# nomike's ukulele songbook

neon



# nomike's ukulele songbook guitar edition

Script: v. 1.1.3.0 Songs: v. 2.99.0

neon



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## Mach die Augen zu Die Ärzte / Capo 2

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | Em G G  Mach die Augen zu und küss mich  Em G  Und dann sag, dass du mich liebst  F#m A  Ich weiß genau es ist nicht wahr  G F#m  Doch ich spüre keinen Unterschied  Em Bm  Wenn du dich mir hingibst  Em G  Mach die Augen zu und küss mich  Em G  Mach mir ruhig etwas vor   | Em<br>G<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O |
|------------------|--|--|
| Chorus           | F#m A  Ich vergesse was passiert ist     G F#m  Und ich hoffe und ich träume     Em Bm  Ich hätt' dich noch nicht verloren  A G A  Es ist mir total egal     G A G  Ob du wirklich etwas fühlst  NC Em  Tu was du willst  G  | Bm 20 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0                                |
| Verse 2          | Em G Mach die Augen zu und küss mich Em G Ist es auch das letzte Mal F#m A G Lass uns den Moment des Abschieds noch verzögern F#m Em Bm Lass mich jetzt noch nicht allein mit meiner Qual  Em G Mach die Augen zu und küss mich Em G Mach mir ruhig etwas vor F#m A Wenn du willst kannst du dann gehen G F#m Aber denk dran ohne dich | ××°  |

Mach die Augen zu

Em Bm Ohne dich bin ich verloren G Α Es ist mir total egal Chorus G Ob du nur noch mit mir Spielst NC Em Tu was du willst Em Outro Mach die Augen zu Mach die Augen zu D Em Mach die Augen zu und küss mich

Mach die Augen zu

## Man On The Moon

R.E.M. / Key G

|          | C D C   | С                               |        |
|----------|---|---------------------------------|--------|
| Verse 1  |   | yeah yeah yeah                  | Ĵ      |
|          | C D C Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match yeah C D    | <u> </u>                        | =      |
|          | Monopoly Twenty one checkers and chess C D C          | yeah yeah yeah D                | 7      |
|          | Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess year C D C    |                                 | 0      |
|          | Let's play Twister let's play Risk yeah yeah  C  D  C |                                 |        |
|          | I'll see you in heaven if you make the list ye        | Am<br>eah yeah yeah ×o<br>  100 | Ŷ      |
|          | Am G  |                                 | _      |
| Bridge   | Now Andy did you hear about this one <b>Am G</b>      |                                 |        |
|          | Tell me are you locked in the punch                   | G                               | _      |
|          | Am G C E Andy are you goofing on Elvis (hey baby) A   | <u> </u>                        | -<br>6 |
|          |   | the we losting todom:           | ]      |
| Chorus   | G Am C Bm G If you believe they put a man on the mod  | on Bm                           |        |
|          | Am D  | 20                              | •      |
|          | Man on the moon  G Am C Bm Am                         | <b>©Ø</b>                       | =      |
|          | If you believe there's nothing up his sleet           | ve                              |        |
|          | Am Then nothing is seel                               | Em<br><u> </u>                  | Q      |
|          | Then nothing is cool                                  | 20                              | ‡      |
| \/a== 0  | C D   | C HILL                          | j      |
| verse 2  | Moses went walking with the staff of wood C D C       | yean yean yean                  |        |
|          | Newton got beaned by the apple good yeal <b>C D C</b> | h yeah yeah                     |        |
|          | Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp yea  C  D  C   |                                 |        |
|          | C D C Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask y     |                                 |        |
|          | Am G  |                                 |        |
| Bridge   | Now Andy did you hear about this one <b>Am G</b>      |                                 |        |
|          | Tell me are you locked in the punch                   |                                 |        |
|          | Am G C I  |                                 |        |
|          | Andy are you goofing on Elvis (hey baby) A            | are you naving fun?             |        |
| Ch c m c | G Am C Bm G   |                                 |        |
| Chorus   | If you believe they put a man on the mod  Am D        | ON .                            |        |
|          | Man on the moon                                       |                                 |        |

Man On The Moon

|         | If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve  Am  Then nothing is cool   |
|---------|--|
| Verse 3 | C D C Here's a little agit for the never believer yeah yeah yeah yeah C D C Here's a little ghost for the offering yeah yeah yeah yeah C D C Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's yeah yeah yeah yeah C D C Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling yeah yeah yeah yeah |
| Bridge  | Am G  Now Andy did you hear about this one  Am G  Tell me are you locked in the punch  Am G C D  Andy are you goofing on Elvis (hey baby) Are we losing touch?   |
| Chorus  | G Am C Bm G  If you believe they put a man on the moon  Am D  Man on the moon  G Am C Bm Am  If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve  Am  Then nothing is cool  repeat chorus 2 more times  |

Em

Man On The Moon

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | A A A A  Es ist Samstag Abend und die Dinge stehen schlecht.  E  A  Ich bin auf der Suche nach dem weiblichen Geschlecht.  A  Am Wochenende hat man in der Großstadt seine Not:  E  A  Zu viele Jäger sind der Hasen Tod.  D  C#m  Mir bleibt nur noch eine Chance:  D  E  Hinein ins Auto und ab in die Provence.  A  Mit meinem Nobelhobel glüh' ich auf der Autostrada,  E  A | E          |
|------------------|--|------------|
|                  | Einmal kurz auf's Gas und schon bin ich dada.  A Ich betrete voll Elan den Tanzsalon,  E A Eingehüllt in eine Wolke Pitralon.  D C#m Weil es bei den Mädels tilt is',  D E Wenn man riecht als wie ein Iltis.  | F          |
| Chorus           | A Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz.  F A Ma-ma-ma-ma-m, ich bin der Märchenprinz.  A Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz,  F A In der Provinz bin ich der Märchenprinz.  G Bm Ma-ma-ma-ma, u-hu, a-ha,  D E Beim Vogeltanz bin ich die Nummer ans.  | Bm<br>20 9 |
| Verse 2          | A Da im Disco-Stadl regiert der Furchenadel  E A Und der Landmann schwingt sein strammes Wadl.  A Doch die Girls von der Heide sind eine Augenweide  E A Und ich frag eine Prinzessin: "Na, wie wärs denn mit uns beide?"  D C#m Das kost' mich fünf Tequila.  |            |

|         | Ich bezahl' und fort ist die Ludmilla.                               |
|---------|--|
|         | Dann geh' ich zur Trixi und sag: "Trink' ma schnö an Whiksey?"  E  A |
|         | Doch leider hat der Norbert die Trixi grod in Arbeit.                |
|         | Und auch bei der Babsi, bei der Zenzi und der Greta                  |
|         | A Hab ich keinen Meter und es wird immer später.                     |
|         | Da is nur mehr die Dorli.  |
|         | D E Ich geh zur ihr und hauch ihr zart ins Ohrli:                    |
|         |  |
| Chorus  | A Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz.  F  A             |
|         | Ma-ma-ma-ma-m, ich bin der Märchenprinz.                             |
|         | A Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz,  F A              |
|         | In der Provinz bin ich der Märchenprinz.                             |
|         | G Bm<br>Ma-ma-ma-ma, u-hu, a-ha,                                     |
|         | D E Beim Vogeltanz bin ich die Nummer ans.                           |
|         | A  |
| Verse 3 | Da sagt die Pomeranze: "Heast sigst net, dass I tanze? <b>E A</b>    |
|         | Und gegen meinen Joschi hast du niemals eine Chance!"                |
|         | Drauf sag ich zum Joschi: "Junker der Provinz!  E  A                 |
|         | In diesem Disko-Bunker bin ich der Märchenprinz!" <b>D C#m</b>       |
|         | Drauf haut mir doch der Joschi  D  E                                 |
|         | Eine auf mein' Großstadtgoschi.                                      |
|         | Ich verlasse die Disko, denn der Joschi ist ein Mörder!              |
|         | So ein grober Lackl, also eing'sperrt g'hört er.                     |
|         | Ich starte den Boliden, da hör ich den Befehl:  E A                  |
|         | "Her mit de Papiere und blas'n 's aber schnell!" <b>D C#m</b>        |
|         | Wo komm ma denn da hin?  |

D

Ε

6 Märchenprinz

D Herr Inspektor, wer glaub'ns denn, dass ich bin? Chorus Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz. Ma-ma-ma-ma-m, ich bin der Märchenprinz. Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz, In der Provinz bin ich der Märchenprinz. Der Sheriff sogt: "Ich bedaure, Eure Promillenz, das kost Sie fuchzehn Blaue!" Chorus Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz. Ma-ma-ma-ma-m, ich bin der Märchenprinz. Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz, In der Provinz bin ich der Märchenprinz. u-hu, a-ha, Ma-ma-ma-ma, Beim Vogeltanz bin ich die Nummer ans. Outro Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz. Ma-ma-ma-ma-m, ich bin der Märchenprinz. Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz, In der Provinz bin ich der Märchenprinz.

Märchenprinz

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | Cm Fm Cm Fm Ohrenschmalz, Kragenspeck, Bb Cm Mundgeruch und Nageldreck. Fm Cm Achselschweiß im Überfluss, G C Fettfrisur und Käsefuß.  | Cm<br>30<br>80<br>Fm   |
|------------------|--|--|
| Chorus           | C Nimm mich jetzt, auch wenn ich stinke, C denn sonst sag' ich Winke, Winke F und "Goodbye". G   | Bb<br>G<br>G   |
|                  | Denn dort drüben an der Lampe G ist auch schon die nächste Schlampe C für mich frei. C Schreib mir bitte keine Briefe, C nimm mich jetzt auch wenn ich miefe, F wie ein Aal. G Einer frisch verliebten Nase sind G gelegentliche Gase C ganz egal. | C<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O |
| Verse 2          | F C F Dm G Mief!, Mief!, Mief!, Miiieeeff!  Sagt doch über den Charakter gar nichts aus!  Cm  Fm Seifenschaum, Eau de Toilette, Bb Cm Badegel und Nagelset, Fm Cm Haarschampoo und Zahnpasta G C hab' ich heute grad nicht da.                     |  |

Mief

Chorus

Chorus

Nimm mich jetzt, auch wenn ich stinke,
C
denn sonst sag' ich Winke, Winke
F
und "Goodbye".
G
Denn dort drüben an der Lampe
G
ist auch schon die nächste Schlampe
C
für mich frei.
C
Schreib mir bitte keine Briefe,
C
nimm mich jetzt auch wenn ich miefe,
F
wie ein Aal.
G
Einer frisch verliebten Nase sind
G
gelegentliche Gase
C
ganz egal.
F
C
Mief!, Mief!, Mief!, Miiieeeff!

Sagt doch über den Charakter gar nichts aus!

#### Cm

## Cm Fm Bb Cm

## Wigald's flute Solo Fm Cm G C

C

Chorus

Nimm mich jetzt, auch wenn ich stinke,

C

denn sonst sag' ich Winke, Winke

F

und "Goodbye".

G

Denn dort drüben an der Lampe

G

ist auch schon die nächste Schlampe

C

für mich frei.

C

Schreib mir bitte keine Briefe,

C

nimm mich jetzt auch wenn ich miefe,

F
wie ein Aal.
G
Einer frisch verliebten Nase sind
G
gelegentliche Gase
C
ganz egal.
F C F Dm G
Mief!, Mief!, Mief!, Miiieeeff!

Cm
Outro MIIIIIEEEEEEF!

Mief 11

#### Minnie the Moocher

Cab Calloway, The Blues Brothers

Em Em Verse 1 Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher, **B7** Em She was a low-down hoochie-cootcher, Em She was the roughest, toughest frail, But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale. Em Chorus Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!) Ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho!) He-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he!) Hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-ho!) Em Verse 2 She messed around with a bloke named Smoky, She loved him though he was cokie, Em He took her down to Chinatown. **B7** Em And he showed her how to kick the gong around. Chorus Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!) Em Whoooooaaaaah! (Whoooooaaaaah!) He-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he!) Hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-ho!) Em Verse 3 She had a dream about the king of Sweden, He gave her things that she was needin', He gave her a home built of gold and steel, (Double time feel) **C7 B7** Em A diamond car with a platinum wheel. Hi-de-hi-de-Chorus

Minnie the Moocher 13

Em

Ho-de-ho-de-

Em

(Scat + Repeat)

A tempo

Em

(Scat + Repeat)

Em

Verse 4 He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses,

C7

B7 Em

Each meal she ate was a dozen courses;

Em

She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes,

C7 B7 Em

She sat around and counted them all a million times.

Chorus

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)

Em

Em

Ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho!)

Em

He-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he!)

Em

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

Em C7

Outro Poor Min,

C7 B7

Poor Min,

B7 Em

Poor Min.

14 Minnie the Moocher

| Intro   | A E C D<br>A E7 A E   | A<br>ו•••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••  | E        |
|---------|---|--|----------|
| Verse 1 | A E C D  Ich wach' auf am Nachmittag, der Sodbrånd ist enorm.  A E7 A E   | с<br>Н                                     | <u> </u> |
|         | Jå, gestern wår ich wieder gut in Form!  A E C D  Im Gaumen sitzt der Pelze-Bub, das Aug' ist dunkelrot,  A E7 A E  | 9  | × × 0    |
|         | die Hypophyse spielt das Lied vom Tod!  F#m D F#m D#dim  Während ich mich übergeb' schwör' ich mir ferngesteuert:  F#m D A E  Sofern den Tag ich überleb', es wird nie mehr gefeiert!           | E7   | F#m      |
| Chorus  | A E C D Weil morgen, jå morgen, fång i a neues Leben ån! F C F C Und wenn ned morgen, dånn übermorgen   | D#dim ××  ••••                             | F        |
|         | F G Esus4 E E7 oder zumindest irgendwånn A E7 A E7 fång i wieder a neues Leben ån!  | G<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • | Esus4    |
| Verse 2 | A E C D  Doch wie ich um die Eckn kumm, seh' ich mein Stammlokal, A E7 A E  und wieder hab' ich keine and're Wahl. A E C D  Der Franz, der Jo, der Ferdinand san aa scho wieder då. A E7 A E7   | Amaj7                                      |          |
|         | Ja, was macht denn schon ein Achterl oder zwo!  F#m D F#m D#dim  Beim fünften Achterl quält mich noch der Gewissensbiß.  F#m D A E  Doch was soll's, wenn dieser Tag sowieso verschissen is!    |  |          |
| Chorus  | A E C D  Doch morgen, jå morgen, fång i a neues Leben ån!  F C F C  Und wenn ned morgen, dånn übermorgen  F G Esus4 E E7  oder zumindest irgendwånn  A E7 A E7  fång i wieder a neues Leben ån! |  |          |
| Verse 3 | A E C D<br>Es ist vier Uhr in der Früh, i ruaf mein Schatzerl ån,   |  |          |

Morgen 15

|        | Α           | <b>E7</b>                 | ΑE             |                |              |
|--------|-------------|---------------------------|----------------|----------------|--------------|
|        | und zärtlid | ch lalle ich ins          | Telefon:       |                |              |
|        | Α           | E                         |                | C              | D            |
|        | "Du, Maus   | si, i bin hängal          | bliem, waaßt   | eh, in meim Lo | okal,        |
|        | Α           | <b>E7</b>                 | Α              | E              |              |
|        | doch es w   | ar bestimmt c             | les letzte Mal | . I schwör's!  |              |
|        |             | F#m                       | D              | F#m            | D#dim        |
|        | Schau, d    | Haupsåch is, <sup>,</sup> | wir lieben uns | s, du waaßt wi | e i di måg!" |
|        | F#n         | n                         | D              | Α              | E            |
|        | Drauf såg   | t zu mir mein             | Mausilein: "H  | uach zu, wås i | i dir såg:   |
|        | J           |                           |                |                | J            |
|        | <b>A</b>    | E                         | С              | D              |              |
| Chorus | Morgen      | , glei morgen,            | fång i a nei   | ues Leben ån!  |              |
|        | F           | С                         | F C            |                |              |
|        | Gånz        | sicher morger             | i, net überm   | orgen          |              |
|        | F           | G                         | Esus4 I        | E E7           |              |
|        | oder v      | ielleicht erst ir         | gendwann       |                |              |
|        | A           | A E7                      | 7              | A E7 A A       | maj7 A       |
|        | suach i     | mir an, der ne            | ed nur saufen  | kånn!"         | -            |
|        | [           |                           |                |                |              |

16 Morgen

**Mr. Blue Sky**Electric Light Orchestra

|         |  | _         |           |
|---------|--|-----------|-----------|
| Intro   | F  | F         | Asus4     |
| Verse 1 | F<br>Sun is shinin' in the sky                         | 80        | •••       |
| VEISE I | Asus4 A Dm   |           |           |
|         | There ain't a cloud in sight <b>G</b>                  | A<br>ו •  | Dm<br>××o |
|         | It's stopped rainin'                                   | 028       | 9         |
|         | Em7 A everybody's in the play                          |           |           |
|         | Bb   | G         | Em7       |
|         | And don't you know  C F C                              |           | 0 000     |
|         | It's a beautiful new day, hey hey                      | 9       6 |           |
|         | F<br>Runnin' down the avenue                           | Bb        | С         |
|         | Asus4 A Dm G   | •         |           |
|         | See how the sun shines brightly in the city  Em7  A    | 200       | 9         |
|         | On the streets where once was pity  Bb C F C           | Am        | Gm        |
|         | Mr. Blue Sky is living here today, hey hey             | × )       | 3         |
|         | Dm F Bb  |           | 80        |
| Chorus  | Mr. Blue Sky please tell us why  Am Gm F               | Eb        |           |
|         | You had to hide away for so long (so long)             | 3 × × 3   |           |
|         | Eb Bb Where did we go wrong?                           | 8         |           |
|         | Dm F Bb  |           |           |
|         | Mr. Blue Sky please tell us why                        |           |           |
|         | Am Gm F You had to hide away for so long (so long)     |           |           |
|         | Eb Bb C Where did we go wrong?                         |           |           |
|         |  |           |           |
| Solo    | F Asus4 A Dm G<br>Em7 A Bb C                           |           |           |
|         | FC   |           |           |
|         | F  |           |           |
| Verse 2 | Hey you with the pretty face                           |           |           |
|         | Asus4 A Dm Welcome to the hu man race                  |           |           |
|         | G Em7 A A celebration, Mr. Blue Sky's up there waitin' |           |           |
|         | Bb C F C   |           |           |
|         | And today is the day we've waited for                  |           |           |

Mr. Blue Sky 17 Chorus

**Dm F Bb** Mr. Blue Sky please tell us why

Am Gm F

You had to hide away for so long (so long)

b Bl

Where did we go wrong?

Dm F Bb

Mr. Blue Sky please tell us why

Am Gm F

You had to hide away for so long (so long)

Eb Bb F

Where did we go wrong?

