

Е

For rich and the poor ones

Α

The road is so long

Α

D

And so happy Christmas

Εm

For black and for white

Α

For yellow and red ones

D

Let's stop all the fight

G

A very merry Christmas

Α

And a happy New Year

Em G

Let's hope it's a good one

Bm

E

D

Em

**D** E Without any fear

Α

Verse 3 And so this is Christmas

Bm

And what have we done

Е

Another year over

Α

A new one just begun

Α

D

And so happy Christmas

Εm

We hope you have fun

Α

The near and the dear one

D

The old and the young

G

Chorus

A very merry Christmas

Α

And a happy New Year

Em G

Let's hope it's a good one

D E

Without any fear

Α

Outro War is over,

Bm

If you want it

Ε

War is over

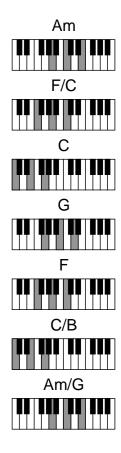
Δ

Now

# Have you ever seen the rain

Creedence Clearwater Revival

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | Am F/C C G C  C Someone told me long ago C G There's a calm before the storm, I know   |
|------------------|--|
|                  | It's been coming for some time C When it's over, so they say C G It'll rain a sunny day, I know C Shining down like water  |
| Chorus           | I wanna know  C C/B Am Am/G  Have you ever seen the rain  F G  I wanna know  C C/B Am Am/G  Have you ever seen the rain  F G C  Coming down on a sunny day   |
| Verse 2          | Yesterday and days before C Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know   |
| Chorus           | C Been that way for all my time C 'Til forever on it goes C G Through the circle fast and slow, I know C And it can't stop, I wonder    F G   I wanna know   C C/B Am Am/G   Have you ever seen the rain   F G   I wanna know   C C/B Am Am/G   Have you ever seen the rain   F G C   Coming down on a sunny day |



Chorus

**F G** I wanna know

C C/B Am Am/G

Have you ever seen the rain

G

I wanna know

C C/B Am Am/G

Have you ever seen the rain

F G CG

Coming down on a sunny day

## **Heart Of Gold**

Neil Young

| Harmonica intro | Em C D G<br>Em C D G<br>Em C D G   | Em        |
|-----------------|--|-----------|
| Verse 1         | Em C D G I want to live, I want to give Em C D G I've been a miner for a heart of gold Em C D G It's these expressions I never give Em G That keep me searching for a heart of gold C G And I'm getting old Em G Keep me searching for a heart of gold C G And I'm getting old | D  G  Em7 |
| Harmonica solo  | Em C D G<br>Em C D G<br>Em C D G<br>Em7 D Em   |           |
| Verse 2         | Em C D G I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood Em C D G I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Em C D G I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line   |           |
|                 | Em G That keeps me searching for a heart of gold C G And I'm getting old Em G That keeps me searching for a heart of gold C G And I'm getting old  |           |
| Harmonica solo  | Em C D G<br>Em C D G<br>Em C D G   |           |
| Outro           | Em7 D Em  Keep me searching for a heart of gold  Em7 D Em  You keep me searching and I'm growin' old  Em7 D Em   |           |

Heart Of Gold - Neil Young 37

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em G C G

I've been a miner for a heart of gold ahhhhhh

38 Heart Of Gold - Neil Young

# Heaven

Talking Heads

|         | D Em A G                       |                            |  |                          | D  |
|---------|--------------------------------|----------------------------|--|--------------------------|----|
| Intro   | D Em                           | n A                        |  |                          |    |
| Verse 1 | Everyone is trying to          | get to the bar             |  |                          | Em |
|         | The name of the bar,           |                            | eaven<br><b>A</b>  |                          |    |
|         | The band in Heaven             | they play my favorit       | e song   |                          |    |
|         | Play it once again, pl         | ay it all night long       |  |                          | G  |
| Chorus  | l .                            | Am<br>s a place, place whe | Cere nothing, nothing even                                   | <b>G</b> er happens      |    |
|         | Bm<br>Heaven, Heaven is        | Am<br>s a place, place whe | Cere nothing, nothing even                                   | <b>G D</b><br>er happens | Bm |
| \/ O    | D Em                           | <b>A</b>                   |  |                          | Am |
| verse 2 | There is a party, ever         | •                          | D  |                          |    |
|         | Everyone will leave a          | at exactly the same        | time   |                          | С  |
|         | E<br>It's hard to imagine the  |                            |  |                          |    |
|         | G                              | at nothing at all          | D  |                          |    |
|         | Could be so exciting,          | could be so much           | fun  |                          |    |
| Chorus  | l .                            |                            | Cere nothing, nothing even                                   | <b>G</b><br>er happens   |    |
|         | Bm<br>Heaven, Heaven is        | Am<br>s a place, place whe | ere nothing, nothing even                                    | <b>G</b><br>er happens   |    |
| Verse 3 | <b>D</b> When this kiss is ove | Em A                       | 1  |                          |    |
| 70.000  | G                              | -                          | D  |                          |    |
|         | It will not be any diffe       | _                          | ly the same  |                          |    |
|         | It's hard to imagine the       |                            | D  |                          |    |
|         | Could be so exciting,          | could be this much         | fun  |                          |    |
| Chorus  | Bm                             | Am                         | G<br>ning, nothing ever happ<br>C<br>here nothing, nothing e |                          |    |
|         | happens                        |                            |  |                          |    |

Heaven - Talking Heads 39

С

G

Am

| Intro     | spoken   |
|-----------|--|
|           | Es war in einer schwülen Sommernacht, im Restorante von                      |
|           | C Al Carbonara, dam Vatar das arganisiantes Erbrachena                       |
|           | Al Carbonara, dem Vater des organisierten Erbrechens.                        |
| Verse 1   | C F In einer Pizzeria in Palermo-City,                                       |
| v ei se i | G F C  |
|           | kaut ein dubioser Mafioso traurig seine calamari fritti.                     |
|           | Und im Kreise der Familie erzählt dann der Padrone  G  C                     |
|           | von der Cosa Nostra und von Quanta Costa und vom Onkel Al Capone.  Am  F     |
|           | Die Nadelstreif-Signori weinen bei der Story, Am D                           |
|           | und ihnen wird's ums Herz ganz schwer,  Am  F                                |
|           | und Gino sagt zur Mira: "Ruck deine Lira fira, <b>G NC</b>                   |
|           | der Chianti is schon wieder leer!" Who-o o-oh o-oh oh!                       |
| Chorus    | C F Heiße Nächte, heiße Nächte in Palermo, G F C                             |
|           | und ein klaner, Sizilianer, fangt an zum waana. <b>C F</b>                   |
|           | Heiße Nächte, heiße Nächte in Palermo,  G F C                                |
|           | und ein klaner, Sizilianer, fang an zum waana.                               |
|           | C F  |
| Verse 2   | Der Padrone sagt zur Mira: "Erinnerst di an friara? <b>G F</b>               |
|           | Die Camorra, der Herr Pforrer, der Minister, wir war'n alle wie Ge-          |
|           | schwister!"  |
|           | C F Drauf sagt die Mira zum Padrone: "Bist blöd in der Melone?  G F          |
|           | Die Prozente und Präsente für die G'schwister waren aber auch nicht <b>C</b> |
|           | ohne! Am F   |
|           | Mit die Carabinieris, was gar net so lang her is',                           |
|           | Am D   |
|           | war früher alles halb so schwer. <b>Am F</b>                                 |
|           | Doch die neuen Kommissare, die kann man nicht pagare,                        |

**G** NC so wie damals, so wird's nie mehr !" Who-o o-oh o-oh oh!

Chorus

C F
Heiße Nächte, heiße Nächte in Palermo,
G F C
und ein klaner, Sizilianer, fangt an zum waana.
C F
Heiße Nächte, heiße Nächte in Palermo,
G F C
und ein klaner, Sizilianer, fang an zum waana.
C F
Heiße Nächte, heiße Nächte in Palermo,
G F C
und ein klaner Sizilianer hod an seine Fiass zwoa grousse Staana.
C F
Heiße Nächte, heiße Nächte in Palermo,
G F C
und ein klaner Sizilianer, fang an zum waana.

Heiße Nächte - EAV 41

# Heite drah i mi ham

Wolfgang Ambros

| Verse 1 | Em Em I versperr di Tür und leg die Kettn vur; Cmaj7 Cmaj7 häng mei Gwand sche auf, so wia i s imma tua; Em Em loss a woarmes wossa in di Bodwann' nei, Cmaj7 Cmaj7 und zum erstn Moi' im Leben fühl i mi frei; G G i schreib an meine freind, an olla letztn Gruaß; D D weil heit is an tog, den wos ma feiarn muaß; | Em Cmaj7 G D |
|---------|---|--------------|
| Chorus  | Am B7 Em C  Heite drah i mi ham, schneid ma pulsodern auf; Am B7 Em E7  lieg im woarmen wossa drin und loss mei oarmen Bluat sei Lauf; Am B7 G C  heite drah i mi ham und es tuat goar net weh, Am B7 Em  ma wird nuar gonz longsam miad, bis ma nix meahr gspiart.   | Am B7 C      |
| Verse 2 | Em  | E7           |
| Chorus  | Am B7 Em C  Heite drah i mi ham, schneid ma pulsodern auf;  Am B7 Em E7  lieg im woarmen wossa drin und loss mei oarmen Bluat sei Lauf;  Am B7 G C  heite drah i mi ham und es tuat goar net weh,  Am B7 Em  ma wird nuar gonz longsam miad, bis ma nix meahr gspiart.  |              |

# **Hello Goodbye**

The Beatles

| Verse 1   | Dm C You say yes, I say no G7 Am G7 You say stop and I say go, go, go   |
|-----------|---|
| Bridge    | Am G7 Oh, no G7 GF C You say goodbye and I say hello  |
| Choru     | s Hello, hello  F G# I don't know why you say goodbye  C I say hello  Hello, hello  |
|           | F G# I don't know why you say goodbye C I say hello   |
| Verse 2   | Dm C I say high, you say low G7 Am G7 You say why, and I say I don't know   |
| Bridge    | Am G7 Oh, no G7 GF C You say goodbye and I say hello  |
| Choru     | S Hello, hello F G# I don't know why you say goodbye C I say hello Hello, hello F G# I don't know why you say goodbye C I say hello |
| Interlude | C G7 Why, why, why, why, why Am Do you say good bye G Am Goodbye, bye, bye, bye, bye  |

Hello Goodbye - The Beatles 43

| Bridge | Oh, no  G7  G F  You say goodbye and I say hello                 |
|--------|--|
| Choru  | s  Hello, hello  |
|        | F G# I don't know why you say goodbye                            |
|        | I say hello  |
|        | Hello, hello <b>F G#</b>   |
|        | I don't know why you say goodbye  C                              |
|        | I say hello  |
| erse 3 | You say yes, I say no G7 Am G7 You say stop and I say go, go, go |
| Bridge | Am G7 Oh, no G7 GF C You say goodbye and I say hello             |
| Choru  | s Hello, hello<br><b>F G#</b>                                    |
|        | I don't know why you say goodbye  C I say hello                  |
|        | Hello, hello <b>F G#</b>   |
|        | I don't know why you say goodbye                                 |
|        | I say hello  |
|        | Hello, hello <b>F G#</b>   |
|        | I don't know why you say goodbye  C G# F  I say hello hello o    |
|        | C<br>helllloooo  |
| Outro  | C<br>Hela, heba helloa   |

44

# C Hela, heba helloa repeat 'till fadeout

Hello Goodbye - The Beatles 45

# **Hello Mary Lou**

Ricky Nelson

G

С

D

D7

В7

Em

| Chorus  | G C  |
|---------|--|
| Chorus  | I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart. <b>G D D7</b> |
|         | Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.              |
|         | G B7 Em I knew Mary Louwe'd never part,              |
|         | A D G C G  |
|         | So, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.                   |
| Voroc 1 | G<br>You passed me by one supply day                 |
| Verse 1 | You passed me by one sunny day,                      |
|         | flashed those big brown eyes my way, <b>G D</b>      |
|         | And ooo, I wanted you forever more. <b>G</b>         |
|         | Now, I'm not one that gets around,                   |
|         | I swear my feet stuck to the ground, G D G C G       |
|         | and though I never did meet you before.              |
|         | l G C  |
| Chorus  | I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.  G D D7       |
|         | Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.              |
|         | G B7 Em I knew Mary Louwe'd never part,              |
|         | A D G C G  |
|         | So, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.                   |
| Verse 2 | <b>G</b> I saw your lips I heard your voice,         |
| VC13C Z | C  |
|         | believe me, I just had no choice.                    |
|         | Wild horses couldn't make me stay away.              |
|         | G I thought about a moonlit night, C                 |
|         | my arms around you good and tight,  G D G C G        |
|         | that's all I had to see, for me to say               |
|         | G C  |
| Chorus  | I said, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.               |
|         | G D D7 Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you.       |

46

G B7 Em
I knew Mary Lou..we'd never part,
A D G C G
So, Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart.
A D G C G
So, hello, Mary Lou, goodbye heart.

Hello Mary Lou - Ricky Nelson 47

# **Here Comes The Rain Again**

**Eurythmics** 

#### Am

Verse 1 Here comes the rain again

Falling on my head like a memory,

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

#### Am

I want to walk in the open wind.

I want to talk like lovers do.

I want to dive into your ocean.

Is it raining with you?

Chorus

So baby, talk to me

C

Like lovers do.

Walk with me

Like lovers do.

Talk to me

D G

Like lovers do.

#### Am

Verse 2 Here comes the rain again

Raining in my head like a tragedy,

Tearing me apart like a new emotion.

I want to breathe in the open wind.

I want to kiss like lovers do.

I want to dive into your ocean.

Is it raining with you?

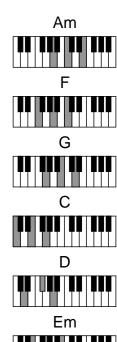
Chorus

So baby, talk to me

C

Like lovers do.

Walk with me



Like lovers do. Talk to me C D G Like lovers do. Em F Am Bridge Em F G So baby, talk to me Like lovers do. Walk with me Like lovers do. Talk to me D<sub>G</sub> Like lovers do. Talk to me. Verse 3 Here comes the rain again Falling on my head like a memory, Am Falling on my head like a new emotion. Here it goes again. Here it goes again. Am I want to walk in the open wind. I want to talk like lovers do. I want to dive into your ocean. It is really with you. Am Verse 4 Here comes the rain again falling on my head like a memory,

Chorus

falling on my head like a new emotion.

#### Am

I want to walk in the open wind.

F

I want to talk like lovers do.

G

I want to dive into your ocean.

#### Αm

Is it raining with you?

#### Am

Outro Here comes the rain again

F

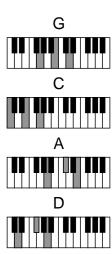
Falling on my head like a memory,

G

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

# Honky Tonk Women The Rolling Stones

|         | G  |
|---------|--|
| Intro   | G C  |
| Verse 1 | I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis  G A D   |
|         | She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  G  C   |
|         | She had to heave me right across her shoulders  G  D  G                                      |
|         | 'cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind  |
| Chorus  | G D G She's a Ho - nky-tonk woman G D G Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie those honky-tonk blues        |
|         |  |
| Verse 2 | G C I layed a divorcee in New York City G A D I had to put up some kind of a fight G C       |
|         | The lady then she covered me with roses  G  D  G  She blew my nose and then she blew my mind |
|         |  |
| Chorus  | G D G She's a Ho - nky-tonk woman G D G Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie those honky-tonk blues        |
|         | - January toring blade   |



|                  | GDCGDC  | G       |
|------------------|---|---------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | G D C D I don't know where I'm going, G D C D but I sure know where I've been. G D C G/B Hanging on the promises in songs of yesterday. Am D And I've made up my mind, Am D I ain't wasting no more time, Em here I go again. Am G Em Am C D Here I go again. |         |
| Verse 2          | G D C D  Though I keep searching for an answer, G D C D  I never seem to find what I'm looking for. G D C G/B  Oh Lord, I pray you give me strength to carry on,  | Em  Am7 |
| Pre-chorus       | Am D 'cause I know what it means, Am D C D to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.  |         |
| Chorus           | G C D C D  And here I go again on my own, G C D C D  going down the only road I've ever known. G C D C G/B  Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.  Am7 D  And I've made up my mind,  Am7 D C D  I ain't wasting no more time.                              |         |
| Verse 3          | G D C D I'm just another heart in need of rescue, G D C D waiting on love's sweet charity. G D C G/B And I'm gonna hold on for the rest of my days,   |         |
| Pre-chorus       | Am7 D 'cause I know what it means, Am7 D C D  |         |

to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.

|            | G C D C D  |
|------------|--|
| Chorus     | And here I go again on my own,  G C D C I              |
|            | going down the only road I've ever known.              |
|            | G C D C G/B Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.   |
|            | Am7 D  |
|            | And I've made up my mind, Am7 D                        |
|            | I ain't wasting no more time.  C D Em Am Em            |
|            | But here I go again, here I go again.                  |
|            | Am Em Am Em Am C D  Here I go again, here I go.        |
|            | Am7 D  |
| Pre-chorus | 'cause I know what it means,  Am7 D C D                |
|            | to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.            |
| Chorus     | G C D C D  And here I go again on my own,              |
|            | G C D CI   |
|            | going down the only road I've ever known.  G C D C G/B |
|            | Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.               |
|            | Am7 D And I've made up my mind,                        |
|            | Am7 D C D  |
|            | I ain't wasting no more time.                          |
|            | G C D C D  And here I go again on my own,              |
|            | G C D CI   |
|            | going down the only road I've ever known.  G C D C G/B |
|            | Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.               |
|            | Am7 D  |
|            | 'cause I know what it means,  Am7  D  C D              |
|            | to walk along, the lonely street of dreams.            |
|            | G C D C D And here I go again on my own,               |
|            | G C D CI   |
|            | going down the only road I've ever known.  G C D C G/B |
|            | Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.               |

Here I Go Again - Whitesnake 53

|              | DGDG   | D  |
|--------------|--|----|
| Intro        | D G  |    |
| Verse 1      | I - I wish you could swim  | G  |
|              | D G Like the dolphins - like dolphins can swim C D                         |    |
|              | Though nothing - nothing will keep us together  Am Em D                    |    |
|              | We can beat them forever and ever  | Am |
|              | C G D Oh we can be Heroes just for one day                                 |    |
| Instrumental | DGDG   | Em |
| Verse 2      | D G I - I will be King   |    |
| 7 0.00 2     | D G  |    |
|              | And you - you will be Queen  C D   |    |
|              | For nothing will drive them away   |    |
|              | Am Em D  |    |
|              | We can be Heroes - just for one day  C G D                                 |    |
|              | We can be honest - just for one day  |    |
| Verse 3      | D G I - I can remember (I remember) D G Standing by the wall (By the wall) |    |
|              | And the guards shot above our heads (Over our heads)                       |    |
|              | D  And we kissed as though nothing would fall (Nothing could fall)         |    |
| Bridge       | C D And the shame was on the other side Am Em D                            |    |
|              | Oh we can beat them forever and ever  C G D                                |    |
|              | Then we can be Heroes just for one day                                     |    |
|              | DGDG   |    |
| Instrumental | D G D  |    |
| Outro        | We can be Heroes  G D  |    |
|              | We can be Heroes   |    |
|              | G D We can be Heroes just for one day                                      |    |

G

We can be Heroes

Heroes - David Bowie 55

| Verse 1 | C G D A E E  Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?  C G D A E E  Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand,  C G  I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady,  D A E E  You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man, yeah.  C G  I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady  D A E  You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man  F   | C  G  A |
|---------|--|---------|
|         | Huh! And that ain't too cool.  | E<br>   |
| Verse 2 | C GD A E A hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down,  E You shot her down now, C GDA E A hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down,  E You shot her down in the ground, Yeah" C G Yes, I did, I shot her, D A E E You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town,  C G Uh, yes I did, I shot her. D A E You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town,  E And I gave her the gun, I shot her. |         |
| Solo    | C G D A E Alright, shoot her one more time again baby! C G D A E Yeah! Dig it. C G D A E E Oh, alright.  |         |
| Verse 3 | C G Hey Joe D A E E Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to? C G Hey Joe, I said  |         |

D A Ε Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go? C I'm goin' way down south, Ε Way down to Mexico way. C I'm goin' way down south, Way down where I can be free, Ain't no one gonna find me. C G Outro Ain't no hangman gonna, Ε He ain't gonna put a rope around me, You better believe it right now, I gotta go now, C G Hey Joe, Ε You better run on down Goodbye everybody. Ow!

