

nomike's ukulele songbook

ukulele edition

neon



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Script: v. 1.1.3.0

Songs: v. 2.99.0

neon



Mach die Augen zu - Die Ärzte
Man On The Moon - R.E.M.
Märchenprinz - EAV
Mief - Die Doofen
Minnie the Moocher - Cab Calloway, The Blues Brothers
Morgen - EAV
Mr. Blue Sky - Electric Light Orchestra
Mr Jones - Counting Crows
Mr tambourine man - Bob Dylan
My girl - The temptations
Nights in white satin - The moody blues
Ollas net woa - Roland Neuwirth
One of us - Joan Osborne
One to make her happy - Marque Houston
One - U2
Otherside - Red Hot Chilli Peppers
Over the rainbow _ What a wonderful world - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole
Paint it black - The Rolling Stones
Perfect Day - Lou Reed
Perfect world - Gossip
Piano Man - Billy Joel
Please don't let me be misunderstood - The Animals
Polyleben - nomike
Psycho Killer - Talking Heads
Red red wine - UB40
Ring of fire - Johnny Cash
Rocket Man - Elton John
Rockstar - Nickelback
Ruaf mi ned an - Georg Danzer
Runaround Sue - Dion
San Francisco - Scott McKenzie
Schifoan - Wolfgang Ambros
Schrei nach Liebe - Die Ärzte
Simple man - Lynyrd Skynyrd
Sleeping Satellite - Tasmin Archer
Someone like you - Adele
Somewhere only we know - Keane
Space oddity - David Bowie
Stand by me - Ben E. King
Summer of 69 - Brian Adams
Sweet home Alabama - Lynyrd Skynyrd
Sympathy for the Devil - The Rolling Stones
Take me home country roads - John Denver
The Continuing Story Of Bungalow Bill - The Beatles
The first cut is the deepest - Cat Stevens
The last unicorn - America
The lion sleeps tonight - The Tokens
The living years - Mike + The Mechanics
The Man Who Sold The World - David Bowie
The Passenger - Iggy Pop
The Rose - Bette Midler
The sound of silence - Simon & Garfunkel
Time Warp - Rocky Horror Picture Show
To be with you - Mr. Big
Torn - Natalie Imbruglia
Über den Wolken - Reinhard Mey
Ukulele Anthem - Amanda Palmer
Ukulele (Hallelujah) - Leonhard Cohen, Guy Snape

Urgent - Foreigner
Von Liebe ka Spur - Wolfgang Ambros
What's up - 4 Non Blondes
Where is my mind - Pixies
Whiskey in the jar - The Dubliners
White Wedding - Billy Idol
Wind of change - Scorpions
Wir Jetten - EAV
Wish you where here - Pink Floyd
Wonderwall - Oasis
Yesterday - The Beatles
You know you're right - Nirvana
You're the one that I want - John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John
You're the voice - John Farnham
Zombie - The Cranberries
Zwickts mi - Wolfgang Ambros

Mach die Augen zu

Die Ärzte / Capo 2

Intro
Em G Em G

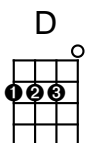
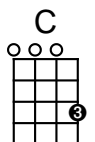
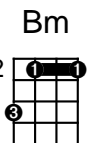
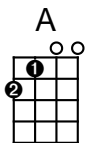
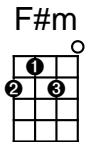
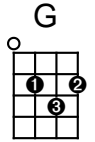
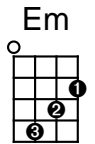
Verse 1
Em G
Mach die Augen zu und küss mich
Em G
Und dann sag, dass du mich liebst
F#m A
Ich weiß genau es ist nicht wahr
G F#m
Doch ich spüre keinen Unterschied
Em Bm
Wenn du dich mir hingibst

Em G
Mach die Augen zu und küss mich
Em G
Mach mir ruhig etwas vor
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

Chorus
A G A
Es ist mir total egal
G A G
Ob du wirklich etwas fühlst
NC Em
Tu was du willst
G

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



Em **Bm**
Ohne dich bin ich verloren

Chorus | **A** **G** **A**
Es ist mir total egal
G **A** **G**
Ob du nur noch mit mir Spielst
NC **Em**
Tu was du willst
G

Em
Outro Mach die Augen zu
A
Mach die Augen zu
C **D** **Em**
Mach die Augen zu und küss mich
x3

R.E.M. / Key G

G Am C Bm Am
 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

Märchenprinz

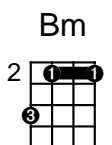
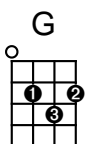
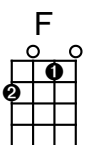
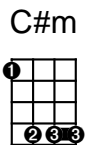
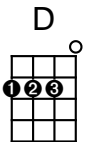
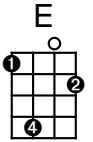
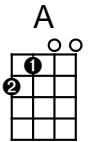
EAV

A A A A
Intro

A
Verse 1 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**
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 Itlis.

A
Chorus Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz.
F **A**
Ma-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-ma, u-hu, a-ha,
D **E**
Beim Vogeltanz bin ich die Nummer ans.

A
Verse 2 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.



D **E**
 Ich bezahl' und fort ist die Ludmilla.
A
 Dann geh' ich zur Trixi und sag: „Trink' ma schnö an Whiksey?“
E **A**
 Doch leider hat der Norbert die Trixi grad in Arbeit.
A
 Und auch bei der Babsi, bei der Zenzi und der Greta
E **A**
 Hab ich keinen Meter und es wird immer später.
D **C#m**
 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-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-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?“
E **A**
 Und gegen meinen Joschi hast du niemals eine Chance!“
A
 Drauf sag ich zum Joschi: „Junker der Provinz!“
E **A**
 In diesem Disko-Bunker bin ich der Märchenprinz!“
D **C#m**
 Drauf haut mir doch der Joschi
D **E**
 Eine auf mein' Großstadtgoschi.
A
 Ich verlasse die Disko, denn der Joschi ist ein Mörder!
E **A**
 So ein grober Lackl, also eing'sperrt g'hört er.
A
 Ich starte den Boliden, da hör ich den Befehl:
E **A**
 „Her mit de Papiere und blas'n 's aber schnell!“
D **C#m**
 Wo komm ma denn da hin?

D **E**
Herr Inspektor, wer glaub'ns denn, dass ich bin?

Chorus **A**
Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz.
F **A**
Ma-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**
Der Sheriff sogt: „Ich bedaure,
D **E**
Eure Promillenz, das kost Sie fuchzehn Blaue!“

Chorus **A**
Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz.
F **A**
Ma-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-ma, u-hu, a-ha,
D **E**
Beim Vogeltanz bin ich die Nummer ans.

Outro **A**
Ich bin der Märchenprinz, ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz.
F **A**
Ma-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.

Mief

Die Doofen

Cm Fm Bb Cm

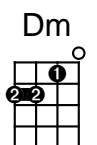
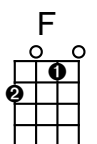
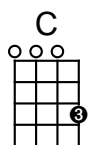
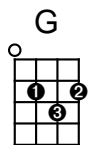
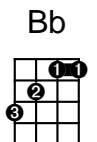
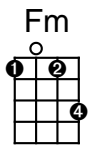
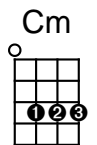
Intro

Verse 1 **Cm** **Fm**
Ohrenschmalz, Kragenspeck,
Bb **Cm**
Mundgeruch und Nageldreck.
Fm **Cm**
Achselschweiß im Überfluss,
G **C**
Fettfrisur und Käsefuß.

Chorus

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

| Sagt doch über den Charakter gar nichts aus!



Cm

Verse 2 **Cm** **Fm**
Seifenschaum, Eau de Toilette,
Bb **Cm**
Badegel und Nagelset,
Fm **Cm**
Haarschampoo und Zahnpasta
G **C**
hab' ich heute grad nicht da.

Chorus		C	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!, Mief!, Miiieeff!
			Sagt doch über den Charakter gar nichts aus!

Cm

Wigald's flute Solo **Cm Fm Bb Cm**
Fm Cm G C

Chorus		C	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,

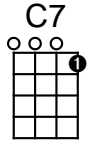
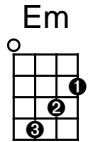
F
wie ein Aal.
G
Einer frisch verliebten Nase sind
G
gelegentliche Gase
C
ganz egal.
F C F Dm G
Mief!, Mief!, Mief!, Mief!, Miiieeff!

Cm
Outro MIIIIIEEEEEEF!

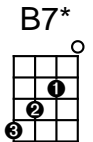
Minnie the Moocher

Cab Calloway, The Blues Brothers

Verse 1 **Em**
Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher,
C7 **B7** **Em**
She was a low-down hoochie-cootcher,
Em
She was the roughest, toughest frail,
C7 **B7** **Em**
But Minnie had a heart as big as a whale.



Chorus **Em**
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
Em
Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)
Em
He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
Em
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)



Verse 2 **Em**
She messed around with a bloke named Smoky,
C7 **B7** **Em**
She loved him though he was cokie,
Em
He took her down to Chinatown,
C7 **B7** **Em**
And he showed her how to kick the gong around.

Chorus **Em**
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
Em
Whooooooooaaaaah! (Whooooooooaaaaah!)
Em
He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
Em
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

Verse 3 **Em**
She had a dream about the king of Sweden,
C7 **B7** **Em**
He gave her things that she was needin',
Em
He gave her a home built of gold and steel,
(Double time feel)
C7 **B7** **Em**
A diamond car with a platinum wheel.

Chorus **Em**
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)

Em

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

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

Em

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

Em

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

Em

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

Em

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

Em C7

Outro Poor Min,

C7 B7

Poor Min,

B7 Em

Poor Min.

Morgen

EAV

Intro **A E C D**
A E7 A E

Verse 1 **A E C D**
Ich wach' auf am Nachmittag, der Sodbrand ist enorm.
A E7 A E
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
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!

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
F G Esus4 E E7
oder zumindest irgendwann
A E7 A E7
fång i wieder a neues Leben ån!

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
Ja, was macht denn schon ein Achterl oder zwo!
F#m D F#m D#dim
Beim fünften Achterl quålt mich noch der Gewissensbiß.
F#m D A E
Doch was soll's, wenn dieser Tag sowieso verschissen is!

A **E**

C **D**

E7 **F#m**

D#dim **F**

G **Esus4**

Amaj7

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 irgendwann
A E7 A E7
fång i wieder a neues Leben ån!

Verse 3 **A E C D**
Es ist vier Uhr in der Fröh, i ruaf mein Schatzerl ån,

A E7 A E
und zärtlich lalle ich ins Telefon:

A E C D
„Du, Mausi, i bin hängabliem, waaßt eh, in meim Lokal,

A E7 A E
doch es war bestimmt des letzte Mal. I schwör's!

F#m D F#m D#dim
Schau, d Haupsäch is, wir lieben uns, du waaßt wie i di måg!“

F#m D A E
Drauf sågt zu mir mein Mausilein: „Huach zu, wås i dir såg:

Chorus | **A E C D**
Morgen, glei morgen, fång i a neues Leben ån!

F C F C
Gånz sicher morgen, net übermorgen

F G Esus4 E E7
oder vielleicht erst irgendwann

A E7 A E7 A Amaj7 A
suach i mir an, der ned nur saufen kånn!“

Mr. Blue Sky

Electric Light Orchestra

F
Intro

F
Verse 1 Sun is shinin' in the sky
Asus4 A Dm
There ain't a cloud in sight
G
It's stopped rainin'
Em7 A
everybody's in the play
Bb
And don't you know
C F C
It's a beautiful new day, hey hey

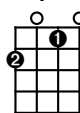
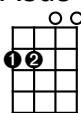
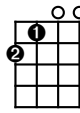
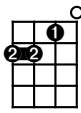
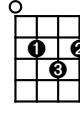
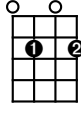
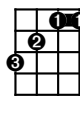
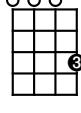
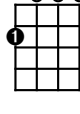
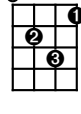
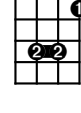
F
Runnin' down the avenue
Asus4 A Dm G
See how the sun shines brightly in the city
Em7 A
On the streets where once was pity
Bb C F C
Mr. Blue Sky is living here today, hey hey

Chorus
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
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 C
Where did we go wrong?

F Asus4 A Dm G
Solo **Em7 A Bb C**
F C

F
Verse 2 Hey you with the pretty face
Asus4 A Dm
Welcome to the human 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

F 	Asus4 
A 	Dm 
G 	Em7 
Bb 	C 
Am 	Gm 
Eb 	

Chorus

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**
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?

Mr Jones

Counting Crows

Intro **Am F Dm G** **Am F**
sha la la la la la la
G
uh huh...

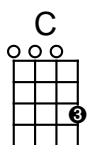
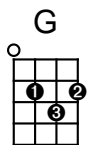
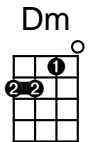
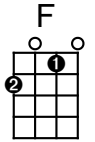
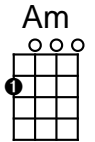
Verse 1 **Am** **F** **Dm** **G**
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
 Am **F** **G**
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer
Am **F** **Dm** **G**
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
 Am **F** **G**
We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful

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 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

Bridge **Am** **F** **Dm** **G**
Believe in me Help me believe in anything
 Am **F** **G**
(cause) I want to be someone who believes

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**
Smiling 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



C **F**
 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
G
 "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.....