18 Mr. Blue Sky

## **Mr Jones**

**Counting Crows** 

| Intro   | Am F Dm G Am F sha la la la la la la G uh huh   | Am × 0 0 |
|---------|---|----------|
| Verse 1 | Am F Dm G I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl Am F G Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer Am F Dm G She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful Am F G We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful | Dm ××0   |
| Verse 2 | Am F So come dance this silence down through the morning Dm G Am F G sha la la la la la la la yeah uh huh Am F Dm G Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances Am F G Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones   | G        |
| Bridge  | Am F Dm G  Believe in me Help me believe in anything  Am F G  (cause) I want to be someone who believes   | 6        |
| Chorus  | C F G  Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales  C F  Stare at the beautiful women  G  "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."  C F G  Smilling in the bright lights Coming through in stereo  C F G  When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely                              |          |
| Verse 3 | Am F Dm G I will paint my picture Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray Am F G All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful Am F Dm G (you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday Am F G If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play              |          |
| Chorus  | C F G Mr. Jones and me look into the future   |          |

Mr Jones 19

|        | C F G Stare at the beautiful women G "She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me." C F G Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar C F G Am When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely   |
|--------|--|
| Bridge | F I will never be lonely  G so I never gonna be lonely  Am  F  |
|        | I want to be a lion Everybody wants to pass as cats  Am  G  We all want to be big big stars, but we got different reasons for that.  Am  F  Believe in me because I don't believe in anything  Am  G  and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.   |
| Chorus | C F G Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio C F Yeah we stare at the beautiful women   |
|        | "She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be somebody for me."  C F I want to be Bob Dylan G Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky C F G When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.   |
| Chorus | C F G  Mr. Jones and me staring at the video C F G  When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me. C F G  We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how. C F G  But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be. C F G  Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars |

20 Mr Jones

## Mr tambourine man

Bob Dylan

| Intro<br>Chorus | Bb C F Bb C I'm not sleepy, and there is no place I'm going to Bb C F Bb Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me F Bb C F Bb Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me F Bb C F In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you   | Fsus2 x o Bb |
|-----------------|--|--------------|
| Verse 1         | Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand  F Bb  Vanished from my hand F Bb C  Left me blindly here to stand, but still not sleeping Bb C F Bb  My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet F Bb  I have no one to meet F Bb C  And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming  | C 0 0        |
| Chorus          | Bb C F Bb  Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me F Bb C  I'm not sleepy, and there is no place I'm going to Bb C F Bb  Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me F Bb C F  In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you  |              |
| Verse 2         | Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship F Bb F Bb My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip F Bb F Bb My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels C To be wandering Bb C F Bb I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade F Bb Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way C I promise to go under it |              |
| Chorus          | Bb C F Bb Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me  |              |

Mr tambourine man 21

|         | F Bb C  |
|---------|---|
|         | I'm not sleepy, and there is no place I'm going to                      |
|         | Bb C F Bb   |
|         | Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me                             |
|         | F Bb C F  |
|         | In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you                    |
|         | Bb C F Bb   |
| Verse 3 | Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun |
|         | F Bb F Bb   |
|         | It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on the run                 |
|         | F Bb C  |
|         | And but for the sky there are no fences facing                          |
|         | Bb C F Bb   |
|         | And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme  F  Bb  F  Bb   |
|         | To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind             |
|         | F Bb F  |
|         | I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're                   |
|         | Bb C  |
|         | Seeing that he's chasing  |
|         |   |
| 01      | Bb C F Bb   |
| Chorus  | Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me                             |
|         | F Bb C  |
|         | I'm not sleepy, and there is no place I'm going to  Bb C F Bb           |
|         | Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me                             |
|         | F Bb C F  |
|         | In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you                    |
|         |   |
|         | Bb C F Bb   |
| Verse 4 | Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind            |
|         | F Bb F Bb   |
|         | Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves  F  Bb  F  Bb  |
|         | The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach                   |
|         | F Bb C  |
|         | Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow                              |
|         | Bb C F Bb   |
|         | Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free         |
|         | F Bb F Bb   |
|         | Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands                     |
|         | F Bb F Bb   |
|         | With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves                  |
|         | F Bb C  |
|         | Let me forget about today until tomorrow                                |
|         | Bb C F Bb   |
| Chorus  | Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me                             |
|         |   |

22 Mr tambourine man

F Bb C
I'm not sleepy, and there is no place I'm going to Bb C F Bb
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me F Bb C F
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Mr tambourine man 23

## Nights in white satin The moody blues

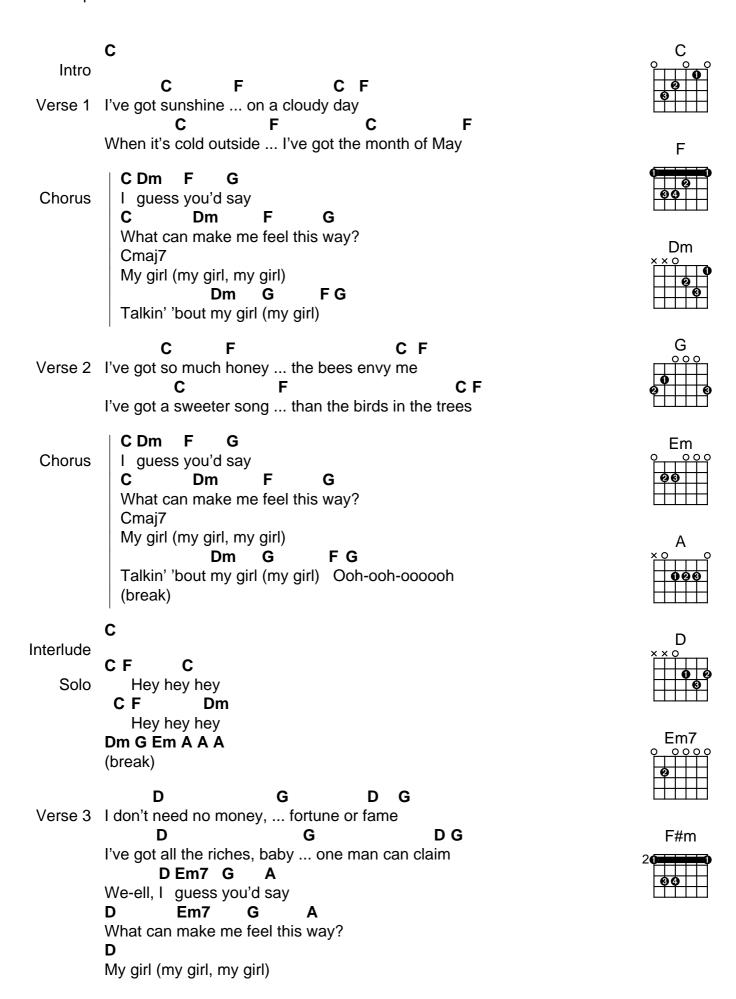
x2

|          | Em D   | Em       |
|----------|--|----------|
| Intro    | Em D Em D  | 28       |
| Verse 1  | Nights in white satin, never reaching the end              |          |
|          | C G F Em   |          |
|          | Letters I've written, never meaning to send  Em D Em D     | D<br>××0 |
|          | Beauty I'd always missed, with these eyes before           | 00       |
|          | C G F Em   | <b>9</b> |
|          | Just what the truth is, I can't say anymore                |          |
|          | A C  | C        |
| Chorus   | Cause I love you, yes I love you                           | 9        |
|          | Em D Em D Ohhh how I love you                              | •        |
|          |  | •        |
| \/oroo 2 | Em D Em D  | G        |
| Verse 2  | Gazing at people, some hand in hand  C G F Em              | 0        |
|          | Just what I'm going through, they can't understand         |          |
|          | Em D Em D  | _        |
|          | Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend  C G F Em | F        |
|          | Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end             | 90       |
|          |  |          |
| Chorus   | Causa Haya yan yas Haya yan                                |          |
| CHOIUS   | Cause I love you, yes I love you  Em D Em D                | ×o o     |
|          | Ohhh how Llove you   | 000      |

Nights in white satin 25

### My girl

The temptations



#### Em7 A G F#m Em D

Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl talkin' bout my girl)

D

Outro I've got sunshine on a cloudy day

Em7

With my girl

A G F#m Em D

I've even got the month of May with my girl

(My girl - Talkin' 'bout my girl my girl)

D D Em7 A G F#m Em D

Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout my gir I (m y girl, woah)

D D Em7 A G F#m Em

28 My girl

## Ollas net woa

Roland Neuwirth

| Intro   | G   %  F  D  | G  |
|---------|--|--|
| Verse 1 | C D  Die meistn Leid die rennan kreiz und quer C D   | 0  |
|         | Suachn's Göd und findn sunst nix mehr  Am F G  Mir gibt des net vüh des deppate G'spüh  C D  | F  |
|         | Und olle glaubn es hot an echtn Wert  C  D   |  |
|         | Waun eana dauernd wer die Wöd erklärt  Am F G I hob so des Gfüh dass i des net wüh   | D<br>××0                                   |
| Chorus  | G C Es is ollas net woa G Em Launsaum wiad ma des kloa F C G   | C<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|         | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa  C  D  | Am<br>× O                                  |
| Verse 2 | Waun ana obn steht und a Rede hoit  C  D  Und groß dazöht wos er ois ändern woit   | 28   |
|         | Am F G  Daun waß i genau, des geht mi nix aun C D  | Em   |
|         | Und um jedes Biachl is a wauhnsinns Griss C D  | <b>98</b>                                  |
|         | Waun drin steht wos da Sinn des Lebens is  Am F G  Nau i schau ma des aun, nur mi kriagns net draun - na.  |  |
| Chorus  | G C<br>Es is ollas net woa   |  |
|         | G Em  Launsaum wiad ma des kloa  F C G  Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa  G C  Es is ollas net woa  G Em  Sche launsaum wiad ma des kloa  F C G  Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa  G C  Es is ollas net woa (glaub's ma) |  |

Ollas net woa 29

|       | G Em  |
|-------|---|
|       | Launsaum wiad ma des kloa (waunst überlegst, daun sogst da) <b>F G</b>  |
|       | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa   |
|       | F G   |
| Outro | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa <b>G</b>                                |
|       | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa <b>G</b>                                |
|       | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa <b>G</b>                                |
|       | Heast oida, waßt wos i glaub, dass uns die gaunze Wöd <b>G</b>          |
|       | Den gaunzn Tog uns an riesn Schmäh dazöht, vastehst? <b>G</b>           |
|       | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa<br>G                                    |
|       | Und mia haums gsogt des nutzt ma wos                                    |
|       | Waun i brav bin und mi pflanzn loss <b>G</b>                            |
|       | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa<br>G                                    |
|       | I hob ma denkt des wah doch sicha gscheid  G                            |
|       | Waun ma ehrlich und fraunk is mit die Leid, oder wos sogst Du? <b>G</b> |
|       | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa<br>G                                    |
|       | Wäu schließlich kummts im Lebn doch darauf aun <b>G</b>                 |
|       | dass ma daun und waun amoi auf wos verzichtn kaun                       |
|       | Wäu mia haums gsogt: Verstehst, huach zua, des tuat ma net              |
|       | Dass ma gierig is und sierig is und fladern geht                        |
|       | Jo immer kuschelnd ohne Schonung,<br>G                                  |
|       | Hackeln, daun gibt's a Belohnung <b>G</b>                               |
|       | Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa<br>G                                    |
|       | Na guad no sche, i huach ma olles aun                                   |
|       | Oba ans des sog i da: Mi kriagst nimma draun, na <b>G</b>               |

30 Ollas net woa

Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

G

Ahaha, ah, i glaub des is a deppertes G'spüh **G** 

Wo i bitte net unbedingt mitmochn wüh, göh

F G

Na, na, na, (Nananananananana) es is ollas net woa

Mit mir net, göh, na wirklich net, mit mir nimmamehr, des woar amoi

F G

Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

F G

Na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

Ollas net woa 31

#### One to make her happy

Pre-chorus She was never happy

Marque Houston

Verse 1 Well for nine years or ten she was engaged to Dan She never thought of another man Then she felt something new she didn't know what to do Bm She wasn't sure if this love was true Pre-chorus She was never happy She was never sad She never felt that lucky With the boy she had One day she just realized a new plan To share her life with three men NC Chorus And she found One to make her happy One to make her sad One to give her good love That she never had Daisy and her boyfriends Livin' in a house Sharing just a good life Verse 2 That was four years ago now Daisy blew the whole show And all the boys had to face the end When she opens the door you see some kids on the floor I don't belive they're from heaven sent

One to make her happy 33

She was never sad She never felt that lucky With the boy she had G One day she just realized a new plan To share her life with three men NC And she found One to make her happy One to make her sad Bm One to give her good love That she never had Daisy and her boyfriends Livin' in a house Sharing just a good life x2 NC Bridge Now she's got **C7** 1 for the money 2 for the show **C7** 3 to get ready Now go Daisy go! NC

Chorus

Chorus

And she found

One to make her happy

One to make her sad

One to give her good love

That she never had

Daisy and her boyfriends **A** 

Livin' in a house

Sharing just a good life

One to make her happy 35

### One of us

Joan Osborne

|                  | E Gbm D A E   | E              |
|------------------|---|----------------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | Gbm D A E If God had a name, what would it be? Gbm D  | 0 0 C          |
|                  | And would you call it to his face,  A E  if you were faced with him?  Gbm D A E  In all his glory, what would you ask,  | Gbm            |
|                  | Gbm E if you had just one question?   | D<br>* * 0<br> |
| Bridge           | D A E Yeah, yeah, God is great D A E  | 8              |
|                  | Yeah, yeah, God is good  D E  Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  | A<br>× 0 C     |
| Chorus           | Gbm D A E What if God was one of us? Gbm D A E Just a slob like one of us? Gbm D A E Gbm D A E Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home                         |                |
| Verse 2          | Gbm D A E  If God had a face, what would it look like  Gbm D  |                |
|                  | And would you want to see,  A E Gbm D  if seeing meant that you would have to believe,  A E Gbm D A E  in things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets |                |
| Bridge           | D A E Yeah, yeah, God is great D A E Yeah, yeah, God is good D E Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah   |                |
| Chorus           | Gbm D A E What if God was one of us? Gbm D A E Just a slob like one of us? Gbm D A E Gbm D A E Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home                         |                |

One of us 37

Gbm A Break Trying to make his way home... Gbm A Ε Like up to heaven all alone... Gbm A Nobody calling on the phone... Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome. D Ε Bridge Yeah, yeah, God is great Yeah, yeah, God is good Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Gbm D Chorus What if God was one of us? Gbm ΑE D Just a slob like one of us? Gbm D A E Ε Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home Ε Gbm A Outro Just trying to make his way home... Gbm A Like a holy rolling stone Back up to heaven all alone Ε Gbm A Just trying to make his way home... Gbm A Nobody calling on the phone... Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome.

38 One of us

|                  | Am D Fmaj7 G   | Am                |
|------------------|--|-------------------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | Am D Is it getting better Fmaj7 G  |                   |
|                  | Or do you feel the same  Am D  Will it make it easier on you  Fmaj7 G  Now you got someone to blame, You say   | D<br>××0<br>• • • |
| Chorus           | C Am One love, One life, Fmaj7 C When it's one need, in the night C Am   | Fmaj7             |
|                  | One love, We got to share it  Fmaj7 C  It leaves you baby, if you don't care for it  Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G  | G<br>000          |
| Verse 2          | Am D Did I disappoint you?  Fmaj7 G Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?  Am D You act like you never had love  Fmaj7 G                                       | C                 |
| Bridge           | And you want me to go without, Well it's  C Am Too late, Tonight Fmaj7 C To drag the past out into the light   |                   |
|                  | C Am  We're one, but we're not the same Fmaj7 C  We got to carry each other carry each other Am D Fmaj7 G  One   |                   |
| Verse 3          | Am D  Have you come here for forgiveness Fmaj7 G  Have you come to raise the dead Am D  Have you come here to play Jesus Fmaj7 G  To the lepers in your head |                   |

|        | C Am  |
|--------|---|
| Bridge | Did I ask too much, More than a lot             |
|        | Fmaj7 C   |
|        | You gave me nothing, now it's all I got         |
|        | C Am  |
|        | We're one, but we're not the same               |
|        | Fmaj7 C   |
|        | Well we hurt each other, then we do it again    |
|        | C Am  |
| Chorus | You say, Love is a temple, Loves a higher law   |
|        | C Am  |
|        | Love is a temple, Loves the higher law          |
|        | C   |
|        | You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl |
|        | G Fmaj7   |
|        | And I can't be holding on                       |
|        | Fmaj7 C   |
|        | To what you got, When all you got is hurt       |
|        | C Am  |
| Outro  | One love, One blood                             |
|        | Fmaj7 C   |
|        | One life, You got to do what you should         |
|        | C Am  |
|        | One life, With each other                       |
|        | Fmaj7 C   |
|        | Sisters, Brothers  C Am                         |
|        | One life, But we're not the same                |
|        | Fmaj7 C   |
|        | We got to carry each other, Carry each other    |
|        | C Am Fmaj7 C                                    |
|        | One, One,                                       |
|        | C Am Fmaj7 C                                    |
|        | One.  |
|        | C Am Fmaj7 C                                    |
|        | Hoooho, baby, baby                              |
|        | C Am Fmaj7 C                                    |
|        | Hoooho, ho ho, ho                               |
|        | C Am Fmaj7 C<br>Hoooho, ho ho, ho               |
|        | I IUUUIIU, IIU IIU, IIU                         |

40 One

#### Otherside

Red Hot Chilli Peppers

| Intro           | Strumming pattern: D DU UDU  Am F C G   | Am<br>× o o |
|-----------------|---|-------------|
| Intro<br>Chorus | Am F C How long, how long will I slide? G Am F  | F           |
|                 | Separate my side  C G Am F I don't, don't believe it's bad  C G Slittin' my throat it's all Loyer   | 60          |
| \/oroo 1        | Slittin' my throat it's all I ever  Em  | C           |
| Verse 1         | I heard your voice through a photograph  Am Em  I thought it up and brought up the past   |             |
|                 | Am Em Once you know you can never go back G A A   | G<br>000    |
|                 | I've got to take it on the otherside  Am Em   | Em          |
| Verse 2         | Centuries are what it meant to me  Am Em  A cemetery where I marry the sea  | 28          |
|                 | Am Em Stranger things never change my mind G A  | A<br>ו • •  |
|                 | I've got to take it on the otherside  G A  Take it on the otherside   | 000         |
|                 | G G Take it on A A  |             |
|                 | Take it on  |             |
| Chorus          | Am F C How long, how long will I slide? G Am F Separate my side C G Am F I don't, don't believe it's bad C G Slittin' my throat it's all I ever |             |
| Verse 3         | Am Em Pour my life into a paper cup Am Em   |             |

Otherside 41

The ashtray's full and I'm spillin' my guts

|              | She wants to know am I still a slut  G A I've got to take it on the otherside  |
|--------------|--|
| Verse 4      | Am Em Scarlet starlet and she's in my bed Am Em A candidate for my soul mate bled Am Em Push the trigger and pull the thread G A I've got to take it on the otherside G A Take it on the otherside |
|              | Take it on  A A  Take it on  |
| Chorus       | Am F C How long, how long will I slide? G Am F Separate my side C G Am F I don't, don't believe it's bad C G Slittin' my throat it's all I ever  |
| Instrumental | Em Em C C Em Em C C  |
| Bridge       | Em Em Turn me on take me for a hard ride C C Burn me out leave me on the otherside Em I yell and tell it that Em It's not my friend C I tear it down I tear it down C                              |
|              | And then it's born again   |
|              | Am F C G   |

Instrumental - - -

42 Otherside

Chorus

Am F C
How long, how long will I slide?
G Am F
Separate my side
C G Am F
I don't, don't believe it's bad

Slittin' my throat it's all I ever

Am F C G Am F
How long I don't, don't believe it's bad
C
Slit my throat
G
it's all I ever

Am

(one strum down)

Otherside 43

#### Paint it black

The Rolling Stones

| Intro   | Em B<br>Em  | Em<br>• • • |
|---------|---|-------------|
| verse 1 | Em B I see a red door and I want it painted black.  Em B No colours anymore I want them to turn black.  Em D G D Em I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes.  Em D G D A B I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.                 | B 2000      |
| Verse 2 | Em B I see a line of cars and they're all painted black.  Em B With flowers and my love both never to come back.  Em D G D Em I see people turn their heads and quickly look away.  Em D G D A B Like a newborn baby it just happens every day.           | G           |
| Verse 3 | Em B I look inside myself and see my heart is black.  Em B I see my red door, I must have it painted black  Em D G D Em  Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts.  Em D G D A B  It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black. | A<br>× 0    |
| Verse 4 | Em B  No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue.  Em B  I could not forsee this thing happening to you.  Em D G D Em  If I look hard enough into the setting sun  Em D G D A B  My love will laugh with me before the morning comes.                |             |
| Verse 5 | Em B I see a red door and I want it painted black.  Em B No colours anymore I want them to turn black.  Em D G D Em I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes.  Em D G D A B I have to turn my head until my darkness goes.                 |             |
| Outro   | Em B  |             |