F

С

Bb

 $\mathsf{Dm}$ 

Gm

Eb

|          | F C  |
|----------|--|
| Verse 1  | Hey Jude, don't make it bad  |
|          | Bb F Take a sad song and make it better                                |
|          | Take a sad song and make it better <b>Bb F</b>                         |
|          | Remember to let her into your heart,                                   |
|          | C7 F Then you can start to make it better                              |
|          | Then you can start to make it better                                   |
| \        | F C  |
| Verse 2  | Hey Jude, don't be afraid <b>Bb F</b>                                  |
|          | You were made to go out and get her                                    |
|          | Bb F   |
|          | The minute you let her under your skin,  C7  F                         |
|          | Then you begin to make it better                                       |
|          | F7 Bb Dm Gm  |
| Verse 3  | And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, re frain,                     |
|          | C7 F  Don't carry the world upon your shoulders                        |
|          | F7 Bb Dm Gm  |
|          | For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool                   |
|          | C7 F C7  By making his world a little colder                           |
|          |  |
| Verse 4  | F C Hey Jude, don't let me down  |
| V 0100 1 | Bb F   |
|          | You have found her, now go and get her <b>Bb F</b>                     |
|          | Remember to let her into your heart,                                   |
|          | C7   |
|          | Then you can start to make it better                                   |
|          | F7 Bb Dm Gm  |
| Verse 5  | So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, be gin  C7  F                   |
|          | You're waiting for someone to perform with                             |
|          | F7 Bb Dm Gm And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do |
|          | C7 F C7  |
|          | The movement you need is on your shoulder                              |
|          | F C  |
| Verse 6  | Hey Jude, don't make it bad  |

Bb

Take a sad song and make it better

Bb

Remember to let her under your skin, **C7 F** 

Then you begin to make it better, better, better, better

Eb

Outro Na na na, na na na na

Bb

Na na na na na na

F

Hey Jude

Hey Jude - The Beatles

# Hey soul sister

Train

| Intro   | E B C#m<br>Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey                            | <del>-</del> -                                      |                       | E<br>  <b>               </b> |
|---------|--|---|-----------------------|-------------------------------|
| Verse 1 | E B Your lipstick stains on the fro                                | <b>C#m</b><br>nt lobe of my left side b<br><b>B</b> | A<br>rains<br>C#m A B | B                             |
|         | I knew I wouldn't for-get you a                                    |   | ı blow my mind        | C#m                           |
|         | Your sweet moonbeam the se   |   |                       |                               |
|         | I knew when we col-lided you'r  C#m A B  who's one of my kind      | re the one I have de-cic                            | led                   |                               |
| Chorus  | A B Hey soul sister ain't that Mis B E                             | В   | stereo                |                               |
|         | The way you move aint fair y  A  B  Hey soul sister I don't want t | E B A   | <b>B</b><br>ou do     |                               |
| Bridge  | <b>E B</b> To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-a                            | <b>C#m A</b><br>y-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay               |                       |                               |
| Verse 2 | E B Just in ti-i-i-ime I'm so glad you E                           | <b>C#m</b><br>u have a one track mind<br><b>B</b>   |                       |                               |
|         | You gave my love dir-ection a <b>C#m A B</b> ny-i- ii i            | game show love con-no                               | ection we can't de-   |                               |
|         | E B I'm so obsessed my heart is B A                                | <b>C#n</b><br>bound to beat right outt              |                       |                               |
|         | chest<br><b>E</b>  | В   |                       |                               |
|         | I believe in you like a virgin you  C#m  wanna                     | <del>-</del>  | always gonna          |                               |
|         | A B blow your mind   |   |                       |                               |
| Chorus  | A B Hey soul sister ain't that Mis B E                             | E B A<br>ster Mister on the radio s                 | stereo                |                               |
|         | The way you move aint fair y  A  B  Hey soul sister I don't want t | E B A   | <b>B</b><br>ou do     |                               |
|         | <b>E</b><br>To-night   |   |                       |                               |

60 Hey soul sister - Train

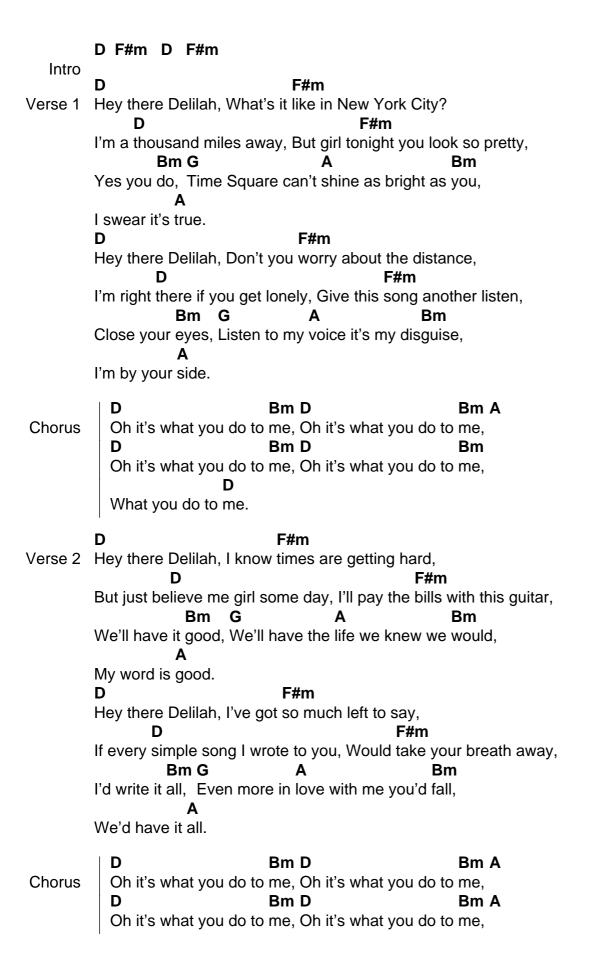
Verse 3 The way you can't cut a rug Watching you's the only drug I need You're so gangster I'm so thug You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see I can be myself now final-ly In fact there's nothing I can't be I want the world to see you be with me В Chorus Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio stereo The way you move aint fair you know Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do to-night Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oooo Ε C#m A B В Outro To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay C#m To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay E Ton-ight

Hey soul sister - Train 61

## **Hey there Delilah**

Plain white T's

D



| G A   |
|---|
| A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got planes and trains and cars,        |
| D Bm  |
|   |
| I'd walk to you if I had no other way   |
| G A   |
| Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because, <b>D Bm</b> |
| We know that none of them have felt this way,   |
| G A   |
| Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,                      |
| Bm A  |
| The world will never ever be the same, And you're to blame.                           |
|   |
| D F#m   |
| Hey there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,                                 |
| D F#m   |
| Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be making history,            |
| Bm G A Bm   |
| Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you,                                       |
| G A Bm  |
| We can do whatever we want to,  |
| G A Bm A  |
| Hey there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.                                  |
| They there bellian here's to you, This one's for you.                                 |
| D Bm D Bm A   |
| Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,                                 |
| D Bm D Bm   |
| Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,                                 |
| D   |
|   |
| What you do to me.  |
| Bm D Bm D Bm D Bm D D   |
| Ohhh  |
|   |

Hey there Delilah - Plain white T's 63

#### D Dsus4

Intro

Dsus<sub>2</sub> D

Hey, tonight,

Dsus<sub>2</sub> D

Gonna be tonight,

Dsus<sub>2</sub> D

Don't you know I'm flying

Tonight, tonight.

Dsus<sub>2</sub> D

Hey, cmon,

Dsus<sub>2</sub> D

Gonna chase tomorrow

G D

Tonight, tonight.

Gonna get into the rafters,

Watch me now.

Ε

Jody's gonna get religion

**A7** 

All night long.

Dsus<sub>2</sub> D

Hey, cmon,

Gonna hear the songs D

G

Tonight, tonight.

D Dsus2

Instrumental GDGD

Gonna get into the rafters,

Watch me now.

Ε

Jody's gonna get religion

**A7** 

All night long.

Aaaah!

Dsus<sub>2</sub> D D

Hey, tonight,

D





Dsus2











## Dsus<sub>2</sub> D

Gonna be tonight,

## Dsus2 D

Don t you know I m flying

G

Tonight, tonight.

3

Tonight, tonight.

G

D

Tonight, tonight.

D

## Higher And Higher (, Your Love Keeps Lifting Me)

Jackie Wilson

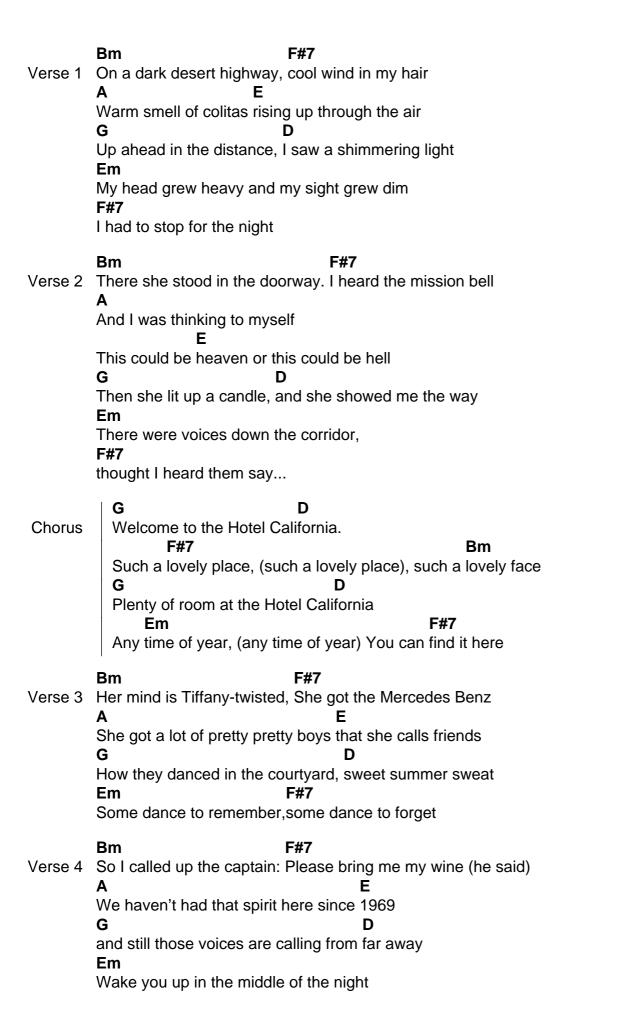
| latas   | D G Em D   | D                         |
|---------|--|---------------------------|
| Intro   | D G  |                           |
| /erse 1 | Your love lifted me higher  Em D                     | G                         |
|         | Than I've ever been lifted before  D  G              |                           |
|         | So keep it up, quench my desire  Em D                | Em<br>  <b>          </b> |
|         | And I'll be at your side forever more                |                           |
| Chorus  | You know your love (your love keeps lifting me)  G   |                           |
|         | Keeps on lifting (love keeps lifting me) Em          |                           |
|         | Higher (lifting me)                                  |                           |
|         | Higher and higher (higher and higher, higher)        |                           |
|         | I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  G     |                           |
|         | Keeps on lifting (love keeps lifting me)             |                           |
|         | Em Higher (lifting me)                               |                           |
|         | Higher and higher (higher and higher higher) I said  |                           |
|         | D G  |                           |
| /erse 2 | Now once, I was downhearted  Em  D                   |                           |
|         | Disappointment was my closest friend <b>D G</b>      |                           |
|         | But then you came and he soon departed  Em  D        |                           |
|         | And you know he never showed his face again          |                           |
| Chorus  | That's why my love (your love keeps lifting me)      |                           |
|         | G Keeps on lifting (love keeps lifting me) Em        |                           |
|         | Higher (lifting me) <b>D</b>                         |                           |
|         | Higher and higher (higher and higher, higher) I said |                           |
|         | D  |                           |
|         | I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  G     |                           |
|         | Keeps on lifting (love keeps lifting me)             |                           |

Em Higher (lifting me) Higher and higher (higher and higher, higher)(all right) D G Em D Interlude x2 G Verse 3 I'm so glad I finally found you Yes, that one in a million girls And now with my loving' arms around you, honey Em I can stand up and face the world Chorus Let me tell you your love (your love keeps lifting me) Keeps on lifting (love keeps lifting me) Em Higher (lifting me) Higher and higher (higher and higher, higher) I said I said your love (your love keeps lifting me) Keeps on lifting (love keeps lifting me) Em Higher (lifting me) Higher and higher (higher and higher, higher)(all right) Outro Oh, now sock it to me (your love keeps lifting me) All right, lift me, oh, woman (love keeps lifting me) Keep my life going' now (lifting me) Higher and higher I said, keep on lifting . . .

#### **Hotel California**

Bm

Eagles



# F#7 Just to hear them say... D Chorus Welcome to the Hotel California. Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face They're livin' it up at the Hotel California F#7 What a nice surprise, (what a nice surprise) Bring your alibis Verse 5 Play single strums F#7 Bm Mirrors on the ceiling the pink champagne on ice (and she said) We are all just prisoners here, of our own device and in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast F#7 Last thing I remember, I was running for the door I had to find the passage back to the place I was before "Relax" said the night man we are programmed to receive You can check out any time you like F#7 But you can never leave... Chorus Welcome to the Hotel California. F#7 Bm Such a lovely place, (such a lovely place), such a lovely face Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Any time of year, (any time of year) You can find it here

Bm

Hotel California - Eagles 69

# **Hound Dog**

Elvis Presley

C

Verse 1 You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time

F7

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog

C

Cryin' all the time

G7

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

**F7** 

C

And you ain't no friend of mine

C

Verse 2 When they said you was high classed Well, that was just a lie

**F7** 

When they said you was high classed,

C

Well, that was just a lie

**G7** 

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

**F7** 

C

And you ain't no friend of mine

Instrumental part using the same chords

Repeat from the beginning

F7

G7

# **Hungry Like The Wolf**

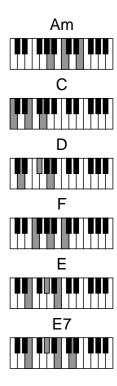
Duran Duran

|         | <b>E</b>  | E        |
|---------|---|----------|
| Verse 1 | Dark in the city, night is a wire   |          |
|         | Steam in the subway, the earth is afire <b>D E</b>  | D        |
|         | Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do  |          |
|         | Woman you want me, give me a sign   |          |
|         | And catch me breathing even closer behind   | <b>G</b> |
|         | Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do  |          |
|         | C G F   | F        |
| Chorus  | In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you  C  G                             |          |
|         | I smell like I sound, I'm lost and I'm found  | Em7sus4  |
|         | And I'm hungry like the wolf  |          |
|         | Straddle the line, it's discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm after you                  |          |
|         | C G F D Em7sus4  Mouth is alive, all running inside, and I'm hungry like the wolf         |          |
|         | E   |          |
| Verse 2 | Stalked in the forest, too close to hide  |          |
|         | I'll be upon you by the moonlight side <b>D E</b>   |          |
|         | Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do<br>E   |          |
|         | High blood drumming on your skin, it's so tight   |          |
|         | You feel my heat, I'm just a moment behind <b>D E</b>                                     |          |
|         | Do do doo do - do doo do - do doo do - do do  |          |
| Chorus  | C G F In touch with the ground, I'm on the hunt I'm after you                             |          |
|         | C G Scent and a sound, I'm lost and I'm found F D   |          |
|         | And I'm hungry like the wolf  C  G  F   |          |
|         | Straddle the line, it's discord and rhyme, I'm on the hunt I'm after you  C G F D Em7sus4 | 1        |
|         | Mouth is alive, with juices like wine, and I'm hungry like the wolf                       | <b>T</b> |

### House of the rising sun

The Animals





### C D F Am E Am E

Am C D F

Verse 6 Well, there is a house in New Orleans

Am C E7

They call the Risin' Sun

Am C D

F

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.

Am E Am

And God, I know I'm one.

C D F Am E Am E

Am D Am D Am D

Outro fade out with Am and D

### **Hungry Heart**

Bruce Springsteen

C# A#m D#m7 G#

Intro x2

C# A#m

Verse 1 Got a wife and kids in Baltimore jack

D#m7

I went out for a ride and I never went back

C# A#m

Like a river that don t know where it's flowing

D#m7 **G#7** 

I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

Chorus

C# A#m

Everybody's got a hungry heart

Everybody's got a hungry heart

A#m

Lay down your money and you play your part

D#m7

G# C# Everybody's got a hungry heart

C# A#m D#m7 G#

A#m C#

Verse 2 I met her in a Kingstown bar

D#m7

We fell in love I knew it had to end

We took what we had and we ripped it apart D#m7 G#7

Now here I am down in Kingstown again

Chorus

A#m

Everybody's got a hungry heart

D#m7

Everybody's got a hungry heart

A#m

Lay down your money and you play your part

G#

Everybody's got a hungry heart

C# A#m

Verse 3 Everybody needs a place to rest

D#m7 G#

Everybody wants to have a home

A#m

Don't make no difference what nobody says

D#m7

Ain't nobody like to be alone



A#m



D#m7



G#



G#7





### Chorus

C# A#m

Everybody's got a hungry heart

D#m7 G#

Everybody's got a hungry heart

C# A#m

Lay down your money and you play your part

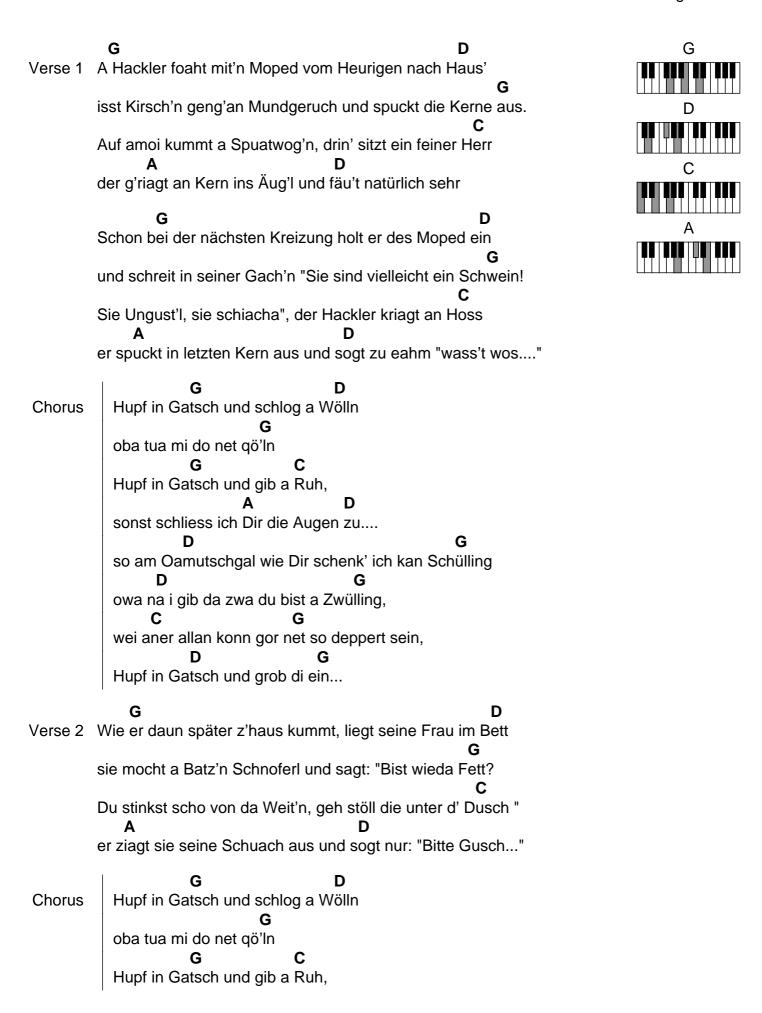
D#m7 G# C#

Everybody's got a hungry heart

х3

### **Hupf in Gatsch**

Georg Danzer



sonst schliess ich Dir die Augen zu....

D
G
so am Oamutschgal wie Dir schenk' ich kan Schülling
D
G
owa na i gib da zwa du bist a Zwülling,
C
G
wei aner allan konn gor net so deppert sein,
D
G
Hupf in Gatsch und grob di ein...

Hupf in Gatsch - Georg Danzer 77

## Hysteria

Muse

# Am E Dm Am Intro Am E Dm Am

Am E7

Verse 1 It's buggin' me, grating me **Dm** Am

and twisting me around

**E7** 

yes I'm endlessly caving in

**Dm** Am and turnin' inside out

Chorus

'cause I want it now

G7

I want it now

Dm Am give me your heart and your soul

C

and I'm breakin out

G7

I'm breakin out

Dm E7 last chance to lose control

#### **Am E Dm Am**

Interlude

**E7** 

Verse 2 It's holdin' me, morphin' me

**Dm** Am and forcin' me to strive

**E7** 

to be endlessly cold within

**Dm** Am and dreaming I'm alive

Chorus

C

'cause I want it now

**G7** 

I want it now

Dm Am

give me your heart and your soul

C

I'm not breaking down

G7

I'm breakin out

Dm E7

Last chance to lose control

Interlude E (4 measures)

Am

E

Dm

E7

C

G7

### Am E Dm Am Solo Am E Dm Am C G Dm Am C G Dm Am

Chorus

and I want you now G7 Dm

I want you now

Am

C

I feel my heart implode

I'm breakin' out

G7

escaping now

Dm

**E7** 

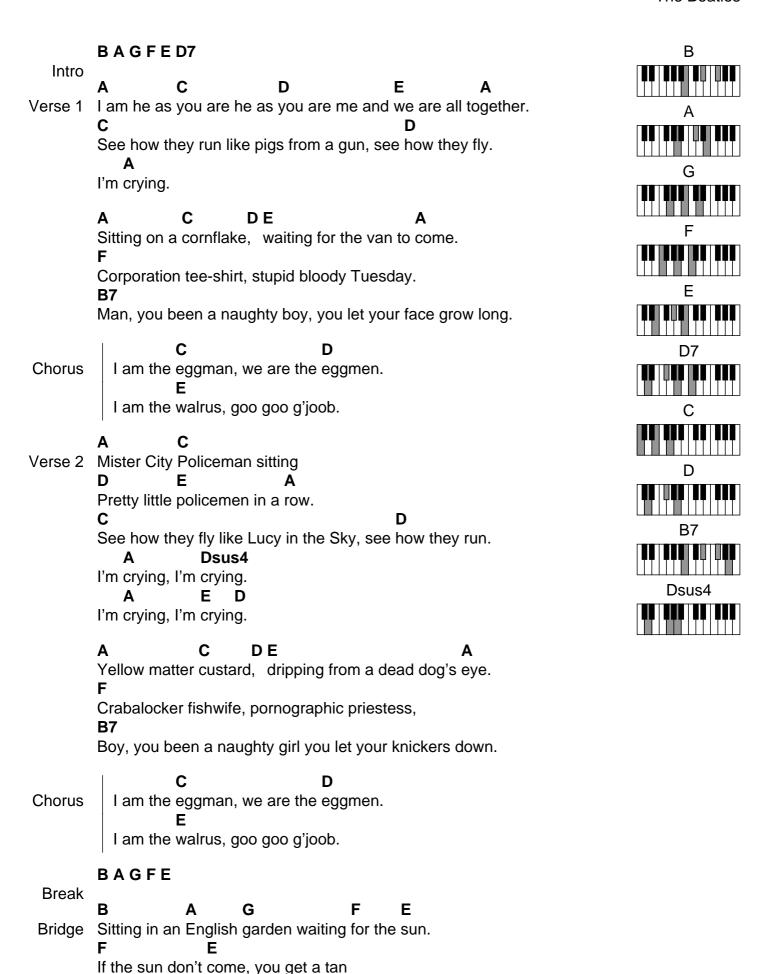
feelin' my faith erode

Outro E (4 measures)

Hysteria - Muse 79

#### I Am The Walrus

The Beatles



From standing in the English rain.