Mr tambourine man

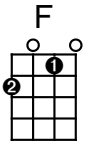
Bob Dylan

F F Fsus2 F

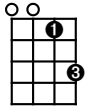
Intro

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



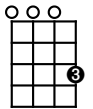
Fsus2



Bb



C



Verse 1

Bb C F Bb
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

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

Bb C F Bb
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 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

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

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

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

My girl

The temptations

C

Intro

Verse 1 **C F C F**
I've got sunshine ... on a cloudy day
C F C F
When it's cold outside ... I've got the month of May

Chorus
C Dm F G
I guess you'd say
C Dm F G
What can make me feel this way?
Cmaj7
My girl (my girl, my girl)
Dm G F G
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl)

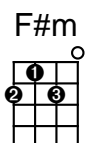
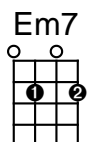
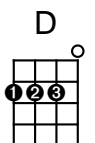
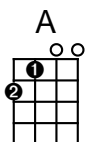
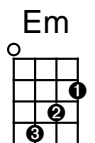
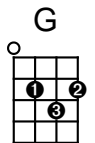
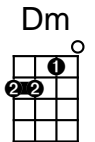
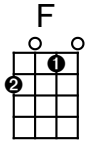
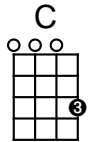
Verse 2 **C F C F**
I've got so much honey ... the bees envy me
C F C F
I've got a sweeter song ... than the birds in the trees

Chorus
C Dm F G
I guess you'd say
C Dm F G
What can make me feel this way?
Cmaj7
My girl (my girl, my girl)
Dm G F G
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl) Ooh-ooh-oooooh
(break)

Interlude **C**

Solo **C F C**
Hey hey hey
C F Dm
Hey hey hey
Dm G Em A A A
(break)

Verse 3 **D G D G**
I don't need no money, ... fortune or fame
D G D G
I've got all the riches, baby ... one man can claim
D Em7 G A
We-ell, I guess you'd say
D Em7 G A
What can make me feel this way?
D
My girl (my girl, my girl)



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 girl (my girl, woah)

D D Em7 A G F#m Em


The moody blues

Em

D




C



A 4x3 grid with three circles above the top row. The circle at the top of the third column contains the number 3.

G




A 3x3 grid with a small circle above the top-left cell. The grid contains three numbered circles: 1 in the middle-left cell, 2 in the middle-right cell, and 3 in the bottom-middle cell.

F

		1	
2			

A



A 3x3 grid with a black dot at (1,1) and a white dot at (1,2). The grid is labeled 'A' above it.

Ollas net woa

Roland Neuwirth

Intro | G | ♯ | F | D |

Verse 1

C Die meistn Leid die rennan kreiz und quer
C **D**
Suachn's Göd und findn sunst nix mehr
Am **F** **G**
Mir gibt des net vüh des deppate G'spüh
C **D**
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

Chorus

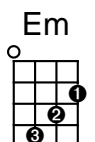
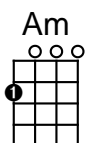
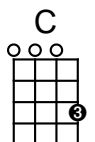
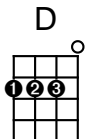
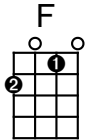
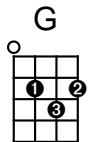
G **C**
Es is ollas net woa
G **Em**
Launsaum wiad ma des kloa
F **C** **G**
Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

Verse 2

C **D**
Waun ana obn steht und a Rede hoit
C **D**
Und groß dazöht wos er ois ändern woit
Am **F** **G**
Daun waß i genau, des geht mi nix aun
C **D**
Und um jedes Biachl is a wauhnsinns Griss
C **D**
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**
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)



G Em
 Launsaum wiad ma des kloa (waunst überlegst, daun sogst da)
F C G
 Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

F G
 Outro Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa
F G
 Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa
F G
 Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

G
 Heast oida, waßt wos i glaub, dass uns die gaunze Wöd
G

Den gaunzn Tog uns an riesn Schmäh dazöht, vastehst?

F G
 Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa
G

Und mia haums gsogt des nutzt ma wos
G

Waun i brav bin und mi pflanzn loss

F G
 Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa
G

I hob ma denkt des wah doch sicha gscheid
G

Waun ma ehrlich und fraunk is mit die Leid, oder wos sogst Du?

F G
 Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa
G

Wäu schließlich kummts im Lebn doch darauf aun
G

dass ma daun und waun amoi auf wos verzichn kaun
F

Wäu mia haums gsogt: Verstehst, huach zua, des tuat ma net
G

Dass ma gierig is und sierig is und fladern geht
G

Jo immer kuschelnd ohne Schonung,
G

Hackeln, daun gibt's a Belohnung

F G
 Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa
G

Na guad no sche, i huach ma olles aun
G

Oba ans des sog i da: Mi kriegst nimma draun, na

F G
 Na, 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 mitmoch'n wüh, göh

F

G

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

G

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

F

G

Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

F

G

Na, na, na, na, es is ollas net woa

One of us

Joan Osborne

E Gbm D A E

Intro

Verse 1 **Gbm D A E**
If God had a name, what would it be?

Gbm D
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 E
if you had just one question?

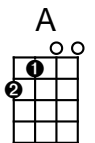
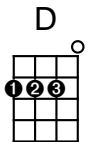
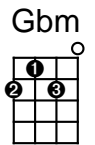
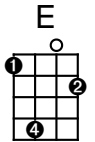
Bridge **D A E**
Yeah, yeah, God is great
D A E
Yeah, yeah, God is good
D E
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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

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



E Gbm A
 Break Trying to make his way home...
E Gbm A
 Like up to heaven all alone...
E Gbm A
 Nobody calling on the phone...
E Gbm
 Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome.

D A E
 Bridge 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

A E Gbm A
 Outro Just trying to make his way home...
E Gbm A
 Like a holy rolling stone
E Gbm A
 Back up to heaven all alone
E Gbm A
 Just trying to make his way home...
E Gbm A
 Nobody calling on the phone...
E Gbm
 Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome.

One to make her happy

Marque Houston

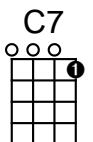
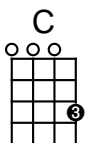
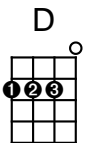
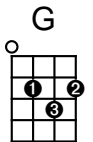
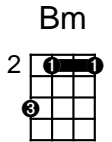
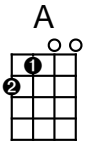
Verse 1 **A**
Well for nine years or ten she was engaged to Dan
 Bm **G**
She never thought of another man
 A
Then she felt something new she didn't know what to do
 Bm **G**
She wasn't sure if this love was true

Pre-chorus **D**
She was never happy
 G
She was never sad
 D
She never felt that lucky
 G
With the boy she had
 C **G**
One day she just realized a new plan
 A
To share her life with three men

Chorus **NC**
And she found
 D
One to make her happy
 A
One to make her sad
 Bm
One to give her good love
 G
That she never had
 D
Daisy and her boyfriends
 A
Livin' in a house
 G
Sharing just a good life

Verse 2 **A**
That was four years ago now Daisy blew the whole show
 Bm **G**
And all the boys had to face the end
 A
When she opens the door you see some kids on the floor
 Bm **G**
I don't believe they're from heaven sent

Pre-chorus **D**
She was never happy



G
 She was never sad
D
 She never felt that lucky
G
 With the boy she had
C **G**
 One day she just realized a new plan
A
 To share her life with three men

Chorus **NC**
 And she found
D
 One to make her happy
A
 One to make her sad
Bm
 One to give her good love
G
 That she never had
D
 Daisy and her boyfriends
A
 Livin' in a house
G
 Sharing just a good life
 x2

Bridge **NC**
 Now she's got
C7 **G**
 1 for the money
D
 2 for the show
C7 **G**
 3 to get ready
A
 Now go Daisy go!

Chorus **NC**
 And she found
D
 One to make her happy
A
 One to make her sad
Bm
 One to give her good love
G
 That she never had

D

Daisy and her boyfriends

A

Livin' in a house

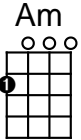
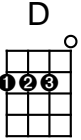

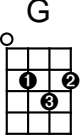
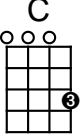
G

Sharing just a good life

x2

One

U2

	Am D Fmaj7 G	
Intro		
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	
Chorus	C Am One love, One life, Fmaj7 C When it's one need, in the night C Am One love, We got to share it Fmaj7 C It leaves you baby, if you don't care for it Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G	 
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 And you want me to go without, Well it's	
Bridge	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	

Bridge **C** **Am**
 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

Chorus **C** **Am**
 You say, Love is a temple, Loves a higher law
C **Am**
 Love is a temple, Loves the higher law
C **G**
 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

Outro **C** **Am**
 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, baby
C **Am** **Fmaj7** **C**
 Hoooho, ho ho, ho
C **Am** **Fmaj7** **C**
 Hoooho, ho ho, ho

Otherside

Red Hot Chilli Peppers

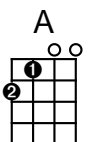
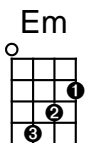
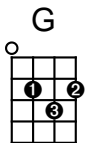
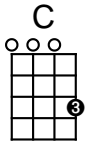
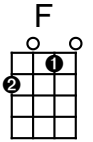
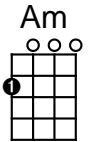
Strumming pattern: D DU UDU

Am F C G

Intro

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 1

Am **Em**
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**
I've got to take it on the otherside

Verse 2

Am **Em**
Centuries are what it meant to me
Am **Em**
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Am **Em**
Stranger things never change my mind
 G **A**
I've got to take it on the otherside
G **A**
Take it on the otherside
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**
The ashtray's full and I'm spillin' my guts

Am **Em**
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
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

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

Instrumental **Am F C G**
- - -

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

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

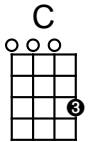
Am
(one strum down)

Over the rainbow / What a wonderful world

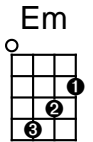
Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

Over the rainbow _ what a wonderful world - Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

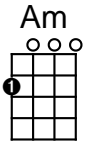
Intro **C** **Em** **Am F** **C** **Em**
 | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |



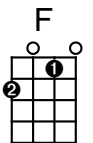
Am Am7 **F**
 | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |



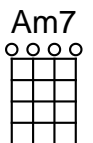
C **Em** **F** **C**
 Oo----hoo! Oo--- oo, oo - oo! Oo--- hoo -oo, oo!
F **E7** **Am** **F**
 Oo----oo, oo, oo - oo! Oo, hoo - hoo! Oo, hoo - hoo!



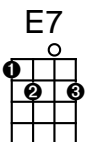
Verse 1 **C** **Em** **F** **C**
 Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
F **C**
 And the dreams that you dream of
G **Am** **F**
 Once in a lulla - by - y - y, y - y -y!



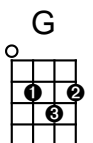
Verse 2 **C** **Em** **F** **C**
 Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly,
F **C**
 And the dreams that you dream of
G **Am** **F**
 Dreams really do come true - oo - oo, oo - oo - oo!



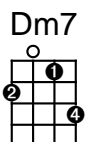
Verse 3 **C**
 Some day I'll wish upon a star,
G **Am F**
 Wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me,
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops,
G **Am** **F**
 High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me



Verse 4 **C** **Em** **F** **C**
 Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, ...bluebirds fly,
F **C**
 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 Well, I see skies of blue, and I see ...clouds of white,
 And the brightness of day, I like the dark,
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world

Verse 7 The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,
 Are also on the faces of people passing by,
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
 They're really saying, "I ... I love you!"

Verse 8 I hear babies cry, and I watch them grow,
 They'll learn much more than we'll ever know,
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world,

Verse 9 Some day I'll wish upon a star,
 Wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops,
 High above the chimney top, that's where you'll find me

Verse 10 Oh, somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
 And the dreams that you dare to
 Why, oh, why can't I - I - I?

Coda Oo----hoo! Oo--- oo, oo - oo! Oo--- hoo -oo, oo!
 Oo----oo, oo--- oo - oo! Oo, ah - ah, ay - er!
 Eh -eh, eh -eh, eh, eh, eh!

The Rolling Stones

Em

B

D

G

A

Perfect Day

Lou Reed / Capo 1

E Am E Am

Intro

Am D

Verse 1 Just a perfect day,
G C
Drink Sangria in the park,
F Dm
And then later, when it gets dark,
E
We go home.
Am D
Just a perfect day,
G C
Feed animals in the zoo
F Dm
Then later, a movie, too,
E
And then home.