Paint it black 45

### Over the rainbow / What a wonderful world

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

|          | Over the rainbow _ what a wonderful world - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole | С                     |
|----------|---|-----------------------|
| Intro    | C Em Am F C Em  | <b>9</b>              |
|          | Am Am7 F   / / /   / / /   / / /                                  | Em                    |
|          | C Em F C Oohoo! Oo oo, oo - oo! Oo hoo -oo, oo! F E7 Am F         | 98                    |
|          | Oooo, oo, oo - oo! Oo, hoo - hoo! Oo, hoo - hoo!                  | Am<br>* • · · · · · • |
| Verse 1  | C Em F C Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high, F C             | 26                    |
|          | And the dreams that you dream of                                  | F                     |
|          | G Am F<br>Once in a lulla - by - y - y, y - y -y!                 | <b>9</b>              |
|          | C Em F C  |                       |
| Verse 2  | Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly, <b>F C</b>         | Am7<br>۲۹۱۹           |
|          | And the dreams that you dream of  G Am F                          | 9                     |
|          | Dreams really do come true - oo - oo, oo - oo - oo!               |                       |
| Verse 3  | C<br>Some day I'll wish upon a star,                              | E7                    |
| V 6136 3 | G Am F  | <b>Ø</b>              |
|          | Wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me,                    | 0                     |
|          | Where trouble melts like lemon drops, <b>G Am F</b>               | G                     |
|          | High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me           | 9 6                   |
| Verse 4  | C Em F C Oh, somewhere over the rainbow,bluebirds fly,            | Dm7                   |
|          | F C   | × × 0                 |
|          | And the dreams that you dare to  G Am F                           |                       |
|          | Oh, why, oh, why, can't I - I - I?                                |                       |
| Verse 5  | C Em F C Well, I see trees of green, and red roses too,           |                       |
|          | F C E7 Am I'll watch them bloom, for me and you,                  |                       |
|          | F G Am F  |                       |
|          | And I think to myself what a wonderful world                      |                       |

| Verse 6  | C Em F C Well, I see skies of blue, and I seeclouds of white, F C E7 Am And the brightness of day, I like the dark, F G C F C And I think to myself what a wonderful world   |
|----------|--|
| Verse 7  | G C The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky, G C Are also on the faces of people passing by, F C F C I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?" F C Dm7 G They're really saying, "I I love you!" |
| Verse 8  | C Em F C I hear babies cry, and I watch them grow, F C E7 Am They'll learn much more than we'll ever know, F G Am F And I think to myself what a wonderful world,  |
| Verse 9  | C Some day I'll wish upon a star, G Am F Wake up where the clouds are far behind me, C Where trouble melts like lemon drops, G Am F High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me                          |
| Verse 10 | C Em F C Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, way up high, F C And the dreams that you dare to G Am F Why, oh, why can't I - I - I?   |
| Coda     | C Em F C Oohoo! Oo oo, oo - oo! Oo hoo -oo, oo! F E7 Am Oooo, oo oo - oo! Oo, ah - ah, ay - er! F Eh -eh, eh -eh, eh, eh, eh! C  |

Perfect Day Lou Reed / Capo 1

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | E Am E Am  Am D  Just a perfect day, G C   | E   | Am<br>× o o |
|------------------|--|---|-------------|
|                  | Drink Sangria in the park,  F Dm  And then later, when it gets dark,  E  We go home.   | D<br>××0<br>•••                               | G<br>••••   |
|                  | Am D  Just a perfect day, G C  Feed animals in the zoo F Dm  | C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •       | F 2 80      |
|                  | Then later, a movie, too,  E And then home.  | Dm<br>××0                                     | A<br>× 0 0  |
| Chorus           | Oh it's such a perfect day,  C#m D D/C# D/B  I'm glad I spent it with you.  A E  Oh such a perfect day,  | C#m × × 0                                     | D/C#<br>× 0 |
|                  | F#m E D You just keep me hanging on, F#m E D You just keep me hanging on.  | D/B<br>2 ************************************ | F#m         |
| Verse 2          | Just a perfect day, G C Problems all left alone, F Dm Weekenders on our own. E It's such fun. Am D Just a perfect day, G C You made me forget myself. F Dm I thought I was someone else, E Someone good. |   |             |
| Chorus           | A D Oh it's such a perfect day,  |   |             |

Perfect Day 49

C#m D D/C# D/B I'm glad I spent it with you. Ε Oh such a perfect day, F#m D Ε You just keep me hanging on, F#m Ε You just keep me hanging on. F#m E D Instrumental x3 C#m D/C# D/B A G D You're going to reap just what you sow, C#m D D/C# D/B A You're going to reap just what you sow, C#m D D/C# D/B A You're going to reap just what you sow,

You're going to reap just what you sow,

D/C# D/B A

C#m G D D/C# D/B A (rall.) C#m G D D/C# D/B A

**Ending** 

50 Perfect Day

#### Perfect world

Gossip / Capo 1

Intro | Am | G | F | Dm | Verse 1 Oh, oh, oh G Evolution, made it my mission To win the conflict G Am Oh, oh, oh Evolution, hope you listen be my accomplice, ohohoho Am G Chorus Relax, it's only dreaming fast Give away to feelings No, you never escape Now it's over when you wake up Am So I know that it was G In the picture perfect world You could be my more than before Said it was, I may be stronger! Verse 2 The new beginning, My head is spinning The perfect start, and oh, oh... A church A place to fit in a new religion I found your heart, oh, oh, oh Chorus Relax, it's only dreaming fast

Give away to feelings

Am



F





Perfect world

No, you never escape Now it's over when you wake up Am So I know that it was G In the picture perfect world You could be my more than before Dm Said it was, I may be stronger! In the picture perfect world You could be my more than before Said it was, I may be stronger! G Bridge Don't get mad, you did your best, And now we're in the past to stay G Am Chorus Till I know that it was In the picture perfect world In the picture perfect world You could be my more than before Dm Said it was, I may be stronger! In the picture perfect world You could be my more than before Dm Said it was, I may be stronger!

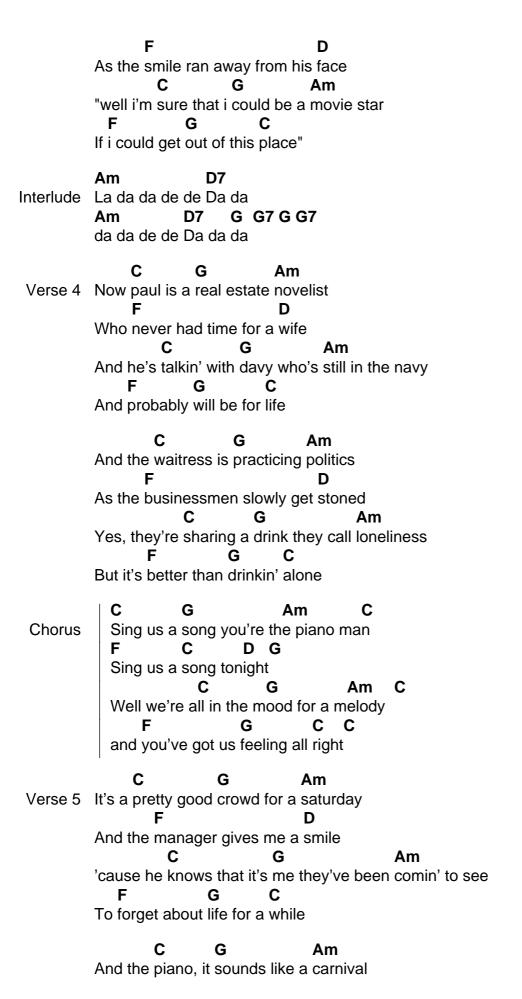
52 Perfect world

#### Piano Man

Billy Joel

| Intro                | C G Am C F C D G<br>C G Am C F G C C F F  | C        |
|----------------------|---|----------|
| Verse 1              | ,   | 8        |
|                      | F C D G The regular crowd shuffles in C G Am C                                      | G        |
|                      | There's an old man sitting next to me  F G C C  Making love to his tonic and gin    | Am       |
| Leafer and All       | CGAmCFGCCFF   | × 0 0    |
| Instrumental Verse 2 | C G Am C He says son can you play me a memory                                       |          |
| V 0100 Z             | F C D G  I'm not really sure how it goes  | F        |
|                      | C G Am C But it's sad and its sweet and I knew it complete                          | 80       |
|                      | F G C C when I wore a younger man's clothes   | D<br>××o |
| Interlude            | Am D7 La da da de de Da da Am D7 G G7 G G7  | 0 0      |
|                      | da da de de Da da da  | D7       |
| Chorus               | C G Am C Sing us a song you're the piano man F C D G                                | 9 6      |
|                      | Sing us a song tonight  C G Am C  | G7       |
|                      | Well we're all in the mood for a melody  F G C  and you've got us feeling all right | 8        |
| Instrumental         | CGAmCFGCCFF   |          |
| Instrumental Verse 3 | C G Am  Now john at the bar is a friend of mine                                     |          |
|                      | F D He gets me my drinks for free   |          |
|                      | C G Am  And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke  F G C                 |          |
|                      | But there's someplace that he'd rather be   |          |
|                      | C G Am He says, "Bill, i believe this is killing me."                               |          |

Piano Man 53



94 Piano Man

And the microphone smells like a beer C G Am And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar G And say, "man, what are you doin' here? Am **D7** Interlude La da da de de Da da D7 G G7 G G7 da da de de Da da da G Am Sing us a song you're the piano man Chorus C D G Sing us a song tonight Am C Well we're all in the mood for a melody G C C and you've got us feeling all right

Piano Man 5

### Please don't let me be misunderstood

The Animals

|         | Bm A                                  |                                 |                    | Bm                                      |
|---------|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------|--------------------|---|
| Verse 1 | Baby, do you understand               |                                 | :                  | 20                                      |
|         | G F Sometimes I feel a little n       | :#<br>nad                       |                    | 80                                      |
|         | Bm                                    | iiau                            | A                  |   |
|         | Well don't you know that n            |                                 | always be an angel | Α                                       |
|         | When things go wrong L                | F#                              |                    | × ° 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 |
|         | When things go wrong I                | seem to be bad                  |                    |   |
|         | D Br                                  |                                 | A                  |   |
| Chorus  | I'm just a soul who's inte            | entions are good                | о<br>В <b>т</b>    | G                                       |
|         | Oh Lord please don't le               | et me be misund                 |                    |   |
|         | Bm A                                  |                                 |                    | 0                                       |
| Verse 2 |                                       | arefree                         |                    |   |
|         | • •                                   | F#                              |                    | F#                                      |
|         | With a joy that's hard to hi          | de                              |                    | 20                                      |
|         | And sometimes it seems to             | hat all I have to               | do is worry        | 84                                      |
|         | G                                     | F#                              | •                  | _                                       |
|         | And then you're bound to              | see my other sid                | de                 | Y <del>Y</del> Y                        |
|         | D Br                                  | n                               | Α                  | 0                                       |
| Chorus  | I'm just a soul who's inte            | entions are good                |                    |   |
|         | G NC Oh Lord please don't le          | et me be misuno                 | Bm<br>derstood     |   |
|         | -                                     | _                               | 20.0.000           |   |
| Bridge  | G A G If I seem edgy, I want you      | A<br>Lto know                   |                    |   |
| Bridge  | G A                                   | D F#                            |                    |   |
|         | That I never mean to take             |                                 |                    |   |
|         | <b>G</b> A Life has it's problems and | <b>G A</b><br>Higet my share    |                    |   |
|         | G                                     | <b>F#</b>                       | •                  |   |
|         | And that's one thing I never          | er mean to do, 'o               | cause I love you   |   |
|         | Bm A                                  |                                 |                    |   |
| Verse 3 |                                       |                                 | an                 |   |
|         | <b>G</b> Have thoughts like any oth   | F#                              |                    |   |
|         | Bm                                    | A                               |                    |   |
|         | Sometimes I find myself lo            |                                 |                    |   |
|         | <b>G</b> Some foolish thing, some     | <b>F#</b><br>little simple thin | a l've done        |   |
|         | Come roomstruming, some               | iittie Simple tiliir            | g i ve done        |   |
| Chorus  | D Br                                  |                                 | <b>A</b>           |   |
| CHUIUS  | I'm just a soul who's inte            | onliums are 9000                | Bm                 |   |
|         | Oh Lord please don't le               | et me he misun                  |                    |   |

## Polyleben

nomike

| Verse 1    | G Bm  Jeden Tag bin ich verliebt, C D  und ich fühl mich richtig toll. G Bm  Ich bin so froh, dass es euch gibt C D  und mein Herz, das ist ganz voll.  | G<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O |
|------------|---|--|
| Pre-Chorus | C D Ohne euch da wär ich einsam, G Em ich liebe dich, dich, dich und mich. C D Ich bin da für euch gemeinsam G D und ihr für mich.                      | C  |
| Chorus     | G Gsus2 D Ich genieß mein Poly- Leben Em C in vollen Zügen Tag für Tag G Gsus2 D Ihr habt mir so viel Kraft ge geben Em C das ist warum ich euch so mag | Em<br>O O O O  |
| Verse 2    | G Bm  Man sagt die Liebe sie löst alles, C D  doch da glaub ich nicht daran. G Bm  Die Lösung jeglichen Krawalles C D  fängt doch mit d'rüber reden an. | 30 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9   |
| Pre-Chorus | C D Gibt es einmal einen Streit G Em wird darüber diskutiert. C D Und ist die Harmonie entzweit, G D wird mit Kuscheln assistiert.                      |  |
| Chorus     | G Gsus2 D Ich genieß mein Poly- Leben Em C in vollen Zügen Tag für Tag  |  |

Polyleben 59

G Gsus<sub>2</sub> D Ihr habt mir so viel Kraft ge geben das ist warum ich euch so mag Bm Verse 3 Habe ich mal Liebeskummer, ist das auch nur halb so schwer. Ich hab von euch ja auch die Nummer, und es tröstet mich gleich wer. Pre-Chorus Mit so tollen Herzensmenschen, ist das Leben wirklich schön. D C Viel mehr kann ich mir nicht wünschen, so soll es ewig weiter geh'n. Gsus<sub>2</sub> D Ich genieß mein Poly-Chorus Leben in vollen Zügen Tag für Tag Gsus2 D Ihr habt mir so viel Kraft ge geben das ist warum ich euch so mag Outro Ich liebe euch!

Polyleben

# **Psycho Killer** Talking Heads

| Intro        | Am   | Am  | G   x4   |                | Am<br>×o o |
|--------------|--|---|--|----------------|------------|
| Verse 1      | Am<br>I can't seem to<br>Am                                      |   | G  |                | 28         |
|              | Am<br>I can't sleep ca<br>Am                                     | nervous and I ca<br>ause my bed's or<br><b>C</b><br>e I'm a real live w   | G<br>n fire<br>G   |                | G<br>••••  |
| Chorus       | Am<br>Fa fa fa fa fa   | G r, qu'est-ce que d a fa fa better G run run run run a   | С  |                | F<br>© O   |
|              | Am   | <b>G</b> r, qu'est-ce que d a fa fa better  | c'est  |                | 8          |
|              | F  | G<br>run run run run a<br>G   | <b>C</b><br>away   |                | 8 <b>m</b> |
| Instrumental | Am   | Am  | G   x2   |                |            |
| Verse 2      | Am<br>When I have no<br>Am                                       | versation, you ca<br>lot, but you're no<br>thing to say, my<br>once, why say it                                 | n't even finish it<br>ot saying anythir<br>G<br>lips are sealed<br>G | <b>G</b><br>ng |            |
| Chorus       | Am Fa fa fa fa fa F Run run run F Psycho kille Am Fa fa fa fa fa | G r, qu'est-ce que d a fa fa better G run run run run a G r, qu'est-ce que d a fa fa better G run run run run a | C<br>away<br>c'est   |                |            |

Psycho Killer 61

Oh\_\_\_\_\_ ayayayay

Bm Bridge Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir la Bm Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir la Am Realisant, mon espoir Je me lance, vers la gloire Am G Okay G Am Ayayayayayayay We are vain and we are blind I hate people when they're not polite Chorus Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est Fa fa fa fa fa fa better Run run run run run run away Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est Am Fa fa fa fa fa fa better Run run run run run run away Oh\_\_\_\_\_ ayayayay Am Outro

62 Psycho Killer

#### Red red wine

UB40

| Verse 1 | C FG Red red wine, C FG Go to my head,   | C              |
|---------|--|----------------|
|         | C F G  Make me forget that I C F G7  Still need her so, C F G  | F              |
|         | Red red wine,  C F G  It's up to you,  C F G  All I can do I've done,  F G7  | G<br>• • • • • |
|         | But memories won't go,  C FG  No, memories won't go.   | G7             |
| Chorus  | I have sworn, C That with time, F C Thoughts of you would leave my head, G C I was wrong and I find, F G Just one thing makes me forget. |                |
| Verse 2 | C FG  Red red wine,  |                |
| Chorus  | G I have sworn, C That with time, F C Thoughts of you would leave my head, G C I was wrong and I find,                                   |                |

**F G** Just one thing makes me forget.

C FG

Verse 3 Red red wine,

C FG

Stay close to me,

C F G

Don't let me be alone,

F G7

It's tearing apart

C FC

My blue, blue heart.

64

# Ring of fire Johnny Cash

| latus     | GCGGDG  |
|-----------|---|
| Intro     | G C G   |
| Verse 1   | Love Is A Burning Thing  D G                              |
|           | And It Makes A Fiery Ring  C G                            |
|           | Bound By Wild Desire                                      |
|           | D G I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire                            |
| Chorus    | D C G I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire                  |
|           | I Went Down, Down   |
|           | And The Flames Went Higher And It Burns, Burns            |
|           | D G The Ring Of Fire                                      |
|           | D G The Ring Of Fire                                      |
| Interlude | G C G G D G<br>G C G G D G                                |
| Chorus    | D C G I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire D                |
|           | I Went Down, Down   |
|           | C G And The Flames Went Higher And It Burns, Burns, Burns |
|           | D G   |
|           | The Ring Of Fire  D G                                     |
|           | The Ring Of Fire  |
| Verse 2   | C G The Taste Of Love Is Sweet                            |
|           | D G When Hearts Like Ours Meet C G                        |
|           | I Fell For You Like A Child                               |
|           | Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild                               |
| Chorus    | D C G I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire                  |

Ring of fire 65

I Went Down, Down, Down

C G
And The Flames Went Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns
D G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

Chorus

D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns

**D G** The Ring Of Fire

D G
The Ring Of Fire

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

**D G** The Ring Of Fire

) G

The Ring Of Fire

Ring of fire

#### **Rocket Man**

Elton John

| Verse 1 | Em7 A9  She packed my bags last night - pre-flight Em7 A9  Zero hour, nine A.M. C G Am D  And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then Em7 A9  I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife Em7 A9  It's lonely out in space C G Am D  On such a timeless flight  | A9 50 60 C C   |
|---------|--|--|
| Chorus  | And I think it's gonna be a long long time  G  Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find  C  I'm not the man they think I am at home  G  A9  Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man  C  Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone   | G<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O |
| Verse 2 | And I think it's gonna be a long long time  G Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find  C I'm not the man they think I am at home  G A9 Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man C Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone  Em7 A9 Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids Em7 A9 In fact it's cold as hell C G Am D And there's no one there to raise them if you did Em7 A9 And all this science, I don't understand Em7 A9 It's just my job five days a-week C G Am D Rocket man rocket man |  |
| Chorus  | G C And I think it's gonna be a long long time   |  |

Rocket Man

Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find C
I'm not the man they think I am at home
G A9
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C G G
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone
G And I think it's gonna be a long long time
G Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find C
I'm not the man they think I am at home
G A9
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C G
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

C G
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
C G
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
Repeat 6 more times and fade out

68 Rocket Man

Pre Chorus I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame

C

I'd even cut my hair and change my name

Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me

Chorus

Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars

Bb

And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars

C

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap

Eb

F

We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat

G

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars

Bb

In the VIP with the movie stars

Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there

Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

| Post Chorus | Bb C G Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar Bb C G Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar               |  |  |
|-------------|---|--|--|
|             | G G   |  |  |
| Verse 2     | _   |  |  |
|             | Hire eight body guards that love to beat up assholes  |  |  |
|             | Sign a couple autographs <b>G</b>   |  |  |
|             | So I can eat my meals for free <b>G</b>   |  |  |
|             | I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion  |  |  |
|             | Get a front door key to the Playboy mansion  F  |  |  |
|             | Gonna date a centerfold that loves  G   |  |  |
|             | To blow my money for me   |  |  |
| Pre Chorus  | Bb I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame C I'd even cut my hair and change my name |  |  |
|             | G   |  |  |
| Chorus      | 'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars <b>Bb</b>   |  |  |
|             | And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars   |  |  |
|             | The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap <b>Eb F</b>                                    |  |  |
|             | We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat  |  |  |
|             | And we'll hang out in the coolest bars <b>Bb</b>  |  |  |
|             | In the VIP with the movie stars  C  |  |  |
|             | Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there <b>Eb F</b>                                    |  |  |
|             | Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair  |  |  |
| Post Chorus | Bb C G Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar Bb C G Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar               |  |  |