C D
I am the eggman, we are the eggmen.
E
I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob.

A C
Verse 3 Expert textpert choking smokers,
D E A
Don't you thing the joker laughs at you?
C
See how they smile like pigs in a sty,
D
See how they snied.

I'm crying.

A C DE A
Semolina pilchard, climbing up the Eiffel Tower.

Elementary penguin singing Hari Krishna.

**B7** 

Man, you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe.

Chorus I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.

E D7

I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob g'goo goo g'joob.

C
Goo goo g'joob g'goo goo g'joob g'goo...

A G F E
Outro A du-du-du baw, a du du du baw A du-du-du baw, a du- du du baw

**A G F E** x10

I Am The Walrus - The Beatles 8

# I can see clearly now

Johnny Nash

|                  | D  | D        |
|------------------|--|----------|
| Intro<br>/erse 1 | D G D I can see clearly now the rain is gone   | <b>G</b> |
|                  | D G A I can see all obstacles in my way D G D Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind   | A        |
| Chorus           | C G D  It's gonna be a bright, -bright- bright, -bright- sun shiny day C G D  It's gonna be a bright, -bright- bright, -bright- sun shiny day        | C        |
| /erse 2          | D G D I think I can make it now the pain is gone, D G A All of the bad feelings have disappeared. D G D Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. | Dbm      |
| Chorus           | C G D  It's gonna be a bright, -bright- bright, -bright- sun shiny day   |          |
| /erse 3          | F C Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies F A Dbm G Dbm G C Bm A Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiii iii iiii iiii es . |          |
| Bridge           | D G D I can see clearly now the rain is gone D G A I can see all obstacles in my way D G D Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind                |          |
| Outro            | C G D  It's gonna be a bright, -bright- bright, -bright- sun shiny day (x3)  |          |

### I don't care anymore

Phil Collins

Asus4 A Gsus4 G Asus4 Intro x2 Em **x1** Asus4 Verse 1 Well you can tell ev'ryone I'm a down disgrace Gsus4 Gsus4 Drag my name all over the place. I don't care anymore. Asus4 You can tell ev'rybody 'bout the state I'm in Gsus4 You won't catch me crying 'cos I just can't win. Em I don't care anymore I don't care anymore Em Pre-chorus I don't care what you say Em I don't play the same games you play. Asus4 Chorus 'Cos I've been talking to the people that you call your friends Gsus4 And it seems to me there's a means to and end. They don't care anymore. Asus4 And as for me I can sit here and bide my time Gsus4 G I got nothing to lose if I speak my mind. I don't care anymore I don't care no more Em Bridge I don't care what you say Em We never played by the same rules anyway. Verse 2 I won't be there anymore C6 Get out of my way Let me by

I don't care anymore - Phil Collins

I got better things to do with my time

Em I don't care anymore Em I don't care anymore Em I don't care anymore Pre-chorus Well, I don't care now what you say 'Cos ev'ry day I'm feeling fine with myself And I don't care now what you say Hey I'll do alright by myself Em 'Cos I know. D Em х3 Asus4 Chorus 'Cos I remember all the times I tried so hard Gsus4 And you laughed in my face 'cos you held all the cards. Em I don't care anymore. Asus4 And I really ain't bothered what you think of me Gsus4 'Cos all I want of you is just a let me be. I don't care anymore D'you hear? I don't care no more D Em Bridge I don't care what you say Em I never did believe you much anyway. Verse 3 I won't be there no more So get out of my way. Let me by I got better things to do with my time

**Em** I don't care anymore

Em
I don't care anymore
D Em
D'you hear? I don't care anymore
D Em
I don't care no more
D Em
You listening? I don't care no more

Asus4 A Gsus4 G
Outro x3
Em
x1

D Em

## Ich lieb dich überhaupt nicht mehr

Udo Lindenberg

|         | C Am F E7   | С               |
|---------|---|-----------------|
| Intro   | dudn dudu dudu  |                 |
|         | Am F  | Am              |
| Verse 1 | Es tut nicht mehr weh, endlich nicht mehr weh,  E7 Am                 |                 |
|         | wenn ich dich zufällig mal wiederseh,  F Dm                           | F<br>TITILITIII |
|         | es ist mir egal, sowas von egal,  G7  E                               |                 |
|         | und mein Puls geht ganz normal.  Am F E7                              |                 |
|         | Musst nicht glauben, dass ich ohne dich nicht klarkomm, Am            | Dm              |
|         | ich komm sehr gut zurecht.  | G7              |
|         | F Dm  Kannst ruhig glauben, all die andern Frauen,                    |                 |
|         | G7 E G C die sind auch nicht schlecht.                                | E               |
|         | Dm G C E7 Am  |                 |
| Chorus  | Ich lieb dich über- haupt nich mehr,                                  | G               |
|         | das ist aus vorbei und lange her.  Dm F Dm  Dm                        |                 |
|         | Endlich geht's mir wieder gut, und ich hab jede Menge Mut, <b>F G</b> |                 |
|         | und ich steh da richtig drü- ber.                                     |                 |
|         | C Am F E7 dudn dudu dudn dudu x2                                      |                 |
|         | Am F  |                 |
| Verse 2 | Den Fernseher, den ich eingetreten hab, <b>E7</b> Am                  |                 |
|         | den hat die Versicherung voll bezahlt.                                |                 |
|         | Die Wohnung sieht jetzt anders aus,  Om G7 E                          |                 |
|         | nichts erinnert mehr an dich ich hab alles knallbunt angemalt.  Am  F |                 |
|         | Nur wenn ich manchmal nachts nicht schlafen kann,  E7  Am             |                 |
|         | geh ich in die Kneipe und sauf mir einen an. <b>F Dm</b>              |                 |
|         | Du sagst, da wär 'ne Trauer in meinem Gesicht,  G7  E  G C            |                 |
|         | was für ein Quatsch, das ist doch nur das Kneipenlicht.               |                 |

C E7 Am Dm G Chorus Ich lieb dich über- haupt nich mehr, Dm G das ist aus vorbei und lange her. Dm Guck mich bitte nicht mehr so an, fass mich bitte nicht mehr so an, das zieht bei mir nicht mehr. G Geh doch einfach weiter, es hat keinen Zweck, C E7 Am he, du weißt doch, sonst komm ich da niemals drüber weg, G C GC ich komm da niemals drüber weg, geh doch einfach weiter. Dudu dui du dui dudui Dm F

Dudu dui du dui dudui

Dudu dui du dui dudui

Dm F

C

## I Feel Fine

The Beatles

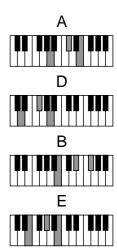
|        | DCG                             |                                |                             |  | D  |
|--------|---------------------------------|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|--|----|
| Intro  | G7                              |                                |                             | ŢŢ.  |    |
| erse 1 | Baby's good to m                | e you know s                   | he's happy as can be        |  | С  |
|        | You know she sai                |                                |                             | II.  |    |
|        | D7 C:                           | -                              |                             |  | G  |
|        |                                 |                                | 16                          | THE STATE OF THE S |    |
|        | <b>G7</b> Baby says she's r     | mine vou knov                  | w she tells me all the time |  | G7 |
|        | D                               | -                              |                             | <b>₽₽</b>  |    |
|        | You know she sai                |                                | i                           |  | D7 |
|        | I'm in love with he             | er and I feel fi               | ne                          | ŢŢ.  |    |
|        | G Bm                            | С                              | D7                          |  | C7 |
| Chorus | l'm so glad that <b>G Bm</b>    | t she's my little<br><b>Am</b> | e girl<br><b>D</b>          | Įų.  |    |
|        | She's so glad s                 |                                | <del>-</del>                | -  | Bm |
|        | <b>G</b> 7                      |                                |                             | Ţ <b>Ţ</b> Ţ   |    |
| erse 2 | That her baby buy               | ys her things                  | you know he buys her diamon | d rings  | Am |
|        | ע<br>You know she sai           | id so                          |                             | ŢŢ   |    |
|        | <b>D7 C7</b> She's in love with | mo and I foo                   | <b>G</b>                    |  |    |
|        |                                 | ille allu i lee                | i iiile                     |  |    |
|        | G7 Baby says she's r            | mine you kno                   | w she tells me all the time |  |    |
|        | You know she sai                |                                |                             |  |    |
|        | D7 C:                           |                                |                             |  |    |
|        |                                 | С                              | D7                          |  |    |
| Chorus | G Bm I'm so glad that           |                                |                             |  |    |
|        | G Bm<br>She's so glad s         | Am                             | D<br>I the world            |  |    |
|        | -                               | ine 3 telling at               | Title World                 |  |    |
| erse 3 | <b>G7</b> That her baby buy     | ys her things                  | you know he buys her diamon | d rings  |    |
|        | You know she sai                | _                              |                             |  |    |
|        | <b>D7</b> She's in love with    | C7<br>me and I fee             | <b>G</b><br>I fine          |  |    |
|        | D7                              | <b>C</b> 7                     | G                           |  |    |
|        | <del>-</del> •                  | <del>-</del> •                 | <del>-</del>                |  |    |

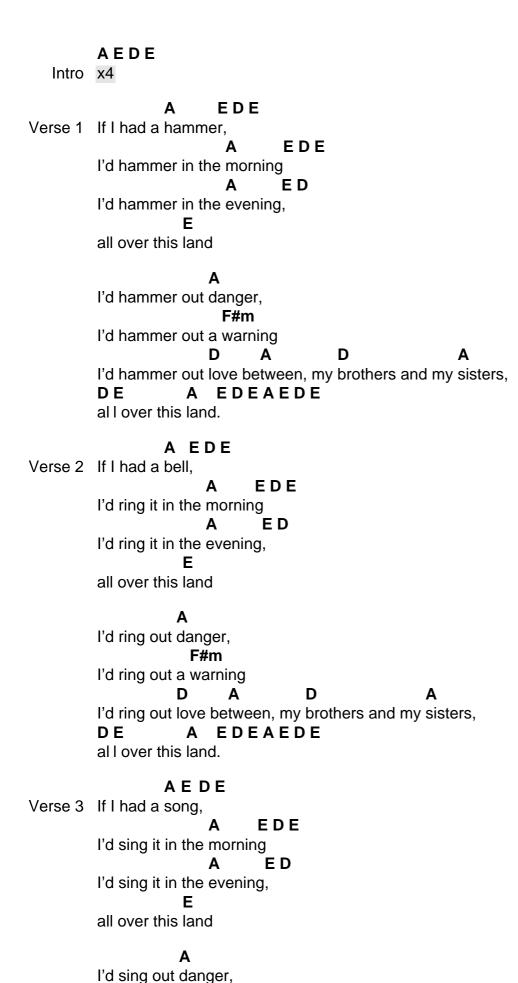
She's in love with me and I feel fine

## I hea die klopfn

Ostbahn Kurti und die Chefpartie

| Vores 1 | A  |
|---------|--|
| Verse 1 | I kumm ham, du bist furt, afoch so   |
|         | Zwa Monat später wars't wieder do  |
|         | I hea di klopfn, owa i huach ned hin  B D E  |
|         | I hea di klopfn, weil es hod kan Sinn  |
| Verse 2 | A Du spüst des Spü mit mir ois Weh scho vü z´lang A Jetzt spü's allanich, draußt am Gang     |
|         | D A I hea di klopfn, owa i huach ned hin B D E   |
|         | I hea di klopfn, weil es hod kan Sinn  |
| Solo    | A   %   %   %  <br>  D   %   A   %  <br>  B   D   E   %  <br>  A   %   %   %  <br>  Aaaaaahh |
|         | A  |
| Verse 3 | Du spüst des Spü mit mir ois Weh scho vü z´lang A  |
|         | Jetzt spü's allanich, draußt am Gang <b>D A</b>  |
|         | I hea di klopfn, owa i huach ned hin  B  D  E  |
|         | I hea di klopfn, weil es hod kan Sinn  |
|         | B D N.C. A   |
| Outro   | I hea di klopfn, owa des Klopfn hod kan Sinn   |





90

F#m I'd sing out a warning D I'd sing out love between, my brothers and my sisters, A EDEAEDE all over this land. Α EDE Verse 4 Well I got a hammer, A EDE and I got a bell E D And I got a song to sing, all over this land. It's the hammer of justice, F#m It's the bell of freedom It's the song about love between, my brothers and my sisters, DΕ A EDE all over this land. It's the hammer of justice, F#m It's the bell of freedom Α D It's the song about love between, my brothers and my sisters, ADA

all over this land.

#### E Bm A Am

Intro

Chorus

E Bm

I glaub, i geh jetzt, es is Zeit

A An

I woa schon viel zu lang unta euch

≣ Bn

I glaub, i geh jetzt, weil i waaß genau

Α

Wann i no länger bleib

Am

Geht ma der Schmäh aus

Е

Und des wüll i net!

E Bm

Verse 1 I hob mi bemüht, des könnt's ma glaubn

A An

Und i wollt wirklich niemand kompromitiern

bah mai bama'ilat aha aa milat kanna 17

I hob mi bemüht, oba es gibt kann Kompromiss

Α

Zwischn ehrlich sein und link

Am

A wann's no so afoch ausschaut

Ε

Und no so üblich is!

Bm

Vielleicht hätt i net soviel redn solln

Bm

Und vielleicht hätt i öfter tun solln

Α

Was die Andern von mir wolln -

Bm

I hätt net solln so goschert sein

Dann hätt i viel mehr zum sogn

E Am

Und i tät viel mehr dazuaghörn

Ε

Und i tät viel mehr dazuaghörn

Chorus

E Bm

I glaub, i geh jetzt, i seu mi o

A An

I bin ja eigentlich scho nimmer do

E

I glaub i geh jetzt, weil es kummt ma vua

Α

Als wär i nie dagwesn -

Bm

A

Am

Am

I könnt genausoguat

Е

Scho ganz woanders sein

Bm

Verse 2 Duat, wo niemand is, der dauernd glaubt

Δ

Dass er mia mitteiln muaß

Bm

Dass er net auf mi steht

Ar

Und dass' ohne mi genauso geht -

An

Weil glaubt's, des waaß i net.

Ε

Weil glaubt's, des waaß i net.

EBm AAm EBm AAm E

Outro

### I Got You Babe

Sonny And Cher

D

G

Em

Bm

С

| Verse 1 | D G They say were young and we don't know   |
|---------|---|
|         | we won't find out until we grow  D  G  well I don't know if all that's true                     |
|         | cause you got me, and baby I got you  |
| Chorus  | D G babe D G D G I got you babe I got you babe  |
| Verse 2 | D G they say our love won't pay the rent D G A before its earned, our moneys all been spent D G |
|         | I guess that's so, we don't have a pot  |
|         | D G A but at least I'm sure of all the things we got  |
| Chorus  | D G babe D G D G I got you babe I got you babe  |
| Bridge  | Em A Em A I got flowers in the spring I got you to wear my ring D Bm                            |
|         | and when I'm sad, you're a clown  G  C  A   |
|         | and if I get scared, you're always around   |
| Verse 3 | <b>D G</b> so let them say your hairs too long  |
|         | D G A cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong D G   |
|         | then put your little hand in mine  D G A  there ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb        |
| Chorus  | D G babe D G D G I got you babe I got you babe  |
| Bridge  | <b>D G</b> I got you to hold my hand  |

94

I got you to understand

D
G
I got you to walk with me
D
A
I got you to talk with me
D
G
I got you to kiss goodnight
D
G
I got you to hold me tight
D
G
I got you, I wont let go
D
A
I got you to love me so

### Chorus I got you

D G

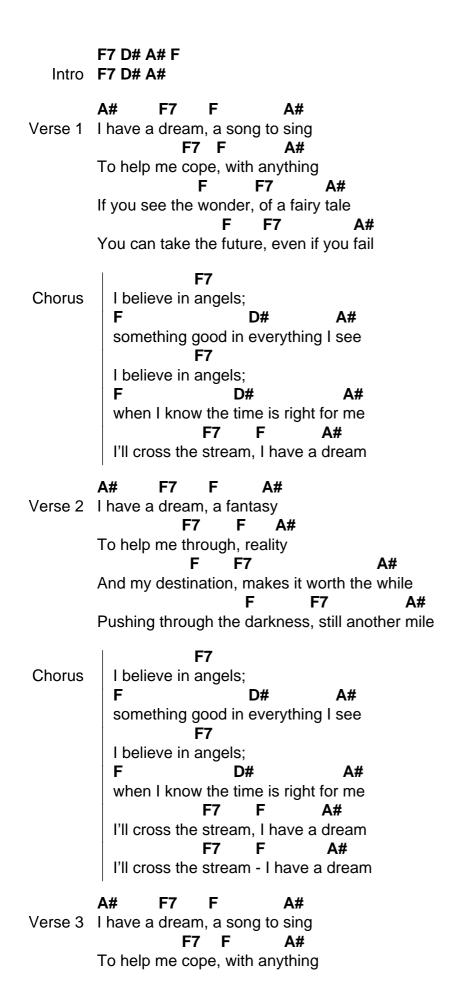
babe

D G D C

I got you babe I got you babe x5

### I Have A Dream

ABBA



F7 If you see the wonder, of a fairy tale **F7** You can take the future, even if you fail **F7** I believe in angels; Chorus D# A# something good in everything I see I believe in angels; A# when I know the time is right for me F I'll cross the stream, I have a dream **F7** I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

I Have A Dream - ABBA 97

# I Heard It Through The Grapevine

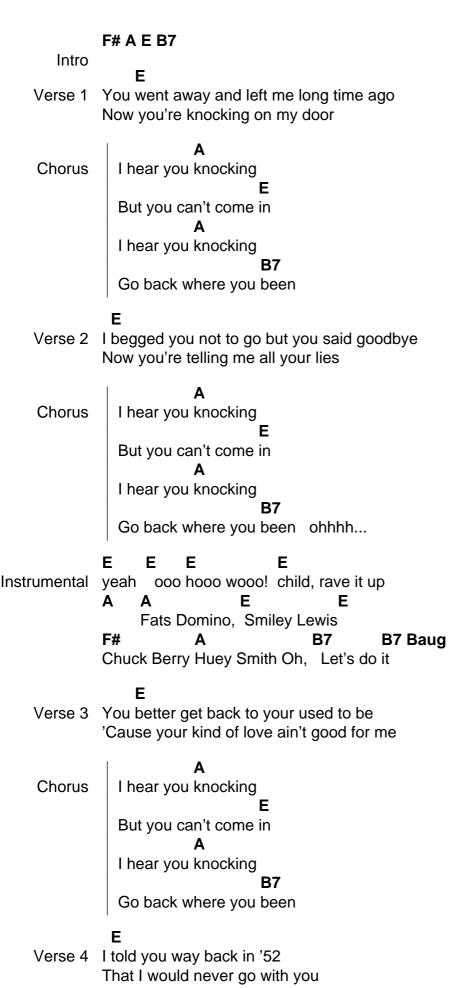
Creedence Clearwater Revival

| Intro   | Dm<br>x2  | Dm |
|---------|---|----|
| Verse 1 | Dm Ooo, bet you're wondering how I knew, about your plans to make me G blue. Dm A7  | A7 |
|         | With some other guy that you knew before? Between the two of us guys you  G BM G DM  know I love you more. It took me by surprise I must say, when I found out G yesterday.   | Bm |
| Chorus  | Dm Ooo, I heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would Dm G you be mine. Ooo, I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to Dm lose my mind, honey, honey yeah.  |    |
| Verse 2 | Dm x4  Dm A7  You know that a man ain't supposed to cry, but these tears I can't hold G Dm A7  inside. Losing you would end my life you see, 'cause you mean that G much to me.   |    |
| Chorus  | You could have told me yourself, that you found someone else.  Dm G Instead, I heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would Dm G you be mine. Ooo, I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to Dm lose my mind, honey, honey yeah. |    |
| Verse 3 | Dm A7 People say believe half of what you see, nah nah nah from what you G hear. Dm A7 G I can't help being confused, if it's true won't you tell me, hear?   |    |

G Dm Do you plan to let me go, for the other guy that you knew before? Dm G Chorus Ooo, I heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would you be mine. Ooo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind, honey, honey yeah. Dm **x**4 Dm A7 G Dm A7 G Bm G Dm G Dm G Solo Dm **x4** Dm A7 G Dm A7 G Bm G Dm G Solo Dm Chorus Ooo, I heard it through the grapevine, not much longer would Dm you be mine. Ooo I heard it through the grapevine, and I'm just about to lose my mind, honey, honey yeah. x2 Dm G Solo x38 Dm **8**x