Chorus

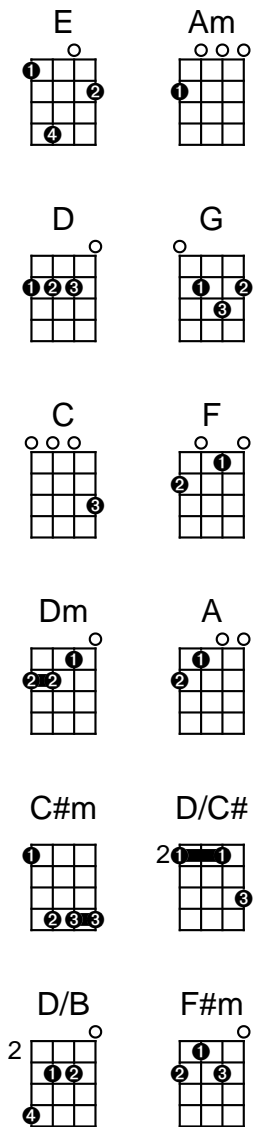
A D
Oh it's such a perfect day,
C#m D D/C# D/B
I'm glad I spent it with you.
A E
Oh such a perfect day,
F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on,
F#m E D
You just keep me hanging on.

Am D

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,



	C#m		D	D/C# D/B
	I'm glad I spent it with you.			
	A	E		
	Oh such a perfect day,			
	F#m	E	D	
	You just keep me hanging on,			
	F#m	E	D	
	You just keep me hanging on.			

Instrumental **F#m E D**
x3

	C#m	G	D	D/C# D/B A
Ending	You're going to reap just what you sow,			
	C#m	G	D	D/C# D/B A
	You're going to reap just what you sow,			
	C#m	G	D	D/C# D/B A
	You're going to reap just what you sow,			
	C#m	G	D	D/C# D/B A
	You're going to reap just what you sow,			

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

Perfect world

Gossip / Capo 1

Intro | Am | G | F | Dm |

Verse 1

G **Am**
Oh, oh, oh

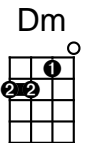
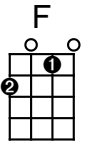
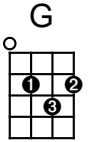
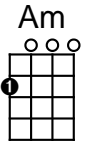
G **F**
Evolution, made it my mission

G
To win the conflict

G **Am**
Oh, oh, oh

G **F**
Evolution, hope you listen

G
be my accomplice, ohohoho



Chorus

Am **G**
Relax, it's only dreaming fast
Give away to feelings

F
No, you never escape

G
Now it's over when you wake up

Am
So I know that it was

G
In the picture perfect world

F
You could be my more than before

Dm **G** **Am**
Said it was, I may be stronger!

Verse 2

Am **G**
The new beginning,

F
My head is spinning

G
The perfect start, and oh, oh...

Am
A church

G
A place to fit in

F
a new religion

G
I found your heart, oh, oh, oh

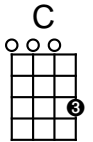
Chorus

Am **G**
Relax, it's only dreaming fast
Give away to feelings

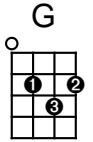
Piano Man

Billy Joel

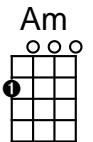
Intro **C G Am C F C D G**
C G Am C F G C C F F



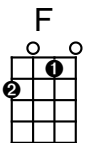
Verse 1 **C G Am C**
Its nine o'clock on a saturday
F C D G
The regular crowd shuffles in
C G Am C
There's an old man sitting next to me
F G C C
Making love to his tonic and gin



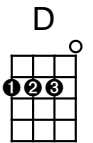
Instrumental **C G Am C F G C C F F**



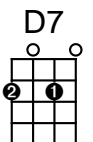
Verse 2 **C G Am C**
He says son can you play me a memory
F C D G
I'm not really sure how it goes
C G Am C
But it's sad and its sweet and I knew it complete
F G C C
when I wore a younger man's clothes



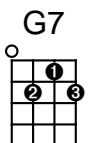
Interlude **Am D7**
La da da de de Da da
Am D7 G G7 G G7
da da de de Da da da



Chorus **C G Am C**
Sing us a song you're the piano man
F C D G
Sing us a song tonight
C G Am C
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
F G C C
and you've got us feeling all right



Instrumental **C G Am C F G C C F F C C F F**



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."

F **D**
 As the smile ran away from his face
C **G** **Am**
 "well i'm sure that i could be a movie star
F **G** **C**
 If i could get out of this place"

Am **D7**
 Interlude La da da de de Da da
Am **D7** **G** **G7** **G** **G7**
 da da de de Da da da

C **G** **Am**
 Verse 4 Now paul is a real estate novelist
F **D**
 Who never had time for a wife
C **G** **Am**
 And he's talkin' with davy who's still in the navy
F **G** **C**
 And probably will be for life

C **G** **Am**
 And the waitress is practicing politics
F **D**
 As the businessmen slowly get stoned
C **G** **Am**
 Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
F **G** **C**
 But it's better than drinkin' alone

C **G** **Am** **C**
 Chorus Sing us a song you're the piano man
F **C** **D** **G**
 Sing us a song tonight
C **G** **Am** **C**
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
F **G** **C** **C**
 and you've got us feeling all right

C **G** **Am**
 Verse 5 It's a pretty good crowd for a saturday
F **D**
 And the manager gives me a smile
C **G** **Am**
 'cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see
F **G** **C**
 To forget about life for a while
C **G** **Am**
 And the piano, it sounds like a carnival


F **D**
 And the microphone smells like a beer
C **G** **Am**
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
F **G** **C**
 And say, "man, what are you doin' here?"

Am **D7**
 Interlude La da da de de Da da
Am **D7** **G** **G7** **G** **G7**
 da da de de Da da da

C **G** **Am** **C**
 Chorus Sing us a song you're the piano man
F **C** **D** **G**
 Sing us a song tonight
C **G** **Am** **C**
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
F **G** **C** **C**
 and you've got us feeling all right


The Animals

A




A 3x3 grid with a black dot at (1,1) and a white dot at (1,2). The grid is labeled 'A' above it.

G



A 3x3 grid with a small circle at the top-left corner. The grid contains three numbered circles: 1 is at row 2, column 1; 2 is at row 1, column 3; 3 is at row 3, column 2.

F#



A 3x3 grid with a black bar connecting the top-left and top-right cells. The top-left cell contains a circled '1', the top-right cell contains a circled '1', the middle-right cell contains a circled '2', and the middle-left cell contains a circled '3'.

D

A 3x3 grid with a circle at the top right. The bottom row contains three black circles labeled 1, 2, and 3 from left to right.

G **A** **G** **A**
If I seem edgy, I want you to know
G **A** **D** **F#**
That I never mean to take it out on you
G **A** **G** **A**
Life has it's problems and I get my share
G **F#**

Bm **A**
Oh, oh, oh, baby, don't you know I'm human
G **F#**
Have thoughts like any other one
Bm **A**
Sometimes I find myself long regretting
G **F#**
Some foolish thing, some little simple thing I've done

D **Bm** **A**
I'm just a soul who's intentions are good
G **NC** **Bm**
Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood

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.

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.

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

Verse 2

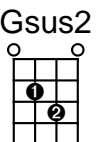
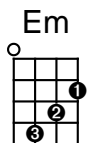
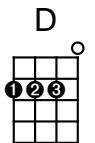
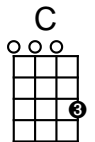
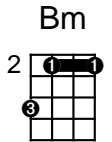
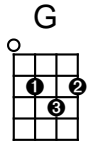
G **Bm**
Man sagt die Liebe sie löst alles,
C **D**
doch da glaub ich nicht daran.
G **Bm**
Die Lösung jeglichen Krawalles
C **D**
fängt doch mit d'rüber reden an.

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 Kuscheeln assistiert.

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

Verse 3 **G** **Bm**
 Habe ich mal Liebeskummer,
C **D**
 ist das auch nur halb so schwer.
G **Bm**
 Ich hab von euch ja auch die Nummer,
C **D**
 und es tröstet mich gleich wer.

Pre-Chorus **C** **D**
 Mit so tollen Herzensmenschen,
G **Em**
 ist das Leben wirklich schön.
C **D**
 Viel mehr kann ich mir nicht wünschen,
G **D**
 so soll es ewig weiter geh'n.

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

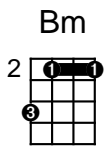
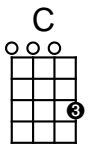
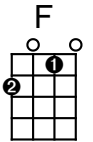
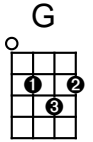
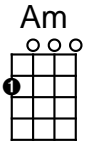
G
 Outro Ich liebe euch!

Psycho Killer

Talking Heads

Intro | Am | Am | G | x4

Verse 1
I can't seem to face up to the facts
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire



Chorus
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
Run run run run run run run away
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
Run run run run run run run away
Oh_____ ayayayay

Instrumental | Am | Am | G | x2

Verse 2
You start a conversation, you can't even finish it
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
Say something once, why say it again?

Chorus
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
Run run run run run run run away
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
Run run run run run run run away
Oh_____ ayayayay

Bridge **Bm** **C**
 Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir la
Bm **C**
 Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir la
Am
 Realisant, mon espoir
G
 Je me lance, vers la gloire
Am G
 Okay
Am **G**
 Ayayayayayayayay
Am **G**
 We are vain and we are blind
Am **G**
 I hate people when they're not polite

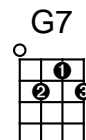
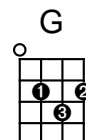
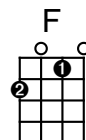
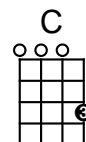
Chorus **F** **G**
 Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Am
 Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
F **G** **C**
 Run run run run run run run away
F **G**
 Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est
Am
 Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
F **G** **C**
 Run run run run run run run away
F **G**
 Oh_____ ayayayay

Am
 Outro

Red red wine

UB40

Verse 1 Red red wine,
Go to my head,
Make me forget that I
Still need her so,
Red red wine,
It's up to you,
All I can do I've done,
But memories won't go,
No, memories won't go.



Chorus

I have sworn,
That with time,
Thoughts of you would leave my head,
I was wrong and I find,
Just one thing makes me forget.

Verse 2 Red red wine,
Stay close to me,
Don't let me be alone,
It's tearing apart
My blue, blue heart.

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.	

Verse 3 Red red wine,
Stay close to me,
Don't let me be alone,
It's tearing apart
My blue, blue heart.

Ring of fire

Johnny Cash

G C G G D G

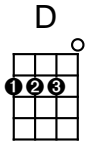
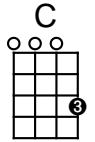
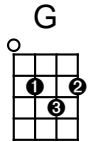
Intro

Verse 1 Love Is A Burning Thing

And It Makes A Fiery Ring

Bound By Wild Desire

I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire



Chorus

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

I Went Down, Down, Down

And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

The Ring Of Fire

The Ring Of Fire

G C G G D G

Interlude **G C G G D G**

Chorus

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

I Went Down, Down, Down

And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

The Ring Of Fire

The Ring Of Fire

Verse 2 The Taste Of Love Is Sweet

When Hearts Like Ours Meet

I Fell For You Like A Child

Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

Chorus

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

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

D **G**
The Ring Of Fire


Elton John

Em7



A diagram of a four-string guitar fretboard showing the fingering for an E minor 7th (Em7) chord. The strings are numbered 1 to 4 from top to bottom. The frets are numbered 1 to 4 from left to right. The chord is formed by pressing the 1st fret of the 4th string (labeled '1'), the 2nd fret of the 3rd string (labeled '2'), and the 2nd fret of the 2nd string (labeled '2'). The 1st string is open (labeled 'o').


A9



C


○	○	○
		3

G



A 3x3 grid with a small circle at the top-left corner. The grid contains three numbered circles: 1 is at row 2, column 1; 2 is at row 2, column 3; 3 is at row 3, column 2.

Am



A diagram of a guitar fretboard showing the Am chord. The first fret is marked with a circled '1'. The second, third, and fourth strings are marked with open circles at the first fret, indicating they should be played open.

D

Diagram D shows a 3x3 grid. A small circle is located at the top right corner. The bottom row of the grid contains three numbered circles: 1, 2, and 3.

Em7 **A9**

Verse 2 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** And I think it's gonna be a long long time **C**

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

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

Outro **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

Rockstar

Nickelback

Verse 1 I'm through with standing in line to clubs we'll never get in

It's like the bottom of the ninth and I'm never gonna win

This life hasn't turned out quite the way I want it to be

I want a brand new house on an episode of Crips

And a bathroom I can play baseball in

And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me

I'll need a credit card that's got no limit

And a big black jet with a bedroom in it

Gonna join the mile high club at 37,000 feet

I want a new tour bus full of old guitars

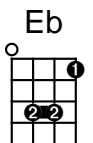
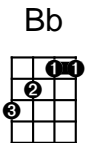
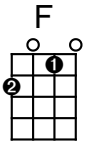
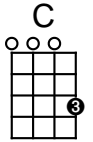
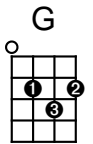
My own star on Hollywood Boulevard

Somewhere between Cher and James Dean is fine for me

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

I'd even cut my hair and change my name

Chorus '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
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

Verse 2 **G**
I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels
 C
Hire eight body guards that love to beat up assholes
 F
Sign a couple autographs
 G
So I can eat my meals for free
 G
I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion
 C
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

Chorus **G**
'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
 C
Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
 Eb F
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

Eb

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

Bb

Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser

Eb

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

C **F**

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

Chorus	G	'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
	C	Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there
	Eb F	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

Ruaf mi ned an

Georg Danzer

Intro

D A Em G A D

D Ruaf mi net an weu du wast doch genau das i nimmer mehr wue
A

G und a nimmer mehr kau, bitte ruaf net an.
A D

A Ruaf mi net an weu i hea nua dei Stimm und dann schlof i net ei
Em

G bis i wieder die bledn Tabletten nimm.
A D

G Weit host mi brocht,i steh auf in da Nocht
F#m

Em und dann geh i spazieren.
D

G Ganz ohne Grund,i hob ned a moi an Hund
F#m

A zum aeusserln fian.