70 Rockstar

Eb

Bridge I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors

Bb

Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser

Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser **Eb** 

I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs

Lip sync 'em every night so I don't get 'em wrong

Chorus 'Cause v

'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars

And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars

The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap

We'll all stay skinny 'cause we just won't eat

And we'll hang out in the coolest bars

Bb

In the VIP with the movie stars

C

Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there

Eb F

Every Playboy bunny with her bleach blond hair

Bb C G

Post Chorus Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

Bb C G

Hey, hey, I wanna be a rockstar

Rockstar

## Ruaf mi ned an

Georg Danzer

| lotro | D A Em G A D   | ××0      |
|-------|--|----------|
| Intro | D A Em   |          |
|       | Ruaf mi net an weu du wast doch genau das i nimmer mehr wue            |          |
|       | G A D  |          |
|       | und a nimmer mehr kau, bitte ruaf net an. <b>A Em</b>                  | ×o       |
|       | Ruaf mi net an weu i hea nua dei Stimm und dann schlof i net ei        | 0        |
|       | G A D  |          |
|       | bis i wieder die bledn Tabletten nimm.                                 |          |
|       | G F#m Weit host mi brocht,i steh auf in da Nocht                       | Eı       |
|       | Em D   | 98       |
|       | und dann geh i spazieren.  |          |
|       | G F#m  |          |
|       | Ganz ohne Grund,i hob ned a moi an Hund  A                             | (        |
|       | zum aeusserln fian.  | <b>T</b> |
|       | D. A. F  | 9        |
|       | D A Em Und wann i ham kum is ollas wias woa,und mei Polster riacht     |          |
|       | G A D  | F#       |
|       | immer no noch deine Hoa heast i wia a Noa.                             | 2        |
|       | A Em I was du host jetzt an Freind mit an Porsche,sog eam doch         | 80       |
|       | G A D  |          |
|       | er soi in Orsch geh,und kumm wida ham zu mir.                          |          |
|       | D A Em   |          |
|       | Er geht mit dir jeden Abend fein essen,sog host schon vergessen  G A D |          |
|       | wia a Leberkas schmeckt aus'n Zeitungspapier.                          |          |
|       | G F#m Em   |          |
|       | Er fiat di aus ins Theater,des brennt eahm sei Vater <b>D G F#m</b>    |          |
|       | der Dillo dabei is'a schmaehstaht und schiach und blad                 |          |
|       | A  |          |
|       | mit seine hundert Kilo.  |          |
|       | D A Em Ruaf mi net an weu du wast doch genau wo i wohn, wannst wos     |          |
|       | G A D  |          |
|       | wuest trau di her wannst ned z'feig dazu bist.                         |          |
|       | D A Em   |          |
|       | Ruaf mi net an weu du wast doch genau wo i wohn, wannst wos  G A D     |          |
|       | wuest trau di her wannst ned z'feig dazu bist.                         |          |

Ruaf mi ned an 73

## **Runaround Sue**

D

Dion

| Verse 1   | Here's my story, it's sad but true  Bm                      |
|-----------|---|
|           | It's about a girl that I once knew                          |
|           | <b>G</b> She took my love, then ran around                  |
|           | A With every single guy in town                             |
|           | D   |
| Interlude | Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di<br>Bm                           |
|           | Hey, hey, um-da-da-di-di<br><b>G</b>                        |
|           | Hey, hey, um-da-da-di-di                                    |
|           | A Hey, hey, ooooooooohhhhh                                  |
|           | D   |
| Verse 2   | Yeah, I should have known it from the very start <b>Bm</b>  |
|           | This girl'll leave me with a broken heart <b>G</b>          |
|           | A listen people what I'm telling you  A                     |
|           | "A keep away from Runaround Sue", yeah                      |
| Varaa 2   | D   |
| Verse 3   | I might miss her lips and the smile on her face  Bm         |
|           | The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace <b>G</b> |
|           | So if you don't wanna cry like I do  A                      |
|           | A keep away from Runaround Sue                              |
| Interlude | <b>D</b><br>Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di                     |
| monage    | Bm  |
|           | Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di  G                              |
|           | Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di <b>A</b>                        |
|           | Hey, hey, ooooooooohhhhh                                    |
| Bridge    | G She like to travel around, yeah                           |
| -         | D She'll love you and she'll put you down                   |









|           | G Now people, let me put you wise A Sue goes out with other guys  |
|-----------|---|
| Verse 4   | Bm I've been in love and my love still grows G  |
|           | Ask any fool that she ever knew  A  They'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue   |
| Interlude | "Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di" at the same time D Yeah, keep away from this girl Bm G I don't know what she'll do A Keep away from Sue A Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhh                 |
| Bridge    | G She like to travel around, yeah D She'll love you and she'll put you down G Now people, let me put you wise A She goes out with other guys                                      |
| Verse 5   | D Here's the moral and a story from that guy who knows Bm I've been in love and my love still grows G Ask any fool that she ever knew A They'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue |
| Outro     | D Yeaah! Stay away from that girl Bm Don't you know what she'll do now G ooooooooohhhhh   |

76

Runaround Sue

Hey, hey, ooooooooohhhhh

D

Hey, hey, ooooooooohhhhh

Hey, hey, ooooooooohhhhh

Hey, hey, ooooooooohhhhh

Keep away from that girl **Bm G A** 

Runaround Sue

## San Francisco

Scott McKenzie

|          | G   | G     | Em    |
|----------|---|-------|-------|
| Intro    | F C C D   |       |       |
| Verse    | Em C G D  If you're going to San Francisco              | 9     | 98    |
| V 0100   | Em C G D  |       |       |
|          | Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair               | С     | D     |
|          | Em G C G  |       | × × 0 |
|          | If you're going to San Francisco                        | 8     | 0     |
|          | G Bm Em D   |       |       |
|          | You're gonna meet some gentle people there  Em C G D    | _     | _     |
|          | For those who come to San Francisco                     | Bm    | F     |
|          | Em C G D  | 20    | 0     |
|          | Summer time will be a love-in there                     | 80    | 84    |
|          | Em G C G  |       |       |
|          | In the streets of San Francisco  G Bm Em D              | Dm    | Am    |
|          | Gentle people with flowers in their hair                | ××°   | ×°    |
|          |   | 1 0   | 98    |
| D. J. L. | F Dm F Dm   |       |       |
| Bridge   | All across the nation such a strange vibration <b>G</b> | F#m   | Α     |
|          | People in motion  | 20    | ×°    |
|          | F Dm F Dm   | 80    | 000   |
|          | There's a whole generation with a new explanation       |       |       |
|          | G D   | C#*** |       |
|          | People in motion, people in motion                      | C#m   |       |
|          | Em Am C G Bm D  | 9 8   |       |
| Verse    | For those who come to San Francisco                     |       |       |
|          | Em C G D  |       |       |
|          | Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair               |       |       |
|          | Em G C G  If you come to San Francisco                  |       |       |
|          | G Bm Em G Em  |       |       |
|          | Summer time will be a love-in there                     |       |       |
|          | E#m A D A   |       |       |
| Outro    | F#m A D A  If you come to San Francisco                 |       |       |
| Julio    | A C#m F#m A F#m   |       |       |
|          | Summertime will be a love-in there                      |       |       |
|          | A F#m   |       |       |

San Francisco 79

## **Schifoan**

Wolfgang Ambros

|                  | G Em C D G Em C D   | G             |
|------------------|---|---------------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | G Em C D  Am Freitog auf'd Nocht montier' i die Schi G Em C D   | 9             |
|                  | auf mei´ Auto und dann begib´ i mi  G Em C D  in's Stubaital oder noch Zell am See,  G Em C D G Em C  weil durt auf die Berg ob'm ham's immer an leiwaund´n Schnee.   | Em<br>• • •   |
| Chorus           | D G Em Am C Weil i wü', Schifoan, Schifoan, wow wow, wow, G Em C Em Schifoan, weil Schifoan is des leiwaundste, Am D G wos ma sich nur vurstelln kann.  | C<br>D<br>××0 |
| Interlude        | G Em C D G Em C D   | 6             |
|                  | G Em C D In der Fruah bin i der erste der wos aufefoart, G Em C D damit i ned so long auf 's aufefoarn woart. G Em C D Ob'm auf der Hütt'n kauf 'i ma an Jägertee, G Em C D G Em C weil so a Tee mocht 'den Schnee erst so richtig schee. | Am<br>× o     |
| Chorus           | D G Em Am C Weil i wü´, Schifoan, Schifoan, wow wow, wow, G Em C Em Schifoan, weil Schifoan is des leiwaundste, Am D G wos ma sich nur vurstelln kann.  |               |
| Bridge           | G Em Und wann der Schnee staubt und wann die Sunn' scheint, C D dann hob' i ollas Glück in mir vereint. G Em I steh' am Gipfel schau' obe ins Tal. C D A jeder is glücklich, a jeder fühlt sich wohl, und wü nur                          |               |
| Chorus           | G Em Am C Schifoan, Schifoan, wow wow, G Em C Em Schifoan, weil Schifoan is des leiwaundste, Am D G   |               |

Schifoan 81

wos ma sich nur vurstelln kann.

Verse 3 Am Sonntag auf'd Nacht montier´ i die Schi

G Em C D

auf mei´ Auto, aber dann überkommt´s mi

G Em C D

und i schau´ no amoi aufe und denk' ma "aber wo".

G Em C D

I foar´ no ned z'Haus i bleib' am Montog a no do.

#### Chorus

G Em Am C
Schifoan, Schifoan, wow wow wow,
G Em C Em
Schifoan, weil Schifoan is des leiwaundste,
Am D G
wos ma sich nur vurstelln kann.

#### G Em

Schifoan, ja da dap, ja da dap, ja da da da dap. **Am C**Schifoan, ja da dap, ja da dap, ja da da da dap.

# Schrei nach Liebe

Die Ärzte

| Verse 1 | Dm Bb C  Du bist wirklich saudumm, darum geht's dir gut  Dm Bb C  Hass ist deine Attitüde, ständig kocht dein Blut  Dm Bb C  Alles muss man dir erklären, weil du wirklich gar nichts weißt  Dm Bb C  Höchstwahrscheinlich nicht einmal, was Attitüde heißt               | Dm<br>××0<br>•••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••• |
|---------|---|---|
| Refrain | Bb C Dm C  Deine Gewalt ist nur ein stummer Schrei nach Liebe Bb C G A  Deine Springerstiefel sehnen sich nach Zärtlichkeit Bb C Dm C  Du hast nie gelernt dich zu artikulieren Bb A  Und deine Eltern hatten niemals für dich Zeit Bb  Ohohoh - ARSCHLOCH                | C   |
| Verse 2 | Dm Sb C  Unterm Lorbeerkranz mit Eicheln weiß ich schlägt dein Herz  Dm Bb C  Unterm Lorbeerkranz mit Eicheln weiß ich schlägt dein Herz  Dm Bb C  Und Romantik ist für dich nicht bloß graue Theorie  Dm Bb C  Zwischen Störkraft und den Onkelz steht ne Kuschelrock LP | A<br>ו•••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••       |
| Refrain | Bb C Dm C Deine Gewalt ist nur ein stummer Schrei nach Liebe Bb C G A Deine Springerstiefel sehnen sich nach Zärtlichkeit Bb C Dm C Du hast nie gelernt dich zu artikulieren Bb A Und deine Eltern hatten niemals für dich Zeit Bb Ohohoh - ARSCHLOCH                     |   |
| Solo    | Dm Bb C<br>x2   |   |
| Verse 3 | Bb C Dm C Weil du Probleme hast die keinen intressieren, Bb C G A Weil du Schiss vorm Schmusen hast, bist du ein Faschist Bb C Dm C Du musst deinen Selbsthass nicht auf andre projizieren  |   |

Schrei nach Liebe 83

Damit keiner merkt was für ein lieber Kerl du bist Ohoho

Bb C Dm C
Deine Gewalt ist nur ein stummer Schrei nach Liebe
Bb C G A
Deine Springerstiefel sehnen sich nach Zärtlichkeit
Bb C Dm C
Du hast nie gelernt dich artizukulieren
Bb A
Und deine Freundin, die hat niemals für dich Zeit
Bb C Dm Dm
Ohohoh - ARSCHLOCH - ARSCHLOCH

Bb

34 Schrei nach Liebe

# **Simple man** Lynyrd Skynyrd

| Intro     | C G Am Am7<br>x4   | °              |
|-----------|--|----------------|
| Verse 1   | C G Am Am7  Mama told me when I was young C G Am Am7             | 8              |
|           | Come sit beside me, my only son                                  | г              |
|           | C G Am Am7  And listen closely to what I say                     | 9              |
|           | C<br>And if you do this  |                |
|           | G Am Am7   | ر<br>۲         |
|           | It'll help you some sunny day. Ah yeah                           |                |
| Interlude | C G Am Am7<br>x2   |                |
|           | C G Am Am7   | <i>۹</i><br>۲۲ |
| Verse 2   | Oh, take your time don't live too fast,  C G Am Am7              |                |
|           | Troubles will come and they will pass                            |                |
|           | C G Am Am7 You'll find a woman, yeah yeah, and you'll find love, |                |
|           | C G Am And don't forget son, there is someone up above           |                |
|           | C G Am Am7   |                |
| Chorus    | And be a simple, kind of man                                     |                |
|           | C G Am Am7 Oh, be something, you love and understand             |                |
|           | C G Am Am7 Baby, be a simple, kind of man                        |                |
|           | C G Oh, won't you do this for me son,                            |                |
|           | Am Am7   |                |
|           | If you can?  |                |
| Interlude | C G Am Am7   |                |
| Verse 3   | C G Am Am7 Forget your lust, for the rich man's gold             |                |
|           | C G Am Am7 All that you need, is in your soul,                   |                |
|           | C G Am Am7   |                |
|           | And you can do this, oh baby, if you try  C G                    |                |
|           | All that I want for you my son, <b>Am</b>                        |                |
|           | Is to be satisfied   |                |

Simple man 85

Chorus And be a simple, kind of man Am7 G Am Oh, be something, you love and understand Am Am7 G Baby, be a simple, kind of man Oh, won't you do this for me son, Am Am7 If you can? C G Am Solo x5 C G Am Am7 Interlude x2 C G Am7 Am Verse 4 Boy, don't you worry... you'll find yourself Follow your heart, and nothing else C Am Am7 And you can do this, oh baby, if you try All that I want for you my son, Am Is to be satisfied G Am Am7 Chorus And be a simple, kind of man Am7 Am Oh, be something, you love and understand Am Am7 G Baby, be a simple, kind of man Oh, won't you do this for me son, Am Am7 If you can? G Am Am7 Baby, be a simple, be a simple man Am7 Oh, be something, you love and understand Baby, be a simple

G

Am Am7

86 Simple man

# Sleeping Satellite Tasmin Archer / Capo 1

| Chorus    | Em Asus2 Bmadd11 I blame you for the moonlit sky, and the dream that died With the eagles flight Em Asus2 Bmadd11 I blame you for the moonlit nights, when I wonder why Are the seas still dry?   | Em<br>O O O O<br>O O O |
|-----------|---|------------------------|
|           | Cmaj7 Dsus2  Don't blame this sleeping satellite  | Asus2                  |
| Verse 1   | Em Dsus2 Did we fly to the moon too soon, did we squander the chance?  Cmaj7 Dsus2 In the rush of the race, the reason we chase is lost in romance Em D And still we try  | Bmadd11<br>× O         |
| Chorus    | Cmaj7  To justify the waste for a taste of man's greatest adventure    Em   | Cmaj7<br>× 000         |
| Onords    | With the eagles flight  Em Asus2 Bmadd11  I blame you for the moonlit nights, when I wonder why  Are the seas still dry?  Cmaj7 Dsus2  Don't blame this sleeping satellite  | Dsus2                  |
| Verse 2   | Em Dsus2  Have we lost what it takes to advance, have we peaked too soon?  Cmaj7 Dsus2  If the world is so great, then why does it scream under a blue moon?  | D<br>××o               |
|           | Em D We wonder why Cmaj7 Bm If the earth's sacrificed for the price of its greatest treasure  | 20                     |
| Chorus    | Em Asus2 Bmadd11 I blame you for the moonlit sky, and the dream that died With the eagles flight Em Asus2 Bmadd11 I blame you for the moonlit nights, when I wonder why Are the seas still dry? Cmaj7 Dsus2 Don't blame this sleeping satellite | F#m 2                  |
| Interlude | Em F#m G<br>Em F#m G F#m  | <b>2</b>     <b>6</b>  |

Verse 3 And when we shoot for the stars, what a giant step

Sleeping Satellite

Dsus2

Cmaj7 Dsus2

Have we got what it takes to carry the weight of this concept?

Em

Or pass it by

Cmaj7 Bm

Like a shot in the dark, miss the mark with a sense of adventure

Em Asus2 Bm

Interlude Wo-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah

Asus2 Bm

Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah

Cmai7 Dsus2 Don't blame this sleeping satellite

Em Bmadd11 Asus2

Chorus I blame you for the moonlit sky, and the dream that died With the eagles flight

> Em Bmadd11 Asus2

I blame you for the moonlit nights, when I wonder why

Are the seas still dry?

Cmaj7 Dsus2

Don't blame this sleeping satellite

Asus2 Bm

Outro Wo-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah

Em

Asus2 Bm Em

Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah Cmaj7 Dsus2

Don't blame this sleeping satellite

Asus2 Bm

Wo-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah

Asus2 Bm

Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah

Dsus2 Cmai7

Don't blame this sleeping satellite.

88 Sleeping Satellite

| _          | G Bm Em C   | G<br>                                       |
|------------|---|---|
| Intro      | G Bm  | 0   |
| Verse 1    | I heard that you're settled down  | <b>2</b>                                    |
|            | Em C That you found a girl and you're married now G Bm I heard that your dreams came true   | 8m<br>2 <b>0</b>                            |
|            | Em C Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you G Bm  |   |
|            | Old friend, why are you so shy?  Em C   | Em<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|            | Ain't like you to hold back or hide from the light  |   |
| Pre-chorus | D Em I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited C  | C   |
|            | But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it  D  Em  | 8   |
|            | I'd hoped you'd see my face and that you'd be reminded  | D   |
|            | That for me it isn't over   | ××o   |
| Chorus     | G D Em C  Never mind, I'll find someone like you G D Em C  I wish nothing but the best for you two G D Em C  Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said G D Em C  Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead G D Em C  Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead | Am  |
| Verse 2    | G Bm  You know how the time flies Em C  Only yesterday was the time of our lives  |   |
|            | G Bm  We were born and raised in a summer haze Em C  Bound by the surprise of our glory days  |   |
|            | D Em  |   |
| Pre-chorus | I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited  C  |   |
|            | But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it  D  Em  |   |
|            | I'd hoped you'd see my face and that you'd be reminded  |   |

Someone like you 89 **C**That for me it isn't over

Outro

D Em C Chorus Never mind, I'll find someone like you D I wish nothing but the best for you two Em Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said C Em Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead, yeah Bridge Nothing compares, no worries or cares Regrets and mistakes, they are memories made Am Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste? Never mind, I'll find someone like you Chorus D I wish nothing but the best for you... Em Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead D Em C Chorus Never mind, I'll find someone like you Em C D I wish nothing but the best for you two Em Don't forget me, I beg, I'll remember you said Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead G

90 Someone like you

# Somewhere only we know

Keane

| lotro      | C Em Dm G   | C              |
|------------|---|----------------|
| Intro      | C Em  | 8              |
| Verse 1    | I walked across an empty land  Dm F G  I knew the pathway like the back of my hand  C Em  I felt the earth beneath my feet  Dm F G  Sat by the river, and it made me complete                           | Em             |
| Pre-chorus | Am Em Oh, simple thing, where have you gone? Dm F G I'm getting old and I need something to rely on Am Em So tell me when you're gonna let me in Dm F G I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin | Dm<br>××°      |
| Verse 2    | C Em I came across a fallen tree Dm F G I felt the branches of it looking at me C Em Is this the place we used to love? Dm F G Is this the place that I've been dreaming of?                            | F<br>Am<br>× 0 |
| Pre-chorus | Am Em Oh, simple thing, where have you gone? Dm F G I'm getting old and I need something to rely on Am Em So tell me when you're gonna let me in Dm F G I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin |                |
| Chorus     | F C Am G And if you have a minute, why don't we go F C Am G Talk about it somewhere only we know? F C Am This could be the end of everything Dm So why don't we go                                      |                |

Somewhere only we know 91

Somewhere only we know?