### I Hear You Knocking

Dave Edmunds



100

Chorus I he

I hear you knocking

Ε

But you can't come in

F# A

I hear you knocking

B7 Baug

Go back where you been

EEEE

Fade out AAEE

#### I Love You To Want Me

Lobo

A#

Verse 1 When I saw you standing there

Cm

I about fell off my chair

F D#

When you moved your mouth to speak

I felt the blood go to my feet

A#

Verse 2 Now it took time for me to know

What you tried so not to show

D# F

Something in my soul just cried

I see the want in your blue eyes

Chorus

A# Cm

Baby, I'd love you to want me

D#

The way that I want you

The way that it should be

Baby, you'd love me to want you

D#

The way that I want to

If you'd only let it be

A#

Verse 3 You told yourself years ago

You'd never let your feelings show

The obligation that you made

For the title that they gave

Chorus

A# Cm

Baby, I'd love you to want me

D#

The way that I want you

The way that it should be

Baby, you'd love me to want you

The way that I want to

A#









**F A#** If you'd only let it be

A#

Verse 4 Now it took time for me to know

Cm

What you tried so not to show

D# F

Something in my soul just cried

Δ#

I see the want in your blue eyes

Chorus

A# Cm

Baby, I'd love you to want me

D#

The way that I want you

**A#** 

The way that it should be

Cm

Baby, you'd love me to want you

D#

The way that I want to

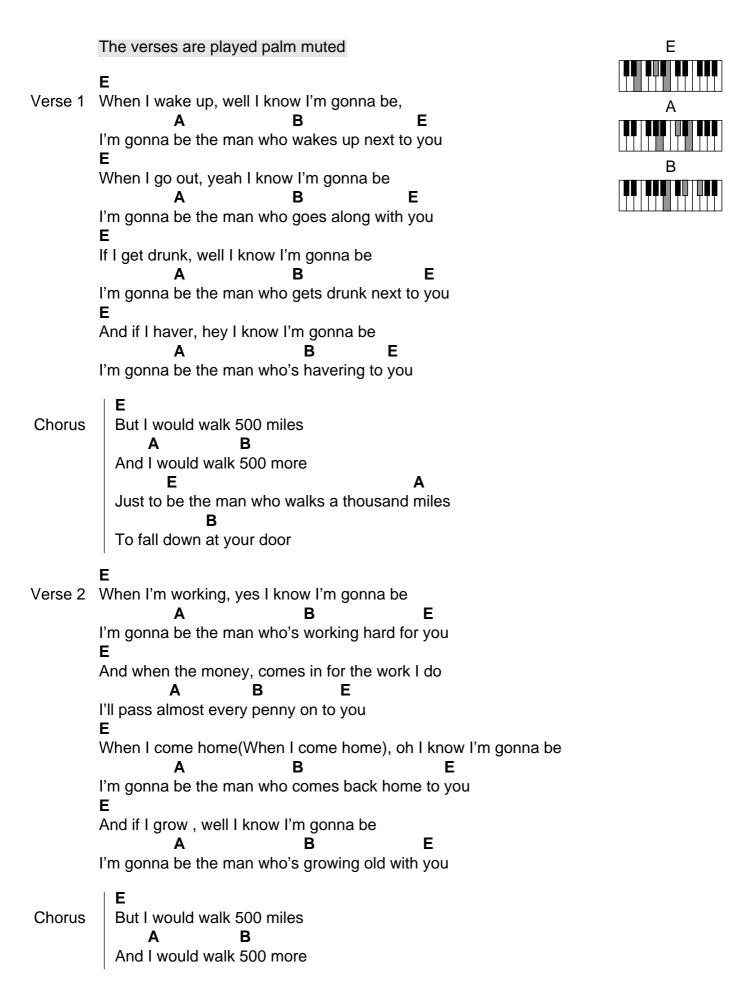
= A

If you'd only let it be

I Love You To Want Me - Lobo

## I'm gonna be 500 miles

The Proclaimers



|             | Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles  B  To fall down at your door |  |  |  |
|-------------|---|--|--|--|
| Post Chorus | E fa la la la (fa la la la) fa la la (fa la la la)                          |  |  |  |
|             | A B E Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da Da Da                      |  |  |  |
|             | E fa la la la (fa la la la) fa la la (fa la la la)  A B E                   |  |  |  |
|             | Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da Da Da                                      |  |  |  |
| Verse 3     | E When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  A B E                          |  |  |  |
|             | I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you                               |  |  |  |
|             | And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream <b>A B E</b>             |  |  |  |
|             | I'm gonna Dream about the time when I'm with you                            |  |  |  |
|             | When I go out(When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be <b>A B E</b>         |  |  |  |
|             | I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you                                |  |  |  |
|             | And when I come home(When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be  A B E      |  |  |  |
|             | I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  A  B  E                  |  |  |  |
|             | I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you                             |  |  |  |
| Chorus      | E But I would walk 500 miles  A B   |  |  |  |
|             | And I would walk 500 more  E  A   |  |  |  |
|             | Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles <b>B</b>                      |  |  |  |
|             | To fall down at your door   |  |  |  |
| Post Chorus | E fa la la la (fa la la la)   |  |  |  |
|             | fa la la la (fa la la la)  A  B  E  |  |  |  |
|             | Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da Da Da                                      |  |  |  |

E
fa la la la (fa la la la)
fa la la la (fa la la la)

A
B
E
Da Da Da Dun Diddle Un Diddle Un Diddle Uh Da Da Da

E
Chorus

| E
But I would walk 500 miles
A
B
And I would walk 500 more
E
A
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
B
To fall down at your door

## I'm On Fire

Bruce Springsteen

| E C#m E C#m  |   |
|--|---|
| E Hey, little girl is your daddy home? Did he go away and leave you all alone; hump  C#m A B E I got a bad desire, oh, oh, oh I'm on fire  Tell me now baby is he good to you and can he do to you the things that I do, | m |
| <b>A</b>   |   |
| oh no;<br>C#m A B E  |   |
| I can take you higher, oh, oh, oh I'm on fire  |   |
| C#m E C#m E  |   |
| A  |   |
| Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby, edgy and dull, <b>C#m</b>   |   |
| and cut a six inch valley through the middle of my skull <b>E</b>  |   |
| At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet, and a freight train running through the middle of my head;  A C#m A B E only you, can cool my desire, oh, oh, oh I'm on fire   |   |
| A B E Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire A B E   |   |

C#m

Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire

Hoo Hoo Hoo

Hoo Hoo Hoo

E

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo . . . . .

I'm On Fire - Bruce Springsteen

107

Ε

## Gm Cm7 Bb F Intro (x2)Gm C<sub>m</sub>7 Verse 1 oh i can't stay here any more made a mistake you can understand yeah C<sub>m</sub>7 Gm i feel a pain deep in my soul Bb you've got to hear me i cannot pretend no Gm Chorus i'm sorry C<sub>m</sub>7 if i made you cry Bb if i said a lie Gm i am just a man please give me your hand i have more to give you have to believe Gm i am just a man please give me your hand Gm Cm7 Bb F Solo C<sub>m</sub>7 Gm Verse 2 oh i feel like misunderstood Bb i never promised i don't want to love no C<sub>m</sub>7 oh i thought we could just be friends you've got to hear me i cannot pretend no Gm Chorus i'm sorry C<sub>m</sub>7 if i made you cry Bb if i said a lie i am just a man please give me your hand i have more to give

Bb

you have to believe

Gm

i am just a man please give me your hand repeat chorus

Gm Cm7 Bb F

Outro

Gm

i'm sorry..

Gm

i am just a man please give me your hand fadeout

l'm sorry - Just a Man 109

# I'm So Tired

The Beatles

| A G# D E7 A F#m D E7 I'm so tired, I haven't slept a wink, I'm so tired, my mind is on the blink. A E+ F#m Dm I wonder should I get up and fix myself a drink, no, no, no  | A<br><b>III IIII III</b><br>G# |
|--|--------------------------------|
| A G# D E7 A F#m D E7 I'm so tired, I don't know what to do, I'm so tired, my mind is set on you. A E+ F#m Dm I wonder should I call you but I know what you would do   | D                              |
| A You say I'm putting you on but it's no joke, it's doing me harm you know I E7 can't sleep, I can't stop my brain, you know it's three weeks, I'm going insane D A you know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind.  | E7                             |
| A G# D E7 A F#m D I'm so tired, I'm feeling so upset. Although I'm so tired, I'll have another E7 A E+ F#m Dm cigarette and curse Sir Walter Raleigh, he was such a stupid get.  | E+  Dm                         |
| A You say I'm putting you on but it's no joke, it's doing me harm you know I  E7 can't sleep, I can't stop my brain, you know it's three weeks, I'm going insane  D  you know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind. |                                |
|  |                                |

you know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind.

110 I'm So Tired - The Beatles

### It's Now Or Never

Elvis Presley

|         | F#m   |  |
|---------|---|--|
| Chorus  | It's now or never, come hold me tight  B7  E            |  |
|         | Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight                     |  |
|         | Am E B7 Tomorrow will be too late, it's now or never    |  |
|         | E   |  |
|         | My love won't wait.                                     |  |
| Verse 1 | E A When I first saw you with your smile so tender B7 E |  |
|         | My heart was captured, my soul surrendered  E A         |  |
|         | I'd spend a lifetime waiting for the right time  E B7 E |  |
|         | Now that your near the time is here at last.            |  |
| Chorus  | E F#m It's now or never, come hold me tight B7 E        |  |
|         | Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight  Am  E  B7          |  |
|         | Tomorrow will be too late, it's now or never <b>E</b>   |  |
|         | My love won't wait.                                     |  |
|         | E A   |  |
| Verse 2 | Just like a willow, we would cry an ocean <b>B7 E</b>   |  |
|         | If we lost true love and sweet devotion <b>E A</b>      |  |
|         | Your lips excite me, let your arms invite me  E  B7  E  |  |
|         | For who knows when we'll meet again this way            |  |
| Chorus  | E F#m It's now or never, come hold me tight             |  |
| Onorus  | B7 E  |  |
|         | Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight  Am  E  B7          |  |
|         | Tomorrow will be too late, it's now or never            |  |
|         | My love won't wait.  B7  E                              |  |
|         | It's now or never My love won't wait.                   |  |

Ε

G# Verse 1 I'm walking C# G# Yes indeed I'm talking C# 'Bout you and me I'm hoping D#7 That you'll come back to me Verse 2 I'm lonely C# G# As I can be I'm waiting For your company I'm hoping That you'll come back to me C# G# What you gonna do when the well runs dry Chorus You gonna run away and hide I'm gonna run right by your side **D#7** For you pretty baby I'd even die G# Verse 3 I'm walking C# G# Yes indeed I'm talking C# 'Bout you and me I'm hoping **D#7** That you'll come back to me Verse 4 I'm lonely C# G# As I can be I'm waiting For your company I'm hoping **D#7** That you'll come back to me G#

What you gonna do when the well runs dry C# G#

What you gonna do when I see you walk by

You gonna sit right down and cry

G#

C#

D#7

Chorus

#### D#7

All you gotta do is dry your eyes

#### G#

Verse 5 I'm walking

C# G#

Yes indeed I'm talking

C# G

'Bout you and me I'm hoping

D#7 G#

That you'll come back to me

l'm Walking - Fats Domino 113

|            | Em   | С  | Α  | (                       |                    | Em     |
|------------|--|--|--|-------------------------|--------------------|--------|
| Verse 1    | Swing low in t  Em  ust  | he darkglass ho  | our you turn a   | nd cower se             | ee it turned to d- |        |
|            | Em Comove on a store Em Comove | cone dark night w<br>Cousing mine like a<br>A<br>tile place I hear | A<br>a nursing rhyr<br>C                               | C<br>ne fat man s<br>Em | Em                 | A<br>G |
| Pre-chorus | Em G<br>And if I think t<br>Em G   | Ahat I've been lo  |  |                         |                    | D      |
|            | Em G And if you thin Em G  | e I'm slightly blinnk that I don't m<br>A<br>e I'm broken min      | A<br>ake too much<br>A C                               | <b>C</b><br>n sense     |                    |        |
| Chorus     | D A Em<br>inside<br>D A Em   | n't keep it ou believe it <b>A Em</b> it all inside                |  |                         |                    |        |
| Verse 2    | Em   | C<br>in a Ganges sk<br>C<br>a bruised postca                       | Α  | (                       | C                  |        |
|            | Em C<br>out of the blac<br>Em  | ck slate time we<br>C<br>tray town as the                          | Α  | С                       | Em                 |        |
| Pre-chorus | Em G that's because Em G And if you thin Em G  | nk that I don't m  | n losing my w<br>C<br>nded<br>A<br>ake too much<br>A C | С                       |                    |        |

114 Inside - Stiltskin

# Chorus

D A Em

Don't keep it

D A Em

inside

D A Em

if you believe it

D

A Em

Don't keep it all inside

### Chorus

D A Em

Don't keep it

D A Em

inside

D A Em

if you believe it

D

A Em

Don't keep it all inside

Inside - Stiltskin 115

### In the army now

Status Quo

#### Dm Verse 1 A vacation in a foreign land, Uncle Sam does the best he can Gm Gm7 C Dm You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now Dm Verse 2 Now you remember what the draft man said, nothing to do all day but stay in bed Gm Gm7 C Dm You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now Dm Verse 3 You'll be the hero of the neighbourhood, nobody knows that you've left for good Gm7 C Gm Dm You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now Dm Smiling faces as you wait to land, Verse 4 but once you get there no-one gives a damn Gm7 C Gm Dm You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now Dm Verse 5 Hand grenades flying over your head Missiles flying over your head, if you want to survive get out of bed Am Am7 D Em You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now Em Shots ring out in the dead of night, Verse 6 the sergeant calls 'Stand up and fight!' Am7 D Em You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now Em Verse 7 You've got your orders better shoot on sight, your finger's on the trigger but it don't seem right Am7 D Am Em You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now Am7 D Am Em You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Gm

Gm7

Em

Am7

116

Em

Outro Night is falling and you just can't see,

is this illusion or reality?

Am Am7 D Em

You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army, in the army now

Am Am7 D Em Am

You're in the army now, oh-oo-oh you're in the army now

Am Am7 D Em Am

Oh-oo-oh you're in the army, in the army now

Am Am7 D Em Am

Oh-oo-oh you're in the army, in the army now

Am Am7 D Em Am

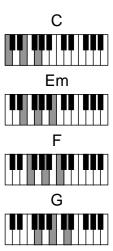
Oh-oo-oh you're in the army, in the army now

In the army now - Status Quo 117

#### In The Ghetto

**Elvis Presley** 

C Intro As the snow flies Verse 1 Em On a cold and gray Chicago mornin' A poor little baby child is born In the ghetto C And his mama cries Em cause if there's one thing that she don't need It's another hungry mouth to feed In the ghetto People, don't you understand Chorus The child needs a helping hand Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day Take a look at you and me Are we too blind to see Em Do we simply turn our heads And look the other way C Verse 2 Well, the world turns And a hungry little boy with a runny nose Plays in the street as the cold wind blows C In the ghetto And his hunger burns So he starts to roam the streets at night And he learns how to steal And he learns how to fight

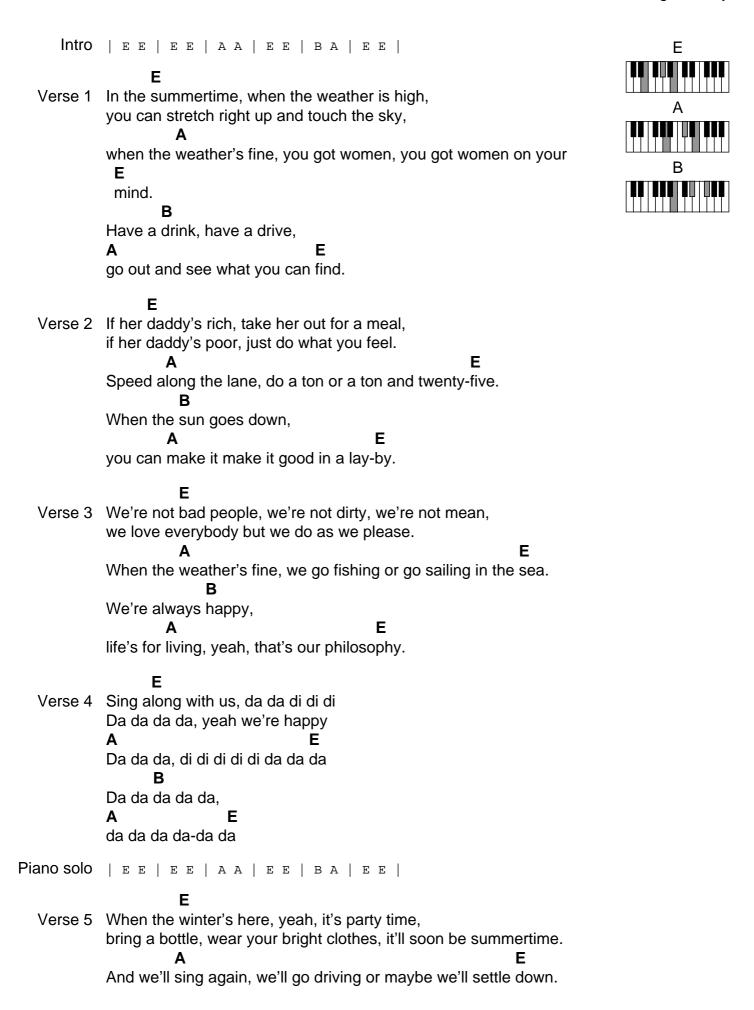


```
In the ghetto
           Then one night in desperation
Chorus
           A young man breaks away
           He buys a gun, he steals a car
           He tries to run, but he don't get far
Verse 3 And his mama cries
              Em
         As a crowd gathers round an angry young man
         Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
               C
         In the ghetto
         And as her young man dies
         On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
         Another little baby child is born
         In the ghetto
         And his mama cries
         C
 Outro
         Original: Capo III; G, Cm, C, D
```

In The Ghetto - Elvis Presley

#### In The Summertime

Mungo Cherry



If she's rich, if she's nice, bring your friends and we'll all go into town. Instrumental | EE | EE | AA | EE | BA | EE | Verse 6 In the summertime, when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky, when the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind. В Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find Ε Verse 7 If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, if her daddy's poor, just do what you feel. Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five. When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by. Ε Verse 8 We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean, we love everybody but we do as we please. Ε When the weather's fine, we go fishing or go sailing in the sea. We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy. Verse 9 Sing along with us, da da di di di Da da da da, yeah we're happy Α Da da da, di di di di da da da Da da da da da.

da da da-da da

**Am** 

In the year 2525

G

If man is still alive

If woman can survive, they may find

Am

In the year 3535

G

Ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lies

Ε

F

Everything you think, do and say

E

Is in the pill you took today

Am

In the year 4545

G

Ain't gonna need your teeth, won't need your eyes

F

You won't find a thing to chew

Ε

Nobody's gonna look at you

Am

In the year 5555

G

Your arms hanging limp at your sides

F

Your legs got nothing to do

Ε

Some machine's doing that for you

Am

In the year 6565

G

Ain't gonna need no husband, won't need no wife

F

You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too

E Bbm

From the bottom of a long glass tube, whoa-oh

**Bbm** 

In the year 7510

G#

If God's a-comin' He oughta make it by then

F#

Maybe He'll look around Himself and say

Am



G



F



Е



Bbm



G#



F#



Bm



Δ



#### F

Guess it's time for the judgment day

#### **Bbm**

In the year 8510

God is gonna shake His mighty head

He'll either say I'm pleased where man has been

Bbm

Or tear it down and start again, whoa-oh

#### Bm

In the year 9595

I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive

He's taken everything this old Earth can give

Bm

And he ain't put back nothin', whoa-oh

#### Bm

Now it's been ten thousand years

Man has cried a billion tears

For what he never knew

F#

Now man's reign is through

#### Bm

But through eternal night

The twinkling of starlight

G

So very far away

Maybe it's only yesterday

#### Am

In the year 2525

If man is still alive

If woman can survive, they may find

In the year 3535 ...