D Und wann i ham kum is ollas wias woa,und mei Polster riacht
A

G immer no noch deine Hoa heast i wia a Noa.
D

A I was du host jetzt an Freund mit an Porsche,sog eam doch
Em

G er soi in Orsch geh,und kumm wida ham zu mir.
A D

D Er geht mit dir jeden Abend fein essen,sog host schon vergessen
A

G wia a Leberkas schmeckt aus'n Zeitungspapier.
D

G Er fiat di aus ins Theater,des brennt eahm sei Vater
F#m

D G der Dillo dabei is'a schmaehstaht und schiach und blad
F#m

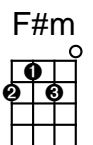
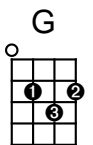
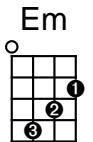
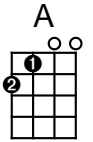
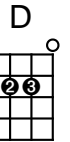
A mit seine hundert Kilo.

D Ruaf mi net an weu du wast doch genau wo i wohn, wannst wos
A

G wuest trau di her wannst ned z'feig dazu bist.
D

D Ruaf mi net an weu du wast doch genau wo i wohn, wannst wos
A

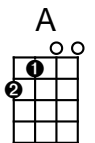
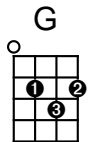
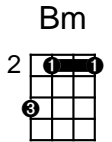
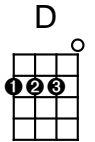
G wuest trau di her wannst ned z'feig dazu bist.
A D



Runaround Sue

Dion

- D**
Verse 1 Here's my story, it's sad but true
Bm
It's about a girl that I once knew
G
She took my love, then ran around
A
With every single guy in town
- D**
Interlude Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
Bm
Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
G
Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
A
Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhhh
- D**
Verse 2 Yeah, I should have known it from the very start
Bm
This girl'll leave me with a broken heart
G
A listen people what I'm telling you
A
"A keep away from Runaround Sue", yeah
- 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
G
So if you don't wanna cry like I do
A
A keep away from Runaround Sue
- D**
Interlude Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
Bm
Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
G
Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
A
Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhhh
- G**
Bridge 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

D

Verse 4 Here's the moral and the story from the 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

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, oooooooooohhhhhh

G

Bridge 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

D

Verse 5 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

D

Outro Yeaah! Stay away from that girl

Bm

Don't you know what she'll do now

G

ooooooooooooohhhhhh

A

Hey, hey, oooooooooooooohhhhhh

D

Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh

Bm

Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh

A

Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh

D

Keep away from that girl

Bm G A

San Francisco

Scott McKenzie

G

Intro

Em C G D

Verse If you're going to San Francisco

Em C G D

Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair

Em G C G

If you're going to San Francisco

G Bm Em D

You're gonna meet some gentle people there

Em C G D

For those who come to San Francisco

Em C G D

Summer time will be a love-in there

Em G C G

In the streets of San Francisco

G Bm Em D

Gentle people with flowers in their hair

F Dm F Dm

Bridge All across the nation such a strange vibration

G

People in motion

F Dm F Dm

There's a whole generation with a new explanation

G D

People in motion, people in motion

Em Am C G Bm D

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

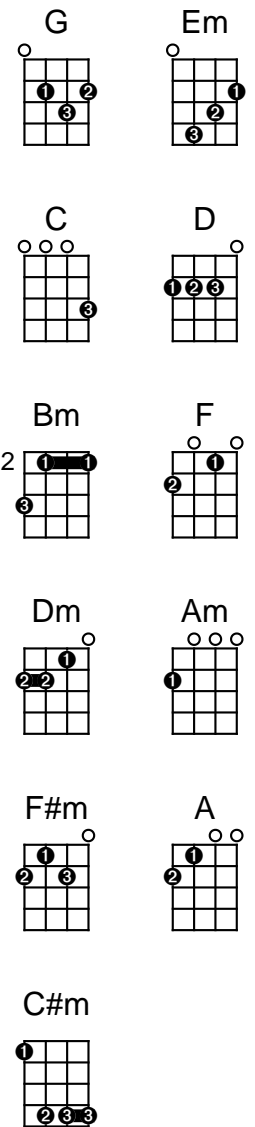
F#m A D A

Outro If you come to San Francisco

A C#m F#m A F#m

Summertime will be a love-in there

A F#m



Schifoan

Wolfgang Ambros

G Em C D G Em C D

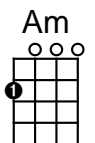
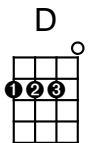
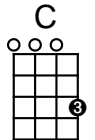
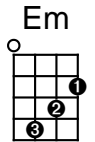
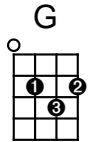
Intro

Verse 1 Am Freitag auf'd Nocht montier' i die Schi

G Em C D
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.



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
was ma sich nur vurstelln kann.

G Em C D G Em C D

Interlude

Verse 2 **G Em C D**
In der Fruah bin i der erste der was 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 schree.

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
was ma sich nur vurstelln kann.

G Em

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

G **Em** **C** **D**
 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** Du bist wirklich saudumm, **Bb** darum geht's dir gut **C**
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

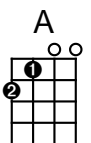
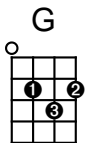
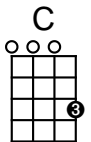
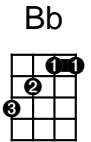
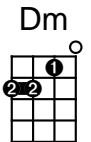
Refrain **Bb** **C** **Dm** **C**
Deine Gewalt ist nur ein stummer Schrei nach Liebe
Bb **C** **G** **A**
Deine Springerstiefel sehnen sich nach Zärtlichkeit
Bb **C** **Dm** **C**
Du hast nie gelernt dich zu artikulieren
Bb **A**
Und deine Eltern hatten niemals für dich Zeit
Bb
Ohohoh - ARSCHLOCH

Verse 2 **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Warum hast du Angst vorm Streicheln? Was soll all der Terz
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

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**
x2

Verse 3 **Bb** **C** **Dm** **C**
Weil du Probleme hast die keinen interessieren,
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



Bb

A

Damit keiner merkt was für ein lieber Kerl du bist
Ohoho

Chorus

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

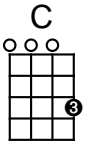
Ohohoh - ARSCHLOCH - ARSCHLOCH - ARSCHLOCH

Simple man

Lynyrd Skynyrd

C G Am Am7

Intro **x4**



Verse 1 **C G Am Am7**
Mama told me when I was young

C G Am Am7

Come sit beside me, my only son

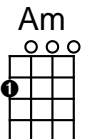
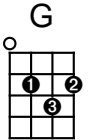
C G Am Am7

And listen closely to what I say

C
And if you do this

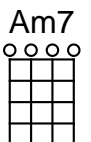
G Am Am7

It'll help you some sunny day. Ah yeah



C G Am Am7

Interlude **x2**



Verse 2 **C G Am Am7**
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

Chorus **C G Am Am7**
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?

C G Am Am7

Interlude

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,

Am
Is to be satisfied

Chorus

	C	G	Am Am7
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?			

C G Am

Solo x5

C G Am Am7

Interlude x2

Verse 4

	C	G	Am Am7
Boy, don't you worry... you'll find yourself			
	C	G	Am Am7
Follow your heart, and nothing else			
	C	G	Am Am7
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try			
	C	G	
All that I want for you my son,			
Am			
Is to be satisfied			

Chorus

	C	G	Am Am7
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?			

	C	G	Am Am7
Baby, be a simple, be a simple man			
	C	G	Am Am7
Oh, be something, you love and understand			
	C	G	
Baby, be a simple			

Sleeping Satellite

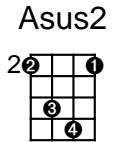
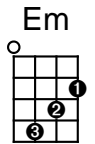
Tasmin Archer / Capo 1

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?

Cmaj7 **Dsus2**
 Don't blame this sleeping satellite



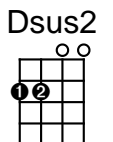
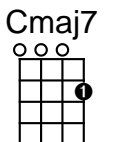
Verse 1

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

Cmaj7 **Bm**
 To justify the waste for a taste of man's greatest adventure

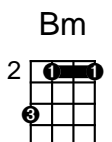
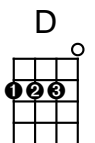


Chorus

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



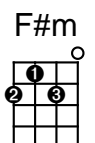
Verse 2

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?

Em **D**
 We wonder why

Cmaj7 **Bm**
 If the earth's sacrificed for the price of its greatest treasure

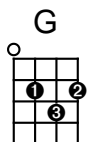


Chorus

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



Interlude

Em F#m G
Em F#m G F#m

Verse 3

Em **Dsus2**
 And when we shoot for the stars, what a giant step

Cmaj7 **Dsus2**
Have we got what it takes to carry the weight of this concept?
Em **D**

Or pass it by
Cmaj7 **Bm**
Like a shot in the dark, miss the mark with a sense of adventure

Interlude **Em** **Asus2** **Bm**
Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah
Em **Asus2** **Bm**
Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah
Cmaj7 **Dsus2**
Don't blame this sleeping satellite

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

Outro **Em** **Asus2** **Bm**
Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah
Em **Asus2** **Bm**
Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah
Cmaj7 **Dsus2**
Don't blame this sleeping satellite
Em **Asus2** **Bm**
Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah
Em **Asus2** **Bm**
Wo-oh-oh-oh oh, yeah yeah
Cmaj7 **Dsus2**
Don't blame this sleeping satellite.

Someone like you

Adele / Capo 2

G Bm Em C

Intro

G Bm

Verse 1 I heard that you're settled down

Em C

That you found a girl and you're married now

G Bm

I heard that your dreams came true

Em C

Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you

G Bm

Old friend, why are you so shy?

Em C

Ain't like you to hold back or hide from the light

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

C

That for me it isn't over

G D Em C

Chorus 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

G Bm

Verse 2 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

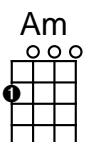
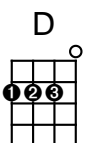
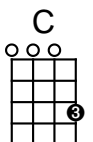
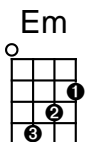
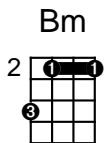
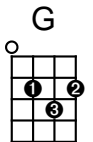
Pre-chorus I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited

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



C

That for me it isn't over

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, yeah

D

Bridge | Nothing compares, no worries or cares

Em

Regrets and mistakes, they are memories made

C **Am G C**

Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste?

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...
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

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

G

Outro

Somewhere only we know

Keane

C Em Dm G
Intro x2

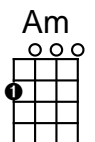
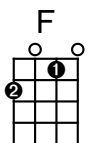
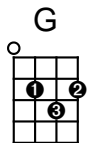
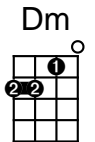
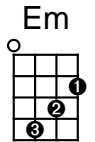
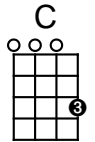
C Em
Verse 1 I walked across an empty land
Dm F G
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand
C Em
I felt the earth beneath my feet
Dm F G
Sat by the river, and it made me complete

Am Em
Pre-chorus 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

C Em
Verse 2 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?

Am Em
Pre-chorus 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

F C Am G
Chorus 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
Em
Somewhere only we know?



Em
Somewhere only we know? (pause)

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?
Em
So why don't we go?
Dm C Em
x2
Ooh, aah

Outro **Dm** **C** **G**
This could be the end of everything
Dm
So why don't we go
Em **Dm**
Somewhere only we know?
Slowly
Em **Dm**
Somewhere only we know
Em **Dm** **C**
Somewhere only we know

Space oddity

David Bowie

Intro **Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em**
Fmaj7 Em Fmaj7 Em

Pre-verse **C** **Em**
Ground control to Major Tom
C **Em**
Ground control to Major Tom
Am Am/G D7/F#
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

Verse 1 **C** **E**
This is ground control to Major Tom
F
You've really made the grade
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
F
I'm stepping through the door
Fm C F
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
Fm C F
And the stars look very different today

Chorus **Fmaj7 Em**
For here am I sitting in a tin can
Fmaj7 Em
Far above the world
Bb Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

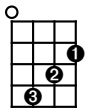
Instrumental **C F G A A**
C F G A A
Fmaj7 Em
A C
D E

Verse 2 **C** **E**
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
F
I'm feeling very still

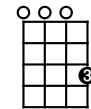
Fmaj7



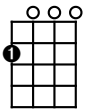
Em



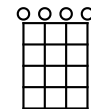
C



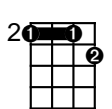
Am



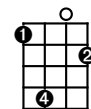
Am/G



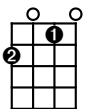
D7/F#



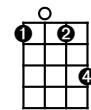
E



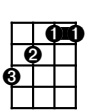
F



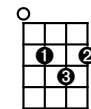
Fm



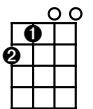
Bb



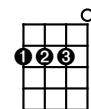
G



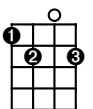
A



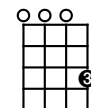
D



E7



C/G



Fm **C** **F**
 And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Fm **C** **F**
 Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

G **E7** **Am** **C/G**
 Bridge Ground control to Major Tom, your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
D7/F#
 Can you hear me Major Tom?
C
 Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
 Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you...