Em Somewhere only we know? (pause) Am Em Pre-chorus Oh, simple thing, where have you gone? I'm getting old and I need something to rely on Am So tell me when you're gonna let me in G I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin Am G Chorus And if you have a minute, why don't we go C Am G Talk about it somewhere only we know? This could be the end of everything Dm So why don't we go? Em So why don't we go? Dm C Em x2 Ooh, aah C Outro This could be the end of everything So why don't we go Em Somewhere only we know? Slowly Em Dm

Somewhere only we know

Somewhere only we know

92

# **Space oddity** David Bowie

| Intro        | Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em<br>Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em   | Fmaj7  | Em<br>• • • • |
|--------------|--|--|---------------|
| Pre-verse    | C Em Ground control to Major Tom C Em Ground control to Major Tom Am Am/G D7/F#  | C  | Am            |
|              | Take your protein pills and put your helmet on  C Em  Ground control to Major Tom  C Em  Commencing countdown engines on  Am Am/G D7/F#  Check ignition and may God's love be with you | Am/G   | D7/F#         |
| Verse 1      | C E This is ground control to Major Tom F You've really made the grade   | E • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •        | F 8 9         |
|              | Fm C F  And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear Fm C F  Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare C E  This is Major Tom to ground control                               | Fm   | Bb <b>980</b> |
|              | F I'm stepping through the door Fm C F And I'm floating in a most peculiar way Fm C F  | G<br>• • • •                                   | A<br>×0 0     |
| Chorus       | And the stars look very different today  Fmaj7 Em  For here am I sitting in a tin can  Fmaj7 Em  Far above the world  Bb Am G F  | D<br>××°<br>•••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••• | E7            |
| Instrumental | Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do  C F G A A C F G A A Fmaj7 Em A C D E  | 9 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1        |               |
| Verse 2      | C E Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles F I'm feeling very still  |  |               |

Space oddity 93

Fm And I think my spaceship knows which way to go C Tell my wife I love her very much she knows C/G **E7** Bridge Ground control to Major Tom, your circuit's dead, there's something wrong D7/F# Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you... Fmaj7 Em Here am I floating 'round my tin can Chorus Fmaj7 Em Far above the Moon Am G Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do CFGAA Outro CFGAA Fmaj7 Em A C DΕ

4 Space oddity

# **Stand by me** Ben E. King

|        | G  | G              |
|--------|--|----------------|
| Verse  | When the night has come Em                       | •              |
|        | And the land is dark                             | <b>⊘</b>     € |
|        | C D G  And the moon is the only light we'll see  | Em             |
|        | G  |                |
|        | No, I won't be afraid,  Em                       | 98             |
|        | No, I won't be afraid                            |                |
|        | C D G  Just as long as you stand, stand by me.   | C              |
|        |  | 9              |
| Chorus | So, darling, darling, stand by me,               | Ĭ              |
|        | Em Oh, stand by me.                              | D<br>××0       |
|        | C D G  | 0 6            |
|        | Oh, stand, stand by me, Stand by me.             |                |
| Verse  | G If the sky that we look upon                   |                |
| verse  | If the sky that we look upon  Em                 |                |
|        | Should tumble and fall                           |                |
|        | C D G Or the mountain should crumble in the sea, |                |
|        | G  |                |
|        | I won't cry, I won't cry,                        |                |
|        | Em No, I won't shed a tear                       |                |
|        | C D G  |                |
|        | Just as long as you stand, stand by me.          |                |
|        | <b>G</b>   |                |
| Chorus | And darling, darling, stand by me,  Em           |                |
|        | Oh, stand by me.                                 |                |
|        | C D G Oh, stand now, stand by me, stand by me.   |                |
|        |  |                |
| Bridge | G Em C D G<br>G Em C D G                         |                |
| J      | <b>G</b>   |                |
| Chorus | Darling, darling, stand by me                    |                |
|        | Em   |                |
|        | Oh, stand by me C D G                            |                |
|        | Oh stand now stand by me                         |                |

Stand by me 95 G

Whenever you're in trouble

Won't you stand by me
Em
Oh, stand by me
C D G

96 Stand by me

## Summer of 69

Brian Adams

| Verse 1 | D I got my first real six-string A Bought it at the five-and-dime  | D<br>××0<br>•••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••• |
|---------|--|--|
|         | D Played it 'til my fingers bled A It was the summer of '69  | A<br>× 0 0                                     |
| Verse 2 | D Me and some guys from school A Had a band and we tried real hard D Jimmy quit, Joey got married A  | Bm<br>2000                                     |
| Chorus  | I shoulda known we'd never get far  Bm A Oh, when I look back now  | G<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •     |
|         | That summer seemed to last forever  Bm A  And if I had the choice  D G  Yeah, I'd always wanna be there  Bm A D  Those were the best days of my life | F<br>Bb  |
|         | Instrumental D A   |  |
| Verse 3 | D Ain't no use in complainin' A When you got a job to do D Spent my evenin's down at the drive in A  | C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •        |
|         | And that's when I met you  |  |
| Chorus  | Bm A Standin' on your mama's porch D G You told me that you'd wait forever Bm A Oh, and when you held my hand D G I knew that it was now or never    |  |

Summer of 69

97

|         | Bm A D Those were the best days of my life D A D A Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh |
|---------|---|
| Bridge  | F Bb Man, we were killin' time C  |
|         | We were young and restless <b>Bb</b> We needed to unwind                                  |
|         | F Bb C I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no                                       |
|         | Instrumental D A x2   |
| Verse 4 | <b>D</b> And now the times are changin' <b>A</b>  |
|         | Look at everything that's come and gone  D  |
|         | Sometimes when I play that old six-string  A  |
|         | I think about you, wonder what went wrong   |
| Chorus  | Bm A Standin' on your mama's porch D G  |
|         | You told me that it'd last forever <b>Bm A</b> Oh, and when you held my hand              |
|         | <b>D G</b> I knew that it was now or never  |
|         | Bm A D  Those were the best days of my life   |
| Outro   | D A Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Uh-huh  |
|         | D A   |
|         | All the way to the end  |

98 Summer of 69

## **Sweet home Alabama**

Lynyrd Skynyrd

| Verse 1 | D Cadd9 G Big wheels keep on turning D Cadd9 G Carry me home to see my kin D Cadd9 G   | D<br>××o     |
|---------|--|--------------|
|         | Singing songs about the south land  D Cadd9 G  I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again and I think it's a sin  D Cadd9 G  D Cadd9 G  | Cadds<br>× • |
|         | D Cadd9 G  Well I heard Mr. Young sing about her  D Cadd9 G  Well I heard old Neil put her down  D Cadd9 G  Well I hope Neil Young will remember  D Cadd9 G  A southern man don't need him around, anyhow            | F            |
| Chorus  | D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you.   | C            |
| Solo    | F C<br>D Cadd9 G<br>D Cadd9 G  |              |
| Verse 2 | D Cadd9 G F C D In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor, boo-hoo-hoo D Cadd9 G Now we all did what we could do D Cadd9 G Now watergate doesn't bother me D Cadd9 G Does you conscience bother you, (now tell the truth!) |              |
| Chorus  | D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you. Here I come   |              |
| Solo    | D Cadd9 G  |              |
| Verse 3 | D Cadd9 G  Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swappers  D Cadd9 G  And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes we do)   |              |

Sweet home Alabama 99

Lord they get me off so much Cadd9 G They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, Now how about you? Cadd9 G Cadd9 D Chorus Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue Cadd9 G Cadd9 Sweet home Alabama, lord I'm coming home to you Cadd9 G Outro Sweet home Alabama (Oh sweet home baby) Cadd9 Where the skies are so blue (And the governor's true) Cadd9 Sweet Home Alabama, (Lord, yeah) Cadd9 D Lord, I'm coming home to you D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G

Cadd9

100 Sweet home Alabama

# **Sympathy for the Devil** The Rolling Stones / Capo 2

| D C Please allow me to introduce myself G D         |
|---|
| I'm a man of wealth and taste  D  C                 |
| I've been around for a long, long year  G  D        |
| Stole many a man's soul and faith                   |
| D C And I was 'round when Jesus Christ G D          |
| Had his moment of doubt and pain C                  |
| Made damn sure that Pilate  G D                     |
| Washed his hands and sealed his fate                |
| A Pleased to meet you D                             |
| Hope you guess my name                              |
| But what's puzzling you  G D                        |
| Is the nature of my game                            |
| D C   |
| I stuck around St. Petersburg                       |
| <b>G</b> D<br>When I saw it was a time for a change |
| <b>C</b><br>Killed the Czar and his ministers       |
| <b>G D</b> Anastasia screamed in vain               |
| D   |
| I rode a tank C                                     |
| Held a general's rank                               |
| When the Blitzkrieg raged  D                        |
| And the bodies stank                                |
| Α   |
| Pleased to meet you                                 |
| <b>D</b>  |







Hope you guess my name

| A  |
|--|
| But what's puzzling you  G D                     |
| Is the nature of my game  D                      |
| I watched with glee                              |
| While your kings and queens                      |
| Fought for ten decades  D                        |
| For the Gods they made                           |
| D<br>Labouted out                                |
| I shouted out C                                  |
| "Who killed the Kennedys?"                       |
| When after all <b>D</b>                          |
| It was you and me                                |
| D C  |
| Let me please introduce myself  G  D             |
| I'm a man of wealth and taste                    |
| And I laid traps for troubadours  G D            |
| Who get killed before they reached Bombay        |
| A  |
| Pleased to meet you  D                           |
| Hope you guess my name                           |
| But what's puzzling you  G D                     |
| Is the nature of my game oh yeah, get down, baby |
| solo   |
| Α  |
| Pleased to meet you D                            |
| Hope you guess my name                           |

But what's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game C Just as every cop is a criminal And all the sinners saints As heads is tails Just call me Lucifer 'Cause I'm in need of some restraint D So if you meet me C Have some courtesy Have some sympathy, and some taste Use all your well-learned politesse Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah Pleased to meet you Hope you guess my name But what's puzzling you

Is the nature of my game

Sympathy for the Devil 103

# The Continuing Story Of Bungalow Bill The Beatles

|                 | Emadd9   | С              | <b>G7</b><br>•••   |
|-----------------|--|----------------|--|
| Intro<br>Chorus | C G7 C Fm C Fm G7 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill? A E7 A Dm A Dm E7   | 8              | 9  |
|                 | Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?   | Fm             | A<br>× <del>°                                     </del> |
| Verse 1         | Am C F G  He went out tiger hunting with his elephant and gun  Am C F G  | 80             | 000  |
|                 | In case of accidents he always took his mom  E G Am Fm   | E7             | Dm<br>××o  |
|                 | He's the all-American bullet-headed Saxon's mother's son (all the children sing)   | 2              | 8  |
| Chorus          | C G7 C Fm C Fm G7 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill? A E7 A Dm A Dm E7   | Am<br>× o o    | F  |
|                 | Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?   | 26             | 60   |
| Verse 2         | Am C F G  Deep in the jungle where the mighty tiger lies  Am C F G  Bill and his elephants were taken by surprise  E G Am Fm  So Captain Marvel zapped in right between the eyes  (all the children sing)  | G<br>• • • • • | E<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •               |
| Chorus          | C G7 C Fm C Fm G7 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill? A E7 A Dm A Dm E7 Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  |                |  |
| Verse 3         | Am C F G The children asked him if to kill was not a sin Am C F G Not when it looked so fierce his mommy butted in E G Am Fm   |                |  |
|                 | If looks could kill it would have been us instead of him (all the children sing)   |                |  |
| Chorus          | C G7 C Fm C Fm G7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  A E7 A Dm A Dm E7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  C G7 C Fm C Fm G7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill?  A E7 A Dm A Dm E7  Hey Bungalow Bill, what did you kill, Bungalow Bill? |                |  |

# **Take me home country roads**John Denver

| Intro    | G  | G                |
|----------|--|------------------|
| Verse    | G Em<br>Almost heaven, West Virginia,  | 9 6              |
| VCIGO    | D C G  Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.   | Em               |
|          | Em Life is old there, older than the trees,  D C G Younger than the mountains, growin' like a brooze | 98               |
|          | Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.   | D                |
| Chorus   | G D Country roads, take me home, Em C  | × × 0            |
|          | To the place I belong:  G D  | С                |
|          | West Virginia, mountain momma,  C G Take me home, country roads.                                     | 9                |
|          | G Em   | F                |
| Verse    | All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  D C G   | 0<br>0<br>0<br>0 |
|          | Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  Em  | D.7              |
|          | Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  D C G   | D7               |
|          | Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.  |                  |
| Chorus   | G D Country roads, take me home, Em C  |                  |
|          | To the place I belong:  G D  |                  |
|          | West Virginia, mountain momma,  C G  |                  |
|          | Take me home, country roads.   |                  |
| nterlude | Em D G I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, C G D                                    |                  |
|          | The radio reminds me of my home far away.  Em F  |                  |
|          | And drivin' down the road,  C G D  |                  |
|          | I get a feelin' that I should have been home vesterday.  |                  |

Take me home country roads 107 **D7** yesterday.

Chorus

Country roads, take me home,

Em C

To the place I belong:

G D

West Virginia, mountain momma,

C G

take me home, country roads.

G D

Country roads, take me home,

Em C

To the place I belong:

take me home, country roads.

West Virginia, mountain momma,

Outro Take me home, country roads.

Take me home, down country roads.

# The first cut is the deepest Cat Stevens

|         | GDCDGDD  | G<br>°°° |
|---------|--|----------|
| Intro   | G D C D  |          |
| Verse 1 | I would have given you all of my heart  G  C  D  C   |          |
|         | but there's someone who's torn it a - part           | D        |
|         | and she's taken almost all that I've got             | ××°      |
|         | D G D C but if you want, I'll try to love a - gain   | •        |
|         | D G C D  | С        |
|         | baby I'll try to love a - gain but I know            |          |
| Chorus  | G D C The first cut is the deepest,                  | 8        |
| Onordo  | D G  |          |
|         | baby I know  D C D                                   |          |
|         | The first cut is the deepest  G  D  C  D             |          |
|         | 'cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed     |          |
|         | when it comes to lovin' me she's worst               |          |
|         | G D C but when it comes to being in love she's first |          |
|         | D  |          |
|         | that's how I know  G D C                             |          |
|         | The first cut is the deepest, <b>D G</b>             |          |
|         | baby I know  |          |
|         | The first cut is the deepest                         |          |
|         | G D C D  |          |
| Verse 2 | I still want you by my side  G C D C                 |          |
|         | just to help me dry the tears that I've cried        |          |
|         | G D C cause I'm sure gonna give you a try            |          |
|         | D G D C  |          |
|         | and if you want, I'll try to love a - gain  D G C D  |          |
|         | baby, I'll try to love again, but I know             |          |
| Chorus  | G D C The first cut is the deepest,                  |          |
|         | D G  |          |
|         | baby I know  |          |

The first cut is the deepest 109

|   | <b>D</b>                   | С       | D     |                     |           |                |
|---|----------------------------|---------|-------|---------------------|-----------|----------------|
|   | The first cut is the       | deepe   | st    |                     |           |                |
|   | G                          |         |       | D                   | С         | D              |
|   | 'cause when it com         | nes to  | bein  | g lucky sh          | e's curse | )d             |
|   | G                          | C       |       | _ ,                 |           |                |
|   | when it comes to lo        | ovin' m | ne sh | ne's worst          |           |                |
|   | G                          |         |       | <b>D</b>            | C         |                |
|   | but when it comes <b>D</b> | to beii | ng in | love she's          | s first   |                |
|   | that's how I know          |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | G D                        | С       |       |                     |           |                |
|   | The first cut is the       | deep    | est,  |                     |           |                |
|   | D G                        |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | baby I know                |         | _     |                     |           |                |
|   | D                          | С       | D     |                     |           |                |
|   | The first cut is the       | deepe   | st    |                     |           |                |
| • | G D C D                    |         |       |                     |           |                |
| • | Baby I know                |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | Daby I Kilow               |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   |                            |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | G D                        | С       |       |                     |           |                |
|   | The first cut is the       | e deep  | oest, |                     |           |                |
|   | D G                        |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | baby I know                |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | D                          | С       | D     |                     |           |                |
|   | The first cut is the       | deepe   | st    | _                   | _         | _              |
|   | G                          |         |       | D                   | С         | D              |
|   | 'cause when it com         | nes to  | bein  |                     |           | <del>:</del> d |
|   | <b>G</b>                   |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | when it comes to lo        | ovin' m | ne sh | ne's worst <b>D</b> | С         |                |
|   | but when it comes          | to bei  | ng in | love she's          | s first   |                |
|   | D                          |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | that's how I know          |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | G D                        | С       |       |                     |           |                |
|   | The first cut is the       | deep    | est,  |                     |           |                |
|   | D G                        |         |       |                     |           |                |
|   | baby I know                | _       | _     |                     |           |                |
|   | D                          | С       | D     |                     |           |                |
|   | The first cut is the       | deepe   | st    |                     |           |                |
|   | fade out                   |         |       |                     |           |                |

Link

Chorus

110 The first cut is the deepest

## The last unicorn

America / Capo 3

|         | Am F G   | Am            |
|---------|--|---------------|
| Verse 1 | When the last eagle flies over the last crumbling mountain                 | × 0 0         |
|         | Am F G   | 96            |
|         | And the last lion roars at the last dusty fountain                         |               |
|         | Am Em F C  |               |
|         | In the shadow of the forest, though she may be old and worn                | F             |
|         | FC   | •             |
|         | They will stare unbelieving  | 80            |
|         | F G NC   |               |
|         | At the last unicorn  |               |
|         | Am F G   | G<br>000      |
| Verse 2 | When the first breath of winter through the flowers is icing               | 0             |
|         | Am F G   | 9 8           |
|         | And you look to the north and a pale moon is rising                        |               |
|         | Am Em F C  | Em            |
|         | And it seems like all is dying and would leave the world to mourn          | 9 999         |
|         | F C  | 98            |
|         | In the distance hear her laughter  |               |
|         | F G Of the last unicorn  |               |
|         | C Am   | С             |
|         | I'm aliv e   |               |
|         | G Am Em F G  | 8             |
|         | I'm alive  |               |
|         |  | ۸ -           |
|         | Am F G   | Am7<br>×0 0 0 |
| verse 3 | When the last moon is cast over the last star of morning                   | 9             |
|         | Am F G   |               |
|         | And the future has passed without even a last desperate warning  Am Em F C |               |
|         | Then look into the sky where through the clouds a path is formed           |               |
|         | F C  |               |
|         | Look and see her how she sparkles  |               |
|         | F G  |               |
|         | It's the last unicorn  |               |
|         | C Am   |               |
|         | I'm alive  |               |
|         | G C Am7  |               |
|         | I'm alive  |               |
|         | G Am Em F G  |               |
|         | l'm alive  |               |
|         | Am Em F G  |               |

The last unicorn 111

# The Passenger

Iggy Pop

| Intro   | Am F C G<br>Am F C E<br>x3   | × |
|---------|--|---|
| Verse 1 | Am F C G I am the passenger Am F C E And I ride and I ride Am F C G I ride through the city of stars Am F C E I see the stars come out of the sky Am F C G Yeah in the bright and hollow skies Am F C E You know it looks so good tonight Am F C G Am F C G                    |   |
| Verse 2 | Am F C G I am the passenger Am F C E I say under glass Am F C G I look through my window so bright Am F C E I see the stars come out tonight Am F C G I see the bright and hollow sky Am F C E Over the cities ripping sky Am F C G And everything looks good tonight Am F C G |   |
|         | Am F C G Singing la la la lalalala Am F C E la la la lalalala Am F C G la la la lalalala Am F C G la la la lalalala lalala Am F C E x2   |   |
| Verse 3 | Am F C G Give in to the power Am F C E   |   |

The Passenger 113

G

We'll be the passsengers

We'll ride through the city tonight

C

Am

|         | Am F C E We'll see the cities ripped back sides Am F C G We'll see the bright and hollow sky Am F C G We'll see the stars that shine so bright Am F C E The stars made for us tonight Am F C G Am F C E  |
|---------|--|
| Verse 4 | Am F C E Oh the passenger Am F C E Oh how you ride Am F C G Oh the passenger Am F C E He rides and he rides Am F C G He looks through his window Am F C E And what does he see Am F C G He sees the bright and hollow sky Am F C E He sees the stars come out tonight Am F C G He sees the cities ripped back sides Am F C G He sees the winding ocean drive Am F C G And everything was made for you and me Am F C G And it just belongs to you and me Am F C E So lets take a ride and see what's mine Am F C G Am F C G Am F C G Am F C E |
|         | Am F C G Singing la la la la lalalala Am F C E la la la lalalala Am F C G la la la lalalala lalala Am F C G x2   |