In The Year 2525 - Zager & Evans 123

# I Only Want To Be With You

**Dusty Springfield** 

| Intro   | GCD<br>x2   | G<br>[#] ################################### |
|---------|---|--|
|         | C   |  |
| Verse 1 | G Em I don't know what it is that makes me love you so G Em I only know I never want to let you go  | C<br><b>              </b>                   |
|         | C D  cause you've started something C D  Oh, can't you see? G  That ever since we met Em  You've had a hold on me C D  It happens to be true C D G  I only want to be with you  | Em  Cm  A7                                   |
| Verse 2 | G Em It doesn't matter where you go or what you do G Em I want to spend each moment of the day with you C D C D Oh, look what has happened with just one kiss G Em I never knew that I could be in love like this C D It's crazy but it's true C D G I only want to be with you |  |
| Bridge  | Cm You stopped and smiled at me G C G And asked if I'd care to dance D I fell into your open arms Em A7 D7 And I didn't stand a chance  |  |
|         | Now listen honey  |  |
| Verse 3 | G Em I just want to be beside you everywhere G Em As long as were together, honey, I don't care C D cause you've started something  |  |

|         | C D  |
|---------|--|
|         | Oh, can't you see?   |
|         | That ever since we met   |
|         | Em   |
|         | You've had a hold on me C D  |
|         | No matter what you do  |
|         | C D G I only want to be with you   |
|         | Torny want to be with you  |
| Dridge  | Cm   |
| Bridge  | You stopped and smiled at me  G  C  G  |
|         | And asked if I'd care to dance   |
|         | D I fell into your open arms   |
|         | Em A7 D7   |
|         | And I didn't stand a chance  |
|         | Now hear me tell you   |
|         |  |
|         | G Em   |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere <b>G Em</b>  |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D   |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?   |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?  G  |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?   |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?  G  That ever since we met  |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?  G  That ever since we met  Em  You've had a hold on me   |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?  G  That ever since we met  Em  You've had a hold on me  C D  No matter what you do  C D G                                  |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?  G  That ever since we met  Em  You've had a hold on me  C D  No matter what you do   |
|         | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?  G  That ever since we met  Em  You've had a hold on me  C D  No matter what you do  C D G  I only want to be with you  C D |
| Verse 4 | I just want to be beside you everywhere  G Em  As long as were together, honey, I don't care  C D  cause you've started something  C D  Oh, can't you see?  G  That ever since we met  Em  You've had a hold on me  C D  No matter what you do  C D G  I only want to be with you      |

#### I schänke dir mis Härz

Züri West

# Am C G Em F Intro Am Chorus I schänke dir mis Härz, meh han i nid du chasch es Em ha we de wosch, es isch es guets u es git no Mängi wo's würd näh, aber dir würd i's gä Am D'Szene isch e chliini Bar irgendwo i dere Verse 1 Schtadt u i bschteue e Whiskey, hocke irgendwo ab wos grad Platz het, luege echli ume wär so umenang hocket aber kenne tueni Am nimer hie inne überau hocke Lüt hinger de Schampuschüble geng e Frou u e Typ, u nippe am ne Flüte u hange anenanga u rede öppis über nüt u nume ig bi allei, hie u da wächsletds Liecht, hie u da verschwinde wieder Em zwöi irgendwo u irgendeinisch geit hinde e dunkelblaue Vorhang uf Am hinger em Vorhang het's e Bühni Uf dr Bühni schteit e Frou wo i de Ungerhose irgendsone Schou zeigt Am C G Em F Interlude I luege so chli zue u i hocke so chli da u gschpüre Verse 2 Em plötzlich dassi irgend sone hang ufem chnöi ha, u dräije mi um u näbe mir hocket eini won i nie vorhär ha gseh u fragt öbi alleini sig, u Am sie sig o allei, i söu nid überlege, i Em

gfau i're no so u sie wöu eifach echli rede,

F
villecht sött i hie no säge sie gseht schön us sie isch e schöni mit schöne länge haar
Am
C
u klar bin i närvös worde, klar han i trunke, u mit
G
Em
jedem schluck het sie mi no chli schöner afa dünke, u nach
F
jedem glas champagner het sie geng no eis wöue,
i ha zaut u zaut bis i eifach nümm ha chönne, u ha

Am C

gseit: hey wei mr nid zu mir oder so, u sie het

**G Em** gseit: i chönnt di so verwöhne u so ire haub

schtung chönnt i cho u jitz säg mr eifach nume no wieviu - säg wieviu - wieviu gisch mr wenn i chume

Chorus

Am C I schänke dir mis Härz, meh han i nid du chasch es

ha we de wosch, es isch es guets u es git no

F

Mängi wo's würd näh, aber dir würd i's gä

I schänke dir mis Härz - Züri West

#### I Shot The Sherrif

**Bob Marley** 

Chorus

Gm

I shot the sheriff,

Cm

Gm

But I didn't shoot no deputy, oh no! Oh!

Gm

I shot the sheriff,

Cm

Gm

But I didn't shoot no deputy. Ooh, ooh, oo-ooh.

D#

Dm7 Gm

Verse 1

All a-round in my home town,

D#

Dm7 Gm

They're tryin' to track me down;

D#

D<sub>m</sub>7

Gm

They say they want to bring me in guilty,

D#

Dm7 Gm

For the killing of a depu-ty,

D# Dm7 Gm

For the life of a dep- uty. But I say...

Chorus

Gm

I shot the sheriff,

Cm

Gm

But I swear it was in self-defence. (Oh, no! Yeah!)

Gm

Cm

I say; I shot the sheriff, oh Lord!

Gm

And they say it is a capital offence. Yeah!

D#

Dm7

Gm

Verse 2 Sheriff John Brown always hated me,

D#

Dm7 Gm

For what... I don't know.

D# Dm7 Gm

Every time I plant a seed,

D# Dm7 Gm

He said kill it be-fore it grow,

D#

Dm7 Gm

He said kill them be-fore they grow. And so, and so...

Gm

Chorus

Gm

I shot the sheriff,

Cm

But I swear it was in self-defence. I say;

Gm

I shot the sheriff,

Cm

Gm

But I swear it was in self-defence. (Yeah!)

Gm



Cm



D#



Dm7



Verse 3 Freedom came my way one day, D# Dm7 Gm And I started, out of town, yeah! D# Dm7 Gm All of a sudden I saw Sheriff John Brown, Dm7 Gm Aiming to shoot me down, Dm7 So I shot, I shot, I shot him down. And I say... I shot the sheriff, Chorus Gm But I didn't shoot no deputy, oh no! Oh! I shot the sheriff, Cm Gm But I didn't shoot no deputy. Ooh, ooh, oo-ooh. D# Dm7 Gm Verse 4 Re-flexes had the better of me, D# Dm7 Gm And what is to be must be. D# Dm7 Gm Every day, the bucket a-go a-well, D# Dm7 One day the bottom a-go drop out, Dm7 Gm One day the bottom a-go drop out. (I say)... Gm Chorus I-I-I, I shot the sheriff, Lord, I didn't shot the depu-ty. No! I-I...(shot the sheriff), Cm Gm But I didn't shoot no deputy. Yeah! So, yeah! Gm Cm

Dm7

Gm

D#

Coda Gm

I Shot The Sherrif - Bob Marley

# Itchycoo Park

Small Faces

| Intro   | <b>A F#m</b> x2  |
|---------|--|
| Verse 1 | A C#m Over bridge of sighs, G D  |
|         | to rest my eyes in shades of green  A C#m  Under dreamin' spires,  G D   |
|         | to Itchycoo Park, that's where I've been   |
| Brige   | A What did you do there? G D I got high  |
|         | What did you feel there?  G D  |
|         | Well, I cried  |
|         | But why the tears there?  G D  I'll tell you why   |
| Chorus  | A F#m It's all too beautiful |
| Break   | A C I feel inclined, to blow my mind,  |
|         | G D A get hung up, feed the ducks with a bun   |
|         | They all come out to groove about,  G D E be nice and have fun in the sun  |
| Verse 2 | A C#m G Tell you what I'll do (what will you do?) D  |
|         | I'd like to go there now with you  A C#m G  You can miss out school (won't that be cool)   |

ח

Why go to learn the words of fools?

Α

Bridge What will we do there?

6 [

We'll get high

Α

What will we touch there?

ì

We'll touch the sky

Α

But why the tears there?

G D

I'll tell you why

Chorus

A F#m

It's all too beautiful

A C

Break I feel inclined, to blow my mind,

**G D A** get hung up, feed the ducks with a bun

C

They all come out to groove about,

G D E

be nice and have fun in the sun

Chorus

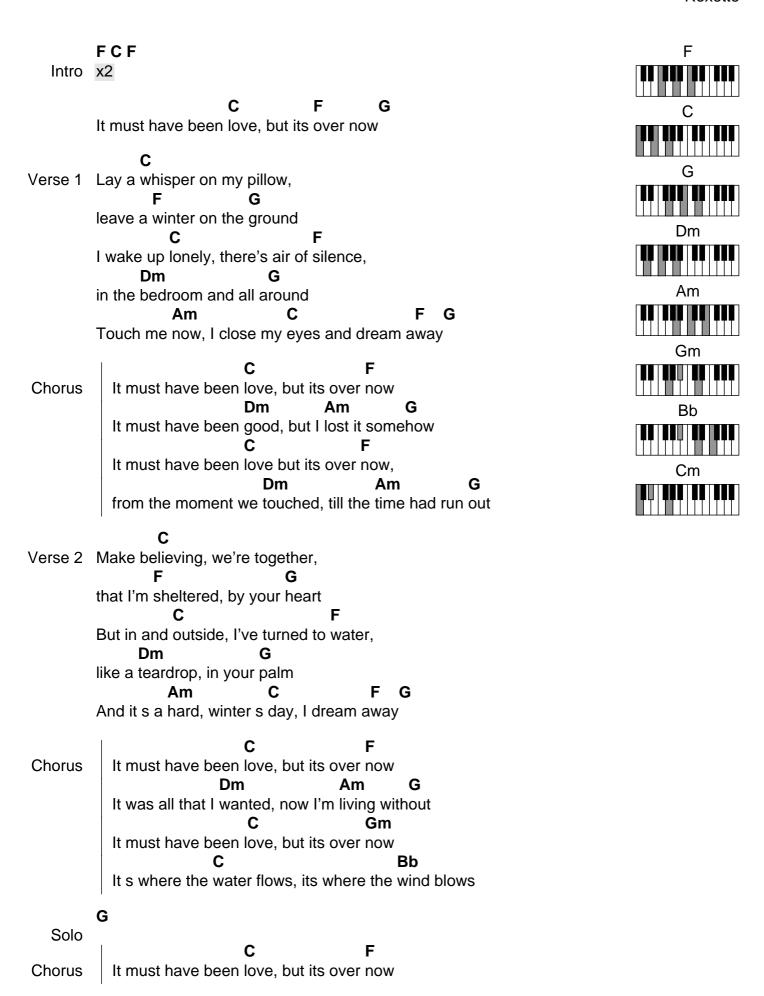
A F#m

It's all too beautiful

Itchycoo Park - Small Faces

#### It Must Have Been Love

Roxette



Am It must have been good, but I lost it somehow It must have been love, but its over now Am G From the moment we touched, till the time had run out F Bb Yeah, it must have been love, but it s over now Chorus Dm It was all I wanted, now I m living without It must have been love, but its over now Dm C It s where the water flows, it s where the wind blows Bb It must have been love but its over now . . .

It Must Have Been Love - Roxette

# It Never Rains In Southern California

Albert Hammond

| Intro   | Bm E A x2  | Bm  |
|---------|--|-----|
| Verse 1 | A Bm E A Got on a board a westbound seven forty seven Bm E A Didn't think before deciding what to do Bm E A F#m All that talk of opportunities, TV breaks and movies Bm E A  | E   |
|         | Rang true, sure rang true.   | F#m |
| Chorus  | Bm E A F#m  Seems it never rains in Southern California  Bm E A A7  Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before  Bm E  It never rains in California  A F#m  But girls, don't they warn ya  Bm E A  It pours man, it pours. | A7  |
| Verse 2 | Bm E Out of work, I'm out of my head   |     |
|         | Out of self respect, I'm out of bread  Bm E  I'm under loved, I'm under fed  A A7  I wanna go home   |     |
| Chorus  | Bm E It never rains in California A F#m But girls, don't they warn ya Bm E A It pours man, it pours.   |     |
| Duidasa | Bm E A   |     |
| Bridge  | Bm E A   |     |
| Chorus  | Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it  Bm E A  Had offers but don't know which one to take  Bm E  Please don't tell them how you found me  A F#m  Don't tell them how you found me,                               |     |
|         | Bm E A   |     |

Give me a break, give me a break

Chorus

Bm E A F#m

Seems it never rains in Southern California

Bm E A A7

Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

Bm E

It never rains in California

Α

F#m

But girls, don't they warn ya

Bm E A

It pours man it pours.

## It's A Heartache

Bonnie Tyler

С

|         | С                                | Em                                 |                           | С                   |
|---------|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------|
| Verse 1 | It's a heartache, nothi          | ng but a heartache,                | C G                       |                     |
|         | hits you when it's too           |                                    | u're down.                | Em                  |
|         | C<br>It's a fool's game, not     | Em<br>hing but a fool's game       |                           |                     |
|         | standing in the cold ra          | ain, feeling like a clowi          | <b>G</b><br>n.            | F<br>[#1]##1]##]##] |
|         | С                                | Em                                 |                           | G                   |
| Verse 2 | It's a heartache, nothi          | ng but a heartache,                | C G                       |                     |
|         | love him till your arms          | break, then he let's y             |                           | Am                  |
|         | F                                | G                                  |                           |                     |
|         | It ain't right with love t       |                                    |                           |                     |
|         | when you find he doe             | Am G<br>sn't care, for you.        |                           |                     |
|         | F                                | G                                  |                           |                     |
|         | It ain't wise to need so         | •                                  |                           |                     |
|         | Em as much as I depende          | Am G<br>ed on, vou.                |                           |                     |
|         | ao maon do raoponac              | •                                  |                           |                     |
| Verse 3 | It's a heartache, nothi          | <b>Em</b><br>ng but a heartache,   |                           |                     |
|         | hits you when it's too           | late, hits you when yo             | <b>C</b> G<br>ou're down. |                     |
|         | С                                | Em                                 |                           |                     |
|         | It's a fool's game, not          | hing but a fool's game<br><b>C</b> | e,<br>G                   |                     |
|         | standing in the cold ra          | ain, feeling like a clow           |                           |                     |
|         | C                                | Em                                 |                           |                     |
| Verse 4 | It's a heartache, nothi          | ng but a heartache,                | C G                       |                     |
|         | love him till your arms          | break, then he let's y             |                           |                     |
|         | F                                | G                                  |                           |                     |
|         | It ain't right with love t  Em   | o share,<br>Am G                   |                           |                     |
|         | when you find he doe             |                                    |                           |                     |
|         | F                                | G                                  |                           |                     |
|         | It ain't wise to need so         |                                    |                           |                     |
|         | Em as much as I depende          | Am G<br>ed on, you.                |                           |                     |
|         | -                                | •                                  |                           |                     |
| Verse 5 | <b>C</b> It's a heartache, nothi | <b>Em</b><br>ng but a heartache,   |                           |                     |

F C G
love him till your arms break, then he lets you down.
C Em
It's a fool's game,
F C G
standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.
C Em
It's a heartache,
F C G
love him till your arms break, then he lets you down.
C

It's A Heartache - Bonnie Tyler

It's my party and I'll cry if I want to Chorus Dm Cry if I want to, cry if I want to Bm A DAE You would cry too if it happened to you Nobody knows where my Johnny has gone Verse 1 But Judy left the same time Why was he holding her hand When he's supposed to be mine **A7** It's my party and I'll cry if I want to Chorus Dm Cry if I want to, cry if I want to A DAE You would cry too if it happened to you Play all my records keep dancing all night But leave me alone for a while 'Til Johnny's dancing with me I've got no reason to smile It's my party and I'll cry if I want to Chorus Cry if I want to, cry if I want to Bm A DAE Ε You would cry too if it happened to you Judy and Johnny just walked thru the door Like a queen with her king Oh what a birthday surprise **B7** Judy's wearing his ring

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Chorus

It's my party and I'll cry if I want to

D Dm
Cry if I want to, cry if I want to
A F#m Bm E A D A E
You would cry too if it happened to you
x3

It's My Party - Lesley Gore 139

# I've Had The Time Of My Life

Bill Medley And Jennifer Warnes

| Intro   | Now I've, had, the time of my life                                       |
|---------|--|
|         | No, I never felt like this before  C#m D  Yes, I, swear it's the truth   |
|         | E and I owe it all to you  E C#m D 'Cause I've, had, the time of my life |
|         | E<br>and I owe it all to you   |
| Verse 1 | <b>D</b> I've been waiting for so long,                                  |
|         | now I've finally found someone   |
|         | to stand by me   |
|         | We saw the writing on the wall,  |
|         | as we felt this magical fantasy  |
|         | Now with passion in our eyes,  |
|         | there's no way we could disguise it secretly <b>D</b>                    |
|         | So we take each other's hand, 'Cause we seem to understand               |
|         | the urgency (just remember)  |
| Bridge  | A You're the one thing,  |
|         | I can't get enough of  |
|         | So I'll tell you something,  |
|         | this could be love because   |
| Chorus  | E C#m D  Now I've, had, the time of my life                              |
|         | No, I never felt like this before  C#m  D                                |
|         | Yes, I, swear it's the truth   |
|         | and I owe it all to you  |

D

Verse 2 With my body and soul

Ε

I want you more than you'll ever know

D

So we'll just let it go,

F

don't be afraid to lose control

D

Yes I know what's on your mind, when you say, "Stay with me **E** tonight." (just remember)

Α

Bridge You're the one thing,

G

I can't get enough of

Α

So I'll tell you something,

**B7** 

this could be love because

Chorus

C#m

Now I've, had, the time of my life

Ε

No, I never felt like this before

C#m

ח

Yes, I, swear it's the truth

Ε

and I owe it all to you

E C#m

D

Now I've, had, the time of my life

Ε

No, I never felt like this before

C#m

D

Yes, I, swear it's the truth

F

and I owe it all to you

E C#m

D

Now I've, had, the time of my life

Е

No, I never felt like this before

C#m

D

Yes, I, swear it's the truth

Е

and I owe it all to you

## I wanna be like you

Louis Prima

#### Am

Verse 1 Now I'm the king of the swingers

Am

**E7** 

Oh, the jungle VIP

**E7** 

I've reached the top and had to stop

**E7** 

Am

And that's what botherin' me

Am

I wanna be a man, mancub

**E7** 

And stroll right into town

**E7** 

And be just like the other men

lm G7

I'm tired of monkeyin' around, Oh!

Chorus

C

Obee doo

C

**A7** 

I wanna be like you

**D7** 

I wanna walk like you

G7

**C G7** 

Talk like you, too

C

You'll see it's true

**A7** 

An ape like me

. D7 **G7** 

E7

Can learn to be humen too, Oh..

### Am

Verse 2 Now don't try to kid me, mancub

**E7** 

I made a deal with you

What I desire is man's red fire

Am

To make my dream come true

Am

Give me the secret, mancub

**E7** 

Clue me what to do

Give me the power of man's red flower

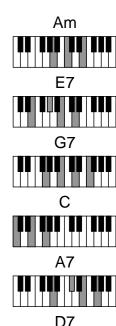
Am G7

So I can be like you, oh!

| C

Chorus

Obee doo



**A7** I wanna be like you **D7** I wanna walk like you **C G7 G7** Talk like you, too You'll see it's true An ape like me **D7 G7 C E7** Can learn to be humen too, Oh.. Am Verse 3 I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins No one will know where man-cub ends Am and orangutan begins And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet 'Cause I'll become a man-cub Am G7 and learn some ettikeet. Oh! Obee doo **A7** I wanna be like you **D7** I wanna walk like you **G7 C G7** Talk like you, too

I wanna be like you - Louis Prima

You'll see it's true

**G7** 

Can learn to be humen too, Oh..

**C E7** 

An ape like me

**D7** 

Chorus

# I Want To Hold Your Hand

The Beatles

| Intro   | C C D C C D D (Oh yeah)   |          |
|---------|---|----------|
| Verse 1 | G D Oh yeah, I'll tell you something Em Bm I think you'll understand G D When I say that something Em B7 I wanna hold your hand                 | D  G  Em |
| Chorus  | C D G Em I wanna hold your hand C D G I wanna hold your hand  | Bm       |
| Verse 2 | G D Oh please, say to me Em Bm You'll let me be your man G D And please, say to me Em B7 You'll let me hold your hand                           | Dm7  Am  |
| Chorus  | C D G Em  Now let me hold your hand C D G  I wanna hold your hand   |          |
| Bridge  | Dm7 G C Am  And when I touch you I feel happy inside  Dm7 G C  It's such a feeling that my love  C C D C C D C C D  I can't hide - I can't hide |          |
| Verse 3 | G D Yeah, you, got that something Em Bm I think you'll understand G D When I say that something Em B7   |          |

I wanna hold your hand

Chorus

I wanna hold your hand

C D G

I wanna hold your hand

Dm7 G C

Bridge And when I touch you I feel happy inside Dm7 G C
It's such a feeling that my love C C D C C D
I can't hide - I can't hide - I can't hide

Verse 4 Yeah, you got that something,

Em Bm
I think you'll understand

G D

When I feel that something

Em B7
I wanna hold your hand

Chorus

I wanna hold your hand
C
D
B7
I wanna hold your hand
C
D
C
G
I wanna hold your ha--and

## I Want To Know What Love Is

Foreigner



C# G#m

I don't know if I can face it again

C# G#m

Can't stop now I've traveled so far,

F# G#m B C#

To change this lonely life

F# D#m C# G#m Chorus

I want to know what love is,

C#

I want you to show me

D#m C# G#m

I want to feel what love is,

C#

I know you can show me

D#m C# G#m

I want to know what love is,

C# F#

I want you to show me

D#m C# G#m

I want to feel what love is.

C#

I know you can show me

D#m C# G#m

I want to know what love is,

C# F#

I want you to show me

D#m C# G#m

I want to feel what love is,

C#

I know you can show me . . . .

Die Doofen

Jesus war ein guter Mann Verse 1

Der hatte einen Umhang an.

Jesus war ein flotter Typ

Den hatten alle Leute lieb.

Jesus hatte langes Haar

Und braune Augen wunderbar.

Jesus hatte Latschen an

Wie kein anderer Mann.

Chorus

C G

Jesus, Jesus,

Du warst echt O.K.

G

Jesus, Jesus,

Everytime fair play!

Chorus

G

Jesus, Jesus,

Du warst echt O.K.

C G

Jesus, Jesus,

Everytime fair play!

Verse 2

Jesus war ein Wandersmann

am liebsten auf'm Ozean

ja, und seine Zaubershow

die hatte wirklich Weltniveau.

Ja aus Wasser da machte er Wein

wer will da nicht sein Kumpel sein?