Chorus | **Fmaj7** **Em**
 Here am I floating 'round my tin can
Fmaj7 **Em**
 Far above the Moon
Bb **Am** **G** **F**
 Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

Outro **C F G A A**
C F G A A
Fmaj7 Em
A C
D E

Stand by me

Ben E. King

G
Verse When the night has come
Em
And the land is dark
C D G
And the moon is the only light we'll see
G
No, I won't be afraid,
Em
No, I won't be afraid
C D G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

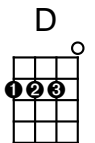
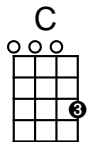
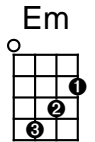
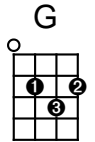
Chorus | **G**
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
Em
Oh, stand by me.
C D G
Oh, stand, stand by me, Stand by me.

Verse **G**
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.

Chorus | **G**
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**
G Em C D G

Chorus | **G**
Darling, darling, stand by me
Em
Oh, stand by me
C D G
Oh, stand now, stand by me, stand by me.



G

Whenever you're in trouble

G

Won't you stand by me

Em

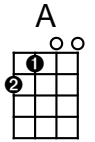
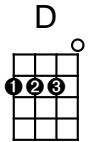
Oh, stand by me

C D G

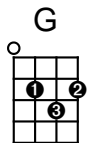
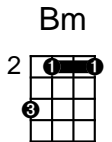
Summer of 69

Brian Adams

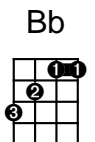
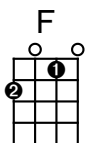
Verse 1 **D**
I got my first real six-string
A
Bought it at the five-and-dime
D
Played it 'til my fingers bled
A
It was the summer of '69



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
I shoulda known we'd never get far



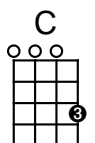
Chorus **Bm** **A**
Oh, when I look back now
D **G**
That summer seemed to last forever
Bm **A**
And if I had the choice
D **G**
Yeah, I'd always wanna be there
Bm **A** **D**
Those were the best days of my life



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
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

Bm **A** **D**
 Those were the best days of my life
D **A** **D** **A**
 Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh

F **Bb**
 Bridge Man, we were killin' time
 C
 We were young and restless
 Bb
 We needed to unwind
F **Bb** **C**
 I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

Instrumental

D A
 x2

D
 Verse 4 And now the times are changin'
A
 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

Bm **A**
 Chorus Standin' on your mama's porch
D **G**
 You told me that it'd last forever
Bm **A**
 Oh, and when you held my hand
D **G**
 I knew that it was now or never
Bm **A** **D**
 Those were the best days of my life

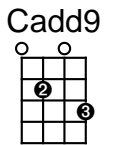
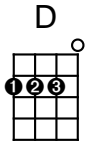
D **A** **D** **A**
 Outro Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Uh-huh

D A
 All the way to the end

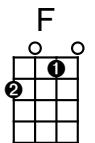
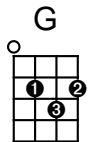
Sweet home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

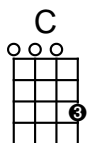
Verse 1 **D Cadd9 G**
 Big wheels keep on turning
D Cadd9 G
 Carry me home to see my kin
D Cadd9 G
 Singing songs about the south land
D Cadd9 G
 I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again and I think it's a sin
D Cadd9 G
D Cadd9 G



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



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.



Solo **F C**
D Cadd9 G
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 D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G**
D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G 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)

D Cadd9 G

Lord they get me off so much

D Cadd9 G

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue, Now how about you?

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

D Cadd9 G

Outro Sweet home Alabama (Oh sweet home baby)

D Cadd9 G

Where the skies are so blue (And the governor's true)

D Cadd9 G

Sweet Home Alabama, (Lord, yeah)

D Cadd9 G

Lord, I'm coming home to you

D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9 G

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

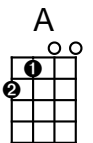
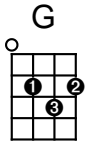
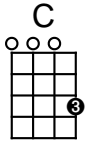
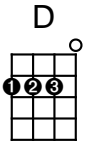
D **C**
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
G **D**
Had his moment of doubt and pain
C
Made damn sure that Pilate
G **D**
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

A
Pleased to meet you
D
Hope you guess my name
A
But what's puzzling you
G **D**
Is the nature of my game

D **C**
I stuck around St. Petersburg
G **D**
When I saw it was a time for a change
C
Killed the Czar and his ministers
G **D**
Anastasia screamed in vain

D
I rode a tank
C
Held a general's rank
G
When the Blitzkrieg raged
D
And the bodies stank

A
Pleased to meet you
D
Hope you guess my name



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

G D

Is the nature of my game

D C

Just as every cop is a criminal

G D

And all the sinners saints

As heads is tails

C

Just call me Lucifer

G D

'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

D

So if you meet me

C

Have some courtesy

G D

Have some sympathy, and some taste

C

Use all your well-learned politesse

G D

Or I'll lay your soul to waste, um yeah

A

Pleased to meet you

D

Hope you guess my name

A

But what's puzzling you

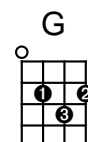
G D

Is the nature of my game

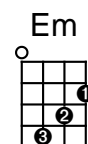
Take me home country roads

John Denver

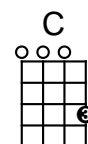
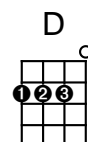
Intro **G**



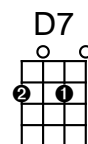
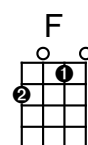
Verse **G** **Em**
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
D **C** **G**
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D **C** **G**
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.



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.



Verse **G** **Em**
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
D **C** **G**
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D **C** **G**
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.

Interlude **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 yesterday,

D7
yesterday.

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.	

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.	

Outro

D	G
Take me home, country roads.	
D	G
Take me home, down country roads.	

The Continuing Story Of Bungalow Bill

The Beatles

Emadd9

Intro

Chorus

Verse 1

Chorus

Verse 2

Chorus

Verse 3

Chorus

Chorus

C G7

Fm A

E7 Dm

Am F

G E

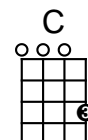
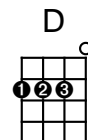
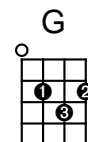
The first cut is the deepest

Cat Stevens

G D C D G D D

Intro

Verse 1 I would have given you all of my heart
but there's someone who's torn it a - part
and she's taken almost all that I've got
but if you want, I'll try to love a - gain
baby I'll try to love a - gain but I know



Chorus

The first cut is the deepest,
baby I know
The first cut is the deepest
'cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed
when it comes to lovin' me she's worst
but when it comes to being in love she's first
that's how I know
The first cut is the deepest,
baby I know
The first cut is the deepest

Verse 2 I still want you by my side
just to help me dry the tears that I've cried
cause I'm sure gonna give you a try
and if you want, I'll try to love a - gain
baby, I'll try to love again, but I know

Chorus

The first cut is the deepest,
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
 G **C** **D** **C**
 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,
D **G**
 baby I know
 D **C** **D**
 The first cut is the deepest

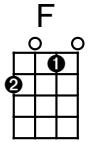
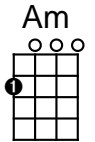
G D C D
 Link Baby I know

G **D** **C**
 Chorus The first cut is the deepest,
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
 G **C** **D** **C**
 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,
D **G**
 baby I know
 D **C** **D**
 The first cut is the deepest
 fade out

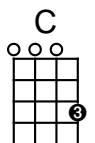
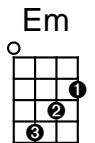
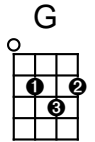
The last unicorn

America / Capo 3

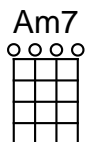
Verse 1 **Am** **F** **G**
When the last eagle flies over the last crumbling mountain
 Am **F** **G**
And the last lion roars at the last dusty fountain
 Am **Em** **F** **C**
In the shadow of the forest, though she may be old and worn
 F **C**
They will stare unbelieving
 F **G** **NC**
At the last unicorn



Verse 2 **Am** **F** **G**
When the first breath of winter through the flowers is icing
 Am **F** **G**
And you look to the north and a pale moon is rising
 Am **Em** **F** **C**
And it seems like all is dying and would leave the world to mourn
 F **C**
In the distance hear her laughter
 F **G**
Of the last unicorn
 C **Am**
I'm alive
 G **Am** **Em** **F** **G**
I'm alive



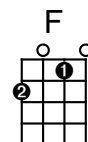
Verse 3 **Am** **F** **G**
When the last moon is cast over the last star of morning
 Am **F** **G**
And the future has passed without even a last desperate warning
 Am **Em** **F** **C**
Then look into the sky where through the clouds a path is formed
 F **C**
Look and see her how she sparkles
 F **G**
It's the last unicorn
 C **Am**
I'm alive
 G **C** **Am7**
I'm alive
 G **Am** **Em** **F** **G**
I'm alive
Am **Em** **F** **G**



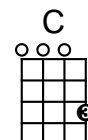
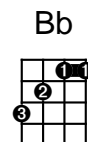
The lion sleeps tonight

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



Chorus **F Bb**
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
F C
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
F Bb
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
F C
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh



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 Wimoweh
F C
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
F Bb
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
F C
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 Wimoweh
F C
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
F Bb
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh
F C
Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh Wimoweh

Verse 3

Chorus

Outro

The living years

Mike + The Mechanics / Capo 1

G F#m Am D G

Intro

Verse 1

G C
Every generation Blames the one before

G C
And all of their frustrations Come beating on your door

F
I know that I'm a prisoner To all my Father held so dear

Am
I know that I'm a hostage To all his hopes and fears

D7 G
I just wish I could have told him in the living years

G C
Crumpled bits of paper Filled with imperfect thought

G C
Stilted conversations I'm afraid that's all we've got

F
You say you just don't see it He says it's perfect sense

Am
You just can't get agreement In this present tense

D7 G
We all talk a different language Talking in defence

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

Verse 2

G C
So we open up a quarrel Between the present and the past

G C
We only sacrifice the future It's the bitterness that lasts

F F
So Don't yield to the fortunes You sometimes see as fate

Am
It may have a new perspective On a different day

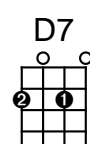
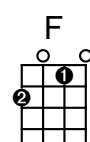
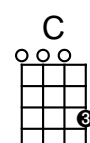
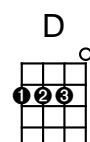
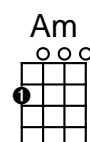
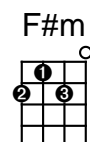
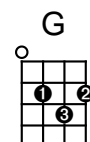
D7 G
And if you don't give up, and don't give in You may just be OK.

Chorus

G C
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

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

The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

A7 Dm F Dm

Intro

Dm

A7

Dm

Verse 1 We passed upon the stair, we spoke in was and when

A7

F

Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend

C

A7

Which came as some surprise, I spoke into his eyes

Dm

C

I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

C

F

Chorus

Oh no, not me

Bbm

F

I never lost control

C

F

You're face to face

Bbm

A7

With The Man Who Sold The World

A7 Dm F Dm

A7

Verse 2 I laughed and shook his hand,

Dm

and made my way back home

A7

F

I searched a foreign land, for years and years I roamed

C

A7

I gazed a gazeless stare, at all the million hills

Dm

C

I must have died alone, a long long time ago

C

F

Chorus

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

C

F

Chorus

Who knows, not me

Bbm

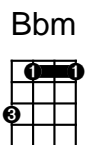
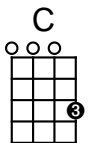
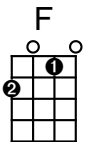
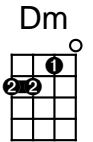
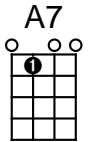
F

We never lost control

C

F

You're face to face



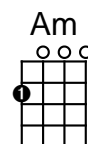
Bbm **A7**
With The Man Who Sold The World

A7 Dm F Dm
repeat many times

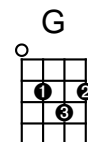
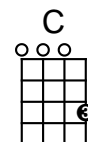
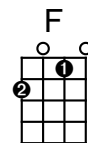
The Passenger

Iggy Pop

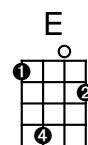
Intro **Am F C G**
Am F C E
x3



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 E



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 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

Verse 3 **Am F C G**
Give in to the power
Am F C E
We'll be the passsengers
Am F C G
We'll ride through the city tonight

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 G**
 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** **E**
 He sees the winding ocean drive
Am **F** **C** **G**
 And everything was made for you and me
Am F **C** **E**
 All of it 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 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