114 The Passenger

Am F C E x2 Am CG Verse 5 Are you the passenger Am F C He rides and he rides C Ε He sees things from under glass He looks through his window side C Ε Am He sees the things he knows are his F C He sees the bright and hollow sky Am he sees the city sleeping at night Am F C He sees the stars are out tonight F C Am And all of it is yours and mine F C And all of it is yours and mine F C So lets all ride and ride and ride

> Am F C G Am F C E

> > Am F C G
> > Singing la la la la lalalala
> > Am F C E
> > la la la la lalalala
> > Am F C G
> > la la la la lalalala lalala
> > Am F C E
> > x2

The Passenger 115

# The lion sleeps tonight The Tokens

| Intro   | F Bb F C Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh F Bb F C Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh   | , | F<br>1 2 3 4 1 |
|---------|---|---|----------------|
| Chorus  | F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh                         |   | Bb 280         |
| Verse 1 | F Bb In the jungle the mighty jungle F C the lion sleeps tonight F Bb In the jungle the quiet jungle F C the lion sleeps tonight                  |   |                |
| Chorus  | F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh |   |                |
| Verse 2 | F Bb  Near the village the peaceful village F C  the lion sleeps tonight F Bb  Near the village the quiet village F C  the lion sleeps tonight    |   |                |
| Chorus  | F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh F C Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh                 |   |                |

The lion sleeps tonight 117

Bb Verse 3 Hush my darling dont fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight Bb Hush my darling dont fear my darling the lion sleeps tonight Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Chorus Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Bb Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Bb F C Outro Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh Bb F Ee-e-e-um-um-a-weh

118 The lion sleeps tonight

The living years
Mike + The Mechanics / Capo 1

| latus            | G F#m Am D G  | G<br>000   |
|------------------|---|------------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | <b>G C</b> Every generation Blames the one before               | 9          |
| V 0.00 1         | G C And all of their frustrations Come beating on your door     | F#m        |
|                  | F I know that I'm a prisoner To all my Father held so dear      | 2 <b>4</b> |
|                  | Am I know that I'm a hostage To all his hopes and fears         | 60         |
|                  | D7  G  I just wish I could have told him in the living years    | Am<br>× o  |
|                  | G C   | 28         |
|                  | Crumpled bits of paper Filled with imperfect thought  G  C      |            |
|                  | Stilted conversations I'm afraid that's all we've got           | D<br>**0   |
|                  | You say you just don't see it He says it's perfect sense        | 8          |
|                  | You just can't get agreement In this present tense  G  G        | С          |
|                  | We all talk a different language Talking in defence             |            |
| Chorus           | G C Say it loud, say it clear Am D G                            | F          |
|                  | You can listen as well as you hear                              | <b>•</b>   |
|                  | It's too late when we die                                       | 80         |
|                  | Am D G To admit we don't see eye to eye                         | D7         |
|                  | G C   | ××o        |
| Verse 2          | So we open up a quarrel Between the present and the past        |            |
|                  | We only sacrifice the future It's the bitterness that lasts     |            |
|                  | So Don't yield to the fortunes You sometimes see as fate  Am    |            |
|                  | It may have a new perspective On a different day  D7  G         |            |
|                  | And if you don't give up, and don't give in You may just be OK. |            |
| Chorus           | G C<br>Say it loud, say it clear                                |            |
| Onorus           | Am D G  |            |
|                  | You can listen as well as you hear                              |            |

The living years 119

It's too late when we die

|         | Am D G To admit we don't see eye to eye  |
|---------|--|
| Verse 3 | G C I wasn't there that morning When my Father passed away G C I didn't get to tell him All the things I had to say F F I think I caught his spirit Later that same year |
|         | Am Am I'm sure I heard his echo In my baby's new born tears D7 G I just wish I could have told him in the living years   |
| Chorus  | G C Say it loud, say it clear Am D G You can listen as well as you hear G C It's too late when we die Am D G To admit we don't see eye to eye                            |

120 The living years

### The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

| latas            | A7 Dm F Dm  |    | A7<br>×o o o                               |
|------------------|---|----|--|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | <b>Dm A7</b> We passed upon the stair, we spoke in was and when | Dm | 0 8  |
|                  | A7 F Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend          |    | Dm   |
|                  | Which came as some surprise, I spoke into his eyes  Dm  C       |    | ××°<br>••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••• |
|                  | I thought you died alone, a long long time ago                  |    | F  |
| Chorus           | C F Oh no, not me Bbm F I never lost control                    |    | () () () () () () () () () () () () () (   |
|                  | C F You're face to face   |    | С  |
|                  | Bbm A7 With The Man Who Sold The World                          |    | 8  |
|                  | A7 Dm F Dm  |    | Bbm  |
| Verse 2          | A7 I laughed and shook his hand, Dm                             |    | 90   |
|                  | and made my way back home  A7                                   | F  |  |
|                  | I searched a foreign land, for years and years I roame  C A7    |    |  |
|                  | I gazed a gazeless stare, at all the million hills  Dm  C       |    |  |
|                  | I must have died alone, a long long time ago                    |    |  |
| Chorus           | C F Who knows, not me Bbm F                                     |    |  |
|                  | We never lost control  C F                                      |    |  |
|                  | You're face to face  Bbm A7                                     |    |  |
|                  | With The Man Who Sold The World                                 |    |  |
|                  | A7 Dm F Dm  |    |  |
| Chorus           | C F Who knows, not me Bbm F We never lost control C F           |    |  |
|                  | You're face to face   |    |  |

The Man Who Sold The World 121

# **Bbm** A7 With The Man Who Sold The World

A7 Dm F Dm repeat many times

122 The Man Who Sold The World

### The Rose

Bette Midler

|           | С                      | G7              | F         | G             | С         |             | С             |
|-----------|------------------------|-----------------|-----------|---------------|-----------|-------------|---------------|
| Verse 1   | Some say love, it is   |                 | drowns    | _             | er reed   |             |               |
|           | C .                    | <b>G</b> 7      | F         | G             | C         |             | 8             |
|           | Some say love, it is   |                 | leads y   | our soul      |           |             |               |
|           | Cmaj7                  | F               |           |               | G7        |             |               |
|           | Some say love it is    | s a hunger, an  | d endle   | ss achin      | g need    |             | G7            |
|           | C G                    | F               | (         | C             |           |             | 11111         |
|           | I say love it is a flo | wer and you i   | ts only s | seed          |           |             | 8             |
|           |                        |                 | _         | _             | _         |             |               |
|           | C                      | G7              | F         | G             | C         |             |               |
| Verse 2   | It's the heart afraid  | _               | hat nev   |               | to dance  |             | F             |
|           | С                      | G7              | F         | G             | С         |             |               |
|           | It's the dream afrai   | •               |           | er takes a    | a chance  |             |               |
|           | Em                     | Am7             | F         |               | G         |             | 84            |
|           | It's the one, who w    | on't be taken   |           |               | m to give |             |               |
|           | С                      | G               | -         |               | С         |             | G             |
|           | And the soul afraic    | I of dying that | never l   | earns to      | live      |             | _             |
|           |                        |                 | _         | _             | _         | _           | 0             |
|           | C                      | G7              |           | F             | G         | C           | 9             |
| Verse 3   | When the night ha      |                 | -         |               |           | too long    |               |
|           | C                      | <b>G7</b>       | F         | G             | С         |             | Cmai7         |
|           | And you find that lo   | ove is only for | the luc   | ky and th     | ne strong |             | Cmaj7<br>× oo |
|           | - F                    | A 7             | _         |               | •         |             | 9             |
| Ch a mua  | Em                     | Am7             | <b>F</b>  | . 44 م ام عاد | G         |             | 8             |
| Chorus    | Just remember i        | n the winter to | or neatr  | i the bitte   | er snow   |             |               |
|           | C                      | G               |           | F             | G         | C           | <b>-</b>      |
| Verse 1   | Lies the seed that     | _               | love in   | tha enri      | _         | e the rose  | Em<br>o oo    |
| V CI 3C 4 | Lies the seed that     | with the sums   | iove, ii  | i tile spii   | ng become | 5 1110 1030 | 98            |
|           |                        |                 |           |               |           |             |               |
|           |                        |                 |           |               |           |             |               |
|           |                        |                 |           |               |           |             |               |
|           |                        |                 |           |               |           |             | Am7<br>×○ ○   |
|           |                        |                 |           |               |           |             | ÎŢŢŢ          |

The Rose 123

#### To be with you

Mr. Big

C#m C#m\* Hold on little girl Verse 1 Asus2 Ε Show me what he's done to you C#m Stand up little girl Asus2 E A broken heart can't be that bad When Asus2 Ε Pre-chorus it's through, it's through Asus2 Asus2 Fate will twist the both of you So come on baby come on over D Let me be the one to show you Asus2 Ε Chorus I'm the one who wants to Ε В be with you Asus2 Deep inside I hope you В Ε feel it too Asus2 Waited on a line of greens and blues Ε Asus2 Just to be the next to Ε be with you C#m Verse 2 Build up your confidence so Asus2 you can be on top for once C#m Ε wake up who cares about Little boys that talk too much Asus2 Ε Pre-chorus I seen it all go down Asus2 Ε

To be with you

125

Your game of love was all rained out

So come on baby come on over

D

|            | <b>B</b><br>Let me be the one to hold (you)   |
|------------|---|
| Chorus     | I'm the one who wants to BEBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBBB  |
| Bridge     | Asus2 Why be alone when we can C#m be together baby G You can make my life worthwhile G I can make you start to                           |
| Solo       | E Asus2 smile B E E Asus2 B E E Asus2 B C#m E Asus2 B E When  |
| Pre-chorus | Asus2 E it's through, it's through Asus2 E Fate will twist the both of you D So come on baby come on over B Let me be the one to show you |
| Chorus     | G C I'm the one who wants to D G be with you  |

To be with you

G C
Deep inside I hope you
D G
feel it too
G C
Waited on a line of
D Em
greens and blues
G C
Just to be the next to
D G
be with you

E Asus2
I'm the one who wants to
B E

Outro
I'm the one who wants to
B
E
be with you
E
Asus2
Deep inside I hope you
B
E
feel it too
E
Asus2
Waited on a line of
B
C#m
greens and blues
E
Asus2

Just to be the next to

B E
be with you
E Asus2
just to be the next to
B E
be with you
ooh

To be with you 127

#### The sound of silence

Simon & Garfunkel

Am Verse 1 Hello darkness, my old friend, Am I've come to talk with you again, Because a vision softly creeping, Left its seeds while I was sleeping, And the vision that was planted in my brain C/B Am Still remains G **Am** Within the sound of silence. G Verse 2 In restless dreams I walked alone Am Narrow streets of cobblestone, C 'neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light C/B Am That split the night G And touched the sound of silence. Verse 3 And in the naked light I saw Am Ten thousand people, maybe more. People talking without speaking, People hearing without listening, People writing songs that voices never share C/B Am And no one dare Am Disturb the sound of silence.

The sound of silence 129

Verse 4 Fools said I, you do not know

Silence like a cancer grows.

F (

Hear my words that I might teach you,

Take my arms that I might reach you.

F C C/B Am

But my words like silent raindrops fell,

C

And echoed

G Am

In the wells of silence

G

Verse 5 And the people bowed and prayed

Am

To the neon God they made.

F (

And the sign flashed out its warning,

= (

In the words that it was forming.

F

And the sign said, the words of the prophets

C

Are written on the subway walls

C C/B Am

And tenement halls.

C G Am

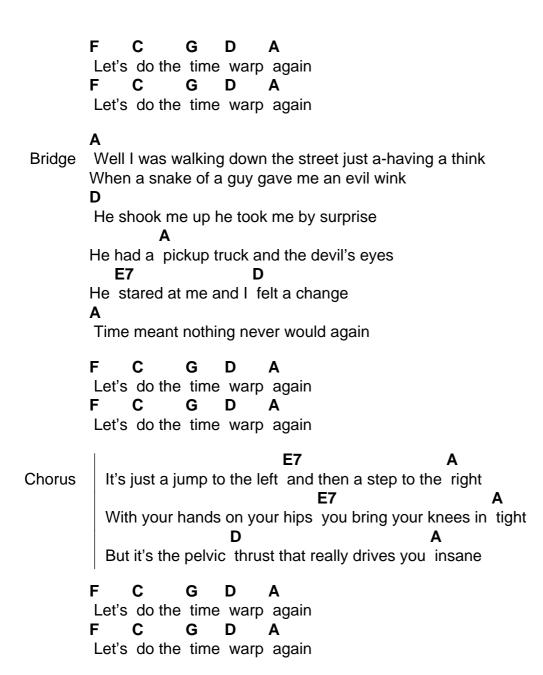
And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

130 The sound of silence

**Time Warp**Rocky Horror Picture Show / Key A

|         | A B7  | × о А |
|---------|---|-------|
| Verse 1 | It's astounding time is fleeting  G D A                         | 1000  |
|         | G D A madness takes its toll                                    |       |
|         | A B   |       |
|         | But listen closely not for very much longer                     | B7    |
|         | G D A   | × O   |
|         | I've got to keep control  A B7                                  |       |
|         | I remember doing the Time Warp                                  |       |
|         | G D A   | G     |
|         | Drinking those moments when                                     |       |
|         | A The blockness would bit me                                    | 9     |
|         | The blackness would hit me  B                                   |       |
|         | and the void would be calling                                   | D     |
|         |   | ××°   |
|         | F C G D A   | 0     |
|         | Let's do the time warp again  F C G D A                         |       |
|         | Let's do the time warp again                                    | _     |
|         |   | В     |
| Chorus  | E7 A  It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right | 2     |
| Chorus  | E7 A  | 280   |
|         | With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight      |       |
|         | D A   | F     |
|         | But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane        | 0     |
|         | F C G D A   | 80    |
|         | Let's do the time warp again                                    |       |
|         | F C G D A   | C     |
|         | Let's do the time warp again                                    |       |
|         | A B7  | 8     |
| Verse 2 | It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me                               |       |
|         | G D A   | E7    |
|         | So you can't see me no not at all  A  B7                        |       |
|         | In another dimension with voyeuristic intention  G D A          |       |
|         | Well secluded I see all   |       |
|         | А В7  |       |
|         | With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip             |       |
|         | And nothing can ever be the same                                |       |
|         | A B7  |       |
|         | You're spaced out on sensation like you're under sedation       |       |

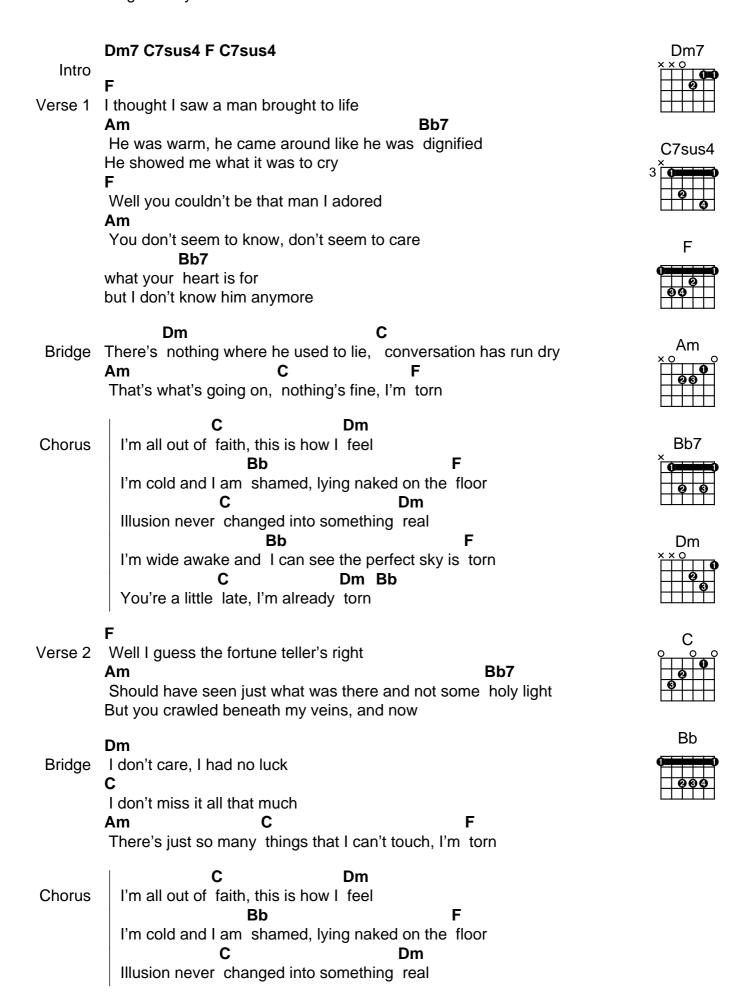
Time Warp 131



132 Time Warp

#### **Torn**

Natalie Imbruglia / Key F



Torn 133

|        | Bb F I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn C Dm Bb You're a little late, I'm already torn  |
|--------|---|
| Break  | Dm Bb Torn Dm F C Oooooo, oo-oooo-ooo   |
| Bridge | Dm C There's nothing where he used to lie, my inspiration has run dry Am That's what's going on C F Nothing's right, I'm torn   |
| Chorus | C Dm I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel Bb F I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor C Dm Illusion never changed into something real Bb F I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn C Dm Bb |
| Chorus | C Dm I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel Bb I'm cold and I'm ashamed F Bound and broken on the floor C Dm Bb You're a little late, I'm already torn Dm C Torn Oh   |
| Outro  | F C Dm Bb   |

Torn

## Über den Wolken

Reinhard Mey

| Δ  | 0                                       |
|--|---|
| G Am  Verse 1 Wind Nord-Ost Startbahn null-drei, D G | G                                       |
| bis hier hör' ich die Motoren. <b>G Am</b>           |   |
| Wie ein Pfeil zeiht sie vorbei,                      | Am                                      |
| <b>D</b> und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.              | × ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° |
| Am   |   |
| Und der nasse Asphalt bebt,                          | _                                       |
| <b>D</b> wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen           | D<br>××°                                |
| Am his sis abbaht wad sis sabwaht                    | 0 6                                     |
| bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt <b>D G</b>            |   |
| der Sonne entgegen.                                  | Am7                                     |
| G Am7  | × ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° ° |
| Chorus Über den Wolken <b>G</b>                      |   |
| muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.              | Em                                      |
| Em Am Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,            | Em<br>O OOO                             |
| D G  | 98                                      |
| blieben darunter verborgen, und dann  C  G           |   |
| würde alles, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint,    | C<br>0 0 0                              |
| D G plötzlich nichtig und klein.                     | 8                                       |
|  |   |
| G Am  Verse 2 Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach,          |   |
| <b>D</b> seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen.              |   |
| Am   |   |
| Bis die Lichter nach und nach, <b>D G</b>            |   |
| ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.                      |   |
| <b>Am</b><br>Meine Augen haben schon                 |   |
| D G  |   |
| jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren,<br><b>Am</b>          |   |
| nur von fern klingt monoton                          |   |
|  |   |
| D G  |   |
|  |   |

Über den Wolken 135

muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein. Am Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen, und dann würde alles, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich nichtig und klein. Verse 3 Dann ist alle still, ich geh', Regen duchdringt meine Jacke. Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke. In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin, schillernd wie ein Regenbogen. Wolken spiegeln sich darin. Ich wär' gerne mitgeflogen. Am7 Über den Wolken Chorus muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein. Em Am Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen, und dann würde, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich nichtig und klein.