Aus einem Brötchen da wurden zwei

Mensch, da komm doch nochmal vorbei!

G

Chorus

C G

Jesus, Jesus,

D G

Du warst echt O.K.

C G

Jesus, Jesus,

D G

Everytime fair play!

D G

Outro

Everytime fair play!

D G

Everytime fair play!

Jesus - Die Doofen 149

## **Johnny And Mary**

Robert Palmer

D Bm

**x**2

Bm G A

Α [

Johnny's always running around

Bm

Trying to find certainty

Α [

He needs all the world to confirm

Bm F#m

That he ain't lonely

G

Mary counts the walls

Α

Knows he tires easily

Α [

Johnny thinks the world would be right

Bm

If it could buy truth from you

D

Mary says he changes his mind

Bm F#m

More than a woman

G

But she made her bed

Α

Even when the chance was slim

### A D Bm D Bm F#m G A

Δ г

Johnny says he's willing to learn

Bm

When he decides he's a fool

D

Johnny says he'll live anywhere

Bm F#m

When he earns time to move

G

Mary combs her hair

Α

Says she should be used to it

A D

Mary always hedges her bets

Bm

She never knows what to think

Bm

G

A



Α

She says that he still acts like he's

D Bm F#m

Being discovered

G

Scared that he'll be caught

Α

Without a second thought

A D Bm D Bm F#m G A

Running around

Α [

Johnny feels he's wasting his breath

Bm

Trying to talk sense to her

D

Mary says he's lacking a real

A Bm F#m

Sense of proportion

G

So she combs her hair

Α

Knows he tires easily

Δ Γ

Johnny's always running around

Rm

Trying to find certainty

A D

He needs all the world to confirm

Bm F#m

That he ain't lonely

G

Mary counts the walls

Δ

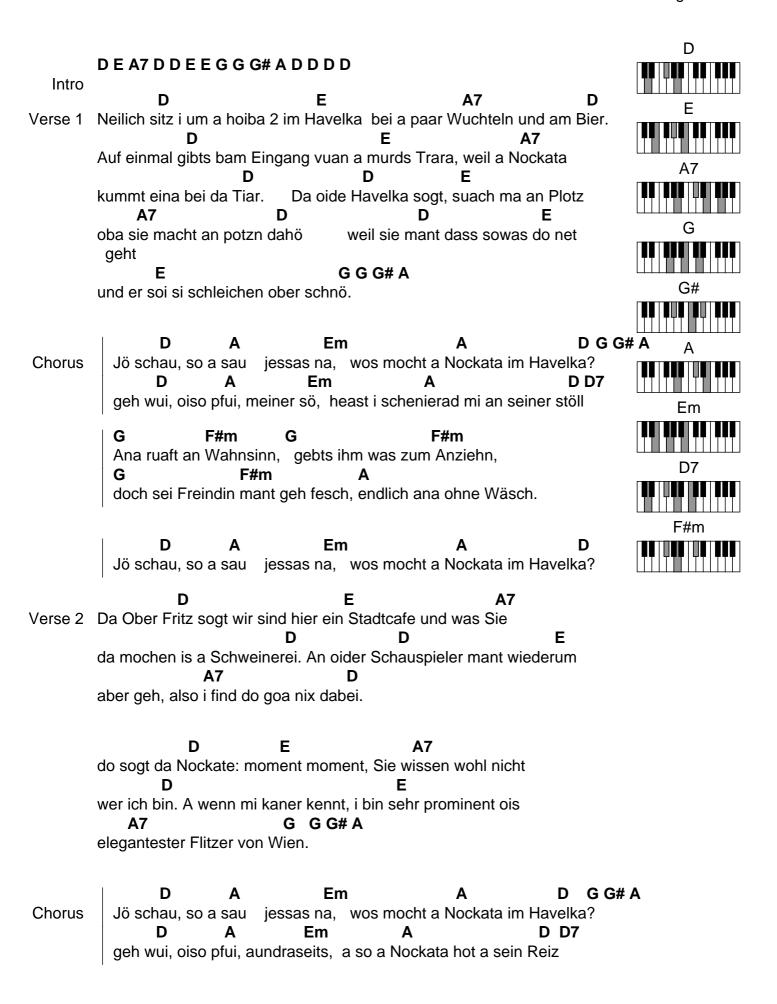
Says she should be used to it

A D Bm

Johnny's always running around

D Bm F#m G A

Running around . . . .



G F#m G F#m
machma hoit a Ausnahm, samma heit net grausam,
G F#m A
weil ein pro mileu lokal, pfeift auf Spießbürgermoral.

D A Em A D
Jö schau, so a sau jessas na, wos mocht a Nockata im Havelka?

Jö schau - Georg Danzer 153

# Jumpin' Jack Flash

The Rolling Stones

| Intro   | B A x3 B Watch it!  | B<br><b>A</b> |
|---------|---|---------------|
| /erse 1 | BA 2x BABBA I was born in a cross-fire hurricane BABBA And I howled at my ma in the driving rain  | D  E          |
| Chorus  | DAEB But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas DAE But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash B It's a gas gas gas   |               |
| Verse 2 | BA x2 BABBA I was raised by a toothless, bearded hag BABBA I was schooled with a strap right across my back   |               |
| Chorus  | DAEB  But it's all right now, in fact it's a gas  DAE  But it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash  B  It's a gas gas gas  |               |
| Verse 3 | B A  X4  B A B B A  I was drowned, I was washed up and left for dead  B A B B A  I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled  B A B A  I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread, yeah, yeah, B A  I was crowned with a spike right thru my head |               |
| Chorus  | DAEBut it's all right now, in fact it's a gas DAEBut it's all right, I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash B It's a gas gas gas  |               |

Outro B E A

Jumping Jack Flash, it s a gas

x4

Christoph und Lollo

| C G C  | С                            |
|--|------------------------------|
| Der oide Maier sitzt im Wirtshaus drüm am Gürtel  C  G           |                              |
| und is sogar für sei Verhältnis sehr paniert.                    | G                            |
| Es is scho ungefähr sei 22. Viertel                              |                              |
| Jaja der Maier der is b'soffen und sinniert.                     | C7                           |
| Er sogt: "Jö leiwand, den Helmut den hams eing'sperrt.           | <b>III III III</b> F         |
| Scheinbar ham Gesetze doch noch einen Sinn.                      |                              |
| Und den Alfons hams erwischt und a den Hubert.                   | G7<br>[ <b>II] [II] [II]</b> |
| Sogar der Julius war a paar Stunden drin.                        | A7                           |
| C G C C7 Und a für'n Walter und fürn Peda schaut's ned guat aus, | D7                           |
| ma kinntat glauben die Justiz die funktioniert.                  |                              |
| Oba ana rennt no immer frei herum draust"  G G7                  | Fm                           |
| Des is des Anz'ge was der Maier net kapiert                      |                              |
| C G C C7   |                              |
| "Wann geht der Karl-Heinz endlich in Hefn? <b>C</b>              |                              |
| Der Karl-Heinz wann muaß der endlich ins Loch? <b>F C</b>        |                              |
| Wann wird des Karli-Heinzi endlich amoi eing'sperrt?  G  G7      |                              |
| Jetz bitte ehrlich wie lang dauert das denn noch?                |                              |
| C G C7 Wann sitzt der Karl-Heinz endlich hinter Gittern, F       |                              |
| und wird von seine Zöllngenossen tätowiert?  C A7                |                              |
| Wann muss des schene Karli-Heinzi täglich zittern  D7 G C        |                              |
| ob eam da Fritzl unter da Duschn nit seggiert?                   |                              |
| Fm C C7 Da oide Majer der wird immer weinerlicher                |                              |

Fm

Er sagt: "Sperrts den doch ein wenn es Gerechtigkeit noch gibt!

С

**C7** 

Fm C A7
Die andern Hefnbriada frein sich da ganz sicher
D7 G7 F C
weil so hübsche Buasch'n san do drinnen sehr beli- iebt."

Karl-Heinz - Christoph und Lollo 157

# **Karma Chameleon**

Boy George

|         | Bb F   | Bb                        |       | Bb                          |
|---------|--|---------------------------|-------|-----------------------------|
| Verse 1 | Desert love in your eyes all the   |                           |       |                             |
|         | Bb F   | Bb                        |       |                             |
|         | if I listen to your lie would you  | u say                     |       | F                           |
|         | I'm a man without conviction   |                           |       | │ <del>┞</del> ╃╏┞╫╫╏╫╃╎╃╃╀ |
|         | Eb F   |                           |       | Eb                          |
|         | I'm a man who doesn't know   |                           |       |                             |
|         | Eb F   |                           |       |                             |
|         | How to sell a contracdiction <b>Cm</b>   |                           |       | Cm                          |
|         | You come and go  |                           |       |                             |
|         | Ğm F   |                           |       | Gm                          |
|         | You come and go  |                           |       |                             |
|         | Bb   | F                         | Gm    |                             |
| Chorus  | Karma Karma Karma Karm   | •                         | =     | Dm                          |
|         | Cm   |                           |       |                             |
|         | You come and go  |                           |       |                             |
|         | Bb F   |                           |       |                             |
|         | You come and go <b>Bb</b>  | F                         | Gm    |                             |
|         | Loving would be easy if yo   | -                         | _     |                             |
|         | Gm   |                           |       |                             |
|         | Red, gold and green <b>Bb F</b>  |                           |       |                             |
|         | Red, gold and green  |                           |       |                             |
|         | rtoa, gola ana groon   |                           |       |                             |
|         | Bb F   | Bb                        |       |                             |
| Verse 2 | Didn't hear your wicked word <b>Bb F</b>   | ls every day<br><b>Bb</b> |       |                             |
|         | And you used to be so sweet  |                           |       |                             |
|         | Éb F   | , ,                       |       |                             |
|         | That my love was an addiction  | on                        |       |                             |
|         | Eb F   | ona                       |       |                             |
|         | When we cling our love is str  | F                         |       |                             |
|         | When you go you're gone for  | rever                     |       |                             |
|         | Cm   |                           |       |                             |
|         | You string along   |                           |       |                             |
|         | <b>Gm F</b><br>You string alon g   |                           |       |                             |
|         | rou string alon g  |                           |       |                             |
| _       | Bb   | F                         | Gm    |                             |
| Chorus  | Karma Karma Karma Karm   | na Karma Chame            | eleon |                             |
|         | You come and go  |                           |       |                             |
|         | Bb F   |                           |       |                             |
|         | You come and go  |                           |       |                             |
|         | The state of the s |                           |       |                             |

Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream Cm Red, gold and green Bb F Red, gold and green Dm Bridge Every day is like a survival You're my lover, not my rival Eb Every day is like a survival You're my lover, not my riv al Harmonica Solo Bb F Eb Verse 3 I'm a man without conviction Eb I'm a man who doesn't know Eb How to sell a contracdiction Cm You come and go You come and go Gm Chorus Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon You come and go Bb F You come and go Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream Red, gold and green Bb F

Red, gold and green

Karma Chameleon - Boy George 159

Gm

# **Keep On Loving You**

R.E.O. Speedwagon

F

|          | F G Am G  | F  |
|----------|---|----|
| Verse 1  | You should've seen by the look in my eyes, baby  F G Am G |    |
|          | There was something missing                               | G  |
|          | F G Am G  |    |
|          | You should've known by the tone of my voice, maybe        |    |
|          | F G Am G  | Am |
|          | But you didn't listen                                     |    |
|          | F G   |    |
|          | You played dead   | С  |
|          | F G   |    |
|          | But you never bled  Am                                    |    |
|          | Instead you lay still in the grass                        |    |
|          | G   |    |
|          | All coiled up and hissing                                 |    |
|          |   |    |
|          | F G Am G  |    |
| Verse 2  | And though I know all about those men                     |    |
|          | F G Am G  |    |
|          | Still I don't remember                                    |    |
|          | F G Am G  |    |
|          | Cause it was us baby, way before then                     |    |
|          | F G Am G  |    |
|          | And we're still together                                  |    |
|          | F G Am G  |    |
|          | And I meant, every word I said                            |    |
|          | Am  |    |
|          | When I said that I love you I meant                       |    |
|          | G   |    |
|          | That I love you forever                                   |    |
|          | 0 5 0   |    |
| 01       | C F G   |    |
| Chorus   | And I'm gonna keep on lovin you                           |    |
|          | C F G   |    |
|          | Cause it's the only thing I wanna do                      |    |
|          | Am  |    |
|          | I don't wanna sleep                                       |    |
|          | <b>G</b>  |    |
|          | I just wanna keep on lovin you                            |    |
|          | F G Am G  |    |
| Verse 3  | And I meant, every word I said                            |    |
| V 6136 3 | Am  |    |
|          | When I said that I love you I meant                       |    |
|          | G   |    |
|          | That I love you forever                                   |    |
|          | That Hove you lolevel                                     |    |
|          | CFG   |    |

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# Chorus | And I'm gonna keep on lovin you

F

Cause it's the only thing I wanna do

**Am** 

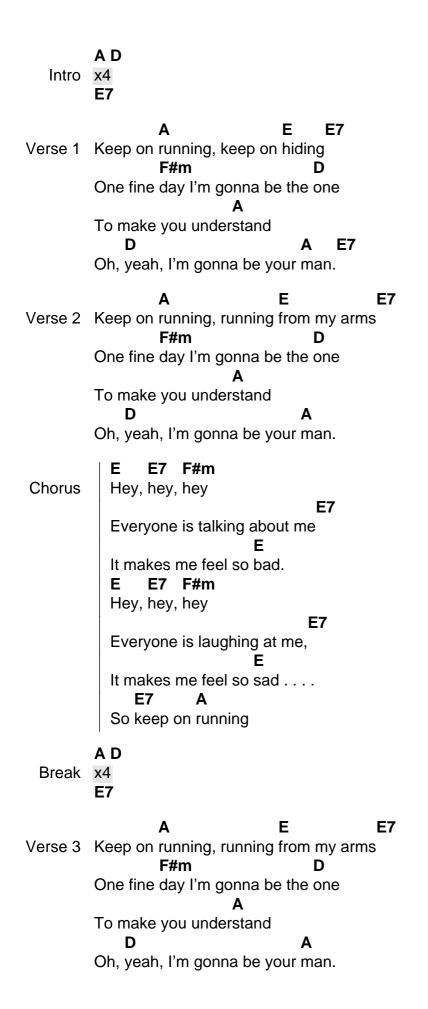
I don't wanna sleep

G

I just wanna keep on lovin you

## **Keep On Running**

The Spencer Davis Group



E7 F#m Chorus Hey, hey, hey **E7** Everyone is talking about me It makes me feel so sad. E7 F#m Hey, hey, hey **E7** Everyone is laughing at me, It makes me feel so bad **E7** Verse 4 Keep on running, running from my arms One fine day I'm gonna be the one To make you understand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man. D Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man. Outro I'm gonna be your man. I'm gonna be your man.

I'm gonna be your man. . . .

## **Killing Me Softly**

Roberta Flack

## Chorus

Em Ar

Strumming my pain with his fingers

D7

G

singing my life with his words

Em

Α

killing me softly with his song

D

C

killing me softly with his song

G

С

telling my whole life with his words.

F

Killing me softly

Ε

with his song.

## Verse 1

I heard he sang a good song

G

Am7

C

I heard he had a style

Am7

D

and so I came to see him

Em

to listen for a while.

Am7

**D7** 

And there he was this young boy

G

**B7** 

a stranger to my eyes.

## Chorus

Em

Am

Strumming my pain with his fingers

D1

G

singing my life with his words

⊏m

Α

killing me softly with his song

D

C

killing me softly with his song

G

\_

telling my whole life with his words.

F

Killing me softly

Ε

with his song.

### Am7 D

Verse 2

I felt all flushed with fever

G

C

embarrassed by the crowd.

Am7

D

I felt he found my letters

Em



Am



D7



G



Α



D



C



F



Ε



Am7



R7



G7



|         | Em and read each one out loud. Am7 D7 I prayed that he would finish G B7 but he just kept right on.   |
|---------|---|
| Chorus  | Em Strumming my pain with his fingers D7 G singing my life with his words Em A killing me softly with his song D C killing me softly with his song G C telling my whole life with his words. F Killing me softly                    |
|         | E with his song.  |
| Verse 3 | Am7 D  He sang as if he knew me  G C  in all my dark despair.  Am7 D  And then he looked right through me  Em  as if I wasn't there.  Am7 D7  And he just kept on singing  G7 B7  singing clear and strong.                         |
| Chorus  | Em Strumming my pain with his fingers D7 G singing my life with his words Em A killing me softly with his song D C killing me softly with his song G C telling my whole life with his words.  F Killing me softly  E with his song. |

Killing Me Softly - Roberta Flack

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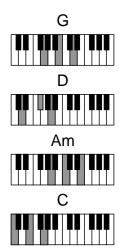
Em Am Ooooh oh ohhh **D7** Oh 0h 0h ohhh oh 0h oh ohhh Em La la la, la la la D Oh oh oh oh oh La aaa ah aaaah La ah ah ah ah aah Am Strumming my pain with his fingers singing my life with his words Em killing me softly with his song killing me softly with his song telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly Ε Em Am Ending He was strumming my pain **D7** Yeah, he was singing my life Em killing me softly with his song killing me softly with his song telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly Ε with his song.

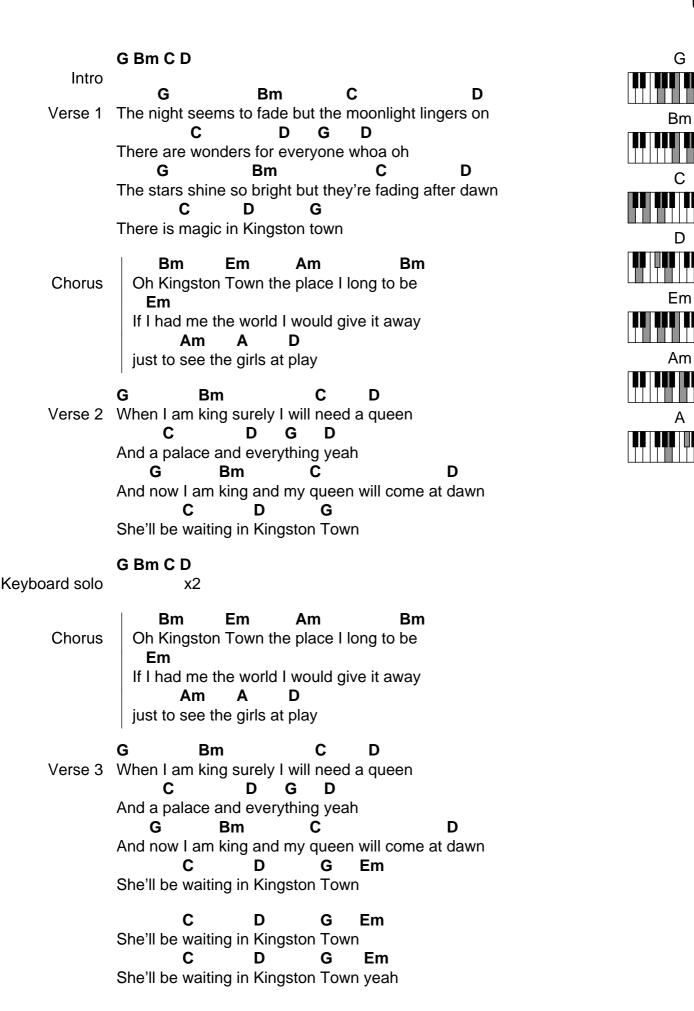
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# Knocking on heaven's door

Bob Dylan

| Intro   | G D Am G D C<br>G D Am G D<br>C  |                              |
|---------|--|------------------------------|
| Verse 1 | G D Am  Mama take this badge from me G D C  'Cause I can't use it anymore G D Am  It's getting dark, too dark to see G D C  feels like I'm knocking on heaven's doo            | or                           |
| Chorus  | knock, knock, knocking on heaven's <b>G D</b> knock, knock, knocking on heaven's   | C<br>door<br>Am<br>door<br>C |
| Verse 2 | G D Am  Mama put those guns to the ground G D C  'Cause I can't shoot them anymore G D Am  That cold black cloud is comin' down G D C  Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's doo | or                           |
| Chorus  | knock, knock, knocking on heaven's  G D  knock, knock, knocking on heaven's  G D  knock, knock, knocking on heaven's   | C<br>door<br>Am<br>door<br>C |





168 Kingston Town - UB40

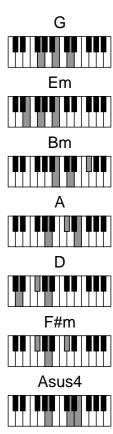
C D G
She'll be waiting in Kingston Town

Kingston Town - UB40

# **Knowing Me, Knowing You**

**ABBA** 

G Em Bm G G A Intro D Em Bm F#m Verse 1 No more care free laughter D Em Bm F#m Si-lence ev - er af-ter Bm Bridge Walking through an empty house Asus4 A Asus4 A Tears in my eyes This is where the story ends Bm This is goodbye Chorus Knowing me knowing you There is nothing we can do Knowing me knowing you G We just have to face it this time we're through F#m G Breaking up is never easy I know G A D But I have to go Knowing me knowing you It's the best I can do D Bm F#m G A Break x2 F#m D Em Bm Verse 2 Memories, good days, bad days Em Bm F#m They'll be with me always Bm Bridge In these old familiar rooms Asus4 A Asus4 A Children would play Now there's only emptiness



Nothing to say

Chorus

Knowing me knowing you

D

There is nothing we can do

G
A

Knowing me knowing you

D
G
A

We just have to face it this time we're through

D
F#m
G
Breaking up is never easy I know

D
G
A

But I have to go

Knowing me knowing you

It's the best I can do

D Bm F#m G A

Outro x2

A Bm A Bm

# Lady In Black

Uriah Heep

Am

Intro

### Am

Verse 1 She came to me one morning,

one lonely Sunday morning

G

Her long hair flowing,

Am

in the midwinter wind

I know not how she found me,

for in darkness I was walking

G

And destruction lay around me,

Am

from a fight I could not win

Chorus

Am C G Am
Ah ah ah ah ah
C G Am
Ah ah ah ...