Am F C E

x2

Am F C G

Verse 5 Are you the passenger

Am F C G

He rides and he rides

Am F C E

He sees things from under glass

Am F C G

He looks through his window side

Am F C E

He sees the things he knows are his

Am F C G

He sees the bright and hollow sky

Am F C E

he sees the city sleeping at night

Am F C G

He sees the stars are out tonight

Am F C E

And all of it is yours and mine

Am F C G

And all of it is yours and mine

Am F C E

So lets all ride and 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

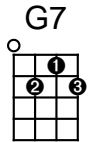
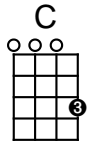
Am F C E

x2

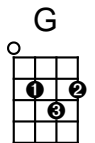
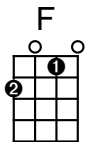
The Rose

Bette Midler

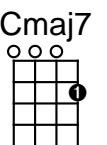
Verse 1 **C** **G7** **F** **G** **C**
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed
 C **G7** **F** **G** **C**
Some say love, it is a razor, that leads your soul to bleed
 Cmaj7 **F** **G7**
Some say love it is a hunger, and endless aching need
 C **G** **F** **C**
I say love it is a flower and you its only seed



Verse 2 **C** **G7** **F** **G** **C**
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
 C **G7** **F** **G** **C**
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
 Em **Am7** **F** **G**
It's the one, who won't be taken who cannot seem to give
 C **G** **F** **G** **C**
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

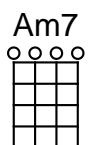
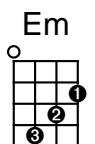


Verse 3 **C** **G7** **F** **G** **C**
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
 C **G7** **F** **G** **C**
And you find that love is only for the lucky and the strong




Chorus | **Em** **Am7** **F** **G**
Just remember in the winter for 'neath the bitter snow

Verse 4 **C** **G** **F** **G** **C**
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose



Simon & Garfunkel


Am



A fretboard diagram for an Am chord on a guitar. The diagram shows a 3x3 grid representing the fretboard. The top row has three open circles above it, indicating the notes A (1st fret), C (3rd fret), and E (5th fret). The bottom-left square of the grid contains a circled number '1', indicating the first finger should press the 1st fret of the 4th string (D).

G

F



A 3x3 grid with a 1 in the top-right cell and a 2 in the middle-left cell. Above the grid are two circles, and above the top-right circle is the letter F.

C

A 4x3 grid. Above the top row, there are three small circles. In the bottom-right cell (row 4, column 3), there is a circled number 3.

C/B

A 4x3 grid with three circles above the top row and a circled '1' in the bottom-right cell.

The sound of silence - Simon & Garfunkel

Hear my words that I might teach you,
 Take my arms that I might reach you.
 But my words like silent raindrops fell,
 And echoed
 In the wells of silence

Verse 5 And the people bowed and prayed
 To the neon God they made.
 And the sign flashed out its warning,
 In the words that it was forming.
 And the sign said, the words of the prophets
 Are written on the subway walls
 And tenement halls.
 And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

Time Warp

Rocky Horror Picture Show / Key A

Verse 1

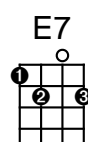
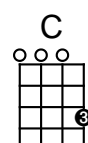
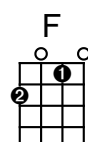
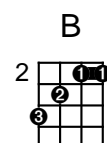
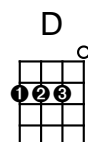
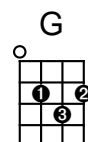
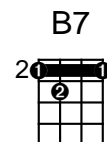
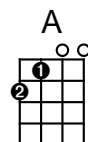
A It's astounding time is fleeting **B7**
G D A
 madness takes its toll
A But listen closely not for very much longer **B**
G D A
 I've got to keep control
A B7
 I remember doing the Time Warp
G D A
 Drinking those moments when
A
 The blackness would hit me
B
 and the void would be calling
F C G D A
 Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
 Let's do the time warp again

Chorus

E7 A
 It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
E7 A
 With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
D A
 But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane
F C G D A
 Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
 Let's do the time warp again

Verse 2

A B7
 It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me
G D A
 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
A B7
 With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip
G D A
 And nothing can ever be the same
A B7
 You're spaced out on sensation like you're under sedation



F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again

A
Bridge Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

D
He shook me up he took me by surprise

A
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes

E7 D
He stared at me and I felt a change

A
Time meant nothing never would again

F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again

Chorus | **E7 A**
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
E7 A
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
D A
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane

F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again

To be with you

Mr. Big

Verse 1

C#m **E**
Hold on little girl
Asus2 **E**
Show me what he's done to you
C#m **E**
Stand up little girl
Asus2 **E**
A broken heart can't be that bad 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

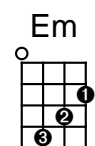
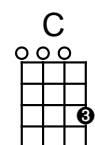
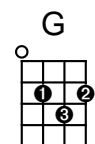
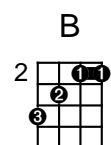
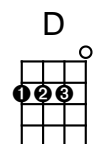
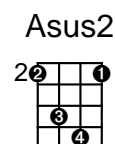
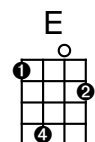
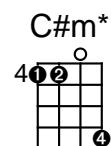
E **Asus2**
I'm the one who wants to
B **E**
be with you
E **Asus2**
Deep inside I hope you
B **E**
feel it too
E **Asus2**
Waited on a line of
B **E**
greens and blues
E **Asus2**
Just to be the next to
B **E**
be with you

Verse 2

C#m **E**
Build up your confidence so
Asus2 **E**
you can be on top for once
C#m **E**
wake up who cares about
Asus2 **E**
Little boys that talk too much

Pre-chorus

Asus2 **E**
I seen it all go down
Asus2 **E**
Your game of love was all rained out
D
So come on baby come on over



B

Let me be the one to hold (you)

Chorus		E	Asus2
		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

Asus2

Bridge 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

E **Asus2**

Solo smile

B E E Asus2 B E E Asus2

B C#m E Asus2

B E

When

Asus2 **E**

Pre-chorus 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	

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**
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

Torn

Natalie Imbruglia / Key F

Dm7 C7sus4 F C7sus4

Intro

F

Verse 1 I thought I saw a man brought to life
Am He was warm, he came around like he was dignified
He showed me what it was to cry
F
Well you couldn't be that man I adored
Am
You don't seem to know, don't seem to care
Bb7
what your heart is for
but I don't know him anymore

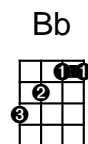
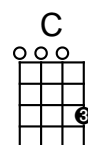
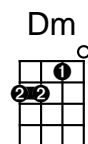
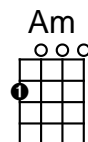
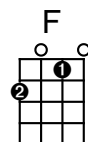
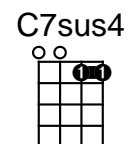
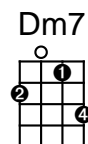
Bridge **Dm** There's nothing where he used to lie, **C** conversation has run dry
Am That's what's going on, **C** nothing's fine, **F** I'm torn

Chorus
I'm all out of **C** faith, this is how I **Dm** feel
I'm cold and I am **Bb** shamed, lying naked on the **F** floor
Illusion never **C** changed into something **Dm** real
I'm wide awake and **Bb** I can see the perfect sky is **F** torn
C You're a little late, I'm already **Dm Bb** torn

Verse 2 **F**
Well I guess the fortune teller's right
Am Should have seen just what was there and not some **Bb7** holy light
But you crawled beneath my veins, and now

Bridge **Dm** I don't care, I had no luck
C I don't miss it all that much
Am There's just so many **C** things that I can't touch, **F** I'm torn

Chorus
I'm all out of **C** faith, this is how I **Dm** feel
I'm cold and I am **Bb** shamed, lying naked on the **F** floor
Illusion never **C** changed into something **Dm** real



I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
 You're a little late, I'm already torn

Break Torn
 Oooooo, oo-oooo-ooo

Bridge There's nothing where he used to lie, my inspiration has run dry
 That's what's going on
 Nothing's right, I'm torn

Chorus I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
 I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
 Illusion never changed into something real
 I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
 You're a little late, I'm already torn

Chorus I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
 I'm cold and I'm ashamed
 Bound and broken on the floor
 You're a little late, I'm already torn
 Torn Oh

Outro x3

Über den Wolken

Reinhard Mey

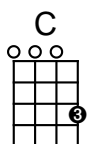
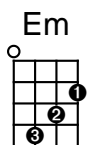
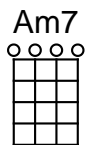
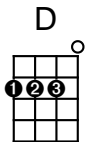
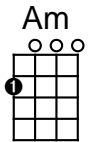
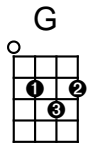
Verse 1 **G** **Am**
Wind Nord-Ost Startbahn null-drei,
D **G**
bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.
G **Am**
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei,
D **G**
und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.
Am
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt,
D **G**
wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen
Am
bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt
D **G**
der Sonne entgegen.

Chorus

G **Am7**
Über den Wolken
D **G**
muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Em **Am**
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
D **G**
blieben darunter verborgen, und dann
C **G**
würde alles, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint,
D **G**
plötzlich nichtig und klein.

Verse 2 **G** **Am**
Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach,
D **G**
seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen.
Am
Bis die Lichter nach und nach,
D **G**
ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.
Am
Meine Augen haben schon
D **G**
jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren,
Am
nur von fern klingt monoton
D **G**
das Summen der Motoren.

Chorus **G** **Am7**
Über den Wolken



D **G**
 muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Em **Am**
 Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
D **G**
 blieben darunter verborgen, und dann
C **G**
 würde alles, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint,
D **G**
 plötzlich nichtig und klein.

G **Am7**
 Verse 3 Dann ist alle still, ich geh',
D **G**
 Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.
Am
 Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee
D **G**
 in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.
Am
 In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin,
D **G**
 schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.
Am
 Wolken spiegeln sich darin.
D **G**
 Ich wär' gerne mitgeflogen.

G **Am7**
 Chorus Über den Wolken
D **G**
 muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Em **Am**
 Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
D **G**
 blieben darunter verborgen, und dann
C **G**
 würde, was uns gross und wichtig erscheint,
D **G**
 plötzlich nichtig und klein.

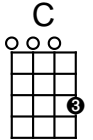
Ukulele Anthem

Amanda Palmer

C C7 Fsus2 G7sus4 G7

Intro

(x2)



C

C7

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

C

C7

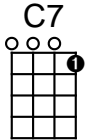
A ukulele has four strings, but Sid did not play ukulele

Fsus2

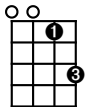
G7sus4

G7

He did smack and probably killed his girlfriend Nancy Spungen



Fsus2



Verse 2 If only Sid had had a ukulele, maybe he would have been happy

C

C7

Fsus2

G7sus4

G7

Maybe he would not have suffered such a sad end

C

C7

He maybe would have not done all that heroin instead

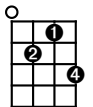
Fsus2

G7sus4

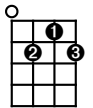
G7

He maybe would've sat around just singing nice songs to his girlfriend

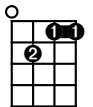
G7sus4



G7



Bb6



Chorus So play your favorite cover song, especially if the words are wrong
'cause even if your grades are bad, it doesn't mean you're failing
Do your homework with a fork and eat your fruit loops in the dark
And bring your etch-a-sketch to work and play your ukulele

Fsus2

G7

Bridge Ukulele, small and fierceful, ukulele, brave and peaceful

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

C **C7**
Verse 4 A person's creativity and do not let them sing and scream
Fsus2 **G7sus4 G7**
And nowadays it's worse, 'cause kids have automatic handguns
C **C7**
It takes about an hour to teach someone to play the ukulele
Fsus2 **G7sus4 G7**
About the same to teach someone to build a standard pipe bomb, you do the math!