136 Über den Wolken

### **Ukulele Anthem**

Amanda Palmer

|         | C C7 Fsus2 G7sus4 G7   | С         |
|---------|--|-----------|
| Intro   | (x2)   |           |
|         | C C7   | 8         |
| Verse 1 | Sid Vicious played a four-string Fender bass guitar and couldn't sing                  |           |
|         | Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 And everybody hated him except the ones who loved him                  | C7        |
|         | C C7   | 8 4       |
|         | A ukulele has four strings, but Sid did not play ukulele  Fsus2  G7sus4  G7            |           |
|         | He did smack and probably killed his girlfriend Nancy Spungen                          | Fsus2     |
|         | C C7 Fsus2   | × °       |
| Verse 2 | If only Sid had had a ukulele, maybe he would have been happy  G7sus4  G7              | 60        |
|         | Maybe he would not have suffered such a sad end  C  C7                                 | G7sus4    |
|         | He maybe would have not done all that heroin instead                                   |           |
|         | Fsus2 G7sus4 G7 He maybe would've sat around just singing nice songs to his girlfriend | 64        |
|         |  | 07        |
| Chorus  | C C7 So play your favorite cover song, especially if the words are wrong               | G7        |
|         | Fsus2 G7sus4 G7  | 8         |
|         | 'cause even if your grades are bad, it doesn't mean you're failing  C  C7              |           |
|         | Do your homework with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the dark                      | Bb6       |
|         | Fsus2 G7sus4 G7  And bring your etch-a-sketch to work and play your ukulele            | ××<br>HHH |
|         |  |           |
| Bridge  | Fsus2 G7 Ukulele, small and fierceful, ukulele, brave and peaceful                     |           |
| Bridge  | C Fsus2  |           |
|         | You can play the ukulele, too, it is painfully simple  Fsus2  G7                       |           |
|         | Play your ukulele badly, play your ukulele loudly                                      |           |
|         | Bb6 Ukulele banish evil, ukulele save the people                                       |           |
|         | Bb6  |           |
|         | Ukulele gleaming golden from the top of every steeple                                  |           |
|         | C C7   |           |
| Verse 3 | Lizzie borden took an axe and gave her mother forty whacks  Fsus2  G7sus4  G7          |           |
|         | Then gave her father forty-one and left a tragic puzzle                                |           |
|         | C C7   |           |
|         | If only they had given her an instrument, those puritans  Fsus2  G7sus4  G7            |           |
|         | Had lost the plot completely, see what happens when you muzzle                         |           |

Ukulele Anthem 137

|         | С                                   | C7   |      |
|---------|-------------------------------------|--|------|
| Verse 4 | A person's creativity a Fsus2       | nd do not let them sing and scream  G7sus4 G7  |      |
|         | And nowadays it's wor               | se, 'cause kids have automatic handguns  C7  |      |
|         | It takes about an hour Fsus2        | to teach someone to play the ukulele  G7sus4  G7   |      |
|         |                                     | ch someone to build a standard pipe bomb, you do the m   | ath! |
| Chorus  | Fsus2 'cause even if your o         | c7 e cover song, especially if the words are wrong G7sus4 G7ades are bad, it doesn't mean you're failing |      |
|         | Fsus2                               | C7 with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the dark G7sus4 G7 of jack to work and play your ukulele      |      |
| Bridge  | Fsus2 Ukulele, thing of wond C      | G7 er, ukulele, wand of thunder Fsus2  |      |
|         | Fsus2                               | ele, too, in London and down under <b>G7</b> y Jacques Brel and Eminem and Neutral Milk Ho-              |      |
|         | Tell the children, crush <b>Bb6</b> | the hatred, play your ukulele naked  |      |
|         | ii arrybody tries to stea           | ii your ukulele, let them take it  |      |
| Verse 5 | C<br>Imagine there's no mu          | C7 sic, imagine there are no songs   |      |
|         | Fsus2 Imagine that John Len         | G7sus4 G7<br>non wasn't shot in front of his apartment   |      |
|         | C<br>Now imagine if John L          | C7 Fsus2 ennon had composed "Imagine" for the ukulele G7sus4 G7  |      |
|         | Maybe people would h                | ave truly got the message  |      |
|         | С                                   | C7   |      |
| Verse 6 | You may think my app Fsus2          | roach is simple-minded and naive  G7sus4  G7   |      |
|         | Like if you want to cha             | nge the world, then why not quit and feed the hungry?  C7  |      |
|         |                                     | a have needed music to survive   |      |
|         | Fsus2 And that is why I've pro      | G7sus4 G7 omised John that I will not feel guilty  |      |
| Verse 7 | <b>C</b><br>So play your favorite E | C7 Seatles song and make the subway fall in love   |      |
|         |                                     |  |      |

138 Ukulele Anthem

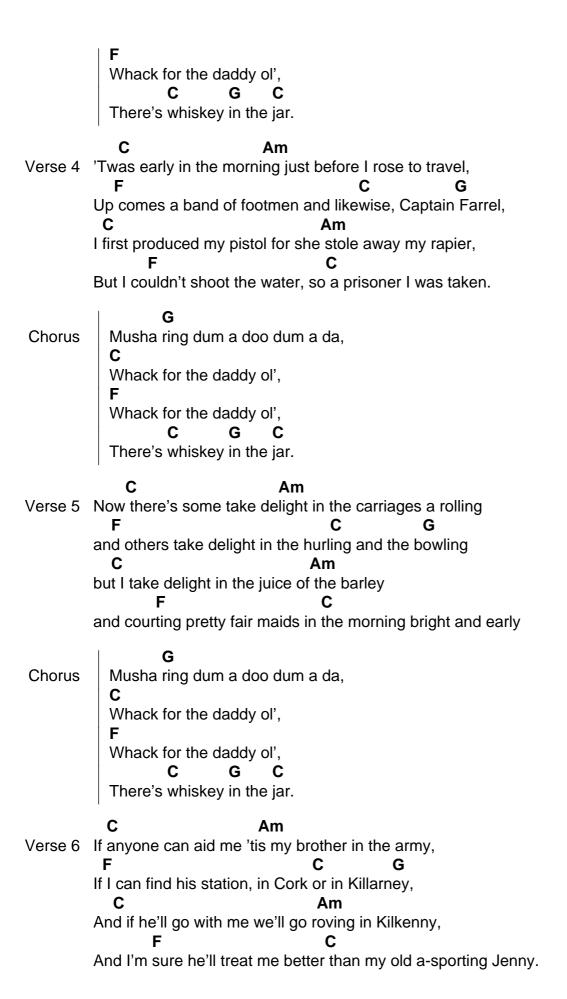
|          | Fsus2  | G7sus4                     | G7                           |
|----------|--|----------------------------|------------------------------|
|          | They're only nineteen ninety-five, that <b>C C7</b>  | isn't lots o               | of money                     |
|          | Play until the sun comes up and until the sun come | 4 G7                       | ingers suffer                |
| Verse 8  | Just limit yourself to three chords and c  | G7sus4<br>do not pra<br>C7 | G7<br>actice daily           |
|          | You'll minimize some stranger's sadne <b>Fsus2</b> Holy fuck, it's so fantastic, playing ukul  | G7                         | piece of wood and plastic    |
|          | C C7   |                            |                              |
| Verse 9  | Eat your homework with a fork and do Fsus2 And bring your etch-a-sketch to work, y Fsus2 Your fear of heights, your Nikon lens   |                            |                              |
|          | С  | <b>C</b> 7                 |                              |
| Verse 10 | Your mom and dad, your disco stick, y Fsus2  Your ginsu knives, your rosary, your no C   | 7sus4                      | G7                           |
|          | Your favorite room, your bowie knife, y Fsus2  | our stuffe<br><b>G7s</b>   |                              |
|          | Your sousaphone, your breakfast tea,   | C                          | 7                            |
|          | Your ice cream truck, your missing wife Fsus2  | e, your wi                 | Il to live, your urge to cry |
|          | Remember we're all gonna die, so play  | y your uku                 | ılele                        |

Ukulele Anthem 139

# Whiskey in the jar The Dubliners / Capo 2

|         | C Am   | С   |
|---------|--|-----|
| Verse 1 | As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,                 |     |
|         | F C G  | 8   |
|         | I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',          |     |
|         | C Am I first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier,    | Am  |
|         | F C  | × 0 |
|         | Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".           | 99  |
|         | G  |     |
| Chorus  | Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,                                     | F   |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',   | 0   |
|         | F  | 80  |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',   |     |
|         | C G C  | G   |
|         | There's whiskey in the jar.  | 000 |
|         | C Am   | 9   |
| Verse 2 | I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,                |     |
|         | F C G  |     |
|         | I put it in my pocket, and I took it home to Jenny,  C  Am         |     |
|         | She sighed, and she swore that she never would deceive me,         |     |
|         | F C  |     |
|         | But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.           |     |
|         | <b>G</b>   |     |
| Chorus  | Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,                                     |     |
|         | C  |     |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',   |     |
|         | Whack for the daddy ol',   |     |
|         | C G C  |     |
|         | There's whiskey in the jar.  |     |
|         | C Am   |     |
| Verse 3 | I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,                  |     |
|         | F C G  |     |
|         | I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,         |     |
|         | C Am But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water, |     |
|         | F C  |     |
|         | Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.       |     |
|         | <b>G</b>   |     |
| Chorus  | Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,                                     |     |
|         | C Whack for the daddy ol'  |     |

Whiskey in the jar 141



142 Whiskey in the jar

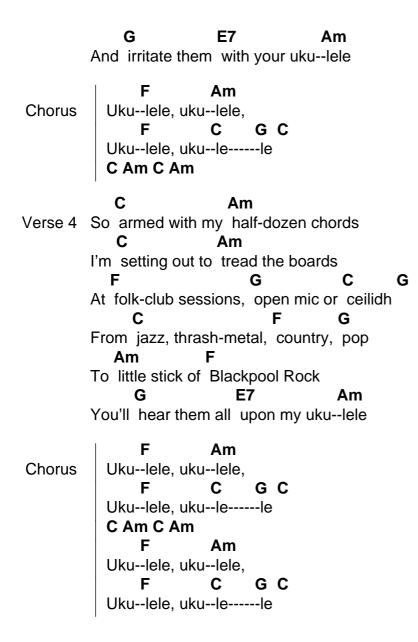
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, Chorus Whack for the daddy ol', **F** Whack for the daddy ol', **C G C**There's whiskey in the jar.

Whiskey in the jar 143

**Ukulele (Hallelujah)** Leonhard Cohen, Guy Snape / Key C

| Intro<br>Verse 1 | C Am C Am  Now I've heard there was a list of chords  C Am  That I should play 'til I got bored  F G C G  My teacher told me I must practice daily  C F G  It goes like this, C, F, G7  Am F  I'll never play the harp in heaven  G E7 Am  I'm going to hell to play my ukulele | Am × • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|------------------|---|--|
| Chorus           | F Am Ukulele, ukulele, F C G C Ukulele, ukulele C Am C Am   | G  |
| Verse 2          | C Am  On X Factor they sang this song C Am  But I believe they got it wrong F G C G  The vocals sounded shrill and far to wail-ey C F G  But sometimes when the spirit moves Am F  I'm sure that laughing Len approves G E7 Am  I'll play his song upon my ukulele              | E7                                       |
| Chorus           | F Am Ukulele, ukulele, F C G C Ukulele, ukulele C Am C Am   |  |
| Verse 3          | C Am  It doesn't matter who you are C Am  Or where you come from, near or far F G C G  You could be Greek, Brazilian or Israeli C F G  Noone will want to be your friend Am F  Because you drive them round the bend  |  |

Ukulele (Hallelujah) 145



# **Urgent** Foreigner

| latua   | Em C Am Em   | Em<br>o ooo          |
|---------|--|----------------------|
| Intro   | Em   | 98                   |
| Verse 1 | You're not shy, you get around <b>C</b>  |                      |
|         | You wanna fly, don't want your feet on the ground  Am  | C                    |
|         | You stay up, you won't come down  Em   | 8                    |
|         | You wanna live, you wanna move to the sound <b>C</b>   | Δ                    |
|         | Got fire, in your veins, burning hot, but you don't feel the pain  Am  Em  | Am<br>× 0<br>1 2 8   |
|         | Your desire, is insane, you can't stop, until you do it again  |                      |
| Bridge  | But sometimes I wonder as I look in your eyes C  | D<br>××°             |
|         | That maybe you're thinking of some other guy  Am   |                      |
|         | But I know, yes I know, how to treat you right  Em   |                      |
|         | That's why you call me in the middle of the night!   |                      |
| Chrous  | You say it's urgent, so urgent, so o-oh-oh urgent, urgent  C Em D Am C Em D Am C  Just you wait and see, how urg ent, my love can be, it's urgent (sax)                                  |                      |
|         |  |                      |
| Verse 2 | Em C You play tricks, on my mind, you're everywhere Am   |                      |
|         | But you're so hard to find, you're not warm, or sentimental  Em  |                      |
|         | You're so extreme, you can be so temperamental   |                      |
| Bridge  | But I'm not looking for a love that will last <b>C</b>   |                      |
|         | I know what I need and I need it fast  Am  |                      |
|         | Yeah, there's one thing in common that we both share  Em   |                      |
|         | That's a need for each other anytime, anywhere   |                      |
| Chorus  | Em D Am C Em D Am C  It gets so urgent, so urgent, y ou know it's, urg ent C Em D Am C Em  I wanna tell you it's the same for me, ooh-oooh, so-oh-oh urgent,urgent C Em D Am C Em D Am C | <b>D</b><br>t,urgent |
|         | Just you wait and see, how urg ent, my love can be, it's urgent (sax)  |                      |

147 Urgent

Em D Am C Em DAmC Chorus You say it's urgent, make it fast, make it urgent Em D Am C Em D Am C Do it quick, do it urgent, got ta rush, make it urgent,urgent,urgent. Want it quick Em Am Em D D Am Urgent, urgent, emergency...Urgent, urgent, emergency... Em Am Outro Urgent, urgent, urgent, emergency Am Em D Am Em Urgent, urgent, urgent, emergency, so urgent, emergency Em D Am C Emer-(ooh-oooh) emer-(ooh-oooh) lt's urgent

148 Urgent

# **Von Liebe ka Spur** Wolfgang Ambros

|         | C D                                     | С          |
|---------|---|------------|
| Verse 1 | Wie i aufwach und mi umdrah             |            |
|         | G Em Da merk i du bist weg              |            |
|         | C D G                                   |            |
|         | Ohne a Wort bist du fort                | D          |
|         | C D Es is scho klar, du brauchst mi ned | ××°        |
|         | G Em                                    |            |
|         | Um Erlaubnis fragn                      |            |
|         | C                                       | G          |
|         | Wiast kommen bist, bist gangen  Am  D   |            |
|         | Ohne was zum sagen                      |            |
|         | C D G                                   | Em _       |
| Verse 2 | • •                                     | ⊢m         |
|         | C D G                                   | 201        |
|         | Rundherum da letzte Rest vom Fest       |            |
|         | C D A halbe Flaschn Sekt im Eck         |            |
|         | G Em                                    | Am<br>×o o |
|         | Vor'm Bett verstreutes G'wand           |            |
|         | C                                       |            |
|         | Warum hast es so eilig g'habt  Am  D    |            |
|         | Jetzt war'ma no beinand                 | Bm         |
|         | G Bm                                    | 2          |
| Chorus  | Wann ma aufwacht in da fruah            |            |
| 011010  | C Am                                    |            |
|         | Is von Liebe ka Spur                    |            |
|         | Ma nimmt si ned die Zeit                |            |
|         | C Am                                    |            |
|         | Für a halbe Stund zu zweit              |            |
|         | G Bm                                    |            |
|         | A neicha Tag beginnt  C Am              |            |
|         | Die Nacht vorher vergisst ma g'schv     | vind       |
|         | G Bm                                    |            |
|         | Ma putzt si no die Zend                 |            |
|         | Und damit hat die Gschicht ihr End      |            |
|         | C D                                     |            |
| Verse 3 | Wie die andern alle gangen san          |            |

Von Liebe ka Spur 149

Da hast du gsagt: "i bleib;

Bei mir daham gibt's kan, der auf mi wart'" Was nacher war, war wundersche Du hast mir soviel geben Nur i dir offensichtlich ned Am Aber was soll's, so is des Leben Wann ma aufwacht in da fruah Am Is von Liebe ka Spur Bm Ma nimmt si ned die Zeit Für a halbe Stund zu zweit Bm A neicha Tag beginnt Am Die Nacht vorher vergisst ma g'schwind BmMa putzt si no die Zend Und damit hat die Gschicht ihr End G

Chorus

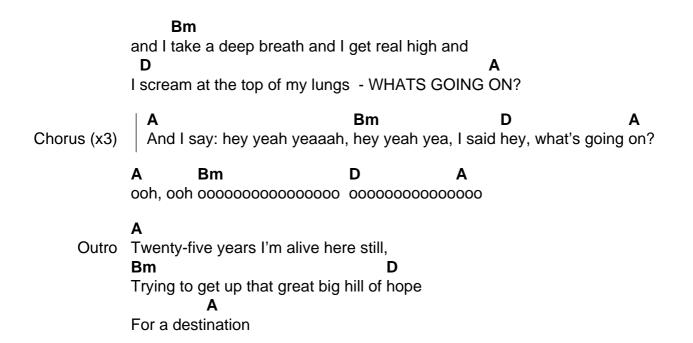
- ihr End.

150 Von Liebe ka Spur

What's up 4 Non Blondes / Key A

|             | A Bm D A   | Α        |  |  |  |
|-------------|--|----------|--|--|--|
| Intro       | x2   | 000      |  |  |  |
| Verse 1     | Twenty five years and my life is still  Bm D  Trying to get up that great big hill of hope   | Bm       |  |  |  |
|             | For a destination  | 80       |  |  |  |
|             | A I realized quickly when I knew that I should Bm D  | D<br>××0 |  |  |  |
|             | That the world was made of this brotherhood of man   | 10       |  |  |  |
|             | Or whatever that means   |          |  |  |  |
| Pre Chorus  | A And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed Bm  |          |  |  |  |
|             | Just to get it all out whats in my head  |          |  |  |  |
|             | And I, I am feeling a little peculiar.   |          |  |  |  |
|             | A And so I wake in the morning and I step outside Bm   |          |  |  |  |
|             | and I take a deep breath and I get real high and <b>D</b> A I scream at the top of my lungs - WHATS GOING ON?  |          |  |  |  |
| Chorus (x2) | And I say: hey yeah yeaaah, hey yeah yea, I said hey, what's going on  | ?        |  |  |  |
|             | A Bm D A ooh, ooh oooooooooooo oooooooooo  |          |  |  |  |
| Verse 2     | A Bm D A  And I try, oh My God do I try, I try all the time in this institution  A Bm D A  And I pray, oh My God do I pray, I pray every single Day, for a revolution. |          |  |  |  |
| Pre Chorus  | A And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed Bm  |          |  |  |  |
|             | Just to get it all out whats in my head  D  A  |          |  |  |  |
|             | And I, I am feeling a little peculiar.   |          |  |  |  |
|             | A And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  |          |  |  |  |

What's up 151



152 What's up

# Where is my mind Pixies

| Intro   | G Em B C Cm D G Em B C Ooh x2   | G<br>••••                                   |
|---------|---|---|
| Verse 1 | G Em B C With your feet in the air and your head on the ground G Em B C Try this trick and spin it, yeah G Em Your head will collapse B But there's nothing in it | Em<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|         | C And you'll ask yourself   | 2000  |
| Chorus  | G Em Where is my mind? B C Where is my mind? G Em B C G Em B C Where is my mind? G B C Cm Em D Way out in the water, see it swimming.                             | C<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O<br>O        |
| Verse 2 | G Em B C I was swimmin' in the Caribbean G Em B C Animals were hiding behind the rock G Em Except the little fish B   | D   |
|         | But they told me, he swears  C  Tryin' to talk to me, coy koi   |   |
| Chorus  | G Em Where is my mind? B C Where is my mind? G Em B C G Em B C Where is my mind? G B C Cm Em D Way out in the water, see it swimming.                             |   |
| Verse 3 | G Em B C With your feet in the air and your head on the ground G Em B C Try this trick and spin it, yeah G Em Your head will collapse                             |   |

Where is my mind 153 B
But there's nothing in it
C
And you'll ask yourself

G
Em
Chorus
Where is my mind?

Chorus

G Em

Where is my mind?

B C

Where is my mind?

G Em B C G Em B C

Where is my mind?

G B C Cm Em D

Way out in the water, see it swimming.

G Em B C
Outro G Em B C

154 Where is my mind

### White Wedding

Billy Idol

Bm Bm Bm E D Intro Bm Bm D E Bm Bm ΑE Verse 1 Hey little sister what have you done Hey little sister who's the only one Bm Hey little sister who's your superman Hey little sister who's the one you want Bm Hey little sister shot gun! Ε Chorus It's a nice day to start again Bm E It's a nice day for a white wedding Bm E D It's a nice day to start again. ΑF Verse 2 Hey little sister what have you done ΑE Hey little sister who's the only one I've been away for so long (so long) I've been away for so long (so long) Bm I let you go for so long Bm E D Bm Bridge DEBmE **Bm D E Bm** Bm Bm D E Bm A Bm (Pick it up) **Bm Bm** Take me back home ΑE Bm Verse 2 Hey little sister what have you done ΑE Hey little sister who's the only one Bm I've been away for so long (so long) I've been away for so long (so long)

Bm

Ε

D

White Wedding 155

#### Bm

I let you go for so long

#### Chorus

Ε

It's a nice day to start again

It's a nice day for a white wedding

It's a nice day to start again.