#### Am

Verse 2 She asked me name my foe then,

I said the need within some men

G

To fight and kill their brothers,

Am

without thought of love or God

And I begged her give me horses,

to trample down my enemies

G

So eager was my passion,

Am

to devour this waste of life

Chorus

Am C G Am
Ah ah ah ah ah
C G Am
Ah ah ah ...

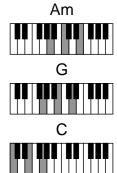
### Am

Verse 3 But she wouldn't think of battle that,

reduces men to animals

G

So easy to begin,



### Am

and yet impossible to end

For she s the mother of our men,

who counseled me so wisely then

G

I feared to walk alone again,

Am

and asked if she would stay

Chorus

Am C G Am Ah ah ah ah

C G Am

Ah ah ah ...

### Am

Verse 4 Oh, lady lend your hand outright,

and let me rest here at your side

G

Have faith and trust in peace she said,

Αm

and filled my heart with life

There is no strength in numbers,

have no such misconception

G

But when you need me,

Δm

be assured I won t be far away

Chorus

Am C G Am Ah ah ah ah

C G Am

Ah ah ah ...

#### Am

Verse 5 Thus having spoke she turned away,

and though I found no words to say

G

I stood and watched until I saw,

Am

her black coat disappear

My labor is no easier,

but now I know I m not alone

G

I find new heart each time,

Lady In Black - Uriah Heep 173

#### Am

I think upon that windy day

And if one day she comes to you,

drink deeply from her words so wise

G

Take courage from her as your prize,

Am

and say hello from me

#### Chorus

Am C G Am Ah ah ah ah ah

C G Am

Ah ah ah ...

**x9** 

### **Learning To Fly**

Tom Petty And The Heartbreakers

F C Am G

Intro x4

F C Am G

Verse 1 Well I started out,

F C Am G

Down a dirty road.

F C Am G

Started out,

F C Am G

All alone.

F C Am G

Verse 2 And the sun went down,

C Am G

as I crossed the hill.

F C Am G

And the town lit up,

F C Am G

the world got still.

Chorus

F C Am G

I'm learning to fly,

F C Am G

but I aint got wings.

F C Am G

coming down,

F C Am G

is the hardest thing.

F C Am G

Verse 3 Well the "Good old days"

F C Am G

May not return.

F C Am G

And the rocks might melt,

F C Am G

and the sea may burn.

Chorus

F C Am G

I'm learning to fly,

F C Am G

but I aint got wings.

F C Am G

coming down,

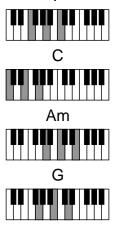
F C Am G

is the hardest thing.

Short solo Hold G for 8 then

F C Am G

х4

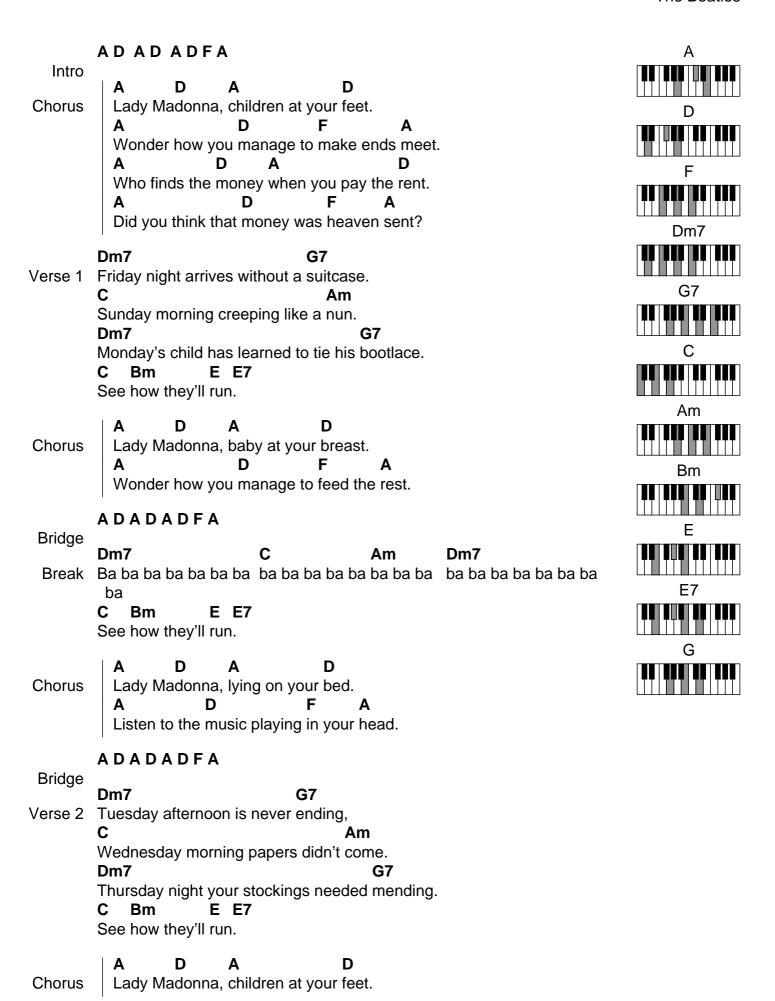


| Verse 4      | F C Am G Well some say life, F C Am G will beat you down. F C Am G Break your heart, F C Am G steal your crown.                             |                          |
|--------------|---|--------------------------|
| Verse 5      | F C Am G So start it out, F C Am G for God knows where. F C Am G I guess I'll know, F C Am G when I get there.                              |                          |
| Chorus       | F C Am G I'm learning to fly, F C Am G Around the clouds, F C Am G What goes up, F C Am G Must come down.                                   |                          |
| Instrumental | Hold G for 8 then F C Am G x4   |                          |
| Chorus       | F C Am G I'm learning to fly,(learning to fly) F C Am G but I aint got wings. F C Am G coming down, F C Am G is the hardest thing.          |                          |
|              | F C Am G I'm learning to fly,(learning to fly) F C Am G Around the clouds, F C Am G What goes up,(learning to fly) F C Am G Must come down. |                          |
| Outro        | F C Am G F I'm learning to fly,(learning to fly)  | C Am G (learning to fly) |

F C Am G F C Am G l'm learning to fly,(learning to fly)

#### **Lady Madonna**

The Beatles



A D F G A Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

ADFA

Outro

Lady Madonna - The Beatles 179

### Langsam wachs ma zam

Wolfgang Ambros

| 1     | D A G D Dsus D A G D   | D  |
|-------|--|--|
| Intro | D A G D Bm A D A Wir lachen viel, wir streiten oft. wir fliegen übers Meer, D A G D Bm A D D Wir wissen haargenau wann's g'gnua is, doch immer woll'n ma mehr.         |  |
|       | Bm F#m A D Bm E A A7 Wir san uns manchmal völlig fremd. doch froh, dass ma uns hab'n G D Bm A G D A D Wir hab'n uns und wir hab'n uns gern und langsam wochs ma zsamm. | G<br>III III III III<br>Dsus                   |
|       | AGDAGD   |  |
|       | D A G D Bm A D A Wir seh'n uns oft 2 Monat net, das is halt so, das g'hört dazu  | Bm   |
|       | D A G D Bm A D D  Doch wir riskier'n nix wir prüfen uns täglich wir lass'n uns ka Ruh  Bm F#m A D  | F#m  |
|       | Manchmal treib'n ma's furchtbar wild doch meistens ganz normal  Bm E A A7  und manchmal san ma direkt fromm  | <b>44                                     </b> |
|       | G D Bm A G D A D D manchmal san ma unausstehlich, und langsam woch's ma z'amm.   | A7   |
|       | F# Bm Wir mach'n zwar meistens das selbe   | <b>F#</b>                                      |
|       | doch selten nur denk' ma des gleiche und wenn du willst verwundest mi  G F#  Bm  |  |
|       | jeden Tag auf's Neue. Man bildet sich ein, dass was man hat, A D G D   |  |
|       | is des, was ma si nimmt, doch dass wir zwa uns kriagt hab'n war  A G D  größtenteils bestimmt  |  |
|       | größtenteils bestimmt, größtenteils bestimmt,  |  |
| Solo  | D A G D Bm A D A D A G D Bm A D D Bm F#m A D Bm E A A7 G D Bm A G D A G A D  |  |
|       | D A G D Bm A D A Wir bleiben zamm solang ma woll'n und so lang wir uns was geb'n.  |  |
|       | D A G D Bm A D D  und irgendwie glaub i, i g'spür es wird sein für's ganze Leb'n  Bm F#m A D   |  |
|       | Manchmal is alles einfach und dann wieder net  Bm E A A7   |  |
|       | und manchmal is einfach ein Traum  G D Bm A G D A G  |  |
|       | doch eigentlich is es unb eschreiblich und langsam woch's ma zamm  |  |

D A G G D A G D

und langsam woch's ma zamm

#### Lass uns schmutzig Liebe machen

Die Schröders

G

#### G Am C D G Am C G

Intro

G

Verse 1 Samstag nacht halb zwei

Am

alle sind bedient nur ich bin noch dabei

C

den ganzen Abend war ich tapfer hab' gebaggert und geschaut

D

neben mir du süße Braut

G

wir reden über Filme was dein ex-Freund hat studiert

Am

ich schlaf schon fast im Stehen ein und tuh doch interessiert

C

du sagst du stehst auf Liebesfilme und auf Pferdesport

D

Ich denke, Jokey wär' ich auch ganz gern' doch wenn's geht sofort

Chorus

G

lass uns schmutzig Liebe machen

Am

alle diese wilden Sachen

C

die man nur aus Filmen kennt

D

die man nie beim Namen nennt

G

laß uns schmutzig Liebe treiben

Am

Körper aneinander reiben

С

laß's uns wie die Tiere tun

D

hier und jetzt und nun

Interlude Same as chorus but with "Lala" as text

G

Am

Verse 2 hör gut zu was ich dir sage zu mir oder zu dir daß ist hier die Frage

С

in der Hose ist der Teufel los doch du kapierst es nicht

D

ich schau dir in die Bluse, Kleines du in mein Gesicht

Chorus

lass uns schmutzig Liebe machen

Am

G

alle diese wilden Sachen

C

die man nur aus Filmen kennt

die man nie beim Namen nennt

laß uns schmutzig Liebe treiben

Körper aneinander reiben

laß's uns wie die Tiere tun

hier und jetzt und nun

Chorus | 2nd voice "Lala"s

lass uns schmutzig Liebe machen

alle diese wilden Sachen

die man nur aus Filmen kennt

die man nie beim Namen nennt

laß uns schmutzig Liebe treiben

Am

Körper aneinander reiben

laß's uns wie die Tiere tun

hier und jetzt und nun

Interlude Same as chorus but with "Lala" as text

x2

Interlude Same as chorus but with "Lala" as text, withou guitar

### Lay Back In The Arms Of Someone

Smokie

G

Bm

| _        | GDGDGDA   |
|----------|---|
| Intro    | G D   |
| Verse 1  | If you want my sympathy                         |
|          | G D   |
|          | Just open your heart to me                      |
|          | G D A   |
|          | And you'll get whatever you'll ever need        |
|          | G D   |
|          | You think that's too high for you  G D          |
|          | Oh baby, I would die for you                    |
|          | G D   |
|          | When there's nothin' left                       |
|          | Α   |
|          | You know where I'll be                          |
|          | D Bm  |
| Refrain  | Lay back in the arms of someone                 |
|          | D Em  |
|          | You give in to the charms of someone  G A D A   |
|          | Lay back in the arms of someone you love        |
|          | D Bm  |
|          | Lay back in the arms of someone                 |
|          | D Em  |
|          | When you feel you're a part of someone  G  A  D |
|          | G A D Lay back in the arms of someone you love  |
|          | Lay back in the arms of semicone yearsve        |
| <b>.</b> | GDGDGDA   |
| Break    | G D   |
| Verse 2  | So baby just call on me                         |
|          | G D   |
|          | When you want all of me                         |
|          | G D   |
|          | And I'll be your lover                          |
|          | I'll be your friend                             |
|          | G D   |
|          | And there's nothing I won't do                  |
|          | G D  Cause baby Livet live for you              |
|          | 'Cause baby I just live for you  G D            |
|          | With nothing to hide                            |
|          | <b>A</b>  |
|          | No need to pretend                              |

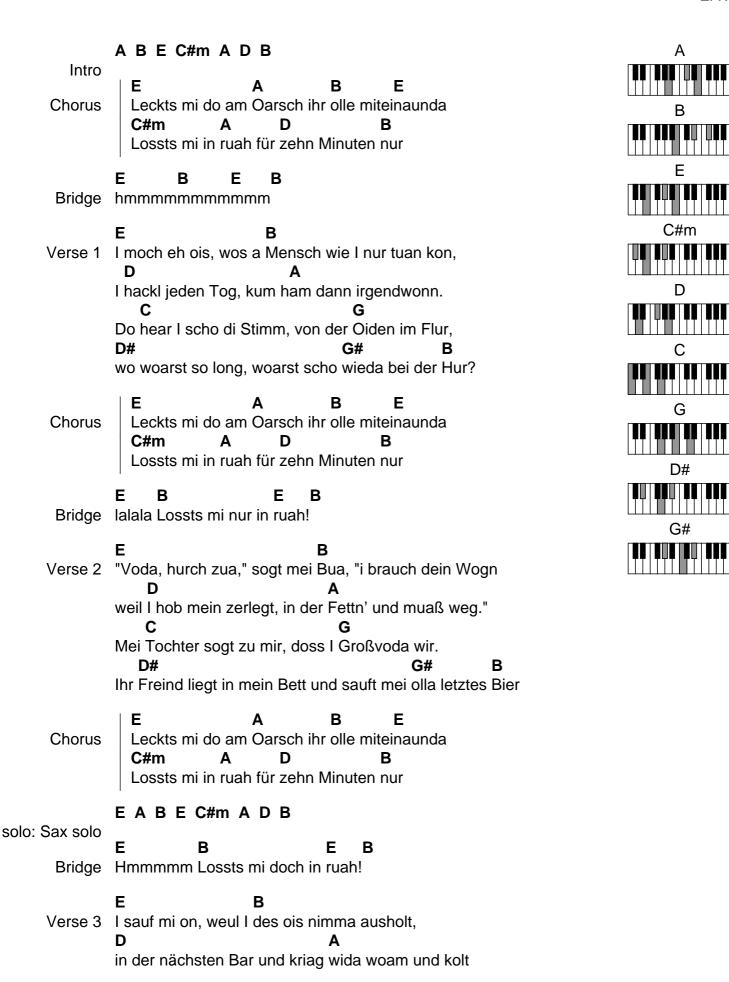
| Refrain | D Bm Lay back in the arms of someone  |
|---------|---|
|         | You give in to the charms of someone  G A D A  Lay back in the arms of someone you love (darlin')  D Bm  Lay back in the arms of someone  D Em  When you feel you're a part of someone  G A D  Lay back in the arms of someone you love |
| Break   | GDGDGDA   |
|         | Oh,I G D know you think that's too high for you G D Oh baby I would die for you G D When there's nothing left A I'll be with you (oh, oh)   |
| Refrain | D Bm  Lay back in the arms of someone  D Em  And give in to the charms of someone  G A D A  Lay back in the arms of someone you love (baby)  D Bm  Lay back in the arms of someone  D Em  When you feel you're a part of someone        |
|         | G A D G D G D G D A You lay back in the arms of someone you love  |

### **Leaving On A Jetplane**

John Denver

| Intro     | D  | D           |
|-----------|--|-------------|
|           | G C All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go  | [ <b>  </b> |
| V 0.130 1 | G C I'm standing here outside your door G C D I hate to wake you up to say goodbye G C But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn, G C The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn  |             |
|           | G C D Already I'm so lonesome I could die  |             |
| Chorus    | G C So kiss me and smile for me G C Tell me that you'll wait for me G C D Hold me like you'll never let me go G C I'm leaving on a jet plane G C Don't know when I'll be back again G C D Oh babe, I hate to go  |             |
| Verse 2   | G C There's so many times I've let you down G C So many times I've played around G C D I tell you now they don't mean a thing  |             |
| Chorus    | G C Every place I go I'll think of you G C Every song I sing I'll sing for you G C D When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring  G C So kiss me and smile for me G C Tell me that you'll wait for me G C D Hold me like you'll never let me go G C I'm leaving on a jet plane |             |

|         | G C Don't know when I'll be back again G C D Oh babe, I hate to go   |
|---------|--|
| √erse 3 | G C  Now the time has come to leave you G C  One more time let me kiss you G C D  Then close your eyes I'll be on my way G C |
|         | Dream about the days to come  G C When I won't have to leave alone G C D About the times I won't have to say                 |
| Chorus  | G C So kiss me and smile for me G C Tell me that you'll wait for me G C D Hold me like you'll never let me go                |
|         | G C I'm leaving on a jet plane G C Don't know when I'll be back again G C D Oh babe, I hate to go                            |



188 Leckt's mi - EAV

|         | C G   |
|---------|---|
|         | da ane raucht de Tschik von mir da ondre sauft mein Wein <b>D# G# B</b>   |
|         | und weils mi kennan ruafens: "Hearst, lod uns glei olle ein!"   |
| Chorus  | E A B E  Ah, Leckts mi do am Oarsch und gehts gemeinsam scheißn, C#m A D B  weil I bin ned der Schorsch, der det eich ane reißn, E A B E  Ah, Leckts mi do am Oarsch und küssts mich in den Zwickl, C#m A D B  weil I brauch kane Wickl, weil ma Pickl kriagt davon           |
| Bridge  | E B E B uwauwauwa und zwor om Oarsch  |
| Verse 4 | E A B E  Jo, Leckts mi do am Oarsch I glaub, I fohr nach Rio,  C#m A D B  durt spüts oh sole mio und ihr Trottel bleibts daham  E A B  jawoi und zwar olle da Franz, na,  E C#m A D  da Karl dearf mitforn oba sonst~  B  A moi gehts no, das Lied für euch, meine Freunde! ~ |
| Outro   | E A B E  Ah, leckts mi do am Oarsch, ihr olle miteinaunder.  C#m A D B E  Leckts mi, leckts eich sölba I leg mi in die Sun  |

Leckt's mi - EAV 189

#### **Lemon Tree**

Fool's Garden

Fm Verse 1 I'm sitting here in the boring room Cm It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon I'm wasting my time Cm I got nothing to do Bbm I'm hanging around Cm I'm waiting for you Cm Bbm Fm But nothing ever happens and I wonder Fm Cm Verse 2 I'm driving around in my car Fm I'm driving too fast Cm I'm driving too far Cm I'd like to change my point of view I feel so lonely Cm I'm waiting for you Cm Bbm But nothing ever happens and I wonder Ab Chorus I wonder how Eb I wonder why Cm Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree Eb I'm turning my head up and down Cm I'm turning turning turning turning around And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree Fm Verse 3 I'm sitting here Cm I miss the power

Eb

Db

I'd like to go out taking a shower Cm But there's a heavy cloud inside my head **Bbm** I feel so tired Cm Put myself into bed Bbm While nothing ever happens and I wonder Eb **Bbm** Bridge Isolation is not good for me Cm Db Eb Isolation I don't want to sit on the lemon-tree Fm Cm Verse 4 I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy Cm Baby anyhow I'll get another toy Bbm Fm And everything will happen and you wonder Ab I wonder how Chorus Eb I wonder why Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky Eb Ab And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree Eb I'm turning my head up and down I'm turning turning turning turning around And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree

Fm

Lemon Tree - Fool's Garden 191

The Beatles

| Intro   | 1 - 1  | Am F<br>F C  | G C                       | 1    | C      |
|---------|--|--|---------------------------|------|--------|
| Verse 1 | C G When I find myself in time C G Speaking words of wisdon C G And in my hour of darkne C G Speaking words of wisdon    | F C G C m let it be Am ss she is standing F C G C m, let it be | F                         |      | G Am F |
| Chorus  | Am G Let it be, let it be, let it l C G Whisper words of wisdo   | FCGC   | <b>;</b>                  |      |        |
| Verse 2 | C G And when the broken heace C G There will be an answer, C G For though they may be p C G There will be an answer,     | FCGC let it be An parted there is stil FCGC                    | n F                       |      |        |
| Chorus  | Am G Let it be, let it be, let it l C G Yeah, there will be n'ar   | FCC  | 3 C                       |      |        |
| Chorus  | Am G Let it be, let it be, let it l C G Whisper words of wisde   | FCGC   | •                         |      |        |
| Chorus  | Am G Let it be, let it be, let it l C G Whisper words of wisde   | F C G  | C                         |      |        |
| Verse 3 | C G And when the night is clo C G Shine until tomorrow, let i C G I wake up to the sound of C G Speaking words of wisdoo | F C G C<br>t be<br>Am<br>music mother Ma<br>F C G              | F<br>ary comes to me<br>C | n me |        |

Chorus Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
C G F C G C
There will be an answer, let it be(e-e-e)

Let it be - The Beatles 193

#### Let It Snow

Dean Martin

G D7 G

Verse 1 Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
D A7 D

But the fire is so delightful,
Am E7 Am

And since we've no place to go,
D7 Bm G

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

Verse 2 It doesn't show signs of stopping,

D
A7
D
And I brought some corn for popping.