	C	C7
Chorus	So play your favorite cover song, especially if the words are wrong	
	Fsus2	G7sus4 G7
	'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	
	Fsus2	G7sus4 G7
	And bring your flask of jack to work and play your ukulele	

C **C7**
 Verse 5 Imagine there's no music, imagine there are no songs
Fsus2 **G7sus4** **G7**
 Imagine that John Lennon wasn't shot in front of his apartment
C **C7** **Fsus2**
 Now imagine if John Lennon had composed "Imagine" for the ukulele
G7sus4 **G7**
 Maybe people would have truly got the message

C **C7**
Verse 7 So play your favorite Beatles song and make the subway fall in love

Fsus2 **G7sus4** **G7**
They're only nineteen ninety-five, that isn't lots of money
C **C7**
Play until the sun comes up and play until your fingers suffer
Fsus2 **G7sus4** **G7**
Play LCD Soundsystem songs on your ukulele

C **C7**
Verse 8 Quit the bitching on your blog and stop pretending art is hard
Fsus2 **G7sus4** **G7**
Just limit yourself to three chords and do not practice daily
C **C7**
You'll minimize some stranger's sadness with a piece of wood and plastic
Fsus2 **G7sus4** **G7**
Holy fuck, it's so fantastic, playing ukulele

C **C7**
Verse 9 Eat your homework with a fork and do your fruit loops in the dark
Fsus2
And bring your etch-a-sketch to work, your flask of jack, your vibrator
Fsus2
Your fear of heights, your Nikon lens

C **C7**
Verse 10 Your mom and dad, your disco stick, your soundtrack to "Karate Kid"
Fsus2 **G7sus4** **G7**
Your ginsu knives, your rosary, your new Rebecca Black CD
C **C7**
Your favorite room, your bowie knife, your stuffed giraffe, your new glass eye
Fsus2 **G7sus4** **G7**
Your sousaphone, your breakfast tea, your Nick Drake tapes, your giving tree
C **C7**
Your ice cream truck, your missing wife, your will to live, your urge to cry
Fsus2 **C**
Remember we're all gonna die, so play your ukulele

Ukulele (Hallelujah)

Leonhard Cohen, Guy Snape / Key C

C Am C Am

Intro

Verse 1

Now I've heard there was a list of chords
That I should play 'til I got bored
My teacher told me I must practice daily
It goes like this, C, F, G7
I'll never play the harp in heaven
I'm going to hell to play my uku--lele

Chorus

Uku--lele, uku--lele,
Uku--lele, uku--le-----le
C Am C Am

Verse 2

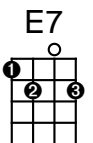
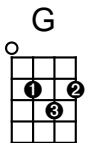
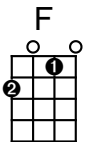
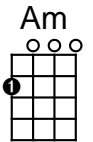
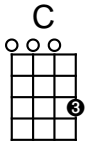
On X Factor they sang this song
But I believe they got it wrong
The vocals sounded shrill and far to wail-ey
But sometimes when the spirit moves
I'm sure that laughing Len approves
I'll play his song upon my uku--lele

Chorus

Uku--lele, uku--lele,
Uku--lele, uku--le-----le
C Am C Am

Verse 3

It doesn't matter who you are
Or where you come from, near or far
You could be Greek, Bra--zilian or Is--raeli
No--one will want to be your friend
Be--cause you drive them round the bend



G **E7** **Am**
And irritate them with your uku--lele

Chorus | **F** **Am**
Uku--lele, uku--lele,
F **C** **G C**
Uku--lele, uku--le-----le
C Am C Am

Verse 4 **C** **Am**
So armed with my half-dozen chords
C **Am**
I'm setting out to tread the boards
F **G** **C** **G**
At folk-club sessions, open mic or ceilidh
C **F** **G**
From jazz, thrash-metal, country, pop
Am **F**
To little stick of Blackpool Rock
G **E7** **Am**
You'll hear them all upon my uku--lele

Chorus | **F** **Am**
Uku--lele, uku--lele,
F **C** **G C**
Uku--lele, uku--le-----le
C Am C Am
F **Am**
Uku--lele, uku--lele,
F **C** **G C**
Uku--lele, uku--le-----le

Urgent

Foreigner

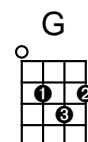
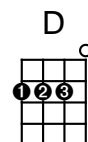
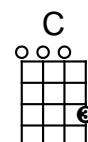
Intro	Em C Am Em	
Verse 1	Em You're not shy, you get around	
	C You wanna fly, don't want your feet on the ground	
	Am You stay up, you won't come down	
	Em You wanna live, you wanna move to the sound	
	C Got fire, in your veins, burning hot, but you don't feel the pain	
	Am Em Your desire, is insane, you can't stop, until you do it again	
Bridge	C But sometimes I wonder as I look in your eyes	
	Am That maybe you're thinking of some other guy	
	Em But I know, yes I know, how to treat you right	
	Em That's why you call me in the middle of the night!	
Chorus	Em D Am C Em D Am C Em D You say it's urgent, so urgent, s o-oh-oh urgent,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	C But I'm not looking for a love that will last Am I know what I need and I need it fast Em 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 Em D Am C It gets so urgent, so urgent, y ou know it's, urg ent C Em D Am C Em D I wanna tell you it's the same for me, ooh-oooh, so-oh-oh urgent,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)	

Chorus	<p style="text-align: center;">Em D Am C Em D Am C</p> <p>You say it's urgent, make it fast, make it urgent</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em D Am C Em D Am C</p> <p>Do it quick, do it urgent, got ta rush, make it urgent,urgent,urgent . Want it quick</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em D Am Em D Am</p> <p>Urgent, urgent, emergency...Urgent, urgent, emergency...</p>
Outro	<p style="text-align: center;">Em D Am</p> <p>Urgent, urgent, urgent, urgent, emergency</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em D Am Em D Am Em</p> <p>Urgent, urgent, urgent, urgent, emergency, so urgent, emergency</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Em D Am C</p> <p style="text-align: center;">.</p> <p>Emer-(ooh-oooh) emer-(ooh-oooh) emer-(ooh-oooh) It's urgent</p>

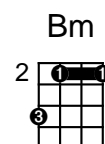
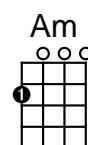
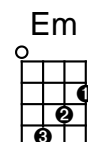
Von Liebe ka Spur

Wolfgang Ambros

Verse 1 **C** **D**
 Wie i aufwach und mi umdrah
 G **Em**
 Da merk i du bist weg
 C **D** **G**
 Ohne a Wort bist du fort
 C **D**
 Es is scho klar, du brauchst mi ned
 G **Em**
 Um Erlaubnis fragn
 C
 Wiast kommen bist, bist gangen
 Am **D**
 Ohne was zum sagen



Verse 2 **C** **D** **G** **Em**
 Es is no so a Duft von dein Parfum in da Luft
 C **D** **G**
 Rundherum da letzte Rest vom Fest
 C **D**
 A halbe Flaschn Sekt im Eck
 G **Em**
 Vor'm Bett verstreutes G'wand
 C
 Warum hast es so eilig g'habt
 Am **D**
 Jetzt war'ma no beinand



Chorus **G** **Bm**
 Wann ma aufwacht in da fruah
 C **Am**
 Is von Liebe ka Spur
 G **Bm**
 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'schwind
 G **Bm**
 Ma putzt si no die Zend
 C **D**
 Und damit hat die Gschicht ihr End

Verse 3 **C** **D**
 Wie die andern alle gangen san
 G **Em**
 Da hast du gsagt: "i bleib;

C **D** **G**
Bei mir daham gibt's kan, der auf mi wart''

C **D**
Was nacher war, war wundersche

G **Em**
Du hast mir soviel geben

C
Nur i dir offensichtlich ned

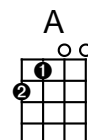
Am **D**
Aber was soll's, so is des Leben

Chorus	<p>G Bm Wann ma aufwacht in da fruah</p> <p>C Am Is von Liebe ka Spur</p> <p>G Bm Ma nimmt si ned die Zeit</p> <p>C Am Für a halbe Stund zu zweit</p> <p>G Bm A neicha Tag beginnt</p> <p>C Am Die Nacht vorher vergisst ma g'schwind</p> <p>G Bm Ma putzt si no die Zend</p> <p>C D Und damit hat die Gschicht ihr End</p> <p>G - ihr End.</p>
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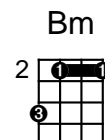
What's up

4 Non Blondes / Key A

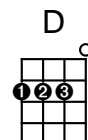
Intro **A Bm D A**
x2



Verse 1 **A**
Twenty five years and my life is still
Bm Trying to get up that great big hill of hope **D**
A
For a destination



A
I realized quickly when I knew that I should
Bm That the world was made of this brotherhood of man **D**
A
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
D **A**
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
D **A**
I scream at the top of my lungs - WHATS GOING ON?

Chorus (x2) **A** **Bm** **D** **A**
And I say: hey yeah yeaaah, hey yeah yea, I said hey, what's going on?
A **Bm** **D** **A**
ooh, ooh oooooooooooooooooo oooooooooooooo

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

Bm
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
D **A**
I scream at the top of my lungs - WHATS GOING ON?

Chorus (x3) | **A** **Bm** **D** **A**
And I say: hey yeah yeaaah, hey yeah yea, I said hey, what's going on?
A **Bm** **D** **A**
ooh, ooh oooooooooooooooooo oooooooooooooooooo

A
Outro Twenty-five years I'm alive here still,
Bm **D**
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
A
For a destination

Where is my mind

Pixies

Intro **G Em B C Cm D**
G Em B C
 Ooh x2

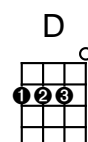
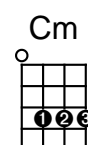
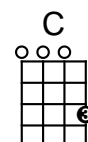
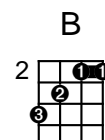
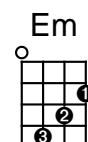
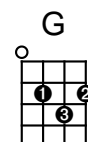
Verse 1 **G Em B C**
 With your feet in the air and your head on the ground
G Em B C
 Try this trick and spin it, yeah
G Em
 Your head will collapse
B
 But there's nothing in it
C
 And you'll ask yourself

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 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
 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



B
But there's nothing in it
C
And you'll ask yourself

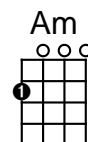
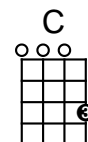
Chorus | **G** **Em**
Where is my mind?
B **C**
Where is my mind?
G **Em** **B C G Em B C**
Where is my mind?
G B C Cm Em D
Way out in the water, see it swimming.

G Em B C
Outro **G Em B C**

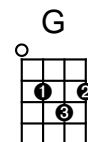
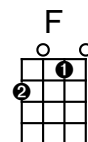
Whiskey in the jar

The Dubliners / Capo 2

Verse 1 **C** **Am**
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
 F **C** **G**
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
 C **Am**
I first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier,
 F **C**
Sayin': "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".



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



Verse 2 **C** **Am**
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.

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

Verse 3 **C** **Am**
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.

Chorus **G**
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
 C
Whack for the daddy ol',

F
Whack for the daddy ol',
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.

Verse 4 **C Am**
'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
F C G
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
C Am
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
F C
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

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

Verse 5 **C Am**
Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
F C G
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
C Am
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
F C
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

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

Verse 6 **C Am**
If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,
F C G
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
C Am
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
F C
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny.

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

White Wedding

Billy Idol

Bm Bm Bm E D
Intro **Bm Bm D E Bm**

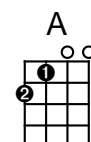
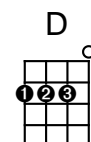
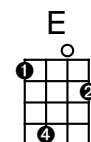
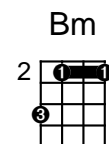
Bm **A E**
Verse 1 Hey little sister what have you done
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one
Bm
Hey little sister who's your superman
A
Hey little sister who's the one you want
Bm
Hey little sister shot gun!

A **E**
Chorus It's a nice day to start again
Bm E **D**
It's a nice day for a white wedding
Bm E **D** **Bm**
It's a nice day to start again.

Bm **A E**
Verse 2 Hey little sister what have you done
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one
Bm
I've been away for so long (so long)
A
I've been away for so long (so long)
Bm
I let you go for so long

Bm E D Bm
Bridge **D E Bm E**
Bm D E Bm
Bm Bm D E
Bm Bm A
(Pick it up)
E **Bm Bm**
Take me back home

Bm **A E**
Verse 2 Hey little sister what have you done
Bm **A E**
Hey little sister who's the only one
Bm
I've been away for so long (so long)
A
I've been away for so long (so long)



Bm

I let you go for so long

Chorus		A	E		
		It's a nice day to start again			
		Bm	E	D	
		It's a nice day for a white wedding			
		Bm	E	D	Bm
		It's a nice day to start again.			

Bm

outro There is nothin' fair in this world

Bm

There is nothin' safe in this world

Bm

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		A	E		
		It's a nice day to start again			
		Bm	E	D	
		It's a nice day for a white wedding			
		Bm	E	D	Bm
		It's a nice day to start again.			

Wind of change

Scorpions

F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C

Intro

C Dm

Verse 1 I follow the Moskva

C

Down to Gorky Park

Dm Am G C

Listening to the wind of change

C Dm

An August summer night

C

Soldiers passing by

Dm Am G

Listening to the wind of change

F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C

Interlude

C Dm

Verse 2 The world is closing in

C

Did you ever think

Dm Am G C

That we could be so close, like brothers

C Dm

The future's in the air

C

I can feel it everywhere

Dm Am G

Blowing with the wind of change

C G Dm G

Chorus 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

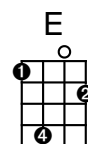
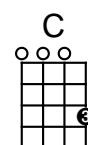
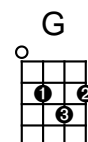
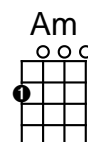
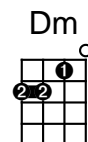
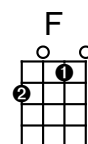
Distant memories

Dm Am G C

Are buried in the past forever

C Dm

I follow the Moskva



C
Down to Gorky Park
Dm Am G
Listening to the wind of change

Chorus

	<p>C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment</p> <p>C G On a glory night</p> <p>Dm G Am Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams</p> <p>F G With you and me</p>
--	--

	<p>C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment</p> <p>C G On a glory night</p> <p>Dm G Am Where the children of tomorrow dream away</p> <p>F G In the wind of change</p>
--	--

Bridge

	<p>Am G The wind of change blows straight</p> <p>Am Into the face of time</p> <p>G Like a stormwind that will ring</p> <p>C The freedom bell for peace of mind</p> <p>Dm Let your balalaika sing</p> <p>E What my guitar wants to say</p>
--	---

Solo

	<p>F G E Am F G Am F G E Am Dm E</p>
--	--

Chorus

	<p>C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment</p> <p>C G On a glory night</p> <p>Dm G Am Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams</p> <p>F G With you and me</p>
	<p>C G Dm G Take me to the magic of the moment</p>

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

Wir Jetten

EAV

G G D C G

Intro

G **D C G**

Verse 1 In unserem Stammcafé, do lauft da Überschmäh'.