#### Bm

outro There is nothin' fair in this world

There is nothin' safe in this world

And there's nothin' sure in this world

Bm

And there's nothin' pure in this world

Bm

Look for something left in this world

#### Chorus

Ε

It's a nice day to start again

Bm E

It's a nice day for a white wedding

D

It's a nice day to start again.

156 White Wedding

# Wind of change Scorpions

| lotro                | F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C   | F                  |
|----------------------|--|--------------------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1     | C Dm I follow the Moskva   | 80                 |
|                      | Down to Gorky Park  Dm Am G C  | Dm<br>××∘<br>□□□□Φ |
|                      | C Dm   | 8                  |
|                      | An August summer night C   | Am<br>×o o         |
|                      | Soldiers passing by  Dm Am G  Listening to the wind of change                    | 26                 |
| Late de La           | F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C   | G<br>              |
| Interlude<br>Verse 2 | C Dm The world is closing in C   | 9 8                |
|                      | Did you ever think  Dm Am G C  | C                  |
|                      | That we could be so close, like brothers   | <b>0</b>           |
|                      | C Dm The future's in the air C   | E                  |
|                      | I can feel it everywhere  Dm Am G  | 98                 |
|                      | Blowing with the wind of change  |                    |
| Chorus               | C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment C G                                  |                    |
|                      | On a glory night   |                    |
|                      | Dm G Am  Where the children of tomorrow dream away  F G C  In the wind of change |                    |
|                      | C Dm   |                    |
| Verse 3              | Walking down the street C  |                    |
|                      | Distant memories  Dm Am G C  Are buried in the past forever                      |                    |
|                      | C Dm<br>I follow the Moskva  |                    |

Wind of change 157

|        | C Down to Gorky Park Dm Am G Listening to the wind of change                                       |
|--------|--|
| Chorus | C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment C G On a glory night Dm G Am                           |
|        | Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams  F G  With you and me                            |
|        | C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment C G  |
|        | On a glory night  Dm G Am  Where the children of tomorrow dream away  F G                          |
|        | In the wind of change  |
| Bridge | Am G The wind of change blows straight Am  |
|        | Into the face of time  |
|        | G Like a stormwind that will ring C  |
|        | The freedom bell for peace of mind   |
|        | Let your balalaika sing  E   |
|        | What my guitar wants to say  |
| Solo   | F G E Am F G Am<br>F G E Am Dm E   |
| Chorus | C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment C G  |
|        | On a glory night  Dm G Am  Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams  F G  With you and me |
|        | C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment  |

158 Wind of change

C G
On a glory night
Dm G Am
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
F G
In the wind of change

F Dm F Dm Am Dm

Outro

Wind of change 159

GGDCG Intro DCG Verse 1 In unserem Stammcafé, do lauft da Überschmäh'. DCG Wir san die stadtbekannten Leistungstschecheranten. Uns sieht man nie nüchtern, weil nüchtern samma schüchtern, da sind wir nicht drauf und kriag'n die Papp'n net auf. DCG Wir holen uns die Power aus dem Wein, ob süß ob sauer, oder geben uns die Kraft mit dem Gerstensaft! Hängen wir im Öl am Hocker, san wir fidö' und locker, weil erst ein Rausch im Schädel macht das Leben edel! Zwa, Dreiviertel! Bm Chorus Wir jetten in der Fetten mit unserer Raketen Em D Bm und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten. Em Wir jetten in da Fetten, wann wir die nicht hätten täten, dann wär'n wir nicht zu retten. Wir jetten in da Fetten Α mit unserer Raket'n, weil erst in da Glut, da sind wir gut. DCG G Verse 2 Und der Finanzminister, ohne Chancen ist er, DCG weil, wenn wir nicht mehr löten, geh'n die Steuern ihm flöten. Uns're Trinkertradition ist das Rückgrat der Nation, weil wenn unserans nix tschechert, der Staat zusammenbrechert! DCG Und auch den Gastronomen würd' ihr täglich' Brot genommen,

Wir Jetten

161

|          | damit sie nicht stempeln müssen, müssen wir noch mehr gießen.   |
|----------|---|
|          | Quasi als Arbeitgeber opfern selbstlos wir die Leber  |
|          | und trinken einen Schnaps gegen den Wirtschaftskollaps!   |
|          | Sechs Siebenachtel!   |
| Chorus   | Wir jetten in der Fetten G A mit unserer Raketen C D Bm Em D und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten. C D Wir jetten in da Fetten, G A wann wir die nicht hätten täten, C D GG6 dann wär'n wir nicht zu retten. C D Wir jetten in da Fetten G A mit unserer Raket'n, C D G weil erst in da Glut, da sind wir gut. |
| Bridge   | NC Ein Achtel, bitte. NC Ein letztes! Bitte, bitte!   |
| Verse 3  | G Täglich mach ma Sperrstund, des is zwar net sehr g'sund.  |
| V 0130 0 | G  Danach mit drei Promille steigen wir in die Mobile.  |
|          | A   |
|          | Da kann es schon passier'n, daß wir einen niedaführ'n,  D   |
|          | doch das ist zum Glück ein Kavaliersdelikt.  D  Doppelliter!  |
| Chorus   | C D Wir jetten in der Fetten G A mit unserer Raketen C D Bm Em D und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten.   |

G

DCG

162 Wir Jetten

| C D  |
|--|
| Wir jetten in da Fetten,                       |
| G A  |
| wann wir die nicht hätten täten,               |
| C D G G6                                       |
| dann wär'n wir nicht zu retten.                |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in der Fetten                       |
| G A mit unserer Raketen                        |
| C D Bm Em D                                    |
| und hängen wie die Kletten in den Gaststätten. |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in da Fetten,                       |
| G A  |
| von der Bar in die Toiletten,                  |
| C D G G6                                       |
| und finden nicht die Ketten.                   |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in da Fetten                        |
| G A  |
| mit unserer Raketen, C D Bm Em D               |
| und saufen um die Wetten bis wir abtreten.     |
| C D  |
| Wir jetten in da Fetten,                       |
| , G A  |
| da haut's Dich aus den Stiefletten,            |
| C D G  |
| weil erst in da Glut, da sind wir gut.         |

Wir Jetten 163

# Wish you where here Pink Floyd

|                 | C D  | С                                       |
|-----------------|--|---|
| Verse 1         | So, so you think you can tell,  Am/E  G  |   |
|                 | Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.  | 8                                       |
|                 | D/F# C Am  |   |
|                 | Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,          | D                                       |
|                 | G  | ××°                                     |
|                 | Do you think you can tell?   | 0 0                                     |
| V 0             | C D/F#   |   |
| Verse 2         | Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,  Am/E  G  D/F#                 | Am/E                                    |
|                 | Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,  C Am G | 9                                       |
|                 | And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage         | ?                                       |
| المولسيسم مسلما | Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G  | G                                       |
| Instrumental    | C D/F#   | 0                                       |
| Verse 3         | How I wish, how I wish you were here.  Am/E  G  D/F#                             |   |
|                 | We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,              | D/F#                                    |
|                 | Running over the same old ground. What have we found?  Am  G                     | 20000                                   |
|                 | The same old fears. Wish you were here!  |   |
|                 |  | Am                                      |
| Instrumental    | Em7 G Em7 G Em7 A7sus4 Em7 A7sus4 G x2   | × 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 |
|                 |  | Em7                                     |
|                 |  | A7sus4                                  |
|                 |  | 8                                       |

Wish you where here 165

### Zombie

The Cranberries

|         | Em C G D/F#   |   |  |      | Em          |
|---------|---|---|--|------|-------------|
| Intro   | 4x  |   |  |      | 98          |
| Verse 1 | Em C Another head hand Em C And the violence of Em But you see it's no G In your head, in your Em With their tanks an G in your head, in your   | aused such silence  C  t me, it's not my factor  ur head, they are  d their bombs and | G e, who are we amily D/F# fighting C d their bombs a D/F#     |      | C<br>G<br>G |
| Chorus  | E   | C<br>your head, zombion<br>m C<br>ead, in your head                                   | G  | D/F# | D/F#        |
| Verse 2 | Em C Another mother's to Em When the violence Em It's the same old the G In your head, in you Em With their tanks and G In your head, in your | c causes silence, v C neme since 1916 ur head, they're s                              | ove must be mis  D/F#  till fighting  C  d their bombs a  D/F# |      |             |
| Chorus  | E   | C<br>your head, zombid<br>m C<br>ead, in your head                                    | G  | D/F# |             |
| Outro   | Em C G D/F# repeat to fade  |   |  |      |             |

Zombie 167

| latra            | Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4                           | Em7            |
|------------------|---|----------------|
| Intro<br>Verse 1 | Em7 G Today is gonna be the day                                 | 2              |
|                  | Dsus4 A7sus4 That they're gonna throw it back to you,           | G              |
|                  | Em7 G   |                |
|                  | By now you should of somehow  Dsus4  A7sus4                     | 9 6            |
|                  | Realised what you gotta do.  Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4                 |                |
|                  | I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do                 | Dsus4          |
|                  | Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4 About you now.                               |                |
|                  | Em7 G   | A7sus4         |
| Verse 2          | Back beat, the word is on the street                            |                |
|                  | Dsus4 A7sus4 That the fire in your heart is out,                | 6              |
|                  | Em7 G   | Caddo          |
|                  | I'm sure you've heard it all before,  Dsus4  A7sus4             | Cadd9<br>× ° ° |
|                  | But you never really had a doubt.  Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4           |                |
|                  | I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do                 | _              |
|                  | Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 About you now.                               | C              |
|                  | C D Em  | 8              |
| Bridge           | And all the roads we have to walk are winding,                  |                |
|                  | C D Em  And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,     | D<br>**•       |
|                  | C D G G/F# Em7  | 0 0            |
|                  | There are many things that I would like to say to you  G A7sus4 |                |
|                  | But I don't know how.   | Em             |
| Chorus           | Cadd9 Em7 G Because maybe,                                      | 20             |
| Onordo           | Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G   |                |
|                  | You're gonna be the one that saves me,  Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G         | G/F#           |
|                  | And after all,  Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7                             | 3 000          |
|                  | You're my wonderwall.   |                |
|                  | Em7 G   |                |
| Verse 3          | Today was gonna be the day,                                     |                |

A7sus4

Dsus4

But they'll never throw it back to you,

Em7 By now you should have somehow Dsus4 A7sus4 Realised what you're not to do. Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 About you now. C Em Bridge And all the roads that lead you there are winding, And all the lights that light the way are blinding, G/F# Em7 There are many things that I would like to say to you A7sus4 But I don't know how. Cadd9 Em7 G Chorus I said maybe, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G And after all, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 You're my wonderwall. Cadd9 Em7 G Chorus I said maybe, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G And after all. Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 You're my wonderwall. Cadd9 Em7 G Outro I said maybe, Em7 G Cadd9 You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G You're gonna be the one that saves me, Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 You're gonna be the one that saves me,

Instrumental

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

170 Wonderwall

### **Yesterday** The Beatles

Outro Yesterday

|          | С   | С  |
|----------|---|--|
| Verse    | 1 Yesterday                                 |  |
|          | E7 Am G F                                   | <u>    @                                  </u> |
|          | All my troubles seemed so far away          |  |
|          | G7 C G                                      |  |
|          | Now it looks as though they're here to stay |  |
|          | Am D7 F C C                                 |  |
|          | Oh, I believe in yesterday                  | <b>2</b>                                       |
|          | <b>C</b>                                    |  |
|          | Suddenly                                    |  |
|          | E7 Am G F                                   | Am   |
|          | I'm not half the man I used to be           | ×o   |
|          | G7 C G                                      |  |
|          | There's a shadow hanging over me            |  |
|          | Am F C C                                    |  |
|          | Oh, yesterday came suddenly                 | G  |
|          |   |  |
|          | E7 Am G F                                   |  |
| Choru    | s Why she had to go                         |  |
|          | Am Dm G7 C C7                               |  |
|          | I don't know, she wouldn't say              | F  |
|          | E7 Am G F                                   | •  |
|          | I said something wrong                      | <b>90</b>                                      |
|          | Am Dm G7 C                                  |  |
|          | Now I long for yesterday                    | _  |
|          | •   | G7<br>   |
|          | С   |  |
| \/orso   | 2 Yesterday                                 | 9  |
| V CISC I | E7 Am G F                                   |  |
|          | Love was such an easy game to play          |  |
|          | G7 C  | D7<br>××0                                      |
|          | Now I need a place to hide away             |  |
|          | Am D7 F C C                                 |  |
|          | Oh, I believe in yesterday                  |  |
|          |   | <b>D</b>                                       |
|          |   |  |
|          | E7 Am G F                                   |  |
| Choru    | , ,   |  |
|          | Am Dm G7 C C7                               |  |
|          | I don't know, she wouldn't say              | 07   |
|          | E7 Am G F                                   | C7   |
|          | I said something wrong                      |  |
|          | Am Dm G7 C                                  |  |
|          | Now I long for yesterday                    |  |
|          |   |  |
|          | С   |  |
|          |   |  |

Yesterday

171

E7 Am G F Love was such an easy game to play G7 C

Now I need a place to hide away

Am D7 F C C Oh, I believe in yesterday

C D7 F C C Hmmmmmmmmmm

### You know you're right

Nirvana / Capo 2

Dm

Verse 1 I will never bother you

Dm

I will never promise too

Dm

I will never follow you

Dm

I will never bother you

Bb

Never say a word again

I will crawl away for good

Dm

I will move away from here

Dm

You won't be afraid of fear

Dm

No thought was put into this

Dm

Always knew it would come to this

Bb

Things have never been so swell

I have never failed to fail

C

Chorus Pain!

C

Pain!

Bb<sub>C</sub>

Pa in!!!

You know you're right

You know you're right

You know you're right

Dm

Verse 2 I'm so warm and calm inside

Dm

I no longer have to hide

Dm

Lets talk about someone else

Dm

Steaming soup against her mouth

Dm

Bb





Bb

Nothing really bothers her

С

She just wants to love herself

Dm

I will move away from here

Dm

You won't be afraid of fear

Dm

No thought was put into this

Dm

Always knew it'd come to this

Bb

Things have never been so swell

С

I have never failed to fail

### Chorus

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

Bb C

Pa in!!!

C

You know you're right (x14)

### You're the one that I want

John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John / Key G

|         | Am   | Am<br>×o o |
|---------|--|------------|
| Verse 1 | Am I got chills they're multiplying,   | 98         |
|         | and I'm losing control  E7 Am  Cos the power you're supplying, it's electrifying   | F          |
| Bridge  | C G You better shape up cause I need a man Am F And my heart is set on you C G   | C          |
|         | You better shape up you better understand  Am F  To my heart I must be true  F   | E7         |
| Chorus  | C You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)  F Oo-oo-oo honey  | G          |
|         | C The one that I want (you are the one that I want)  F Oo-oo-oo honey  C The one that I want (you are the one that I want) | G7         |
|         | F Oo-oo-oo G G7 The one I need oh yes indeed   |            |
| Verse 2 | Am  If you're filled with affection  F C  You're too shy to convey  E7 Am  |            |
|         | Better take my direction  Am  Feel your way  |            |
| Bridge  | C G I better shape up cos you need a man Am F  |            |

You're the one that I want 175

Who can keep you satisfied

C (

I better shape up... if I'm gonna prove

۱ ا

That my faith is justified

F

Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

Chorus

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want)

F

Oo-oo-oo honey

C

The one that I want (you are the one that I want)

F

Oo-oo-oo honey

C

The one that I want (you are the one that I want)

F

00-00-00

G7

The one I need... oh yes indeed

Repeat chorus

### You're the voice

John Farnham / Capo 3

|             | D C G   | D   |
|-------------|---|---|
| Verse 1     | We have the chance to turn the pages over <b>D</b>                          | ××°   |
|             | We can write what we want to write, we gotta make ends meet, be             | fore we   |
|             | get much older-er-er  | С   |
|             | GAGAG  We're all someone's daughter  GAG  A  D                              | <b>9</b>  |
|             | We're all someone's son  GAG AG  How loong can we look at each other  GAG A | G   |
|             | Down the barrel of a gun?   |   |
| Chorus      | You're the voice, try and understand it <b>D</b>                            | A<br>× 0<br>• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • |
|             | Make a noise and make it clear  C G C                                       |   |
|             | Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo                                     | F   |
|             | D We're not gonna sit in silence D  | 80  |
|             | We're not gonna live with fear  |   |
|             | C G C Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo                               |   |
|             | D C G This time we know we all can stand together                           |   |
|             | D C With the power to be powerful, believing we can make it better          | G   |
| Pre-chorus  | GAGAG Ooh, we're all someone's daughter                                     |   |
| i ic chords | GAG A D   |   |
|             | We're all someone's son  GAG  AG  |   |
|             | How loong can we look at each other   |   |
|             | GAG A  Down the barrel of a gun?  |   |
| Chorus      | D You're the voice, try and understand it                                   |   |
| Onords      | D   |   |
|             | Make a noise and make it clear  C  G  C                                     |   |
|             | Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo                                     |   |

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|                     | We're not gonna sit in silence  D  We're not gonna live with fear  C  G  C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo   |
|---------------------|---|
| solo: Bagpipes solo | GFCF<br>x2  |
| Pre-chorus          | GAGAG  Ooh, we're all someone's daughter  GAGAD  We're all someone's son  GAGAGAG  How loong can we look at each other  GAGAGAGACA  Down the barrel of a gun?   |
| Chorus              | You're the voice, try and understand it  D  Make a noise and make it clear  C  G  C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo  D  We're not gonna sit in silence  D  We're not gonna live with fear  C  G  C  Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo, Oh-wo-oh-wo |

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### Zwickts mi

Wolfgang Ambros

| latus   | G   | G        |
|---------|---|----------|
| Intro   | G F D G   | 0        |
| Verse 1 | Gestern fahr i mit da Tramway Richtung Favoriten.  F  D  G              |          |
|         | Draußen rengts und drinnen stinkts und i steh in da mittn.  C  D#       | F        |
|         | Die Leid obs sitzn oder stengan, olle homs des fade Aug.                | 80       |
|         | A D G Und sicha ned nur in da Tramway, i glaub des homs in gonzn Tog.   |          |
|         | G F D G   | D<br>××0 |
| Verse 2 | Im Wirtshaus triff i immer an, der was Gottwos dazölt. <b>F D G</b>     |          |
|         | Er is so reich, er is so guat, er kennt die gonze Wöt.                  |          |
|         | C D# In Wirklichkeit is er a Sandler, hocknstad und dauernd fett.       | С        |
|         | A D  Des letzte Weh in meine Augn, na, i pock eam ned!                  |          |
|         | G Am  |          |
| Chorus  | Zwickts mi, i man i dram  | D#       |
|         | F G Des derf net wor sein, wo samma daham.                              | 3 9      |
|         | G Am Zwickts mi, ganz wurscht wohin.                                    |          |
|         | F D   | ×o A     |
|         | I kanns net glaubn, ob i ogsoffn bin.  G Am                             | 000      |
|         | Oba i glaub da hüft ka Zwickn <b>D</b>                                  |          |
|         | Kennt ma net vielleicht irgendwer ane pickn.                            | Am<br>×o |
|         | G Am Cm G D G Danke, jetzt is ma klar, es is war, es is war.            | 98       |
|         | G Am F G  |          |
| Whistle | G F D G   | Cm       |
| Verse 3 | Die Jugend hat kein Ideal, kann Sinn für wahre Werte  F  D  G           | 30       |
|         | Den jungen Leuten geht's zu gut, sie kennen keine Härte  C D#           |          |
|         | So reden die, die nur in Oarsch kreun, Schmiergeld nehmen, packeln dan, |          |
|         | nach an Skandal dann pensioniert wern, kurz a echtes Vorbild san.       |          |
|         | G Am  |          |
| Chorus  | Zwickts mi, i man i dram <b>G</b>                                       |          |
|         | Des derf net wor sein, wo samma daham.                                  |          |

Zwickts mi 179

G Am
Zwickts mi, ganz wurscht wohin.
F D
I kanns net glaubn, ob i ogsoffn bin.
G Am
Oba i glaub da hüft ka Zwickn
A D
Kennt ma net vielleicht irgendwer ane pickn.
G Am Cm G D G
Danke, jetzt is ma klar, es is war, es is war.

80 Zwickts mi