Am
E7
Am
The lights are turned way down low,

D7
Bm
G
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Bridge When we finally kiss good night,

Em A7 D

How I'll hate going out in the storm.

D

But if you really hold me tight,

E7 A7 D

All the way home I'll be warm.

Verse 3 The fire is slowly dying,

D A7 D

And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing,

Am E7 Am

But as long as you love me so.

D7 Am G

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

### Like A Rolling Stone

Bob Dylan

|              | C Fmaj7/C C Fmaj7/C C Fmaj7/C                                 | С  |
|--------------|---|--|
| Intro        | C Dm7   |  |
| Verse 1      | Once upon a time you dressed so fine                          | Fmaj7/C                                  |
|              | Em F G  |  |
|              | You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?  C Dm7   | D:::7                                    |
|              | People'd call, say, "Beware doll,                             | Dm7                                      |
|              | Em F G  |  |
|              | you're bound to fall" You thought they were all a kiddin' you | Em                                       |
|              | F G   |  |
|              | You used to laugh about  F  G                                 | F  |
|              | Everybody that was hangin' out                                |  |
|              | F Em Dm7 C  | [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [] [ |
|              | Now you don't talk so loud                                    |  |
|              | F Em Dm7 C  |  |
|              | Now you don't seem so proud                                   |  |
|              | Dm7 F G   |  |
|              | About having to be scrounging for your next meal.             |  |
|              | CFG   |  |
| Chorus       | How does it feel  C F G                                       |  |
|              | How does it feel  |  |
|              | CFG   |  |
|              | To be without a home  |  |
|              | C F G Like a complete unknown                                 |  |
|              | CFG   |  |
|              | Like a rolling stone  |  |
|              | CFG   |  |
| Instrumental | C Dm7 Em  |  |
| Verse 2      | Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely  |  |
|              | But you know you only used to get juiced in it  C Dm7 Em      |  |
|              | Nobody has ever taught you how to live out on the street      |  |
|              | And now you're gonna have to get used to it                   |  |
|              | F G   |  |
|              | You said you'd never compromise                               |  |
|              | F G   |  |
|              | With the mystery tramp, but now you realize                   |  |

Like A Rolling Stone - Bob Dylan 195

|              | He's not selling any alibis  F Em Dm7 C  As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes   |
|--------------|---|
|              | Dm7 F G And say do you want to make a deal?   |
| Chorus       | CFG How does it feel CFG How does it feel CFG To be on your own CFG With no direction home CFG A complete unknown CFG Like a rolling stone  |
| Instrumental | CFG   |
| Verse 3      | C Dm7 Em  Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns  |
|              | F G On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you C Dm7 You never understood that it ain't no good Em F G You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you |
|              | F You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat F G Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat   |
|              | F Em Dm7 C  Ain't it hard when you discover that F Em Dm7 C  He really wasn't where it's at Dm7 F G  After he took from you everything he could steal.                            |
| Chorus       | CFG How does it feel CFG How does it feel CFG To have you on your own   |

Em Dm7 C

F

CFG With no direction home CFG Like a complete unknown CFG Like a rolling stone CFG Instrumental Dm7 Em Verse 4 Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made Dm7 Exchanging all precious gifts But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe You used to be so amused At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used Dm7 C Em Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse Dm7 When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal. CFG Chorus How does it feel CFG How does it feel CFG To be on your own CFG With no direction home CFG Like a complete unknown CFG Like a rolling stone CFG

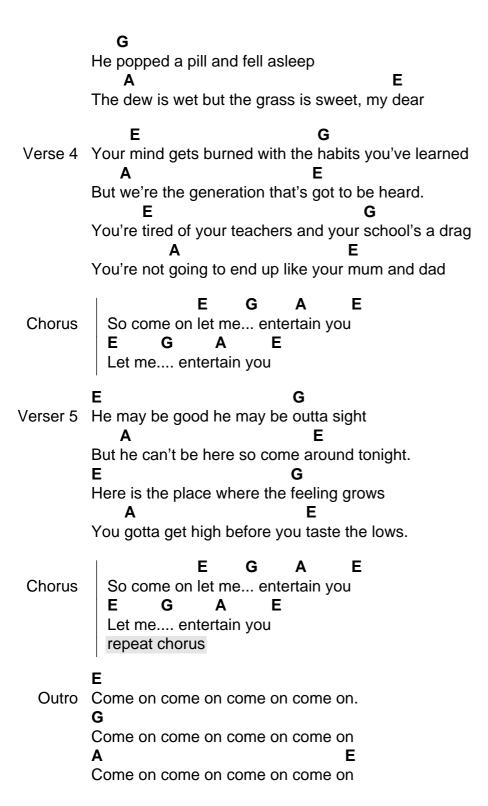
Instrumental

Like A Rolling Stone - Bob Dylan 197

#### Let me entertain you

Robbie Williams





### **Let's Spend The Night Together**

The Rolling Stones

| Intro   | D D7 D D7 (ba da da da da da da da) x3   | D<br><b>III III III D</b> 7 |
|---------|--|-----------------------------|
|         | G Bm D D D7 (ba da da da da da da da)  | G                           |
| Verse 1 | G Bm D D7  Don't you worry 'bout what's on your mind. oh my (ba da da da ba da da da da)  G Bm D D7  I'm in no hurry I can take my time, oh my (ba da da da da da da da da)  C G D  I'm going red and my tongue's getting tied (tongue s getting tied)  C Bm  I'm off my head and my mouth's getting dry.  D  I'm high, But I try, try, try, oh my | Bm  C                       |
|         | Chorus  D D7 Let's spend the night together  Now I need you more than ever  G Bm  Let's spend the night together now (ba ba da da ba ba)  D D7 (ba da da da da da da da)   |                             |
|         | G Bm D I feel so strong that I can't disguise, oh my D7 (Let's spend the night together) G Bm D But I just can't apologize, oh no D7 (Let's spend the night together) C G G D Don't hang me up and don't let me down (don't let me down) C Bm  We could have fun just groovin' around around and around D Oh my, my                                |                             |
|         | Chorus  D7  Let's spend the night together   |                             |

Now I need you more than ever

| C<br>Let's spend the night together  |
|--|
| C Let's spend the night together G C Now I need you more than ever Do Do Do  |
| G You know I'm smiling baby C  |
| You need some guiding baby  G D7  I'm just deciding baby; now  |
| I need you more than ever  |
| Let's spend the night together   |
| Let's spend the night together now   |
| G Bm (ba ba da da ba ba) D D7 (ba da da da ba da da da da)   |
| G Bm D This doesn't happen to me ev'ry day, oh my D7   |
| (Let's spend the night together)  G Bm D  No excuses offered anyway, oh my D7  |
| (Let's spend the night together)  C G D  I'll satisfy your every need (every need)  C Bm  And I now know you will satisfy me |
| Oh my, my, my, my  |
| D7 Let's spend the night together  |
| Now I need you more than ever  |
| G Bm D D7 Let's spend the night together now (ba ba da da ba ba) x2  |

#### **Let's Work Together**

Canned Heat

DCG

Intro

Verse 1 Together we'll stand Divided we'll fall Come on now people

Let's get on the ball

Chorus

**C C7** 

And work together Come on, come on

G

Let's work together (Now now people)

Because together we will stand

Every boy, every girl and man

Verse 2 People, when things go wrong As they sometimes will And the road you travel

It stays all uphill

C C7

Chorus

And work together

Come on, come on

G

Let's work together

Because together we will stand

Every boy, girl, woman and man

Verse 3 Oh well now, two or three minutes

Two or three hours

What does it matter now

In this life of ours

**C C7** 

Chorus

Let's work together

Come on, come on

G

Let's work together

(Now now people)

Because together we will stand

Every boy, every girl and man

Solo Ahhh, come on now...
Ahhh, come on, let's work together...

#### G

Verse 4 Well now, make someone happy
Make someone smile
Let's all work together
And make life worthwhile

#### Chorus

C C7

Let's work together Come on, come on

G

Let's work together (Now now people)

 $\mathsf{D}$ 

Because together we will stand

C

Every boy, every girl and man

#### G

Verse 5 Oh well now, come on you people Walk hand in hand
Let's make this world of ours
A good place to stand

#### C C7

Chorus

And work together Come on, come on

G

Let's work together (Now now people)

D

Because together we will stand

C

G

Every boy, every girl and man

D

Well now together we will stand

C

G

Every boy, girl, woman and man

#### Let Your Love Flow

**Belamy Brothers** 

D# G#

Intro x2

D#

Verse 1 There's a reason, for the sunshine sky And there's a reason why I'm feeling so high

Α#

Must be the season, when that love light shines,

D# D# G#

all around us.

D#

So let that feeling, grab you deep inside And send you reeling, where your love can't hide

Δ±

And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights,

D# D#7

with your lover.

G#

Chorus

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

D#

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

A#

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean,

D# D#7

it's the season.

G#

Let your love fly like a bird on the wing,

D#

and let your love bind you to all living things

A#

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

D# D#sus4

that's the reason.

D#

Verse 2 There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights
And there's a reason, for the candle lights

**A#** 

Must be the season, when those love lights shine,

D# D# G#

all around us.

D#

So let that wonder, take you into space And lay you under, its loving embrace

A#

Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face,

D#



G#



Δ#



D#7



D#sus4



D#

D#7

you can't hold back.

G#

Chorus

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

D#

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

Α#

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean,

D# D#7

it's the season.

G#

Let your love fly like a bird on the wing,

D#

and let your love bind you to all living things

Α#

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

D# D#sus4

that's the reason.

G#

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream

D#

And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams

A#

And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean,

D# D#7

it's the season.

G#

Let your love fly like a bird on the wing,

D#

and let your love bind you to all living things

A#

And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean,

D# D#sus4

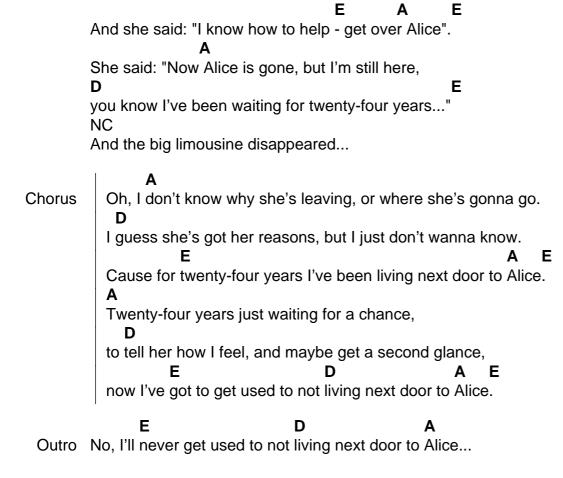
that's the reason....

### **Living Next Door To Alice**

Smokie

| Verse 1 | A D Sally called when she got the word.  |   |
|---------|--|---|
|         | E A E And she said: "I suppose you've heard - about Alice".  | ] |
|         | When I rushed to the window, and I looked outside, <b>D E</b>  |   |
|         | and I could hardly believe my eyes.  E A A E And the big limousine rolled up, into Alice's drive.                |   |
| Chorus  | A Oh, I don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go.   |   |
| Chorus  | D  I guess she's got her reasons, but I just don't wanna know.   |   |
|         | E A E Cause for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.   |   |
|         | A Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,   |   |
|         | to tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,  E D A E  |   |
|         | now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.   |   |
| Verse 2 | A D We grew up together, two kids in the park.  E A E  |   |
|         | We carved our initials, deep in the bark. Me and Alice   |   |
|         | Now she walks to the door with her head held high <b>D</b>   |   |
|         | Just for a moment I caught her eye  E  A the line and a set of Alice 2 adding                                    |   |
|         | As the limousine pulls out, of Alice's drive   |   |
| Chorus  | Oh, I don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go.   |   |
|         | I guess she's got her reasons, but I just don't wanna know.  E  A  E   |   |
|         | Cause for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.  A Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance, |   |
|         | D to tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,   |   |
|         | E D A E now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice.   |   |
|         | Α D  |   |

Verse 3 Then Sally called back and asked how I felt,



Living Next Door To Alice - Smokie

## Livin' on a Prayer

Bon Jovi

|         | Em C D Em  | Em                                     |
|---------|--|--|
| Intro   | (Once upon a time, not so long ago)  |  |
|         | Em   | С                                      |
| Verse 1 | Tommy used to work on the docks, Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck |  |
|         | C D Em   | <b>D</b>                               |
|         | It's tough, so tough.  |  |
|         | Em Gina work the dinner all day,   |  |
|         | Working for her man. She brings home her pay                                   | G                                      |
|         | C D Em For love, for love.   |  |
|         |  | D7sus4                                 |
| Chorus  | C D Em She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.                        |  |
| Chorus  | C D Em   | Bb                                     |
|         | It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.  C D Fm C                   |  |
|         | C D Em C We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.                      | Eb                                     |
|         | D<br>Well since it a select  | \\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\ |
|         | We'll give it a shot.  | Fsus4                                  |
|         | Em C D G C D7sus4  |  |
|         | Woo - oo, we're halfway there, wo - oo, livin' on a prayer.  Em C D            | []]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]]] |
|         | Take my hand we'll make it, I swear  |  |
|         | G C D7sus4 Wo - oo, livin' on a prayer   |  |
|         |  | F7sus4                                 |
| Verse 2 | Em Tommy's got his six strings in hock,  |  |
|         | Now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk                              | Gm                                     |
|         | C D Em So tough, it's so tough.  |  |
|         | Em   |  |
|         | Gina dreams of running away, when she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:      |  |
|         | C D Em   |  |
|         | Baby its O.K, some day.  |  |
|         | C D Em   |  |
| Chorus  | We've got to hold on to what we've got.  C D Em                                |  |
|         | It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.                             |  |
|         | C D Em C   |  |
|         | We've got each other and that's a lot, for love. <b>D</b>                      |  |
|         | We'll give it a shot.  |  |

```
Em
                                          C
                                     G
                                               D7sus4
        Woo - oo, we're halfway there, wo - oo, livin' on a prayer.
        Em
        Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
                  D7sus4
              C
        Wo - oo, livin' on a prayer
        Livin' on a prayer.
      Em C D G C D
      Em C D G C D
        Em
                                  C D
                                           Em
        Ooooooooh, we've got to hold on, ready or not
             C
        You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.
Chorus | Key change
        Bb
               Eb
                         Fsus4
                                   F
        Woo - oooo, we're half - way there
        Bb
                Eb
                      F7sus4
        Woo - 0000,
                      livin' on a prayer
        Gm
                Eb
        Take my hand and we'll make it I swear
              Eb
                  F7sus4
```

Woo - oo, living on a prayer AND FADE

Solo

Chorus

Livin' on a Prayer - Bon Jovi 209

C

**B7** 

F#

CDE Intro Verse 1 I met her in a club down in old Soho Ε where you drink champagne and it tastes just like coca cola A Asus4 A C-O-L-A, cola She walked up to me and she asked me to dance Ε I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola CCDE Asus4 L-O-L-A, Lola, Lo lo lo lo lola Ε Verse 2 Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy but when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola Asus4 A Lo lo lo lo Lola Verse 3 Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand D why she walked like a woman and talked like a man oh my Lola C CDE Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola **B7** Chorus Well we drank champagne and danced all night under electric candlelight She picked me up and sat me on her knee and said 'Dear boy, won't you come home with me' Verse 4 Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy but when I looked in her eye, well I almost fell for my Lola D Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

CDE

Lola, Lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

| Bridge | A E B7 I pushed her away A E B7 I walked to the door A E B7 I fell to the floor E G#m C#m I got down on my knees B7 Then I looked at her and she at me   |
|--------|--|
| erse 5 | E Well that's the way that I want it to stay  A D E and I always want it to be that way for my Lola  A Asus4 A Lo lo lo lo Lola E Girls will be boys and boys will be girls  A D E It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola  A Lo lo lo lo Lola |
| Chorus | B7 Well I left home just a week before F# And I'd never ever kissed a woman before A Lola smiled and took me by the hand and said 'dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man'   |
| erse 6 | E Well I'm not the worlds most masculine man A D but I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man E A D C C D and so is Lola, lo Lola   |
| Outro  | E A D C C D Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola E A D C C D Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola E A D C C D E  |

Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, o lo lo lo Lola

Lola - The Kinks 211

#### Losing my religion

R.E.M.

# F Dm Am Intro F Dm Am G

Am

Verse 1 Oh, life is bigger

Em

It's bigger than you

**Am** 

And you are not me.

Em

The lengths that I will go to,

Δm

The distance in your eyes,

Em

Oh no, I've said too much,

G

I set it up.

#### Chorus

Am

That's me in the corner,

Em

That's me in the spotlight

Am

Losing my religion.

Em

Trying to keep up with you.

Am

And I don't know if I can do it.

Em

Dm

Oh no, I've said too much,

G

I haven't said enough.

G

F

Bridge I thought that I heard you laughing,

Dm

Δι

I thought that I heard you sing.

Am F

Dm G Am G

think I thought I saw you try.

Am

Em

Verse 2 Every whisper of every waking hour

Αm

I'm choosing my confessions,

Em

Trying to keep an eye on you

Am

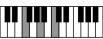
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

Em

Dm

Oh no, I've said too much,

F



Dm



Am



G



Em



C



ט



G I set it up. Am Verse 3 Consider this, consider this, Em The hint of a century, Am Consider this: the slip Em That brought me to my knees failed. Am What if all these fantasies Em Come flailing around? Now I've said too much. Bridge I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing. Dm G Am G Am F think I thought I saw you try. But that was just a dream, That was just a dream. Am Chorus That's me in the corner, That's me in the spotlight

Am Losing my religion. Em Trying to keep up with you. And I don't know if I can do it. Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

Bridge I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing.

Losing my religion - R.E.M. 213 Am F Dm G Am
I think I thought I saw you try.
F Dm G
But that was just a dream ,
Am
Try, cry, why, try.
F Dm G Am G
That was just a dream, just a dream, dream.

214

### Love is all around

Wet wet wet

| Intro        | G Am C D<br>G Am C D   | G    |
|--------------|--|------|
| Verse 1      | G Am C D G Am C D  I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes G Am C D G Am C D  The love that's all around me and so the feeling grows G Am C D G Am C D   | Am C |
|              | It's written on the wind, It's everywhere I go,oh yes it is  G Am C D G Am C D D  So if you really love me, come on and let it show  | D    |
| Chorus       | C Am You know I love you, I always will, C G my mind's made up by the way that I feel C Am There's no beginning there'll be no end D 'cause on my love you can dep-end   |      |
| Instrumental | G Am C D<br>G Am C D   |      |
| Verse 2      | G Am C D G Am C D I see the face before me as I lay on my bed G Am C D G Am C D I Kinda get to thinking of all the things you said, oh yes i did G Am C D G Am C D You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you G Am C D G Am C D I need someone beside me in everything I do, oh yes i do |      |
| Chorus       | C Am You know I love you, I always will, C G my mind's made up by the way that I feel C Am There's no beginning there'll be no end D 'cause on my love you can depend  |      |
| Instrumental | G Am C D<br>G Am C D   |      |
| Verse 3      | G Am C D G Am C D  It's written in the wind, oh everywhere I go,yeah, oh well G Am C D G Am  So, if you really love me,love me, come on and let it show C D G Am C D  Come on and let it show come on and let it   |      |

Love is all around - Wet wet wet 215

C D C D G Am C D D G

Come on and let it come on and let it show.

#### **Love Me Do**

The Beatles

GCGC Intro GCG G Verse 1 Love, love me do G You know I love you I'll always be true NC So pleeeeeease... Love me do Woah love me do Verse 2 Love, love me do You know I love you I'll always be true NC So pleeeeeease... Love me do G C Woah love me do C Bridge Someone to love, somebody new Someone to love, someone like you C Verse 3 Love, love me do You know I love you I'll always be true NC So pleeeeeease... Love me do Woah love me do DCG Solo DCG GCG G Verse 4 Love, love me do You know I love you I'll always be true

G

II III III III III

C

D

III III III III III

Love Me Do - The Beatles 217

C NC G
So pleeeeeease... Love me do
C G C G C G C
Woah love me do, Yeah love me do, woah love me do...

218 Love Me Do - The Beatles

### **Lucky Man**

Emmerson, Lake & Palmer

|         | G D  | G     |
|---------|--|-------|
| Intro   | x2   |       |
| Verse 1 | G D He had white horses G D  |       |
|         | And ladies by the score <b>G</b> All dressed in satin  | Am    |
|         | G D And waiting by the door  | Dsus4 |
| Chorus  | Am G D Dsus4 D Ooooh, what a lucky man he was Am G D Dsus4 D Ooooh, what a lucky man he was                                |       |
| Verse 2 | G D White lace and feathers G D They made up his bed G D A gold covered mattress G D On which he was laid                  |       |
| Chorus  | Am G D Dsus4 D Ooooh, what a lucky man he was Am G D Dsus4 D Ooooh, what a lucky man he was                                |       |
| Verse 3 | G D  He went to fight wars  G D  For his country and his king  G D  Of his honor and his glory  G D  The people would sing |       |
| Chorus  | Am G D Dsus4 D Ooooh, what a lucky man he was Am G D Dsus4 D Ooooh, what a lucky man he was                                |       |
| Verse 4 | G D A bullet had found him G D His blood ran as he cried G D No money could save him                                       |       |

**G D** So he laid down and he died

Chorus

Am G D Dsus4 D
Ooooh, what a lucky man he was
Am G D Dsus4 D

Ooooh, what a lucky man he was