G **D C G**

Wir san die stadtbekannten Leistungstschecheranten.

G

Uns sieht man nie nüchtern, weil nüchtern samma schüchtern,

D **C** **G**

da sind wir nicht drauf und krieg'n die Papp'n net auf.

G **D C G**

Wir holen uns die Power aus dem Wein, ob süß ob sauer,

G **D C G**

oder geben uns die Kraft mit dem Gerstensaft!

A

Hängen wir im Öl am Hocker, san wir fidö' und locker,

D

weil erst ein Rausch im Schädel macht das Leben edel!

D

Zwa, Dreiviertel!

C **D**

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** **G G6**

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.

G **D C G**

Verse 2 Und der Finanzminister, ohne Chancen ist er,

G **D C G**

weil, wenn wir nicht mehr löten, geh'n die Steuern ihm flöten.

G

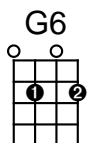
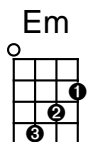
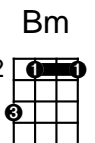
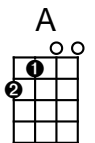
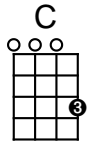
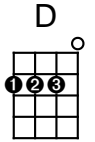
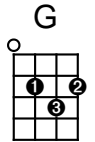
Uns're Trinkertradition ist das Rückgrat der Nation,

D **C** **G**

weil wenn unserans nix tschechert, der Staat zusammenbrechert!

G **D C G**

Und auch den Gastronomen würd' ihr täglich' Brot genommen,



G **D C G**
damit sie nicht stempeln müssen, müssen wir noch mehr gießen.

A
Quasi als Arbeitgeber opfern selbstlos wir die Leber

D
und trinken einen Schnaps gegen den Wirtschaftskollaps!

D
Sechs Siebenachtel!

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.
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 da Fetten
G A
mit unserer Raket'n,
C D G
weil erst in da Glut, da sind wir gut.

NC
Bridge Ein Achtel, bitte.
NC
Ein letztes! Bitte, bitte!

G **D C G**
Verse 3 Täglich mach ma Sperrstund, des is zwar net sehr g'sund.
G D C 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.


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.

Pink Floyd

C


○	○	○
		3

D




A 3x3 grid with the top-right cell shaded gray. The first row contains circles with numbers 1, 2, and 3. The top-right cell is shaded gray.

Am/E




G




1		2
	3	

D/F#




A diagram of a four-string guitar fretboard showing the fingering for a D/F# chord. The strings are numbered 1 to 4 from left to right. The first string (high E) has a 'C' above it, indicating a capo. The second string (D) has a '1' below it. The third string (B) has a '2' below it. The fourth string (G) has a '3' below it.

Am



A diagram of a guitar fretboard showing the first three frets and four strings. The 4th string (bottom) has a finger 1 at the first fret. The 3rd string has a finger 2 at the first fret. The 2nd string has a finger 3 at the first fret. The 1st string is empty. Above the fretboard, the letters 'Am' are written, and three small circles are positioned above the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd strings.

Em7



A diagram of a guitar fretboard showing the Em7 chord. The 1st fret of the 2nd string is marked with a circled '1', and the 2nd fret of the 3rd string is marked with a circled '2'. There are also open circles above the 1st and 2nd strings, indicating they are played open.

[illegible]

Wonderwall

Oasis / Capo 2

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Intro

Em7 G

Verse 1 Today is gonna be the day
Dsus4 A7sus4
That they're gonna throw it back to you,
Em7 G
By now you should of somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
Realised what you gotta do.
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do

Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
About you now.

Em7 G

Verse 2 Back beat, the word is on the street
Dsus4 A7sus4
That the fire in your heart is out,
Em7 G
I'm sure you've heard it all before,
Dsus4 A7sus4
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 D Em

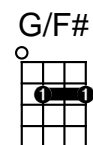
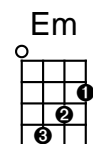
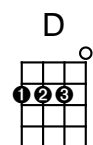
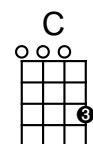
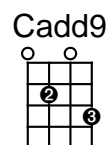
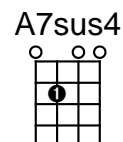
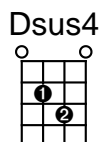
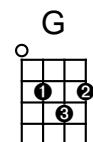
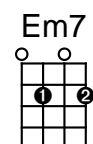
Bridge And all the roads we have to walk are winding,
C D Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,
C D G G/F# Em7
There are many things that I would like to say to you
G A7sus4
But I don't know how.

Cadd9 Em7 G

Chorus Because 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.

Em7 G

Verse 3 Today was gonna be the day,
Dsus4 A7sus4
But they'll never throw it back to you,



Em7 G
 By now you should have somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
 Realised what you're not to do.
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 About you now.

C D Em
 Bridge And all the roads that lead you there are winding,
C D Em
 And all the lights that light the way are blinding,
C D G G/F# Em7
 There are many things that I would like to say to you
G 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 Cadd9 Em7 G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
 Instrumental

Yesterday

The Beatles

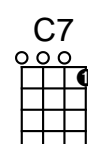
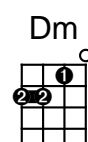
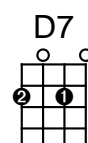
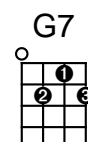
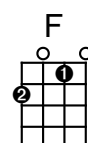
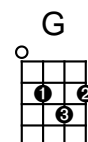
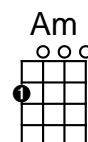
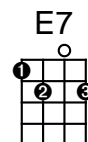
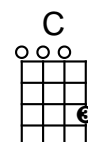
C
Verse 1 Yesterday
E7 **Am G F**
All my troubles seemed so far away
G7 **C G**
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Am D7 F C C
Oh, I believe in yesterday
C
Suddenly
E7 **Am G F**
I'm not half the man I used to be
G7 **C G**
There's a shadow hanging over me
Am F C C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Chorus
E7 Am G F
Why she had to go
Am Dm G7 C C7
I don't know, she wouldn't say
E7 Am G F
I said something wrong
Am Dm G7 C
Now I long for yesterday

C
Verse 2 Yesterday
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

Chorus
E7 Am G F
Why she had to go
Am Dm G7 C C7
I don't know, she wouldn't say
E7 Am G F
I said something wrong
Am Dm G7 C
Now I long for yesterday

C
Outro Yesterday



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
HMMMMMMMMMMMM

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
C
I will crawl away for good

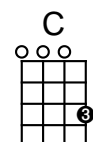
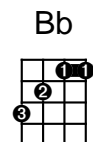
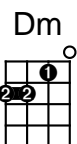
Dm
I will move away from here
Dm
You won't be afraid of fear
Dm
No thought was put into this
Dm
Always knew it would come to this

Bb
Things have never been so swell
C
I have never failed to fail

Chorus | **C**
Pain!
C
Pain!
Bb C
Pa in!!!

| **C**
You know you're right
C
You know you're right
C
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



Bb

Nothing really bothers her

C

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

C

I have never failed to fail

Chorus

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

C

Pain!

Bb C

Pa in!!!

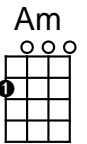
C

You know you're right (x14)

You're the one that I want

John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John / Key G

Am



Am

Verse 1 I got chills... they're multiplying,

F

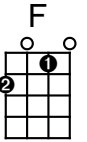
C

and I'm losing control

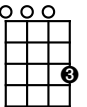
E7

Am

Cos the power... you're supplying,
it's electrifying



C



Bridge You better shape up... cause I need a man

Am

F

And my heart is set on you

C

G

You better shape up... you better understand

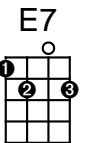
Am

F

To my heart I must be true

F

Nothing left, nothing left for me to do



Chorus

C

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)

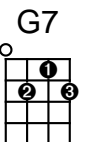
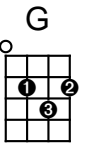
F

Oo-oo-oo

G

G7

The one I need... oh yes indeed



Am

Verse 2 If you're filled... with affection

F

C

You're too shy to convey

E7

Am

Better take... my direction

Am

Feel your way

C

G

Bridge I better shape up... cos you need a man

Am

F

Who can keep you satisfied

C **G**
I better shape up... if I'm gonna prove
Am **F**
That my faith is justified
F
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

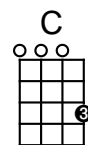
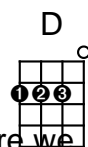
Chorus

C
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
Oo-oo-oo
G **G7**
The one I need... oh yes indeed
Repeat chorus

You're the voice

John Farnham / Capo 3

Verse 1 **D** We have... the chance to turn the pages over **C G**
D
 We can write what we want to write, we gotta make ends meet, before we
C G
 get much older-er-er-er-er

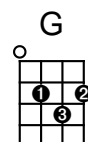


G A G A G
 We're all someone's daughter

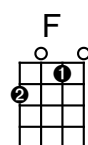
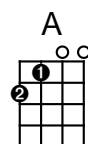
G A G A D
 We're all someone's son

G A G A G
 How loong can we look at each other

G A G A
 Down the barrel of a gun?



Chorus **D** 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-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-oh-wo



D C G
 This time... we know we all can stand together
D C G
 With the power to be powerful, believing we can make it better...

Pre-chorus **G A G A G**
 Ooh, we're all someone's daughter
G A G A D
 We're all someone's son
G A G A G
 How loong can we look at each other
G A G A
 Down the barrel of a gun?

Chorus **D** 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-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-oh-wo

G F C F

solo: Bagpipes solo **x2**

G A G A G
 Pre-chorus Ooh, we're all someone's daughter
G A G **A D**
 We're all someone's son
G A G **A G**
 How loong can we look at each other
G A G **A**
 Down the barrel of a gun?

D
 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-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-oh-wo

Zombie

The Cranberries

Intro **Em C G D/F#**
4x

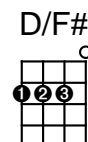
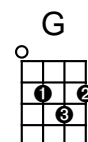
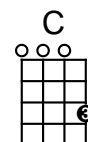
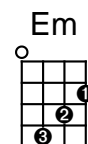
Verse 1 **Em C G D/F#**
Another head hangs lowly, child is slowly taken
Em C G D/F#
And the violence caused such silence, who are we mistaken
Em C
But you see it's not me, it's not my family
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they are fighting
Em C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
G D/F#
in your head, in your head, they are crying

Chorus **Em C G D/F#**
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie
Em C G D/F#
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie
Em C G D/F# x2

Verse 2 **Em C G D/F#**
Another mother's breaking heart is taking over
Em C G D/F#
When the violence causes silence, we must be mistaken
Em C
It's the same old theme since 1916
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
Em C
With their tanks and their bombs and their bombs and their guns
G D/F#
In your head, in your head, they're dying

Chorus **Em C G D/F#**
In your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie
Em C G D/F#
What's in your head, in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie

Outro **Em C G D/F#**
repeat to fade



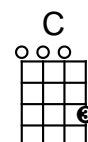
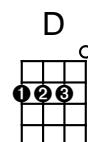
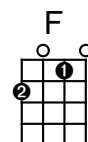
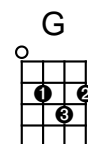
Zwickts mi

Wolfgang Ambros

Intro

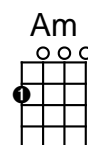
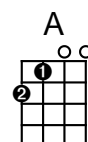
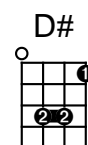
G

Verse 1 **G** **F** **D** **G**
 Gestern fahr i mit da Tramway Richtung Favoriten.
F **D** **G**
 Draußen rengts und drinnen stinkts und i steh in da mittn.
C **D#**
 Die Leid obs sitzn oder stengan, olle homs des fade Aug.
A **D** **G**
 Und sicha ned nur in da Tramway, i glaub des homs in gonzn Tog.



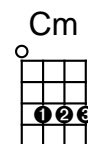
Verse 2 **G** **F** **D** **G**
 Im Wirtshaus tritt i immer an, der was Gottwos dazölt.
F **D** **G**
 Er is so reich, er is so guat, er kennt die gonze Wöt.
C **D#**
 In Wirklichkeit is er a Sandler, hocknstad und dauernd fett.
A **D**
 Des letzte Weh in meine Augn, na, i pock eam ned!

Chorus **G** **Am**
 Zwickts mi, i man i dram
F **G**
 Des derf net wor sein, wo samma daham.
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.



Whistle **G Am F G**

Verse 3 **G** **F** **D** **G**
 Die Jugend hat kein Ideal, kann Sinn für wahre Werte
F **D** **G**
 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,
A **D**
 nach an Skandal dann pensioniert wern, kurz a echtes Vorbild san.



Chorus **G** **Am**
 Zwickts mi, i man i dram
F **G**
 Des derf net wor sein, wo samma daham.

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.